

ALMOST FAINTED IN THE STREET

In Daily Fear Of Death—Until
"Fruit-a-tives" Brought Relief.

CHATHAM, ONT., April 3rd, 1913.

"Some two years ago, I was a great sufferer from indigestion. One day my eye caught a billboard of 'Fruit-a-tives' and I said to myself 'if Fruit-a-tives will build me up like that, it is good enough for me'. I bought some. After taking these wonderful tablets for only three weeks, I found myself wonderfully improved. In a short time longer, I cured myself entirely. My case was no light one, either, Gas would often form in my stomach and I was in daily fear that it would get around my heart and kill me. 'Fruit-a-tives' is the only remedy for indigestion".

C. T. HILL.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

STOKERS AND ENGINEERS

(By Edgar Wallace.)

They do not see the white-decked skies or mark the frightened gull
Wheel from the stench of battle smoke that glooms the ocean's green.
They do not see the bursting flame that leaps from hull to hull,
Or mark the swirling waters of the sinking submarine.
They play their part in danger's heart.
Uncaring and serene.

They tend the things of whirling steel that drive the ship along,
They watch the sleek and restless rods that sind and thrust and swing.
Eyes for the moon-faced telegraph, ears for its clanging gong,
And heart and soul for the man they serve, their Admiral and King.
Though the engine room be the pit of doom,
They glory in the thing.

Bare to the waist, they stoke the fires or trim the tumbling coal,
Backward and forward in order they go, wiping the sweat from their eyes.
They are driving the staggering, wallowing ship to its splendid invincible goal.
Blind to the way, unknowing the end, yet are they wonderfully wise.
For the end is the same for the patriot brave
Whether he lives or dies.
—From "Town Topics."

SOMEWHAT FAMILIAR.

The magistrate sat on the front porch with a party of friends. The temperature was well up toward a hundred and what, with a large measure of humidity, it was only natural that some observation should be made about summer drinks.

"By the way, Jim," interposed the magistrate, "what would you call a good thirst quencher for this season of the year?"

"Oh, I don't know," thoughtfully replied Jim. "There are lots of them. Did you ever try a punch made of gin, corn rum and ginger ale?"

"No, Jim," was the quiet rejoinder of the magistrate, "but I have tried several people who have."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

DR. DeVAN'S FEMALE PILLS Reliable medicine for all Female Complaints. Monthly or three for \$10, at drug stores. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. THE SCOBELL DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

PHOSPHOROL FOR MEN Restores Vim and Vitality; for Nerve and Brain; increases "grey matter"; a tonic—will build you up. 30c a box, or two for \$5. at drug stores, or by mail on receipt of price. THE SCOBELL DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario. Sold in Fredericton by A. J. Ryan.

MR. SAMPSON DESCRIBES STIRRING SCENES IN ENGLAND

The War Spirit Has Taken Possession of the Country--Sunday no Longer a Day of Rest in London--Canada's Loyalty Praised on all Sides--A Visit to the Birth Place of Shakespeare

London, Aug. 15—Increasingly intense with the passing day is the excitement in London, and from early morning until late at night bands are playing regiments of soldiers to steamers and trains enroute to the front. Their drum corps are leading recruits from the many stations to some barracks on drill grounds, some in khaki, others in civilian dress. Boy scouts in squads are met in every direction and the war spirit has taken possession of the children for in Hyde Park as well as in such thoroughfares as Piccadilly and Trafalgar Square a dozen or two little tots with Napoleon paper hats and tin pans and tupperware flags work their way through cabs, busses and donkey carts, and the policeman's hand will go up often and stop half a mile of vehicles to get them safely across the street.

IN THE EAST END

It is interesting every night in the East End to mix in the crowd to hear some orator (?) dilating upon the war and to listen to the cheers for Asquith, Earl Grey or some other favorite. Several nights a company of Canadians have travelled three miles to Buckingham Palace, hoping to see the King and Queen Mary, and although they are forced to show themselves to the crowd for a few minutes every night we did not see them until Friday night. On that night my estimate of the size of the crowd was 40,000 but the morning paper placed it at upwards of 20,000— even that is fairly big. I wiggled through that mass of humanity and succeeded in reaching the sentry where I was brought up short. However, about eleven o'clock King George, Queen Mary and the Prince of Wales came on the balcony and then the shouting was terrific. The king remained with bared head while the shouting continued, and the National Anthem was sung, and after "Hail a jolly good fellow" ended the royal party withdrew, and in ten minutes the square was deserted.

