POOR COPY

WAY'S PECTORAL

Positively Cures
COUGHS and COLDS

[illegible] Large Bottle, 25 Cts.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Ltd.
Sole Proprietors
Montreal.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

To be sold at private sale the house and lot in Newcastle, adjoining the premises of Mr. Francis Beckler situated on the highway leading down river [illegible]

The lot is 42x112, with a 1½ story house thereon 30x20. The above premises will be disposed of at private sale.

For Terms and other particulars apply to
HENRY REEVES.

Newcastle 29th, 1894.

PROVISIONS ETC,

I have on hand a large stock which I offer at reasonable rates. My stock comprises in part
Teas, Sugars, Molasses,
Beef, Pork, Hams, Bacon,
Barley, Peas, Soaps,

FLOUR,

in all the highest grades including the never failing brand "Five Roses." Rolled Oats and standard Oatmeal and Cornmeal in bbls. and ½ bbls., Ontario and Moncton Cracked Feed, etc. American Headlight Oil.

Store on Public Wharf.

J. A. RUNDLE.

Newcastle, Aug. 12, 1895.

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale by private bargain

The Farm

owned by him situate on the [illegible]way leading to the N. W. bridge, and about ten minutes walk from the post office, Newcastle. It contains about 15 acres of cleared land, about one third of which is marsh. The front field is underdrained with tile and the whole is in good heart and bears large crops. There is also a

HOUSE AND BARN

on the premises, the house contains 8 rooms. Possession given at any time.

For terms and particulars apply to

W. C. ANSLOW.

Newcastle, April 16, 1894.

PATENTS

Obtained, Business Secured, Trade Marks registered, and all other patent causes in the Patent Office and before the Courts promptly and carefully prosecuted

Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention we make careful examination, and advise as to patentability free of charge

With my offices directly across from the Patent Office, and being in personal attendance there, it is apparent that I have superior facilities for making prompt preliminary searches, for the more vigorous and successful prosecution of applications for patent, and for attending to all business entrusted to my care, in the shortest possible time.

FEES MODERATE and exclusive attention given to patent business. Information, advice and special references sent on request.

J. R. LITTELL
Solicitor and Attorney in Patent Causes,
Washington, D. C.,
Mention this paper. Opposite U. S. Patent Office

DR. CATES, DENTIST

Will occupy his dental office over Mr. Thomas Russell's store, in the Hays' building

From the 26th to the 30th or 31st of each Month.

until further notice. Hoping to meet his patients as formerly, for whom satisfactory dental work will be done in all branches.

Say! Where are you GOING.

to get my Fall Suit & Winter Overcoat.

Our Fall and Winter goods are all in.

They are a Choice selection. Come early before the rush commences.

We will give good Cloth, good Work and good Fits as usual.

Our motto is

"GOOD GOODS, QUICK SALES, MODERATE PRICES."

Carter Block, Next door to Bank of NOVA SCOTIA.

S. McLEOD,

Newcastle, Sept 16, 1895.

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 Creaghan'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 has been given in the past and I can guarantee the same in the future.

J. R. McDONALD.

Newcastle Sept. 1892.

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.

My stock of Winter Millinery is now complete consisting of Hats, Bonnets, Ribbons, Velvets, Silks, Crapes, Jets, Plumes, Birds, wings, steel and Rhinestone Buckles and ornaments.

Ladies' and Children's undervests and hose, handkerchiefs, veilings, Bibs, Purses, Side Combs, Darts, Stick Pins and Brooches.

LAMBS' WOOL RUFFLES & MUFFS.

A new line of stamped goods just opened. Lamp shads frames and Crepe and crimpled Tisme paper always in stock.

All orders for Millinery promptly attended to.

Jennie E. Wright.

Newcastle, Dec. 2, 1895.

METEOROLOGICAL.

Reported for the Dominion Government by J. F. Connors.

DECEMBER.

