

Welcome Soap MISSING WORD Contest.

\$25.00 CASH—for the missing word in following sentence, "All — housekeepers should use Welcome Soap."

Our missing word contests at St. John and Halifax Exhibitions were so very successful and caused such wide spread interest that we have determined to hold a missing word contest monthly, beginning with October 1st.

CONDITIONS.—The name and address must be written plainly with all guesses at the missing word sent in, and must be accompanied by 25 Welcome Soap Wrappers (otherwise they will not be considered). At the end of each month, the guesses will be submitted to a disinterested, responsible and representative Committee who will decide awarding prizes as follows:—

A First prize of \$15.00 in cash.
A 2nd " " 7.00 " "
A 3rd " " 3.00 " "

Total—\$25.00—Cash.
All other winners in guesses at above will receive one of our handsome Premium Engravings of their own selection. The sentence with correct missing word and result will be published promptly at the end of each month. The sentence will remain the same, but the missing word will be changed monthly until further notice.

The WELCOME SOAP CO., St. John, N. B.

NOTICE TO Contractors & Builders.

Will sell steel wire nails subject to market prices at the following low prices.

3 in.	2.70
4 "	2.70
5 "	2.70
6 "	2.70
7 "	2.70
8 "	2.70
9 "	2.70
10 "	2.70
11 "	2.70
12 "	2.70

F. Hennessey, Newcastle, Apr 10, 1897.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I have appointed William Irving, of Newcastle, my Deputy.

R. R. CALL, Sheriff.

April 10th, 1897.

Sash And Door Factory.

The subscriber is prepared to supply from his stock factory in Newcastle, Window sashes and frames, Glazed and Unglazed, Doors and Sashes, Mouldings, and all kinds of Millwork.

H. C. Niven, Newcastle Jan. 2, 1895.

F. W. FLIEGER,

Manufacturer and Repairer of FINE AND WORKING HARNESSES Upholstering a Specialty. Masson Building, Newcastle, N. B.



DR. CATES, DENTIST. Will occupy his dental office, over Mr. Thomas Harness's store, in the Hays' building. From the 25th to the 30th of Oct. each month. Artificial teeth inserted for \$5.00 and \$10.00 per set, up. Having to meet his patients as promptly, for whom satisfactory dental work will be done in all branches.

TAILORING

I wish to remind my patrons and the public generally that I am still

Carrying on the Tailoring

In the old stand over Messrs. Sutherland and Chesman's Store. I have a fine

LINE OF SAMPLES

to select from. Parties furnishing their own goods can have them made up in

GOOD STYLE

and cheaper than elsewhere. Perfect Satisfaction in the past and I can guarantee the same in the future.

Newcastle Sept., 1892.

First Class Job Printing

done at the

Advocate Office.

Midsummer CLEARING OUT SALE.

Commencing on Monday, August 2nd, I will sell off my stock of Millinery, Ribbons, lace, Hamburg, Summer Underwear, Shirt Waists, Corsets, with other stock, at a great reduction in prices.

I wish to sell off my present stock before removing to my new store about the 10th inst. Come and you will get Bargains.

Mrs. Jos. Demers, Newcastle, July 31st, 1897.

Spring Stock NOW OPEN.

I have just received a new stock of Tinware such as is always in demand by housekeepers. My stock now comprises the following:—

Sauce, Round, Oval and Mixture Dinner Cans, Fancy Bread Boxes, Crescent and Victor Flour Sifters, Pudding Pans, Cake Pans, Bird Cages, Egg Beaters, Cake Cutters, Coffee Grinders, Bannocks, Griddles, Waffle Irons, Fish Bladders, Pastry Presses, Kitchen Sponges, Fish Forks, Pastry Tins, Washington Cake Pans, Mrs. Potts' Soil Irons, Coal Hacks, Fancy and Plain, Stove Pipe and Elbow, Dampers and Collars.

