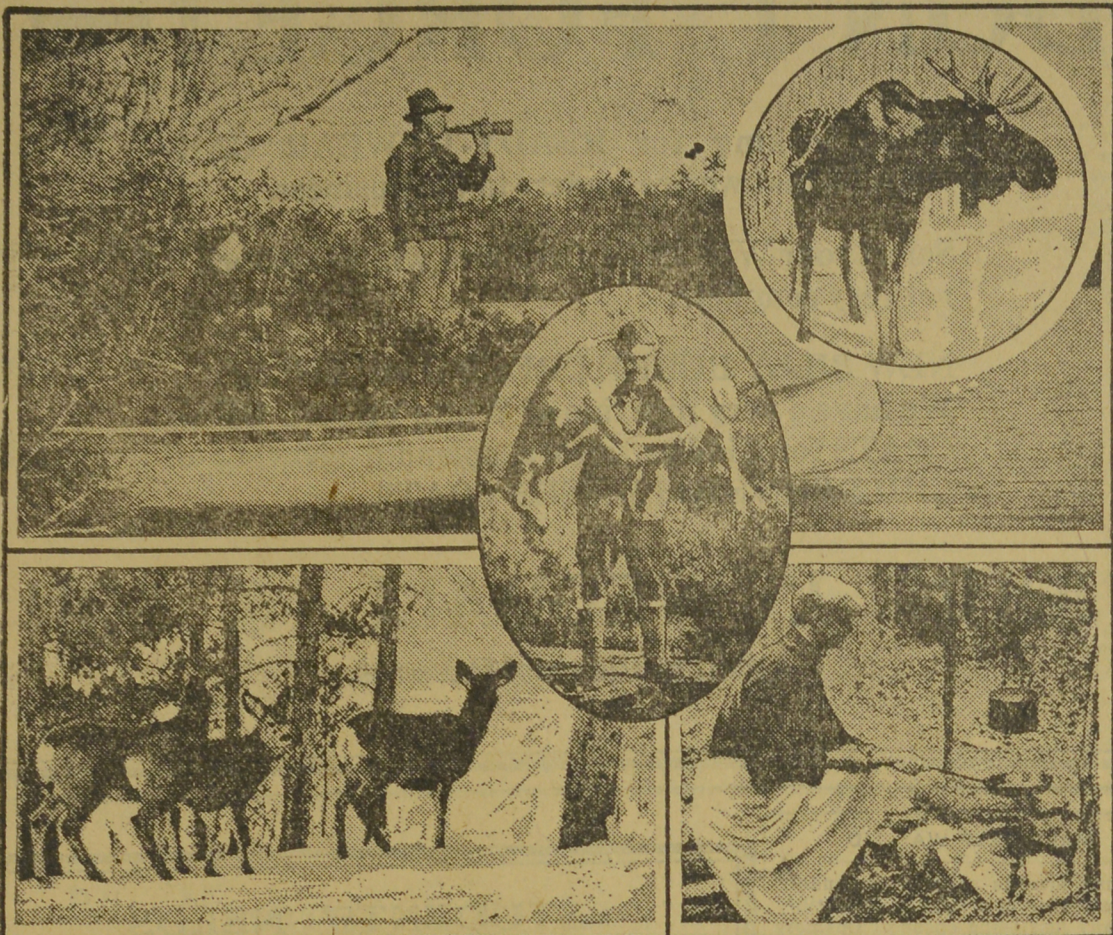


Nipigon Moose Hunting



Canadian moose and deer hunting seasons are at hand; in Quebec from the first of September to the end of December and in Northern Ontario, north of the French and the Mattawa Rivers from October 25th to the 30th of November. The lure of this great sport is irresistible to hundreds of men in professional and business walks of life in Canada and the United States, and it has been intimated at the tourist department of the Canadian Pacific Railway in Montreal that the movement of hunters will be greater this year than ever before. Ozark Ripley, well-known writer and experienced hunter has put down briefly, but graphically, a few impressions of one of his hunting trips in the Nipigon country. He writes:

"I was unprepared for the scenery which unfolded itself gradually before me. For years I had visited the Nipigon country and never once felt that I had neglected any of its

offerings until I saw things from another perspective. I was at Lake Helen by accident, after following the route pursued by a big moose which had for some reason browsed close to the Mission. Paul, my Ojibway guide, and I, had followed the trail towards the south, through the abbreviated poplar and birch grown bottom lands and over significant altitudes. Paul declared it was a moose of immense size. The trail was gruelling and time and again I lost the faint trail of the moose. We followed the trail, again after a pause, over hills. The moose appeared to be in no hurry. Its steps were uniform and desultory. At no time did Paul slacken his pace and we arrived at the junction of Lake Helen and Lake Polly. We dropped down a hill to the water's edge, Paul in advance of me. After peering for a moment through a thicket, I discovered a dark brown object of immense proportions in what seemed at first a recumbent position.