DATE	Hour of Observation.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Maximum Thermometer	Minimum Thermometer
Sun. 8	8 a.m.	29 784	20 5		
"	3 p.m.	30 010	18 2	25 5	8 3
"	8 p.m.	30 256	8 3		
Mon. 9	8 a.m	30 340	4 6		
"	3 p.m.	30 168	10 5	13 5	8 5
	8 p.m	30 150	2 5		
Tues 10	8 a.m.	30 056	7 0		
"	3 p.m.	30 001	19 0	20 5	12 0
"	3 p.m.	30 101	14 8		
Wed. 11	8 a.m.	30 165	3 5		
"	3 p.m.	30 093	10 0	14 8	0 2
"	8 p.m	30 100	7 0		
Thu. 12	8 a.m.	30 158	0 5		
"	3 p.m.	30 223	6 8	9 0	1 1
"	8 p.m.	30 318	0 5		
Fri. 13	8 a.m.	30 506	12 0		
"	3 p.m.	30 462	5 8	11 0	14 0
"	8 p.m.	30 464	3 0		
Sat. 14	8 p.m.	30 347	14 3		
"	3 p.m.	30 190	18 5	21 0	2 8
"	8 p.m.	30 090	18 0		

The maximum and minimum columns show the highest and lowest temperature in the 24 hours.

Miscellaneous.

THE WAY IT WAS ACCEPTED.

Clara's Sister—Oh, this must be Arthur's present!

Clara—Open it, quick! I'm so afraid it won't be from Tiffany.

Clara's Sister—Well, it is!

Clara (critically)—Yes, so it is. It isn't a case, though; only a box. That's awfully shabby!

Clara's Sister—But see what's inside! A lovely necklace.

Clara (coldly)—I don't call that very lovely. A last year's design, not half as rich as Polly Thurston's. I think Arthur was very skimpy indeed.

I was cured of rheumatic gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Halifax. ANDREW KING.

I was cured of acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Sussex. LT.-COL. C. CREWS READ.

I was cured of acute Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Markham, Ont. C. S. BILLING.

Susie—Papa, did you get mamma a new pair of slippers for Christmas?

Papa—No, my dear, but why do you ask that question?

Susie—Well, Tommy said that the old ones were sick.

Papa—Sick? How do you make that out?

Susie—That's what he meant anyway, for he said they felt badly.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla braces up the system; purifies and invigorates. Invalids need it.

Mr. Kanoodle—And now wouldn't you like me for a Christmas present?

Miss Alert—Certainly, if you'll hang yourself on the Christmas tree.

The Weather for Colds.

This is the time when colds are in fashion—everybody who is anybody has one, if not himself there's one in the family. For no complaint under the sun are there more remedies than for a cold in the head, but of the thousands Chase's Catarrh Cure is the best. 'In twelve hours I was cured of a bad cold in the head by Chase's Cure,' writes Miss Dwyer, Alliston, Ont. 25c. of all druggists, with blower free.

Papa—'Well, Tommy, what do you want Santa Claus to bring you this Christmas?'

Tommy—'Oh, jes the same as usual—one of everything he can think of.'—Harper's Round Table.

All Recommend It.

Ask your physician, your druggist and your friends about Shiloh's Cure for Consumption. They will recommend it. For sale by E. Lee Street.

An anecdote cited in the Queen's Bench Division seems very relevant when we are pestered perennially by bazars. 'A Scotch minister announced from the pulpit, Wee', friends, the kirk is urgently in need o'siller, and as I have failed to get money, honestly, I will have to see what a bazaar can do for me.'

The Ills of Women.

Constipation, causes more than half the ills of women. Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant cure for Constipation. For sale by E. Lee Street.

Nephew (who takes his uncle from the country into a restaurant).—Look, uncle. I press the button and order the supper.

Uncle—Well, what then?

Nephew—Then you press the button and pay the bill.

That distressing disease, the piles, is speedily relieved and cured by Ayer's Pills.

Mr. Meek (on street car)—I find that I have not money to pay my fare this morning. I have had my pockets picked.

Conductor (bluntly)—That old story won't go here. Pay or git.

Mr. Meek—It wasn't a pickpocket. My wife went through my clothes before I got up.

The Conductor (sympathetically)—All right. Pay next time.

A Fact Worth Knowing.

Consumption, LaGrippe, Pneumonia, and all Throat and Lung diseases are cured by Shiloh's Cure. For sale by E. Lee Street.

Counsel for the defendant (sarcastically)—You're a nice fellow, ain't you?

Witness for the plaintiff (cordially)—I am sir; and if I were not on my oath I'd say the same of you.

MINARD'S HONEY BALSAM, once tried, always used.

She—Do you pretend to have as good judgment as I have?