There are made to order or promptly repaired. Contracts taken for Redding in Iron, Tin, Brass and Steel, and all kinds of Stoves, Cooking Stoves and Ranges, and all kinds of work promptly done.

Don't forget my name.

Hicks.—That was an exciting football game at Springfield yesterday. Weeks — How many were there hurt?

FAC-SIMILE signature of CHAS. H. FLITCHER is on the wrapper of every bottle of CASTORIA.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Barker.—I claim that every woman has the right to wear any kind of clothes she likes. If she wants to appear upon the streets in bloomers, or even tights, that should be her privilege.

Burdock Blood Bitters.

Burdock Blood Bitters regulates the stomach, liver, bowels and blood; curing dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, rheumatism, scrofula, and removing all impurities of the blood, from a common simple to the most scrofulous case. As an invigorator and tonic B.B.B. is an unequalled medicine.

2w.

'Are you in pain, my little man?' asked the kind old gentleman.

'No,' answered the boy. 'The pain's in me.'

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The scorching, racing swift and fleet, Ran into Deacon Grace.

The scorching fell some forty feet, The deacon fell from grace.

—Cedar Rapids Record.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is used by Physicians.

One Lit is Girl in the Slums.—Wot yer say she died of?

The Other One—Bath! Ice cream on top of hot puddin'.

The First Mentioned—Lor! What a jolly death!

Haggard's Yellow Oil.

The great pain cure. Used externally cures rheumatism, swellings, sprains, bruises, stiffness, pain and soreness of every description. Internally used it cures croup, colds, sore throat, hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis, quinsy, etc. Price 25c, all drug stores.

Murphy.—Well, this bates the devil all out.

Murphy—Dooley told me that if I smoked a pipe of glass I'd be able to see the apophis on the sun. Sure, sir! I fairly kilt wid trying to make me pipe draw?

The way, I'm thinking, that either I haven't the right kind of glass or else Dooley's been fooling me.

Keep MINARD'S LINIMENT in the House.

Marjorie was standing at the window when she saw two little dogs frisking about in the street, and manifestly having such a good time together that she said to her father:

'Papa, don't you wish you were two little dogs, so you could have a good time enjoying yourself together?'

ONE HONEST MAN.

Dear Editor.—I enclose your reading, that I am a member of a family, honest, true, and a man of honor. I was a member of a family, honest, true, and a man of honor. I was a member of a family, honest, true, and a man of honor.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Lumbertan's Friend.

'Here's an account of a man,' said Mrs. Gadsby, 'who hasn't spoken a word to his wife in three years.'

'That's rather rigid adherence to one of the rules of politeness,' said Gadsby.

'Rule of politeness?' said Mrs. Gadsby in a scornful tone.

'Yes—Never interrupt a lady while she is talking.'

Ask for MINARD'S and take no other.

An old lady was telling her grandchildren about some trouble in Scotland, in the course of which the chief of her clan was beheaded.

'It was nae great thing of a head, to be sure,' said the good old lady, 'but it was a sad loss to him.'

For Weak People.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills for weak people having heart or nerve troubles, such as palpitation, throbbing, spasms, dizziness, shortness of breath, smothering feeling, pain in the breast, etc., are an invaluable medicine as hundreds of certified cures bear witness. For stomach, debility, after effects of Gripe and lost appetite they are a specific.

2w.

'And,' asked the sociologists, 'when you are alone at night under the starry sky, are you never filled with immeasurable longings?'

'Why,' admitted Dismal Dawson, after the idea had been a little more explained, 'I do have them feelings, I guess; but they can't be called immeasurable. About a quart measure would cover 'em—er half a gallon, anyhow.'

Donan's Kidney Pills.

Donan's Kidney Pills act on the kidneys, bladder and urinary organs only. They cure backache, weak back, rheumatism, diabetes, congestion, inflammation, gravel, Bright's disease and all other diseases arising from wrong action of the kidneys and bladder.

2w.

Doning.—Do you mean to tell me that you would extend this privilege to all women?