"I go in bush and get round her," Paul whispered. "If I get round on odder side of bull she scare; she come straight for you."

With this he disappeared into the thicket as silently as a wraith of smoke in the wind-charged air.

How long I waited I do not know. My teeth began to chatter. It was a fall morning and cold. The bull moved, scenting danger. Perhaps I acted wrongly but held on his shoulder and snap shot at him. Again I sighed and pulled the trigger sending another .270 into him. The bull fell dead with a splash. "I got him," I exclaimed to Paul in staccato breath when he appeared. "I got him."

"Then I beheld rebuke in the red man's eyes because I hadn't waited longer. "Yas," Paul declared in gutturals. "It's easy enough to kill moose here, but it take a real hunter to kill heem where it's easy to get heem out."

Charged with Assault

Robert Grey of New Maryland appeared before the police magistrate today charged with assault causing actual bodily harm. The complainant is his wife. This afternoon he was given a remand until the 12th and was also released on bail.

Clifford—It's a pretty good looking banjo but \$15 seems high. Is it in good condition.

Harold—Why, it's in the plink of condition.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Jones of Sussex are at the Queen today.

HISTORIC NOTE.

Horathus held the bridge alone. A mighty task, I'll say; He had no flivver he could stall On the approach that day!

J. J. Gillies of Saint John is registered at the Barker House.

A LITTLE THING

THE power called habit is a little thing * * * * but it can pull your eyes open at a certain hour every morning, determine whether you dress the right or left foot first, drop a fixed amount of sugar into your breakfast coffee—free your mind for thoughts that demand actual choice.

The little habit of glancing over these advertising columns daily, checking this and that which appeal to you, frees your mind from any guesswork about the merits of a product; helps you choose wisely when you buy. If you are familiar with newspaper advertisements, you can discriminate merits, weigh one product against another, these truths against those. And the habit of buying only advertised goods takes the hazard out of shopping; puts in a good, sturdy sure.

Start a Friendly Little Habit That Will Pay.
Read the Advertisements in These
Columns today.

VILLAGE HAILS LORD CHESHAM AS A GENEROUS SOUL; DECIDES NOT TO END CHEAP RENTS

Normally, one would say that there could be little or no connection between aristocratic Piccadilly and the extremely rustic little village of Flaunden, Hertfordshire—not many geographical miles from Piccadilly and London, it is true, but, so far as domestic and social conditions are concerned, Flaunden might be in the heart of Central Asia, says a London dispatch to the New Orleans Times-Picayune.

Yet the announcement that famous old Burlington Arcade, on Piccadilly, had been sold sent Flaunden into the seventh heaven of delight. Flags were flown as for a British victory in a great war and public rejoicings were organized. For the sale of Burlington Arcade removed a grave menace—as serious even as war-time air raids—from Flaunden, which now feels that it can once more sleep in peace.

For if Burlington Arcade had not been sold Flaunden would have been sold, and Flaunden did not want to be sold.

Chesham Owns Both.

The explanation is that both Flaunden and Burlington Arcade belonged to Lord Chesham. Lord Chesham was feeling the strain of modern taxation and the high cost of living just like ordinary folk, and he looked around to see which sections of his family estate he could most comfortably part with and to the greatest profit.

Flaunden met the first proviso, but did not seem very suitable to fill the second requirement; that is, as far as actual cash returns were concerned. Also Lord Chesham, who lives nearby, in the neighboring county of Buckinghamshire, had a sentimental regard for Flaunden. It had long belonged to his family, whereas Burlington Arcade was a mere century-old acquisition, built by a former Earl Burlington to prevent neighbors throwing garbage over the aristocratic garden walls of the Burlington House.

Decided to Sell.

In search of cash to set up his eldest son, however, Lord Chesham had decided to sell Flaunden (with the exception of the local inn, the Green Dragon, which was not his to sell) and the villagers felt very strongly about it. Not that Lord Chesham was suspected of trying to sell free-born Brits into slavery, but that the villagers knew that they would never have another landlord like the Chesham peers.