NOT A DAY OF REST

In the effort to attend services in the different notable churches, the Canadians have come to the conclusion that Sunday has ceased to be a day of rest—to them. Among those we have worshipped in are St. Paul's Cathedral, Westminster Abbey, City Temple, City Road Chapel, and one of the Baptist churches. Last Sunday morning we heard an able sermon in City Temple by Rev. John MacNeil, of Toronto, after a long wait for a seat. In the afternoon we stood in Westminster Abbey where it is always difficult to get a seat. It was announced that the Bishop of London would preach in St. Paul's at seven o'clock. We left the hotel at five and as Big Ben was striking six we were at the door only to find every seat occupied and hundreds standing in the aisles. We joined the standing crowd, and the Fredericton contingent felt repaid for the ordeal

for just before service began we were politely led into the choir seats in the chancel, where probably five hundred others were seated. Only an occasional word was heard of what was stated to be one of the Bishop's best efforts. But not many New Brunswickers have been honored with a seat in St. Paul's choir. The chief part of the sermon was on the war, and His Lordship is going into the war himself with his regiment.

PRAISE FOR CANADA

It is refreshing to hear the flattering comments on Canada's proffered assistance to the United Kingdom at this critical time. Wherever Canadians are discovered in store or street they are cordially received. Newsmen and women (boys do not sell papers here) shout "Canada's generosity!" "Canada sending her boys to help Britain" and other information. As a result of our entertainment by Earl Grey last week a misconception of our present condition prevailed, and owing to the abandonment of some of our programme and the taking over of ships for the movement of troops, it was stated in the papers that the Canadian teachers were stranded and that something must be done. On the following morning Mr. Ney, the honorary organizer of the party, received invitations for the entertainment of two thousand Canadians in the best homes in the vicinity of Hyde Park and other fashionable localities. A meeting of the party was called and the great kindness of the people was most heartily appreciated, but our loyal Londoners were informed of our exact position and the offers declined. Lady Scarborough was one of the leaders offering assistance.

AMERICANS STRANDED

This city is full of Americans as well as Canadians who cannot find passage in any steamer. The vessel in which your correspondent was to sail, from Liverpool on the 14th instant has been requisitioned with many others by the Government, and in notifying me the Allan Line offered to assist me in getting passage in another steamer but cannot give any date, or offer to return my money. All hotels are crowded. Some wealthy New Yorkers have just purchased a ship for £80,000 and offer to take stranded Americans home at a minimum charge of £100—That's only \$500 and the pocketbooks of our party looked as if they had been accidentally stopped upon by the big elephant we admired at the Zoo gardens. We are all looking forward now to the proposed sailing on the Scandinavian from Glasgow on the 22nd instant, provided God does not interfere.

We are now in beautiful Stratford-on-Avon, the home of Shakespeare, where we expect to tarry for four days. On our trip through the lakes and in Ireland has been cancelled as our manager will not assume the risk of securing transportation. It is now

(Continued on page 3)

HEAT OF SUN IS SLOWLY LESSENING

With the Passing of Old "Sol's"
Warmth Humanity Will Cease
to Live

The sun is a mass of blazing heat gases 1,300,000 times larger than the earth. Its temperature varies between 8,000 and 12,000 degrees. However vast its heat may be, it can be no exception to the common law of matter. Every day it loses some of its heat and is gradually growing colder. A moment will come inevitably when its radiation will grow weaker, and after that will cease altogether. That will mean death for us in cold and darkness.

There is nothing surprising in this deduction. Millions of extinct sun which were once like our luminary are known to exist in the heavens. Every star is born and lives to die. The problem is to fix the date of its extinction.

In the opinion of many scientists the American astronomer who has threatened us with death in 5,000,000 years has added nothing new to this subject, which scientists have discussed with good arguments for some 50 years.

The first question we must ask is where did the sun obtain the heat with which it maintains our life in a manner so constant? Without doubt we can observe in the sun certain variations of heat. Our winters and summers are not exactly alike, but these variations are comparatively small. They are subject to a periodic flux, which brings back nearly the same condition after a certain lapse of time. The climate of the earth has not changed within historic times. Before long we shall experience exceptionally severe winters and torrid summers. What colossal source of power keeps up the sun in this manner? With what mysterious substances is this enormous furnace fed?

The physicists, Mayer and Helmholtz, have given the best answers to this question. The sun was originally much larger than it is at present. In obedience to the laws of attraction, gaseous masses contract and become smaller. The laws of physics teach us that under these conditions a gas may recover the heat which radiation causes it to lose and which is distributed in surrounding space. Calculations show that a contraction of 25 inches a year in the diameter of the sun would cause its heat to remain constant for thousands of years. The sun has a diameter of 864,964 miles. Even supposing the diminution mentioned occurred, no instrument could reveal the change in its diameter in a period of ten centuries.