Barker.—Well, to all except members of my own family.

The small hut on the end of the Point was in sight before Dal realized that he had been talking a great deal about himself to an entire stranger. He blushed then, and apologized as frankly as he had talked.

'No need for that,' the stranger said. 'I made you talk. I always make people talk when I can, for I like to find out what's at the bottom of them. On the whole, I find more clear springs than muddy pools. My name's Rollings, he added, suddenly. 'Did you ever hear of me before?'

'Yes! Dal said, his face scarlet. Had he been telling his father's affairs to his father's enemy?'

'Thought so,' the lawyer answered, with a nod. 'Well, here we are. Now what can I do for you? I've taken a holiday to look up my client, Captain Perrin, and as my little horse has beaten his yacht, I shall have to wait here till he comes.'

'If you'll wait, I don't suppose the captain will refuse you some of the luncheon you have brought him, and I shall be glad to drive you back this afternoon. I am greatly in your debt, for I never should have found my way here alone, and your company has kept the long drive from being dull.'

Dal wondered if the lawyer were making fun of him, and the thought made him answer rather proudly:

'No, I thank you, sir. I told Lucy I would be back to dinner; it won't take me long to walk back. And I'm going to leave the basket in old Joe's hut, for I'd rather Captain Perrin wouldn't know who brought it.'

'Good-by, then,' Mr. Rollings said. 'I like you, if you don't mind my saying it. Will you shake hands and be friends? No! Well, perhaps it is only natural. I hope Miss Lucy will get to the city and enjoy it, and he laughed as he rolled back as Dal himself could have given.

Dal lifted his hat stiffly and walked away, sure now that Mr. Rollings was making fun of him. He had not the basket to carry home, but his heart was almost as heavy a load. He was sincerely glad he had made Sam's party a success, but it was hard to think of the others as being so happy while he felt so deserted and lonely and miserable.

And worse than his loneliness was the thought that he had foolishly given his complete confidence to the very man who had the power to ruin his father, and that this man had ridiculed him! He felt that life was almost too hard to endure.

The apple-dumplings which Lucy made for him for dinner were very good and consoling. Dal told her they could not be beaten, but he found no chance for several days to tell her of his new trouble.

However, one night after tea he was fortunate enough to find her alone on the door-step, looking much too cheerful, Dal thought, in face of the impending calamity.

Since he had seen Mr. Rollings he had no doubt about their all bringing up to the poorhouse; and he had a vague, uneasy feeling that the change would be owing largely to him, because he had spoken so openly about his father's affairs.

He had dreamed the night before that they were all in the poorhouse while Captain Perrin and Mr. Rollings, with his mocking eyes, had leaned over the fence and asked how they liked the change. He poured out all his fears and confession now to Lucy. When he had finished she actually laughed.

'Now I've got a story to tell you Dalrymple,' she said. 'Father said I might be the one to tell you, Captain Perrin has been here to-day, and what do you think he came for? Why, for nothing less than to make friends again, and to say that he didn't think it was necessary to have a lawsuit.'

'It was hard work for him to be humble but he did it like a gentleman; you know every one always says his heart is all right underneath. He said he didn't ever forget a good turn any more than he forgot a bad one, and so he couldn't do you an ill turn now.'

Then he turned brusquely away from that subject, and made Dal talk about his favorite books and his progress at school and his sisters and finally listened patiently while Dal talked about his own family.

You can't go on losing flesh under ordinary conditions without the knowledge that something is wrong, either with digestion or nutrition. If the brain and nerves are not fed, they can't work. If the blood is not well supplied, it can't travel on its life journey through the body. Wasting is tearing down; Scott's Emulsion is building up. Its first action is to improve digestion, create an appetite and supply needed nutrition. Book free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ont.