He—Well, no; our choice of partners for life shows that my judgment cannot be compared to yours.

Thin or gray hair and bald heads, so displeasing to many people as marks of age, may be averted for a long time by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

A few days ago a gentleman shipped a billy goat by rail from Fernandina to Jacksonville and marked him: 'Please pass the butter.'

Karl's Clover Root Tea

is a sure cure for Headache and nervous diseases. Nothing relieves so quickly. For sale by E. Lee Street.

Smith—I'm not very well, thank you, nasty pain in my temples.

Jones—That must be neuralgia.

Smith—No! can't be new—ralgia—I've had it quite a month.

MINARD'S HONEY BALSAM is a sure cure.

'Fellow can have too much nerve, don't you know?' 'How's that?' 'I sent that new suit to my tailor to have pressed, and you know I hadn't paid a cent on first cost.' 'What did he do?' 'He's kept the clothes.'

It Saves Lives Every Day.

Thousands of cases of Consumption, Asthma, Coughs, Colds and Croup are cured every day by Shiloh's Cure For sale by E. Lee Street.

He (at 11 p. m.)—'Well, misery loves company, you know.'

She (repressing a yawn)—'Not at this late hour, I think.'—Detroit Free Press.

Completely Knocked Out.

'I was so much run down I had to give up work, and I felt as if life was not worth living,' writes Mr. William Thomson, Zephyr, Ont. 'I took Scott's Sarsaparilla and am now feeling as I did years ago.' Scott's Sarsaparilla tones up the entire system, purifies the blood, and eradicates rheumatic and scrofulous poisons. Ask for Scott's and get it.—Sold by E. Lee Street.

First debutante—My cheeks are all on fire.

Second debutante—I thought there was a smell of burning paint.

A Natural Beautifier.

Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the blood and gives a clear and beautiful complexion. For sale by E. Lee Street.

Pastor—My dear friend were you born with your thirst for liquor?

De Tanque (promptly)—No, shir. It's the result of long and severe training and unlimited capital in my case at least.'

MINARD'S FAMILY PILLS Are purely vegetable.

Wife—If I had known before we were married that you swore so, I never would have married you.

The husband (sadly) — That's what comes of being a hypocrite.

For Dyspepsia

and Liver Complaint you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For sale by E. Lee Street.

Mrs. Churchleigh—Our minister was never in the war; how did he obtain his sobriquet of 'The fighting Parson?'

Mr. Churchleigh—'Cause he talks so darn much, I s'pose.

Catarrh Cured.

health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. Forsale by E. Lee Street.

'Have you seen the chrysanthemum show?' said one girl.

'No,' replied the other, 'but I've heard Paderewski play.

CHEROKEE VERMIFUGE kills worms every time.

Youths Corner.

THE SNARLIES.

The snarlies got into a little girl's Hair;
They said: 'Let us make a little nest there!'
Mrs. Brush came along, and she said,
'Oh, no!
You don't belong here, and away you must go;
This little girl's hair was not meant to look so.'
The snarlies determined that there they would stay.
They wanted to sleep and they wanted to play.
So they said: 'Mrs. Brush, you are not doing right;
If you don't go away we will tie you up tight;
To stay in this hair is our greatest delight.'
So then Mrs. Brush sent for good Mr. Comb,
And asked him to help send the Snarlies all home.
And together they drove every Snarly away,
And told them in some other place they must stay.
Then wasn't that little girl happy and gay!

—Child Garden.

JOE'S VICTORY.

'Mamma, I wish I could get to school without passing that Charlie Haddington's house, or else I wish I could make him behave.'

Mrs. Gordon looked down into the troubled little face Joe raised to hers, and answered, with a smile:—

'Well, I think perhaps you could make him do that. I'd try to, anyway, if I were you.'

'Why, how could I, mamma?' asked Joe, wonderingly. 'You always said you didn't want me to fight, and he is bigger than I am, too; but maybe I could whip him. Do you mean that I may try to, mamma?' 'No, dear,' said his mother. 'I mean that I think the reason Charlie teases you so is that he likes to see you lose your temper, and, if you would learn to control that, he wouldn't find any more fun in plaguing you, and so would stop it.'

'I wish I wasn't so fiery,' Joe said, thoughtfully: 'and I mean to try hard to keep my temper to day.'

