Guaranteed Bicycles Cheap.

We have contracted for a large number of Bicycles at a very fine Spot Cash price, and we are going to give the public the benefit of it to assist us in increasing the out-put of "Welcome stairs." exclaimed Mrs. Per-chance to change the stairs.

Price \$35.50 Cash and 200 Welcome Soap Wrappers.

For an 1898 Stylish first class guaranteed Wheel, that has been thoroughly tested and highly recommended by disinterested There is nothing better of its kind than "Welcome" Soap.
The "Welcome" Bicycle will be found equally reliable and

satisfactory. We could not afford to put out a poor or cheaply constructed Wheel. Ladies' or Gents' Wheels all sizes, write for particulars, or As's your Grocer for "Welcome" Soap and

Specifications of the "Welcome" Wheel-WELCOME SOAP CO St. John, N. B.

The Presbyterian Book of Praise, YOU CAN GET YOU CAN GET Bibles,

Catholic Prayers, YOU CAN GET YOU CAN GET Church Services, Hymns Ancient and Modern, YOU CAN GET All kinds of School Books, YOU CAN GET All kinds of Blank Books, YOU CAN GET Three 5 cent Scribblers for 10c YOU CAN GET Drawing Books for 5c, YOU CAN GET All kinds of Stationery at all prices. YOU CAN GET

Uheap

Anything you want at

YOU CAN GET As much for a dottar at STABLES' CHEAP STORE

as you can in get any place.

YOU CAN GET

Miramichi Foundry STEAM ENGINE & BOILER WORKS CHATHAM, N. B.

- PROPRIETUR JOSEPH M. RUDDOCK, -

Steam Engines and Boilers, Mill Machinery of allkinds; Steamers of any size coastructed and furnished, complete, GANG EDGERS. MINGLE and LATH MACHINES, CAST. THES OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

Fitting Valves and of all Kinds.

Designs, Plaus and Estimates on Application

Spring Stock

NOW OPEN.

Tinware made to order or promptly repaired Contracts taken or Rcofing in Iron, Tin Mica and Felt,—Hall and Parlor Stoves,

Cooking Stoves and Ranges, Furnaces of in r ved mak o promptly fitted u

Don't forget my new shop is just above to Newcastle Ferry Road.

Newcastle, May 15th, 1897.

JUST

FRANK MASSON

RECEIVED

J. H. PHINNEY.

JUST ARRIVED AT

M. BANNON'S

Raisins, Currents, Sugars, Butter, Lard and Spices. The celebrated

TAILORING

i wish to remind my patrons and the publi Carrying on the Tailoring the old stand over Messrs. Sutherla enghan's Store. I have a fine LINE OF SAMPLES : select from. Parties furnishing

and Cheaper than elsewhere. Perfect Sa antion has been given in the past and I attrantee the same in the future.

GOOD STYLE

Newcastle S pt., 1892.



Tuning and Repairing.

J. O. Biedermann, Pianoforte and Organ

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. Regular visits made to the northern Count which due notice will be given. Orders for Tuning etc. can be sent to the Advocate Office, Newcastle.

J. O. BIEDERMANN. St. John, May 6th, 1894.

JUST RECEIVED

At the Newcastle Drug Store a large stock of Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Sponges Shoulder Braces and Soaps. GIVE ME A CALL Use Street's Beef, Iron and Wine to build up your system. Pint bottles 75 cents. Street's Worm Syrup is a pleasant, reliable remedy for worms, large bottles-25 cents. Street's Corn Salve, a sure

Newcastle Drug Store. E. LEE STREET.

cure. Price 25c.

Naweastle, J.n. 19th 1898

if once you use this brand you will buy no other. The quality saves me from talking. One Car of good Timothy Hay. JERSEY LILY FLOUR

SUNBEAM BLEND TEAS

a few of the lines in my large stock.

and then you can judge for yourself. The BARGAINS you will get at Bannon's will surpass anything on the North Shore. Come and See.

M. Bannon's Cheap

miscellaneous.

Mr. Perkins jumped up, hurriedly put from the room.

Atter he had been silent for

or two Mrs. Perkins called: 'John! John! Where are you, John? Here I am,' Mr. Perkins answered. What on earth are you doing up in the attic?' Mrs. Perkins shrieked. 'Confound it,' replied Mr. Perkins

Port Mulgrave, June 5, 1897. C. RICHARDS & Co. DEAR SIRS,-MINARD'S LINIMENT.

MRS. JOSIAH HART.

A QUIET GAME. Tommy-Can we plan at keeping sto n here, mamma? Mamma, who has a headache

out you must be very quiet.

