vocate. 1050 Board of Wo WEEKLY JOURNAL A Our Country with its United Interests. W. ANSLOW, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR Vol. XX1 .-- No. 7 Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, November 30, 1887. WHOLE NO. 1047. ing lumber, when a shadow darkened the malicious breeze ; ever lured on by the must be an eclipse !' I reached up to the uncouth figure on his back. A gurgle FOR NOV. Selected Siterature. door, and the tramp stood before him. He could not repress an exclamation of FAIREY'S PRICE LIST MINARD'S door, and the tramp stood before him. sweet face of a child who had smiled see if my pocket book was eafe'of laughter ran through the crowd. The farewell through a mist of tears. The words brought to John Proctor a majority fancied the young lumberman's rense of the loss he had sustained. At brain had been turned by his recent surprise. The vagabond observed it, and The quiet of the place, the gentle stir-THE HUNDREDTH MAN. "KING OF PAIN." his face lowered as he asserted himself ring air, odorous with the fragrance of the that moment Maxon strolled up, flushed losses, and that his dementia had taken Special Reductions. Genuine Bargains. 'Now, see here my friend,' said John | defiantly. pine woods, and the sleepy twinkle of the with exertion. He had just administer- the form of a violent development of the 'Yes, I've come,' he said. 'What are stars overhead, and the weariness of ed a sound kicking to a couple of young weakness with which he had hitherto Proctor, his honest eyes looking gravely you going to give me to do ? muscles unaccustomed to labor, soon Mexicans, whom he had detected making been accredited. The laughter suddenly into the tramp's face, as he balanced a A fine assortment of all-Wool Tweeds, at 47c. John Proctor put on his hat and went off with a keg of building hardware. CURES PAINS - External and dime on the tip of his finger. 'I'm not internal. lulled him into slumber. ceased when the young man went straight Canadian Homespun, Extra Heavy, 39c. with him into the yard, where an empty going to read you a homily on the subject 'Maxon,' he said, abruptly, 'did that to the clerk saying, in clear, ringing A little later two glowing sparks of fire Fine Canadian Tweeds, from 55c. (all-wool). car was waiting to be filled on an order RELIEVES Swellings, Contractions fellow who got me out last night come tones : seemed to glide down the railroad track, steal around the office and disappear of labor, but I want to present to you a Men's Shirts and Drawers, from 56c., the suit from a neighboring town. He showed out safely himself ? nts, Sprains, little matter of statistics. You know, as 'Give me the best room you have. the man a small slip of paper tacked on within the long drying shed at its rear. Men's all-Wool Shirts and Drawers, from \$1.10 the Suit. well as I, that the territory is swarming 'Now I think of it,' returned Maxon ; This man, who saved my life last night, the end, and was about to explain where Men's Country Socks, 20c., Cardigans, 850 During their progress these sparks of fire all right-just as the roof fell in. I the idlers, 'go at once for the surgeon on HEALS Bruises, Scalds, Burns, Cracks, Scratches and 'he went back a minute ; but he got out is badly hurt. Some of you,' turning to with men of your class. No less than six, Swansdowns, 8c. 9c. 11c. 13c., splendid value. he would find the material designated, begging for money, have stopped me on the street to-day, while down there at the when the fellow threw off his coat and Grey Flannels from 18c., Homespun Shirtings from 20c. thought at the moment a piece of falling the Atchison road.' in the air, in the accentuation of certain 28 in. all-Wool Grey Flannel, 28c., a job lot A 1 value. deftly attacked a pile of scantling, which Best Stable Remedy in the World! rythmical utterances in the corrupted timber hit him, but he scrambled off fast A dozen men sprang forward to relieve A special lot of fine Union Flannels, at 22c. yard'-indicating with his hand a row of happened to be the first item that was CURES Rheumatism, Neural tall lumber piles surrounding a building happened to tall lumber piles surrounding a building on the list. Spanish of the Mexican tongue. The enough. him of his burden, to help him carry the Scarlet Flannels, 18c., White do., 25c. A dread suspicion assailed John Proc- poor fellow to a comfortable room, where lowest Mexican peon, who, all his life Tickings from 14c., Striped Osnaburg, 111c. 'Hulloo !' said Proctor, gazing at him goes half-clothed, half-fed, and unshelter- tor's honest heart, but he repelled it he was gently laid upon the bed. The applications for work in a month.' Dress Meltons from 10c. 13c. 18c. 23c. ed, handles his cigar or cigarette with the sturdily. Yet all day long, as he wan- sufferer received these attentions in silin surprise. 'You seem to know some Fancy Check do. now selling at 17c. LARCE BOTTLE ! 'Try me.' thing about this business.' POWERFUL REMEDY! dered about, answered a thousand idle ence. His dim eyes stared incredulously 'Do you imagine you would work if fine pomposity and careless grace of the Ulster Cloths from 55c., double width 'A little,' returned the man shortly. questions, or fishing from the ruins vari- about the room, and into the kindly faces you had the chance? I have had a little MOST ECONOMICAL! proudest hidalgo. Nap Cloths from 87c The young lumberman took his way ous momentoes of the wreck, there would bending over him. That anything like experience with fellows of your sort. AS IT COSTS BUT John Proctor awoke that night to find Ladies' Cloth Jackets reduced in price. back to the office. A little later the constantly intrude upon him the memory this should happen to him ! How long himself assailed by a foe mightier than of two greedy, devouring eyes, peering would it last? Would they let him have 25 Cents. You have such remarkable appetites." Ladies' Shawls. ruddy visage of Maxon looked in at the He addressed him generally, as the re-Druggists and Deslers pronounce it the best selling medicine they have. Tam O'Shanters, 30c. door, as he returned from dinner. through the window, a strange retreat one good night's rest before turning him Bed Comfortables, 90c., White Blankets, \$2.25 presentative of a race. 'You work half tried to rise but found himself unable to an hour, then come around with the plea BEWARE OF IMITATIONS oppressed by a terrible sense of suffoca-

1887

All Goods reduced in price. P.S. I am not retiring from the retail trade, nor have I any rubbish to offer at auction.