In a few minutes Joe was trudging along the road, his thoughts full of a plan he had formed the night before to get up a baseball club among the boys of his own age, like those the older boys and young men of the village had. It was a little hard to decide just which boys to ask; and he wanted to see Harry Crane and Jack Lewis, and talk it over with them before school.

He was so busy thinking that he did not notice how near he came to the house where Charlie Haddington lived: nor did he notice a stone which lay on the walk right before him, but stumbled over it and fell. As he scrambled to his feet and tried to brush the dust from his clothes, he heard a mocking laugh, and then the words:—

'Poor old Joe
Stubbed his toe
On the way to Jericho,
Oh, oh, oh!
Poor Joe's toe.'

and he saw Charlie sitting on the gate-post just across the way.

A rush of angry feelings came over Joe: but he remembered his conversation with his mother just in time, and pressed his lips tightly together, determined not to say a word until he could speak pleasantly.

He brushed away vigorously for a minute or two, then, straightening up, he called out:—

'Say, Charlie, do you want to be in our nine?'

Charlie was surprised at Joe's friendly tone, and expected some trick; but the question excited his curiosity, so he answered:—

'Tain't likely. What nine?'

'Some of us fellows are going to have a baseball nine,' said Joe. 'Would you like to belong to it? If you would, I'll put your name down for it.'

Charlie swung himself down from his seat, and the two boys walked on together toward the schoolhouse, talking of the new project in a very friendly way.

They had not been intimate, and never played together except at the school recess in some game in which all the boys joined; for when the Haddingtons had moved into town a year before, and Charlie appeared at school with ragged clothes and a somewhat rough manner, he had not seemed a very desirable companion to Joe Gordon and the well-dressed, carefully-taught boys he associated with.

Charlie had noticed this; but he was a bright boy, and not a bad one, and he was fully determined not to be ragged always, and to make himself, as he expressed it, 'as good as anybody.' He was pleased, therefore, with Joe's proposal; but he knew that he had not deserved it from him, and so, just before they reached the schoolhouse, he said:—

'Joe, what made you choose me? You are the one that's getting this thing up, and you could have found enough other boys. You needn't have asked me at all, when I've plagued you so much.'

And Joe answered:—

'Well, I s'pose you did it for the fun of seeing me flare up, but I mean to break myself of that, and I want to show you that I didn't bear any grudge.'

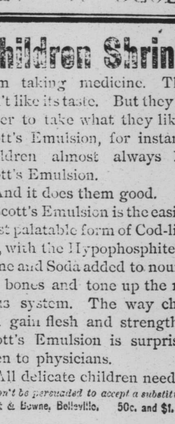
'Well, I'm not going to do it any more, see if I do,' said Charlie, and he kept his word.

So Joe gained a double victory, that morning—a victory over his teasing schoolmate, and a still greater one over his own quick temper.

A FAMILIAR STORY WELL RETOLD.

Two boys were herding swine in Italy. They were evidently discussing some very important subject for they were earnest at it. A man approached and the boys separated, each for his own side of the pasture. The man was angry, and was shaking his hand at them. The boys said nothing; they drove their swine in, and were quiet as a mouse about it. The man had said they should stay out until dark, and the sun had not even set yet. After they had driven the swine to their respective places each crept to his room, took his clothes and tied them in a bundle. This done, they both crept down, and ran to the road which led to Rome. One's name was Peter; the other Michael Angelo. Both were poor boys. They tramped and tramped, and the first thing they did when they reached Rome was to go to church. After they had rested and prayed they looked for employment. Peter received employment as the cook's boy in some cardinal's house; but Michael could find nothing to do, so he almost despaired. He went to his friend Peter, who gave him something to eat, and at night secretly let him into his room in the attic to sleep. This went on for a long time. Peter content to let his friend do this, and Michael content also. Michael when in church had seen some fine pictures.

One which fascinated him was 'Christ Ascending to Heaven.' Taking bits of charcoal he went to Peter's room and drew pictures on the white walls. One day the cardinal had occasion to go to the room. Michael had, meanwhile, secured employment in the cardinal's kitchen. The cardinal, upon seeing all the pictures, was dumbfounded with their accurateness. He called Peter and Michael upstairs and asked who had drawn them. Michael confessed he had, but said he thought he could rub them out again. The cardinal explained to him that it was all right so far as the wall was concerned. He took Michael and sent him to a drawing-master, and gave Peter a better position. And Michael worked hard at his drawings, learned diligently, and became the renowned Michael Angelo, one of the greatest painters of his time.—Harper's Young People.