Flaunden is one of those happy villages which can afford to pay its rent half-yearly. The rent of the biggest houses is only £5 per year, and it has not been more than that for generations. As already mentioned, the Lords of Chesham had a sentimental feeling for Flaunden. The Flaunden of 1926, however, is fully alive to the fact that few, if any, modern landlords would permit "eligible country cottages" to go for £5 a year or any such paltry sum, and many were the anxious debates at the Green Dragon as to the rentals that possible future landlords would "soak" them.

Real estate agents have long said that it is simply "shameful" how cheaply Flaunden residents were permitted to live, and it seemed obvious that with a change of ownership rentals would be quadrupled.

Village Well Kept.

The village of Flaunden has always been kept in splendid repair, all the houses have a spacious garden—and if one did fall a little behind with even such a low rental as five pounds a year, the feudal lord's agent, acting on instruction from successive Lords of Chesham, took a benevolent view of it, and allowed time for recovery.

Flaunden and the next village, Latimer (which is in Buckinghamshire, and which is the headquarters of Lord Chesham's agent) are fully aware that while there are still a few good old type "feudal" landlords in England, there isn't another big baronial estate containing such an admirable village as Flaunden—and Latimer (though Latimer wasn't immediately threatened because Chesham has a house there.) A sale would indeed have been "Paradise Lost." But now, happily, Paradise has been regained.

Lord Chesham, after selling Burlington Arcade at a profit, notified his agent that the sale of Flaunden need not proceed. Flaunden had a regular "Amistice Day" rejoicing, and it probably would have been a cause of regret to Socialist orators that any village should sing such eulogies as to the "generosity" of a ground landlord; only there were not any Socialists in Flaunden. Still, the sale of the village would have been "enough to turn anybody Bolshevik," according to the more "advanced" members of the community.

Heir Disturbed.

Anyway, 10-year-old Hon. John

Charles Compton Cavendish, heir to the Chesham barony, and for whose benefit the village was to have been sold, was disturbed while reading a dime novel in the garden of his Latimer home by a deputation from Flaunden.

Ten-year-old John Charles hadn't much idea what it was all about, but he gathered that the villagers wanted to convey their idea that his father was "a jolly good fellow," and, as he had that sort of idea himself, he readily promised to convey the views of the deputation to the feudal lord.

Whereupon the deputation voted that ten-year-old John Charles was also a jolly good fellow, and there is peace in Hertfordshire and Buckinghamshire.

SOME UNUSUAL BITS OF NEWS BUT ALL TRUE

HERE'S THE LATEST.

New York.—Advice from Dr. Winifred Stoner: "If women wish to succeed in any line of work, they should get married." Man is superior mentally, physically and economically she argues; woman is superior spiritually, esthetically and morally and a combination of the six adverbs produce the highest results.

TO BE A BRIDE.

Syracuse, N. Y.—Helen Wainwright who could do just as well in an Atlantic City beauty pageant as she could in swimming the English channel, is taking the high dive. The lucky man is one Ben M. Owen.

DANCERS GET WELL PAID.

New York—Maurice and Eleanor Ambrose now receive \$3,000 a week at a night club. They are married dancers.

CASES FOR DOCTORS.

New York—The Charleston and its latest version, the Black Bottom are making a lot of money for some physicians. One who has an office on fashionable Park avenue says that at least 90 per cent of his cases are now dislodged cartilage in the knee joint. The patients are mostly women.

"SERIES" OVER RADIO.

Valley, Wyo.—Ty Cobb and Tris Speaker would rather hunt elk than see Hornsby and Ruth in action, but nevertheless they are taking a radio into the wilds with them.

HERE'S THE SECRET.

Lincoln, Neb.—One of various reasons why Charley Dawes and Jack Pershing who are hunting together, have been chums for years: Each had to borrow a dress suit to get married in.

PITCHER ALL TIED UP.

New York—Howard Victor Keen, Methodist minister's son, cannot pitch for the Cardinals in any Sunday game for the series, because his contract forbids. Some of the experts say he won't pitch any other game, either.

GOLF DOG KILLED.

Briar Cliff Manor, N. Y.—Thor, a police dog is dead, a victim of his devotion to golf dubs. Every time a duffer topped a ball to a road in front of the elevated first tee or sliced into some woods, there Thor retrieved the ball. Now an automobile on the road has ended his caddy career of two years.

