

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought in Use For Over 30 Years

Something Original—that's the Cry of Every Buyer of Printing

If every print shop could or would work character into their product there wouldn't be such common place printing. We'll be glad of an opportunity to prove to you that when your printing is placed with us, there will be character to it.

The Advocate Job Dept. Phone 23 Newcastle, N. B.

NEWCASTLE STEAMBOAT COMPANY, LTD.

TIME TABLE STR. "DOROTHY N."

Commencing on April 25th, the Str. "Dorothy N." will run on the Red Bank route, daily (Sunday excepted) calling at all intermediate points, as follows:—

Tuesdays will be excursions days from Redbank and intermediate points to Newcastle, return fare 35 cents.

Saturdays will be excursion days from Newcastle and intermediate points to Redbank and Millerton, return fare 35 cents.

Excursion tickets good for date of issue only.

Freight on Saturdays will be held over until early Monday morning trip.

Str. will be open for engagements for excursion parties every day, except Saturdays, from 10 a. m., until 2 p. m., and on evenings from 7 p. m.

FREIGHT RATES 100 lbs., 15c. 200 lbs., 60c. 1-2 ton, \$1.00, one ton, \$1.50.

FURNITURE AND PARCELS MUST BE PREPAID.

THE NEWCASTLE STEAMBOAT CO., LTD. D. MORRISON, Manager.

Sir Thomas Vansittart Bowater, who has been elected Lord Mayor of the City of London and will assume office on November 9, is the first Lancastrian to attain to that high position.

"WOMAN AND MOSES"

(Continued) "Do you wish me to write to Doreen?" she asked, almost irritably. "If you would." The tone was very grateful. "But—" "Yes?" from Avril.

"It's a miserable business," said the young man, despondently. "And I feel so sorry for him," was all Avril remarked by way of consolation.

"Yes, everybody is sorry for him." The voice was rather surly. "She has tried him so."

"An' hasn't he tried her? Hasn't he neglected her, traisted her, scolded her, till from sheer despair she has taken refuge in the friendship of men who admire her?"

"I will get mother to ask her here," she said presently. "It's awfully good of you."

"Take Groben Papers to Mortimer."—Trefusis. "George Farquharson stood in the study at Bruton Street two days after his return from Redleigh, with the telegram in his hand, and a very disturbed mind.

"There's the woman as comes to clean, and I go in to close the shutters every night." "You are sure no one else has been in?" On his lips were the words.

"Mrs. Trefusis may have been in, sir, when she comes to town, but no one else."

"Thanks, all right," as the man lingered, scenting a tragedy, and Farquharson resumed his writing, or pretended to.

"Trefusis must have taken them and forgotten it," he repeated to himself, for only he and his chief had a key. Yet he knew well enough that Trefusis had not removed them.

"How could you let the papers out of your hand, when you promised me so faithfully that you would not do so?" There were tears in her eyes.

"I really couldn't help it," he said somewhat callously. "And this is what you call caring for me."

TO BENEFIT OTHER SUFFERERS

You May Publish My Letter About "Fruit-a-tives"

Mr. Jones is proud to acknowledge the great debt of gratitude he owes "Fruit-a-tives". He is glad to have his letter published in order that other sufferers may be induced to try these wonderful tablets.

SARNIA, ONT., FEB. 5th, 1911. "I have been a sufferer for the past 25 years with Constipation, Indigestion and Catarrh of the Stomach. I tried many remedies and many doctors, but derived no benefit whatever.

ter made a movement towards the door, as if to stop her egress. A cold feeling of terror came over Doreen.

"Well, I won't then, but let me go, she said. "I'm awfully sorry, little one."

"But Doreen slipped out hurriedly, glad to breathe other air, and conscious that however long she stayed she would not get back the papers."

"Outside she did not notice that a man hovered round the door, and hailed a cab when she did."

"She wished now that she had brought Avril with her. What a fool she had been! Silly and brainless as she was she still saw that there were only two courses to pursue, both, perhaps, equally dangerous.

"I thought you cared for me," she said, and he looked up with surprise that was not feigned. She had known it then all the time.

"So I do," he said. "So I do, you don't know how I would serve you if I could, but you don't understand that this means dishonour."

"All the womanhood in Doreen shivered at the thought that this man must needs teach her the meaning of her action."

"Then I suppose it's all up," she said, with the flippant tone with which she disguised strong emotions.

"But, Mrs. Trefusis he is bound to know. You may be sure he has written to Mortimer and mentioned that the papers are with me. If they don't hear from me in a day or two they will send for them, and then what am I to say? All the fat will be in the fire."

"Couldn't you, don't you think, go away for a fortnight? You were to have gone this week. If you don't answer he will think you have gone."

"Don't ask me, Mrs. Trefusis," he said, and he sat with his elbows on the table and his head in his hand.

"How did you get at the safe?" he asked presently.

"Oh, Captain Lancaster managed it somehow," she said evasively. How could she tell this honest, upright youth that she had taken the key from her husband's chain and the Captain Lancaster had had it copied?