PAIN-KILLER

THE GREAT

Family Medicine of the Age.

Taken Internally, It Cures

Diarrhœa, Cramp, and Pain in the Stomach, Sore Throat, Sudden Colds, Coughs, etc., etc.

Used Externally, It Cures

Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Frosted Feet.

No article ever attained to such unbounded popularity.—*Salem Observer.*

We can bear testimony to the efficacy of the Pain-Killer. We have seen its magic effects in soothing the severest pain, and know it to be a good article.—*Cincinnati Dispatch.*

Nothing has yet surpassed the Pain-Killer, which is the most valuable family medicine now in use.—*Tennessee Organ.*

It has real merit; as a means of removing pain, no medicine has acquired a reputation equal to Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.—*Newport News.*

Beware of imitations. Buy only the genuine "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere; large bottles, 25c.

Children Shrink

from taking medicine. They don't like its taste. But they are eager to take what they like—Scott's Emulsion, for instance. Children almost always like Scott's Emulsion.

And it does them good.

Scott's Emulsion is the easiest, most palatable form of Cod-liver Oil, with the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda added to nourish the bones and tone up the nervous system. The way children gain flesh and strength on Scott's Emulsion is surprising even to physicians.

All delicate children need it.

Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute!

Scott & Bowne, Belleville. 50c. and $1.

Mrs. May Johnson.

Ayer's Pills

"I have taken Ayer's Pills for many years, and always derived the best results from their use.

For Stomach and Liver

troubles, and for the cure of headache caused by these derangements, Ayer's Pills cannot be equaled. They are easy to take, and

Are the Best

all-round family medicine I have ever known."—MRS. MAY JOHNSON, 368 Rides Ave., New York City.

AYER'S PILLS

Highest Awards at World's Fair.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla for the blood.

Farm and Household.

IN HOLIDAY DRESS.

Christmas is never Christmas in truth without a bit of green. The cedar twined pillars, the bordered windows, the white frosted lettering framed in green, the crimson berries buried in the cool fragrant forest stuff that yearly decked the little red church on the hill. Are they not woven into our child memories? so that the fragrant wreathings blend with the joyous carols in the season's associations.

A bit of green we must have if we would keep the season in due festive form.

For the country folk it is an easy thing to put home and church in holiday dress. What properly brought up village boy has not made many a jolly trip into the cedar bush with axe and sleigh and jingling sober old nag; shaking the tossing white feathers from the pretty green; plied the axe, he sped the sleigh and returned with enough to convert the home from attic to basement into a bower of pungent fragrance?

It costs nothing for the Christmas green in town or country, only time, and a sweet fresh 'littering' that is part of the season's delight for the young people.

A bunch of holly may crown the Christmas pudding, but a bunch of mistletoe must be tied under the chandelier in the drawing-room; and woe betide the young woman who stands under it, for it gives the first one who can seize her the privilege of a kiss. Christmas romping has never gone out of vogue and as it is, after all an innocent romp who would object to it? No southern girl would do like the elderly English maiden who wore a wreath of mistletoe on her head thus inviting a continued series of kissings, but each one is considered enough to never get under the mistletoe unless her very own sweetheart is near her. The mistletoe is removed after Christmas night for it represents a frolic only kept up while everybody is present. The great delight of the establishment is always to get grandpapa or grandmamma under the mistletoe bough, and then to let a procession be formed each member of which imprints a kiss on the dear old faces. These kisses are good sweet pure ones, and there is no girl who should be advised against being out of the room where the mistletoe is. It is true that Tom may seize a kiss if you happen for one minute to be under the waxy-looking berries; it is true that you may invite your mother to kiss Tom as he stands there inviting tribute from you, but this is all honest play to which nobody but prudes could object. Get the dear mother to take her place there, and see how the boys, young and old, will strive to kiss the lips that say the kindly words, or to make a rosy blush come on her face as the tender tribute is placed on the forehead by some friend of her girlhood, somebody who reverences the beautiful lips she has had. As long as the mistletoe represents sweet, pure fun, hang it up, and do not let the waxen berries be forgotten. Search them for the berries! Put them up on Christmas eve. Don't let a Christmas custom, or a Christmas expression of joy die. Make it a time when the woes and worries of life are forgotten and only the merriment and jollity come in. At my home the waits used to go around, and, if you want, you can arrange a special chorus of your own that will ring in Christmas with the old English hymn—

'God rest you, merry gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
For Jesus Christ, our Saviour,
Was born this merry day.'