MINARD'S LINIMENT cures

Tommy-All right, we'll pretend

'You forger.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Cures

ning, Miss Cutting, that might tend Miss Cutting-You might try occa

MINARD'S LINIMENT cures

Dr. Potter-He didn't have any ; his

Garget in Cows.

Hewitt-Does your wife miss you when you are away? Jewett-She misses me when I am a

Hewitt-What do you mean? Jewett--She can't throw a cu

MADE WE A MAN I have just received a new stock of Tinware such as is always in demand by housekeepers. My stock now comprises the following:—
Square, Round, Oval and Nestable Dinner Cans, Fancy Bread Boxes, Crescent and Victor Flour Sifters, Pudding Pans, Cake Pans, Birdiages, Egg Beaters, Cake Cutters, Coffee Biggins, Enamelled Graaite Ware, Fish Skimmers, Pancake Turners, Kitchen Spoons, Flesh Forks, Pie Tins, Washington Cake Pans, Mrs. Potts' Sad Irons, Coel Hods—fancy and clain, Stove Pipe and Elbows, Dampers and Collars. ich case or Fault the independent for \$2.50, Backage; or six pages (full treatment) for \$2.50, Basil, in plain wrapper, upon receipt of price. Circular 10. AJAX REMEDY CO., To Dearburn 56. Cleans, Ill.

For sale in Newcastle, by E. Lee

Belected Biterature. JOE'S WIFE.

By Grace Winthrop.

Dr. Ford was driving home in

the twilight after a hard day's work, of an important surgical operation Common and Lightning Tooth Cross Cut Saws, Hand Saws, all sizes, Buck Saws and extra Blades, Mortesing and Paring Chisels, all sizes, Fine polished Steel Axes, Steel Claw Hammers; Shingling Hatchets, Farriers Hammers, best Quality, Mrs. Potts' nickel plated Sarl Irons, Cow Ties, Heavy Tenm Bells, a few Sleigh Bells and Horse Rucz still on hand which I will sell st cost. I have a very nice assortment of Shelf Hardware when you want anything in that line please give me a call.

Or an important surgical operation performed that morning. The mud spattered up from the street as he rolled along; and the chilling had mince-pie at this season.'

This was the last straw; his wife, unusually sensitive aspect. His heart warmed as he pictured to himself his wife watchpictured to himself his wife watching for him, with a welcoming smile, from their cozy parlor; dinner ready; and a long, restful even-

ing before them.

voice ; no firelight ; no dinner, ap- her overwrought condition. parently.

'Elinor!' he called. No answer.

Elinor! This time a voice spoke out of the darkness, a tired voice. 'Do be more quiet, John; the

baby is just going to sleep.' 'Confound it! Why isn't there a light here? and why isn't the baby asleep before this time?'



He has been fretful all day with his teeth; and I have not had a 'John! John!' exclaimed Mrs. Per- chance to change my dress even,'

A wailing cry from the nursery on his trousers and slippers and rushed sent the voice hurrying thither; and the doctor, with some words not quite audible, proceeded to light the gas and take off his damp parlor had evidently been arranged by Hibernian hands; an odor of ules, or droplets. something burning stole in from Didn't you say he was down stairs?' reception, truly, for a man after a long day's work!

> footsteps. His wife sat by the nursery fire; her face wore a weary expression, and she had on the same blue gown which she had donned for breakfast. The baby. at length, slept in her arms. She held up a warning finger as her husband came blundering in, but already baby's light slumber had been disturbed; and the process of soothing and singing had to be all repeated for the fiftieth time.

It seemed to the young mother s if her patience could hold out no onger. It was provoking to have the little one startled from his uneasy dreams again. She knew

Bridget would spoil the dinner. She had been trying all day to get downstairs to make the house pleasant with a magic touch here and here. She longed to get into a fresh gown and brush her hair; but here had been no chance for her to do one of these things. Nurse was away with a sick sister; and their mammas than from any one heart trouble.

When, at last, the dinner bell rang, Mrs. Ford laid baby gently in his crib, sound asleep this time, warm and lovely in his utter repose. She gave a hurried dab at her wavy locks, caught up a fresh

MINARD'S LINIMENT cures a decidedly cross look upon his fine rain more soaking, and the wind kinds. Dr. Ford drove slow.y face. He harely tasted the soup, keeper. then pushed it away in disgust. 'Burned?' asked his wife.