LAXA-LIVER PILLS

CURE BILIOUSNESS CONSTIPATION SICK HEADACHE AND ALL LIVER TROUBLES

As a laxative, one pill acts perfectly, and if a stronger action is desired a cathartic effect is produced by two pills. In obstinate cases, where a purgative is necessary, three pills will be found sufficient. These pills leave no unpleasant after effect. One pill taken each night during three days will cure constipation.

PRICE 25c. PER BOX 50c.

Dal could only look aghast at this astonishing statement.

'We didn't quite understand all that influenced him,' Lucy went on, 'until father had a letter from Mr. Rollings tonight. You ought to hear all the nice things he says about you! And it is you laddie, with your big heart that made you carry Sam his basket, who has saved us our home!'

Mr. Rollings easily persuaded the captain to give up the case after he had talked to you; and it was his way of telling the story to the captain that made him ashamed of himself. And Mr. Rollings wants you in his office when you are through school. Don't you think my story is a better one than yours?'

'And wasn't he making fun of me, after all? Why, Lucy, if I go into his office, maybe I can go to college! And we can just keep on living here always!'

Then Dal changed his position and stood on his head by way of getting his mental balance back. He came to his sister presently with his jacket very much awry, but his face glowing with happiness and fun.

'I knew that was an uncommon heavy basket,' he said. 'I didn't know I was carrying a house and lot in it!'

HER LITTLE MISTAKE.

The beautiful creature was perfectly frank about it.

'I shall never marry him, mamma,' she said.

'Why, I thought you liked him,' returned her mother in surprise.

'Well, I thought I did too,' admitted the beautiful creature. 'I felt that he was the only man I could ever love, but I guess I made a mistake.'

'Surely he hasn't offered you any serious insult.'

'No, he hasn't,' answered the beautiful creature, with some bitterness. 'That's just the trouble. Then she added more calmly, 'Either he doesn't care anything for me or he hasn't enough sense to love him over night.'

'Nothing. That's what annoys me. You know how careful I was to get myself up in the most attractive and fetching fashion last evening when he called?'

'Yes.'

WHAT ARE WE HERE FOR?

Some two or three years ago a party of anglers, including a minister as one of their number, were fishing in the North Woods, and when Sunday came the question arose whether the party other than the minister should not refrain from fishing, out of respect to his feelings.

One of the party, however, made bold to ask him whether he thought that it was wicked to fish on Sunday, and he declined to express any opinion, on the ground that he was there as an angler and not by virtue of his calling, and that every person must act according to the dictates of his own conscience. He referred, however, to the following incident, which had occurred not long before within his personal knowledge.

A man and woman called at the house of a minister for the purpose of being married. After going through the preliminary part of the service, the minister asked the usual question, 'Do you have any objections?' 'Do you have any objections?'

'Yes, we do,' said the woman.

'What do you object to?'

'I object to your asking us that question, because we are not married yet.'

'But you are now,' said the minister.

'No, we are not,' said the woman.

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'We both thought it was time to get something a little definite from him, and you left us alone in the reception room.'

'I do not believe in interfering too much with young people,' said the old lady explanatorily.

'As he seemed a little different there, I thought perhaps the light was too strong for his nerve, and so I suggested that we go out on the verandah in the moonlight.'

'Quite right.'

'We got in a little corner behind the vines where it was nice and dark and we were out of sight of everybody,' continued the beautiful creature, 'and I incidentally suggested that we were absolutely alone and in no danger of interruption.'

'Yes?'

'Then I told him he must be careful not to muss my sleeves.'

'Yes?'

'The great, big, awkward fool said he wouldn't even touch them, and he didn't. I never was so disappointed in all my life.'

WHY THEY FAIL.

A brusque man of business, in whose conversation there were no 'frills,' was asked why he had discharged a certain young woman from his employ.

'She was too free with her tongue,' he said, bluntly. 'She talked too much to suit me, or any other man who pays people for their time and who expects them to make proper use of it.'

This was not the first young woman who had lost a good position because of her failure to appreciate the fact that the habit of idle talk is one that few business men will tolerate.