Temperance.

THE INFLUENCE OF ALCOHOL ON THE LONGEVITY OF MAN.

Dr. Crothers, of Hartford, who has had long experience in the management of institutions for the inebriate and insane, says that 'inebriety is the active cause of from 15 to 50 per cent of all insanity; from 30 to 80 per cent of all idiocy; from 60 to 90 per cent of all pauperism, and from 50 to 85 per cent of all crime,' then asks the question, 'Who can estimate the relief of the taxpayers by the removal of the perils to both property and life from drunkenness?'

Dr. Day, of Boston, in his late annual report of the Washington Home for the Treatment of inebriates, says: 'On the individual the effect of vicious alcoholic indulgence is disease of the body. Sooner or later it must succumb. Disease of the mind is not far off. It may be delirium or insanity.'

Dr. Formad found in the dead house autopsies of the Philadelphia Hospital that in 250 chronic alcoholists nearly 90 per cent had fatty degeneration of the liver, 60 per cent had congestion or a dropsical state of the brain; the same number an inflamed or degenerated stomach, while not quite one per cent had normal kidneys.

To be convinced of the cause of so much pauperism in the country, we have only to examine the statistics of the liquor traffic in the United States. 'According to the report of Internal Revenue Commissioner Mills, for the year 1892, the patrons of the saloons paid $609,000,000 for whisky and $617,258,460 for beer, a total of $1,226,259,460 the interest of which for one minute at 6 per annum is $8,515,68.' This would more than pay off the national debt, and would feed and clothe all the poor of the country.

When we look abroad over the world and take a bird's eye view of the evil effects of intemperance in its various aspects, its production of disease and death, the destruction of happiness and home, pauperism and crimes innumerable, with general demoralization, we are astonished that any thinking man, much less a physician, should come to the conclusion that drinking men and drunkards enjoy greater longevity than total abstainers.—The Medical Progress, April, 1895.

Wherever the sale of drink has been prohibited—and prevented—among savage or semi-civilised tribes, there the sale of other goods has multiplied exceedingly. Every temperance movement is good for every honest trade but that of brewing and distilling.

TO-LET.

The "Mrs. Bourn" house, in Newcastle. For terms and particulars apply to

J. H. Phinney.

Newcastle, Dec. 9, 1895.

A Most Desirable Property.

For Sale or To Let.

The building at present occupied by the Congregation of Notre Dame, in the town of Newcastle. Possession given on or about the 1st September, '95. Apply to

Rev. P. W. DIXON,

Newcastle, July 17, 1895. tf.

AFTER HAVING BEEN KEPT

UP ALL NIGHT

With that COUGH, if you do not want to repeat the experience, buy a bottle of the

OLD STANDARD REMEDY

Perry's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

The best Cough Cure in the world. Sold everywhere 25 cts. a bottle.

PERRY WATSON & CO. PROPRIETORS
MONTREAL.

Shipping Tags printed to order at this office as cheap as can be obtained elsewhere. Write for Prices.

Liberal Discounts for Cash and Quantity.

FROM

The Advocate Steam Printing Office,

Plain and Fancy Printing of all kinds. Shipping TAGS A SPECIALTY.

NEWCASTLE - - N. B.

IT'S ELECTRIC ENERGY VERLASTINGLY RADICATES Inflammation without Irritation

Every Mother should have it in the house. It acts promptly; It is always ready for use; It is the best; It is the oldest; It is unlike any other; It is superior to all others; It is used and recommended by physicians everywhere; It has stood upon its own intrinsic merit and excellence while generation after generation have used it with entire satisfaction and handed down the knowledge of its worth to their children as a valuable inheritance. Could a remedy have existed for eighty years except that it possesses great merit for family use?

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT.