B. FAIREY, Newcastle.

The genuine only prepared by and bearing the same of

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.,

YARMOUTH, N. S.

TESTIMONIAL.

DEAR SIRS. - I was formely a resident of Port La Tour, N. S., and there reseived much benefit from MINARD'S LINIMENT especially in diphtheria. Please tell me how I can obtain it here, as I cannot do without it in the house.

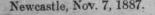
Estev's Ccd Liver Oil Cream.

JOSEPH A. SNOW.

getting up again.'

LESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Norway, Maine.



Newcastle, Nov. 7, 1887. Law and Collection Office CANADA HOUSE Chatham, New Brunswick, TAL ADAMS, Wm. JOHNSTON, Proprietor Considerable outlay has been made on the Barrister & Attorney at Law, bouse to make it a first class Hotel and travellers still find it a desirable temporary residence both as regards location and comfort. It is situated within two minutes walk of Steamboat Solicitor in Bankruptcy, Convey-ancer, Nota-v Public, etc.

Yes, you may depend upon me to keep in eve on him, sir ! Those fellows will pelled forward into the arms of some

into a burning building and disappear- out again ? When once more on the ance into the shadows. When night desolate plain, wandering through sagefilled the air, through which vast sheets came, it was necessary for some one to brush, mosquito and soap weed, it would

stay and guard the ruins, for if the wind seem like some strange dream. But who of flame darted their forked tongues to- should rise, some smouldering piles of was this? The stalwart young lumberwards him. Suddenly the wall of flame about rise, some smould rise, some should rise, and man speaking huskily to the dector :and smoke was parted and the face of the remainder of the stock swept away, the tramp bent ever him. He was Maxon wearied and hollow-eyed, offered owe him more than I can tell you. Put 'And mind, McLean, do your best. I roughly shaken, pulled off the bed, half his services. him in good trim to take the foremanship dragged, half carried through the little 'Not a bit of it, Maxon. Go home to of my yard when I get stocked up.'

private office and dragged into the larg- your wife and babies. I have engaged a This silly old vagrant buried his face man. gun its work of devastation. Then voice

and memory came back, and he shouted : he had engaged was no other than him-"My notes ! In my coat-pocket-under self, but when the rest had gone home, he the pillow-let me go !"

Temperance. remained there alone. Separated as it

in his pillow and wept.

'No, I won't drink with you to-day,

For an answer he was violently pro- were from the rest of the town, by night WHY HE STOPPED DRINKING

'Oh, by the way, Maxon, I have a new man at work out in the yard. You might that you can't work on an empty stomach,

draw an advance of half a dollar on your 'Now, Mr. Proctor !' exclaimed Maxon wages, and that is the last we ever see of in hopeless protest. 'Is it another of them fellows ?

The man retorted so sharply, that one 'Well, you see, he declared he was could almost have fancied the poor remwilling to work, and it seems only fair to nant of spirit still abiding in him, stirred give a man a chance.' him to something resembling wrath.

The broad-shouldered young proprietor 'Thet's always the way?' he muttered. 'Say we won't work; then won't give us was avowedly on the defensive. 'So far as I am concerned, of course, a show. I know we're a pretty low-down it's nothing to me,' observed Maxon delot, but some of us start out equare jectedly. But it puts me out to have enough. If a man gets down there is no

It's a shame-well, it's no use talking. There was something almost pathetic in his very sullenness, as he shuffled

ion from dense volumes of smoke which keep an eve on him.'

you made a laughing stock all over town.



ing with the hot dust of the arid waste, experience, as all people revel in detail-

of whiskey that had your brand on it. complished and respected in the community; she was an adored daughter. That young man ruined her when both

"Why, eir? It wouldn't be ht." "Shut up! Put your arms around my I furnished that daughter; you furnished the whiskey. I killed the man that The office and bar-room of the hotel, a seduced her, and will kill any man that pretentious edifice of Eastlake architec- makes a whiskey speech here to-day." Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

A, N. BETERS, PROPRIETOR all parts of the city.

Princess and 143 Germain Street.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., ills Worms, gives sleep, and p 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y. Without injurious medication. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURTAY Street, N. Y.

life !

"Castoria is so well adapted to chidren that Gastoria cures Colic, Constipation, recommend it as superior to any prescription Sour Stomach, Diarshos, Eructatic

The thought lent cheerful energy to waking at daylight to find the delusive ing their individual impressions on the his voice, as he entered the yard and gave mirage mocking him in the distance. He occasion of a fire. Proctor was deeply engrossed in making self stabled in a thousand places by the and she says : 'Bob, Bob, wake up, I out an order for several carloads of finish" cactus needles, cast upon him by the tell you. The sky is all afire, and there