'Of course. Can't you smell it flaring lights on the bridge. all over the house? Why don't you look after Bridget a little?' Why, John, I have hardly been

lownstairs to-day.' Where's Hannah? She went to her sister's last

'Oh! yes, I forgot. What's this? have you nothing else?"

one in the house.'

with fresh coal; so there was noth-could see that there were tears in pies. ing to be done but to make the her child-like eyes. best of the cold meat, potatoes and 'Joe's sick,' she said, slowly, macaroni, followed by a dessert of still gazing into his face.

apple pudding and cheese. Dr. Ford found fault with the potatoes, and said he was tired of she faltered, piteously. macaroni, the bread was dry, the tired, and anxious as to the result butter not perfect. As to the reply.

pudding: 'My mother,' he said, 'always whisper and shaking her head. as he rolled along; and the chilling This was the last straw; and from the bed in one corner of the never mind. How do you like my

November drizzle gave to the fam- his wife, unusually sensitive to room. 'Nelly, girl, who are rou dress? iliar trees a forlorn, almost ghastly, straws to-night, could bear no talkin' with? 'It is a pity you ever left your

mother,' she said bitterly. 'I think so too,' he responded, pushing his chair back.

His wife hesitated a moment But, as he drew near home, no whether to run around the table a man with tumbled hair and rough cheerful light streamed from door and burst into tears upon her husor window. All seemed as dark band's shoulder or to rush upstairs the bed. For the Christmas Trade and deserted as the dripping street. and have a good cry by baby's side. He threw the reins to the boy She decided upon the latter course feverish eyes staring from under present I said to the audience, whose duty it was to hold the horse and, with quivering lip, left the shaggy brows. on their professional rounds, and room, and shut herself up in the

> 'Well, it was provoking time back.' Women always must cry and fly

into a passion about trifles. But her husband, even as he thought these words, began to feel repentant. He remembered the peering out of the shadows. teething bady, and the long day at The sufferer seemed to be irrihome alone. In another moment tated by the repetition of these he would have followed his wife words, and made an impatient is caused by torpid liver, which prevents diffuse upstairs and, with kisses and kind gesture; but, as he did so, glanced the stonach. Then follow dizziness, header words, make amends for the pains pitifully towards the slouching he had given her. But the door- figure. bell rang, and a summons to visit 'What you most need is good ent him at once out into the wet amining the thermometer.

plain cod-liver oil. They cannot digest it.

It upsets the stomach. have digested the oil in o' fond of her. And sheovercoat. The house was cold; the phites; that is, we have vacant, troubled face, fumbling

We use machinery to do mother might speak her baby's do it with such perfect success as the kitchen regions. A pleasant the work of the digestive name. organs, and you obtain the He ran upstairs with no gentle oil at once. That is why you he clasped feebly one of the fluttercan take Scott's Emulsion.

PAIN IN THE HEART.

neglect. A Guelph harness maker tells how he was cured

Mr. Wm. Dyson, the well known saddler and harness maker of Guelph, Ont., maker the following statement: "I heartily re-



babies always demand more from their mammas than from any one heart trouble. They are a splendid else. They are tyrannical little darlings, and know and seize every opportunity to prove their power over the anxious, half-ignorant young mothers who are happy, after all, to be slaves in such a splendic medicine for such complaints. For a long time I was afflicted with nervousness and pain in my heart, which was especially severe at night, often destroying my rest. These pills cured me and invigorated my nervous system which is now strong and healthy. They restored restful sleep besides a low bow to man and wife, now formerly gave me so much anxiety and trouble."

'I'll send you a nurse, my man,' he said, after a pause, rising. What you need is good care. I'll come again to-morrow.' And, with a low bow to man and wife, now come again to-morrow is a long time I was afflicted with nervousness and pain in my heart, which was especially severe at night, often destroying my rest. They are a splendic medicine for such complaints. For a long time I was afflicted with nervousness and pain in my heart, which was especially severe at night, often destroying my rest. These pills cured me and invigorated my heart pains which is now strong and healthy. They restored restful sleep besides a low bow to man and wife, now clinging together, hand in hand, formerly gave me so much anxiety and trouble."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills 50 cts box 3 for \$1.25, sold by druggists or sen by mail. T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, Onto Laxa-Liver Pills cure Constination

part of the town down by the handkerchief, and ran down to join river. The darkness seemed deep- river. She brought with her food

Cold corn beef? Really, Elinor, ed with a face quite free from im- est dove color. patience. A woman opened the Would you like an omelet, door for him-a lean miserable draped table holding a tempting into Mr. Leonard's shop one day, ohn?'

'No. A beefsteak, if there is pression. Her thin hair straggled the stranger of the midst ne in the house.'

Mrs. Ford rose herself and went hung limp and draggled from her her kitchen. The circle of chemical and the kitchen with the kitchen and the kitchen with the into the kitchen. The girl, of sharp shoulders. She started at it on a pretty plate reposed the course, had just filled up the range the doctor as he entered, and he flakiest, most delectable-looking of woman; clear out.