PREMIER OFF FOR ENGLAND

Ottawa, Oct. 4—Premier King leaves Ottawa on Friday for Quebec, whence he will sail for England to attend the Imperial Conference. The Prime Minister will be accompanied overseas by Hon. Ernest Lapointe, Minister of Justice, and Hon. P. C. Larkin, Canadian High Commissioner. It is understood that a luncheon will be tendered to Premier King and Hon. E. Lapointe at Quebec on Saturday.

FIRE ALARM LOCATION IN THE CITY

6 Argyle and York Sts.
7 Victoria Hospital.
8 Children's Aid Home.
12 Westmorland and Aberdeen Sts.
13 Northumberland and San Jers Sts.
14 Brunswick and Smythe Sts.
15 Charlotte and Smythe Sts.
16 George and Northumberland Sts.
17 King and Northumberland Sts.
21 Queen and York Sts.
23 York and George Sts.
24 Queen and Westmorland Sts.
25 Brunswick and Westmorland Sts.
26 Charlotte and Westmorland Sts.
27 King and York Sts.
28 Saunders and York Sts.
31 Queen and Regent Sts.
32 Needham and Regent Sts.
34 Queen and Carleton Sts.
35 Brunswick and Carleton Sts.
36 Charlotte and Carleton Sts.
37 George and Regent Sts.
38 King and Regent Sts.
43 St. John and Aberdeen Sts.
44 Queen and St. John Sts.
45 Brunswick and St. John Sts.
46 Charlotte and St. John Sts.
51 King and Church Sts.
52 George and Church Sts.
53 Union and Church Sts.
54 Shore St. and University Ave.
55 Brunswick St. and University Ave.
56 Lansdowne St. and Waterloo Row.
57 Grey St. and University Ave.
112 Smythe and Aberdeen Sts.
113 Argyle and Northumberland Sts.

DIDN'T TELL THE PUBLIC.

New York—Well, his guy Dempsey must be a regular fellow. Doctor offers first class alibi for him namely that boils prevented him being in trim. But Jack insists that the better man won.

Canadian National Railways

TENDERS FOR HARDWOOD TIES

Sealed tenders addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Hardwood Ties" will be received at the office of the General Tie and Timber Agent, Room 802, Canadian National Express Building, McGill Street, Montreal, until 12 noon, Tuesday, October 19th, 1926, for Railway ties to be manufactured from Beech, Oak, Hard Maple, Chestnut and Yellow Birch Timber, cut between October 1st, 1926, and May 1st, 1927, and delivered between January 1st, 1927, and August 1st, 1927. F. O. B. Cars, Canadian National Railways, in accordance with specification S 3 W 1.2, revised July 15th, 1926, for Number 2 Square sawn Hardwood ties.

Tender forms can be obtained at the office of the Tie Agent at Moncton, and Toronto, or General Tie and Timber Agent at Montreal.

Tenders will not be considered unless made out on form supplied by the Railway Company.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

G. P. MacLAREN,
General Tie and Timber Agent,
Montreal, Que.
Sept. 28th, 1926.

Canadian National Railways

TENDERS FOR SOFTWOOD TIES

Sealed tenders addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Softwood Ties" will be received at the office of the General Tie and Timber Agent, Room 802, Canadian National Express Building, McGill Street, Montreal, until 12 noon, Tuesday, October 19th, 1926, for Railway ties to be manufactured from Fir, Hemlock, Jack Pine, Princess Pine, Tamarack and Cedar timber, cut between October 1st, 1926, and May 1st, 1927, and delivered between January 1st, 1927, and September 30th, 1927. F. O. B. Cars, Canadian National Railways, in accordance with specification S 3 W 1.2, revised July 15th, 1926, for Softwood ties.

Ties of each grade to be loaded separately.

Tender forms can be obtained at the office of the Tie Agent at Moncton-Toronto or Winnipeg, or General Tie and Timber Agent, Montreal.

Tenders will not be considered unless made out on form supplied by the Railway Company.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

G. P. MacLAREN,
General Tie and Timber Agent,
Montreal, Que.
Sept. 28th, 1926.

A. H. PARSONS

PHONE 147-32 332 SMYTHE ST
FREDERICTON, N. B.

PAPERHANGING, WHITEWASHING

GRAINING, VARNISHING, and
ENAMEL WORK.

ESTIMATES FREE.

OUTDOOR PAINTING A SPECIALTY