Thus, according to the mechanical theory of heat, astronomers who may live in the year 12000 of our era will be able to know what the sun's diameter has diminished about five miles since the beginning of telescopic observation.

In 7,000,000 years the sun will still radiate the same quantity of heat, but its disc will appear to man one-fourth of its present size. From that moment nothing will be able to check the loss of heat which it will undergo through radiation. The average temperature of the earth will show the effect. In our northern countries vegetation will lose a large part of its vitality. The crops will no longer ripen, and the people will press toward the equatorial region. A few million years after that all earthly life will become impossible. The sun will be covered with dark spots, which will gradually grow larger and larger.

Sun Will Lose Light

In a few tens of millions of years after that the sun will have lost its place among the light-giving bodies of the heavens. It will become a black and invisible body, a dangerous derelict of the millions of stars moving through space, but it will still continue its course through space.

From these facts and arguments we may conclude that humanity will still exist for 10,000,000 years, or perhaps 15,000,000 at the utmost. We must, however, remember that accidents may occur to shorten this life. A healthy man may reasonably expect to live to 80, but an automobile may end his career in an hour or a day. So it is with our earth.

If the earth dies in the fulness of time it will die from cold in, say, 10,000,000 or 15,000,000 years from now, but there is a host of other dangers that menace humanity. In the ceaseless journey which the earth makes around the sun at the rate of 90 1-3 miles a second, may it not some day come into collision with the heart of a colossal comet? In such a case humanity may witness a frightful spectacle, a dreadful prelude to universal death. What astronomer can assure us that a collision will not occur within a few years? Barring such an accident, however, the end of the earth from cold must be regarded as fixed.

War On Hats

We cordially invite you to come in and see our bargains before purchasing elsewhere.

See our upper window for trimmed hats at \$1.00.

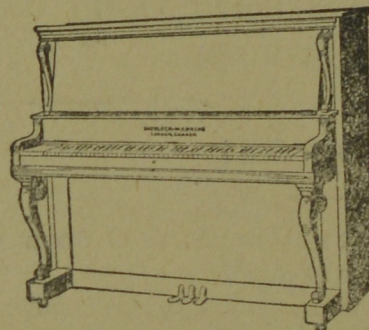
The MISSES YOUNG

BIG WAIST SALE NEXT SATURDAY, AUGUST 29th.

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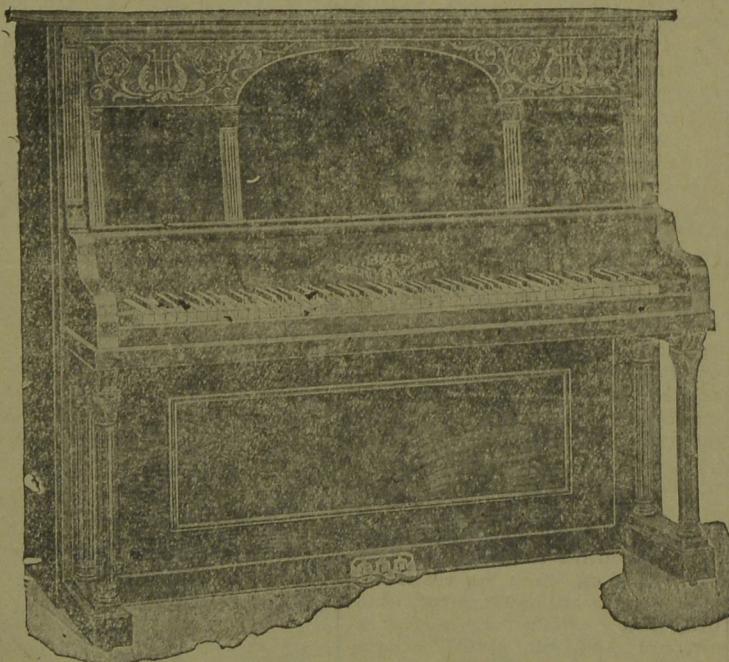
The War

THE shutting off of imports from continental Europe into Canada, due to the war gives many home industries an unexampled opportunity for immense and immediate development.

Canada will prosper at the expense of Continental Europe. This is not a time in Canada for repining on the part of the business man. We must be careful, even frugal, but we must also be bold.

Victory is to him who has courage

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