What's the matter?' 'He-he's goin' ter die, may be, 'Oh! I hope not,' was the bearty

'Joe's sick,' she repeated in a

' It's Dr. Ford, whom you sent for, said the doctor, approaching the bed.

One candle in a tin candlestick shout it. lighted dimly the untidy, comfortless place, showing the stove, and

beard lying among the pillows of

on the hearth and the baby breath- a rickety chair. 'It's a week since place lived a woman who was a sake spare my child,' and I went No tender smile; no sympathetic ing softly in strange contrast to I give up, answered the sick man, good wife, a good mother, a good but I've been feeling bad a long woman.' I then related her story

> Dr Ford placed his little thermometer under the patient's worked, and hoped, and playtongue, and waited silently.

sick man at some distance away nursing,' said the doctor, after exnight. And all domestic grievance The man's face darkened. The Pills

Purest and Best for Table and Dairy No adulteration. Never cakes.

Were forgotten before he had woman moved away and hovered driven two blocks.

Many persons cannot take 'She's my wife,' said the sick man, hoarsely. 'I know she ain't quite like other folks. But she's peaceable and good, not bold and noisy like the other women. I Knowing these things, we pitied her first off; then I got kind

Scott's Emulsion of Cod- His wife had crept to the bedliver Oil with Hypophos- side, and stood there with her broken it up into little glob- with helpless looking hands at the

'She can do nothing for me, nor good effects of the digested for herself,' whispered the man, as ing bands in his.

I can earn good wages when I'm vell,' he went on, 'and I did the cooking and kept the house tidy then. But now everything's going wrong. She spoils all the victuals, but she don't mean to. She can't help it.'

At this moment something on the stove boiled over with a loud hiss, and filled the room with the odor of scorching milk.

slowly towards the ruined mess. called out gently, as if to a little child.

She turned bewildered with the saucepan in her hand, the tears avardowing at last. 'Never mind, my girl, throw i:

away. Don't cry. We can get plenty mere.' 'You see, doctor,' he said, in his hoarse voice,' 'I can't speak rough to her. She's my wife, you know.'

speechless. the doctor said 'Good night,' and

The doctor sat with bent head,

disappeared. 'Thank you, sir,' called out th

The girl only stared and wiped with one thin hand the last tear from her eyelashes. Two hours later a capable, kind

her husband, who sat at the table, er in this poor neighborhood, the in abundance and comforts of all homeward. Though late, a bright The river swept sullenly by, a as he stopped. The glow of a wood black, swollen tide reflecting the fire illuminated the room as he en-

young. Besides, the despised radiance over her bronze-brown hair and delicate cheek as she slept would remember all this terrible that woman was your mother, what

Dr. Ford stooped and kissed his wife's fair cheek reverently. She him any more drink.' stirred, then opened her large eyes

'Oh! you have come. I am you into the street.' sorry I was not awake to meet vou. But here's a mince pie, dear. I sent over to your mother for one.' ' Hang the pie!' cried John For.d

Elinor, I'm a brute.' 'Oh, no, dear, only a man, instead of an archangel, as I once put you out. 'Who's come?' exclaimed a voice firmly believed you to be. But

'It's divine; bombazine, I sup- your Ned's just been sent out of pose. You're an angel, Elinor. Leonard's shop so drunk that he But, dearest, come here and sit by can hardly stand! me. I've just been to see a gen-'What! my child, who is only tleman. I want to tell you all

MORAL SUASION OR PROHI-BITION?

advocate pure moral suarion. At a shop and said: 'You gave my 'Oh! the doctor,' said he, with meeting when this young man was boy, Ned, drink.' pointing to him. 'Some say we shaggy brows.

'How long have you been ill?" asought to advocate moral suasion exclusively. Now I will give you a my boy drink any more. You flung open the front door with an nursery, where the fire was dying ked the physician, sitting down on fact. Thirteen miles from this have ruined my husband; for God's

> My husband is a drunk; I have worked, and hoped, and prayed, He went away and was gone ten 'Joe's sick,' moaned the girl days. He came back ill with the

rouse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggist The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsapariil

in the form of Ulcers, Sores, Boils, Pimples and Rashes of one kind and another. Especially is this so in the SPRING. At this time of the year

B. B. B.

Jessie Johnston Rockwood, Ont., vised me to try Burdock Blood Bitters, so I got a bottle. The effect was wonderful—the boils began to disappear, and before the bottle was done I was totally cured. As an effectual and rapid cure for Impure Blood B. B. B. cannot be equalled."