It was originated in 1810 by the late Dr. A. Johnson, an old fashioned, noble hearted Family Physician to cure all ailments that are attended with inflammation, such as asthma, abscesses, bites, burns, bruises, bronchitis, colds, coughs, croup, catarrh, chaps, chilblains, colic, cholera-morbus, all forms of sore throat, earache, headache, la grippe, lame back, mumps, muscular soreness, neuralgia, pains anywhere, scalds, stings, sprains, stiff joints, toothache, tonsilitis, whooping cough.

Before Taking.

Wood's Phosphodine,—*The Great English Remedy.*

Is the result of over 35 years treating thousands of cases with all known drugs, until at last we have discovered the true remedy and treatment—a combination that will effect a prompt and permanent cure in all stages of *Sexual Debility, Abuse or Excesses, Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Mental Worry, Excessive Use of Opium, Tobacco, or Alcoholic Stimulants,* all of which soon lead to Insanity, Consumption and an early grave. Wood's Phosphodine has been used successfully by hundreds of cases that seemed almost hopeless—cases that had been treated by the most talented physicians—cases that were on the verge of despair and insanity—cases that were tottering over the grave—but with the continued and persevering use of Wood's Phosphodine, these cases that had been given up to die, were restored to manly vigor and health—Reader you need not despair—no matter who has given you up as incurable—the remedy is now within your reach, by its use you can be restored to a life of usefulness and happiness.

Price, one package, $1; six packages, $5; by mail free of postage.

One will please, six guaranteed to cure. Pamphlet free to any address.

The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

After Taking.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold by responsible wholesale and retail druggists in the Dominion.

HURRAH for X'MAS

AT THE

Newcastle Bakery.

Fresh Cake in Fruit, Pound, Plain, Currant, Citron, Angel, (nicely frosted,) Short Bread, Puffs, Tarts, Pies, Buns, Crackers, etc., in great variety.

Choice Confectionary,

Apples,
Raisins,
Currants,
Figs,
Dates,
Grapes,
Nuts,
Citron,
Lemon and Orange peels,
Tea,
Sugar.
Coffee,
Broma,
Chocolate,
Cocoa,
Jams,
Jellies,
Oranges,
Lemons,

Also a large variety of Fancy Goods suitable for Presents to arrive.

Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, Chickens, Sausages, etc.

H. WYSE.

Newcastle, Dec. 10, 1895.

New Goods for X'mas.

Latest improved Bissill Carpet Sweepers, Cake Boxes, Cake Spoons, Flour Sifters, Egg Beaters, Pastry Cutters and Crimpers, Wire Plate Handles, Potato Ricers, Crumb Pans and Brushes, Gray and White Enamelled Ware and Pudding Pans, Carved Wood Bread Platters, Pie Plates all sizes and kinds, Nevada Silver Tea and Table Spoons and Forks with Celluloid Handles, Tea and Dinner Knives, Enterprise Meat Cutters, Asbestos Mats and a large variety of articles suitable for this time of the year.

J. H. PHINNEY.

Newcastle, Dec. 9, 1895.

JUST ARRIVED.

A lot of large, fat Canso

HERRING

—The usual big stock of—

Flour, Meal,
Pork, Beef,
Molasses, Codfish,
Paint Oil, White Lead,
Home Light Oil,
Beans, Pot Barley,
Granulated and Yellow Sugars,
Plastering Lime,
The leading Soaps of the day
SUNLIGHT and WELCOME
—McDonald's Tobaccos,—
North Shore canned Salmon and Lobsters,
—Tea in half chest and caddies,—
Windsor Dairy Salt in bags and barrels,
HAY and OATS,
Shorts and Chop feed.
Sold Wholesale and Retail.

P. HENNESSY.

Newcastle, Sept. 9th, 1895.

The "Union Advocate"

is published every WEDNESDAY MORNING in time to be despatched by the earliest trains. The paper was established in 1867, and is now looked upon as the best advertising medium in this Northern Section of NEW BRUNSWICK.

TERMS.

Strictly in advance, per year,	$1.00
At end of year,	1.50
Single Copies	2 cents.

RATES of ADVERTISING.

Transient advertising will be charged at the rate of ten cents per nonpariel line for first insertion, each succeeding insertion at rate of 3 cents per line; or $1.00 per inch for first insertion, and 30 cents for each continuation of insertion.

Professional and Business Cards inserted by the year at the rate of $6.00 per inch.

Special rates to business men who may wish to enter into yearly contracts.

Orders for printing and blanks attended to promptly.

W. C. ANSLOW.