"He was asking himself what he should do. Had he been a little older he would have realized that no woman in the world, Doreen least of all, perhaps, was worth the sacrifice of his honor, yet what he was now contemplating as the ruin of his whole life."

"Do, do let me go straight to your husband," he pleaded, and she never knew of the devoted thoughts of self-sacrifice that had passed through him. But this Doreen would not do. In despair she resorted to the weapon she had found so powerful in so many cases.

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"So I do," he said. "So I do, you don't know how I would serve you if I could, but you don't understand that this means dishonour."

"All the womanhood in Doreen shivered at the thought that this man must needs teach her the meaning of her action."

"Then I suppose it's all up," she said, with the flippant tone with which she disguised strong emotions.

"Do you need to be cross, I don't mind, I assure you, only I don't see why, too, should he be so down on me. You know you both flirted shamefully under my very nose, all the summer, but if I speak to a man, there's a row at once. I suppose it's the old story, 'One mayn't look over the wall, etc.' This was followed by a sigh. Avril was about to reply angrily, but something in Doreen's words struck her as if with whipswords. It seemed as if someone had held a lantern to her heart and bade her look upon the infamous thoughts that had lain there. Who was she to blame Doreen? She who cared for the husband of another? Yet it would never do to let Doreen foster this idea.

Avoid draughts while filling preserving jars, and a great many cracks will be avoided.



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wear as well as you as comfortably and lead a much more graceful and a perfect fitting glove. Get a pair to wear with your new gown. You will be charmed with them.

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For sale in Newcastle by the J. D. CREGHAN CO. LTD.

his chief, Captain Lancaster was stepping into the train for Liverpool. The same evening George Farquharson, having telegraphed to Trefusis to announce his arrival, started for Spezzia, which was the place Trefusis had last telegraphed from.

"It was many days before George Farquharson was able to follow up the track of Arthur Trefusis' yacht. They had left Spezzia, and he had the grim pleasure of finding his telegram waiting at the hotel for its owner."

"These days were not wholly pleasant ones at Redleigh. The anxiety Doreen was in till she received news of George Farquharson, made a marked difference in her behaviour. She was so conspicuously quiet, that Avril in whom she had not confided, scented mischief, naturally, coupling Doreen's mood with her last trip to London. It was, perhaps, natural that Avril resented Doreen's reticence, and in turn, grew cold and somewhat harsh towards her friend. It was also not an easy ordeal to go through to have to converse daily with Doreen about Arthur. It was much as she could do to listen to the restricted petty picture Doreen painted of his character, without defending him, yet from very fear of betraying her love she was silent."

"Do you know, I believe you are in love with Arthur?" Doreen ventured one day.

"And if I were, it would not be very odd, considering what a charming man he is," Avril had retorted, exasperated beyond endurance.

"Oh, you needn't be cross, I don't mind, I assure you, only I don't see why, too, should he be so down on me. You know you both flirted shamefully under my very nose, all the summer, but if I speak to a man, there's a row at once. I suppose it's the old story, 'One mayn't look over the wall, etc.' This was followed by a sigh. Avril was about to reply angrily, but something in Doreen's words struck her as if with whipswords. It seemed as if someone had held a lantern to her heart and bade her look upon the infamous thoughts that had lain there. Who was she to blame Doreen? She who cared for the husband of another? Yet it would never do to let Doreen foster this idea.



EVERY WOMAN

is interested in and should know about the wonderful Whiting Spray "Marr's" Douche

I. R. C. TIME TABLE

The I. R. C. summer change of dates which went into effect on Sunday, June 2, 1912, is as follows:

DEPARTURES—EAST Night Freight, No. 40, 2.50 Local Express, No. 36, 10.45 Maritime Express, No. 34, 5.10 Ocean Limited, No. 200, 13.22

DEPARTURES—WEST Night Freight, No. 39, 3.20 Local Express, No. 35, 14.10 Maritime Express, No. 33, 24.10 Ocean Limited, No. 129, 16.25

INDIANTOWN BRANCH Blackville, dep., 8.30 Renous, dep., 8.54 Millerton, dep., 9.29

DeLy Jet., 9.50 Newcastle, arrive, 10.05 Newcastle, dep., 16.35 Millerton, dep., 17.10 Derby Jet., dep., 18.50 Renous, dep., 18.01 Blackville, arrive, 18.35

The way freight carries passengers and runs daily between Moncton and Campbellton, but has no stated time for arriving and departing at the different stations.

THE ADVOCATE is always on sale at FOLLANSBEE & CO'S Book Store Henry Street, Opp. the Square.



Chas. Sargeant First Class Livery

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Horses for Sale at all times.

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Imparts a soft and velvety charm to the complexion and counteracts the effects of raw cold winds and over-dry indoor air. Splendid for cracked lips and chapped hands.

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Changes tendency toward disease to tendency toward health. No alcohol. Sold for 25 years.

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