New Carriage and Sleigh Works.

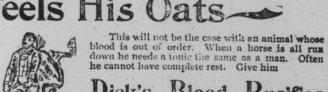
The Subscriber begs to inform the public that he is now the Blood needs purifying, the System needs cleansing. Nothing will of all patrons who may require anything in the line of

Newcastle, Sept 7, 1897.

Machinery of all kinds. We The girl stared, then moved lowly towards the ruined mess.

'Don't burn yourself, Nelly,' he Boilers. Write us. Best equipped shops in Canada.

CARRIER LAINE & CO. 263 ST. JOSEPH, ST., Levis, P. Q. 145 ST. JAMES ST.,



and note how quickly he will pick up. His whole system will be invigorated. His digestion will be strengthened so that all the nourishment will be drawn from the fool and less of it will be required. Dick's Blood Purifier drives out Bots, Worms and all parasites. In cows it greatly increases the flow of milk.

50 CENTS A PACKAGE. LEEMING, MILES & CO. DICK & CO. AGENTS, MONTREAL.

CAMPBELL'S QUININE WINE No other Quinine Wine is just as good.

small-pox. Two of his children upon my knees, and the tears ran took it, and both of them died. I down my cheeks. He then took But the doctor minded this discomfort very little. He was in love with his profession, ardent and love with his profession, are love with his profession.

dinner had given him new courage with her head drooping against the experience. Mr. Leonard kept a would you do to that man that to go forth into the fight with pain and death.

with ner nead drouping against the crimson back of the chair. Her sweet, childlike expression, with a my house, and soon after my hus
off his seat and said, 'I'd kill him! touch of pathos in the lips; and her hands lay loosely clasped in Mr. Leonard invited him in and I'd kill him, just as I'd kill a woodhouse to which he had been direct- her hands lay loosely clasped in Mr. Leonard invited fill in and the had been direct- the lap of her dainty gown of soft- gave him some drink. He was chuck that had eaten my beans.' worse than ever. He now beats Now, we we do not go as far as Near she fire stood a white me, and bruises me. . . I went that; we do not believe in killing

'Get out of this,' said he, 'away

woman; clear cut.' 'But I don't want you to sell Get out, will you? If you wasn't a woman, I would knock

'But, Mr. Leonard, please don't sell my husband any more drink. 'Mind your own business, I say.' 'But my husband's business is mine,' she pleaded.

'Get out! If you don't I will 'I ran out and the man was very angry. Three days after, a neighor came in and said, 'Mrs. Tuttle.

ten years old Yes.' The child was picked up in the street and brought home, and it was four days before he got about A young man once advised me to again. I then went into Leonard's

Get out of this, 'I tell you,

Kheumatism: SOUTH AMERICAN RHEUMATIC CURE A UNIVERSAL LIBERATOR. Relief in six hours! What a glad mes-

sage to the pain-racked, bed-ridden, despairing sufferer from rheumatism's cruel grasp—and this is a fact, borne out by volumes of evidence, for this greatest of can Rheumatism Cure is an absolute specific, and radically cures the most stubborn cases in from one to three days. "I suffered intensely from rheumatism and sciatica. Tried many remedies and many physicians without any lasting benefit. A few doses of South American Rheumatic Cure wonderfully helped me; two bottles cured me."—E. Errett Merrickville, Ont.

Thousands of freed slaves tell the same story—den't suffer an hour onger.--22. Sold by E. Lee Street



Carriages or Sleigh s.

Repairing promptly performed. Hoping by strict attention to business to merit a large share of

Mitchell Falconer.

EQUARRYING

Feels His Oats



"The Ideal Tonic." Tones up the System, Restores the Appetite.

or persecution, but we do believe

in prevention and Prohibition. COD.

Combined with Wild Cherry Bark and the Hypophosphites of Lime, Soda and Manganese Render it the most effectual remedy for Coughs and Colds, Bronchitis, Consumption, Scrofula, Rickets, or any wasting disease where a food as well as a medicine is required.

No Emulsion se pleasant to take.

Ne Emulsion se pleasant to take.

"I was troubled a leng time with pain is my lungs, until at last we had to got the dector. He ordered me to take Milburn's Cod Liver Oil Emulsion proneuncing my disease Bronchitis, After taking this splendid Emulsion for ashort time I was completely cured."

HENRIETTA V. NICKERSON,
Lower Wood's Harbor, N.S.

Price goe, and \$1.00 a bettle at all dealers. VERSUS

APPLES USE OUR MINCE MEAT FOR PIES.

SAUSAGES.

St John, N. B.