

ASK FOR THE
Balloon BrandSAUSAGES
PUT UP BY
JOHN HOPKINS,
St. John, N. B.NOTICE TO
Contractors & Builders.

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

3 d	at \$3.00 per keg.
4 "	" 2.75 "
5 "	" 2.50 "
6 "	" 2.25 "
8 "	" 2.00 "
10 "	" 1.75 "
12 "	" 1.50 "
14 "	" 1.25 "
16 "	" 1.00 "
18 "	" .75 "
20 "	" .50 "

F. Hennessey.
Newcastle, April 10, 1897.

NOTICE.

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

R. R. CALL,
Sheriff.

April 19th, 1897.

Sash And Door Factory.

The subscriber is prepared to supply from his steam factory in Newcastle, Window sashes and frames, Glazed and Unglazed.

DOORS AND FRAME, MOULDINGS, Glazing and Matching, etc.

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

F. W. FLIEGER,

Manufacturer and Repairer of FINE AND WORKING HARNESS Upholstering a Specialty.

Masson Building,
Newcastle, N. B.



DR. CATES, DENTIST
Will occupy his dental office, over Mr. Thomas Russell's store, in the Hay's building From the 26th to the 30th or 31st of each month.

Artificial teeth inserted for \$5.00 and \$10.00 per set, up. Having to meet his patients at home, 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 Craghead's Store. I have a fine

LINE OF SAMPLES

1) select from. Parties furnishing their own suit can have them made up in

GOOD STYLING

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.

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, Laces, Hamburgs, 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 15th 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 Tissues such as is always in demand by housekeepers. My stock now comprises the following:

Square, Round, Oval and Nestable Dinner Cases, Fancy Bevel Boxes, Crescent and Victor Floor Sifters, Pudding Pans, Cake Pans, Biscuit Cases, Egg Beaters, Cake Cutters, Office Baskets, Embossed Granite Ware, Fish Skinners, Fanciful Turners, Kitchen Sponges, Plain Towels, Tea Towels, Washcloths, Cake Pans, Plain, Patted and Ironed, Cold Holes—fancy and plain, Stove Pipe and Elbows, Pumpers and Collars.

Tissues made to order or promptly repaired. Contracts taken for Sewing in Iron, Tin, Brass and Steel—Hull and Parlor Stoves, Co. King Stoves and Ranges, Furnaces of iron, Jewell make promptly fitted up.

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

FRANK MASSON.
Newcastle, May 15th, 1897.

THIS PAPER may be found at the following places: Messrs. G. & Co., 100 Spruce Street, New York; Messrs. G. & Co., 100 Spruce Street, New York; Messrs. G. & Co., 100 Spruce Street, New York.

METEOROLOGICAL.

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

AUGUST.

DATE	Hour of Observation	Barometer	Thermometer	Maximum Thermometer	Minimum Thermometer
Sun. 22	8 a.m.	29.88	61	76	51
	3 p.m.	29.89	56		
Mon. 23	8 a.m.	30.02	53	71	42
	3 p.m.	29.91	70		
	8 p.m.	29.91	57		
Tues. 24	8 a.m.	30.07	61	68	47
	3 p.m.	30.02	65		
	8 p.m.	29.98	56		
Wed. 25	8 a.m.	29.81	58	65	54
	3 p.m.	29.81	62		
	8 p.m.	29.86	59		
Thurs. 26	8 a.m.	29.86	63	75	56
	3 p.m.	29.79	75		
	8 p.m.	29.81	69		
Fri. 27	8 a.m.	29.81	61	72	52
	3 p.m.	29.89	61		
	8 p.m.	29.86	61		
Sat. 28	8 a.m.	29.86	69	69	52
	3 p.m.	29.85	67		
	8 p.m.	29.70	62		

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

Miscellaneous.

The boy wanted a wheel, but the flinty-hearted father was of the old school. "My son," he said, "you will find one on the front end of that wheelbarrow, and there is a big pile of ashes back of the house that will have to be removed. The handle bars are of white ash, and adjustable, so that you can get any style of handle on that suits your fancy. It is regulated largely by the load you put on. The bigger the load the more you have to hump yourself. Be careful and don't mix the enamel on the frame, and keep all the bearings well oiled so that you will not have to take a pump and repair kit with you. By the time you have removed that pile of ashes I think you will have made a century run; also the perspiration. You had better come in to dinner now."

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.
DEAR SIRS,—For some years I have had only partial use of my arm, caused by a sudden strain. I have used every remedy without effect, until I got a sample bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT. The benefit I received from it caused me to continue its use, and now I am happy to say my arm is completely restored.

Glanville, Ont.
R. W. HARRISON.

She—Have you always lived up to your income?
He—No, I've got a nice little sum laid up. But why do you ask? Surely you have no sordid motives in—
She (interrupting)—Oh, no. It's all right. I merely wished to let you know that I do not care to be the wife of a man who marries to save money.

Cataract Cured for 25 Cents.
I suffered from Cataract for years, and have found Dr. Chase's Cataract Cure the best that I have used, and gladly recommend it to sufferers. Yours truly,
Harry Stone, Raleigh Centre, Ont.

Is't it absurd what ideas people in small towns have of large cities?
Yes; there's just one thing more absurd:
What's that?
The ideas people in large cities have of small towns.

100 per cent Better.
Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are curing heart and nerve troubles in every city, town and village in Canada. Mrs. F. Abbey, Toronto, says, "Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cured my husband who had for fifteen years suffered with weak nerves caused by heart trouble. He was subject to pains in his head, dizziness, fainting spells, sleeplessness, etc. He is now free from these troubles and feels 100 per cent better than when he began using the pills."

Wife—John, what's the matter with you to-night? Here I've been talking to you for half an hour and all you've done was grunt and occasionally nod your head.
Husband—Well, I've found it possible to do that without interrupting you.

MINARD'S LINIMENT cures Colds.
"Sometimes I think," said a dejected man, "that there ought to be a tax on husbands."
"What for?" asked his friend.
"I'd just like to see," said the man of the first part, "whether she would pay it as willingly as she does on the pig dog."

Facsimile signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER 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.

Farmer Robbins (shouting across the garden fence to the next door neighbor)—
—Hey, there! What are you burying in that hole?
Neighbor—Oh, I'm just replanting some of my garden seeds.
Robbins—Garden seeds, eh? Looks to me like you're burying one of my hens.
Neighbor—That's all right. The seeds are inside of her.

Ask your grocer for Windsor Salt

For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

Bright's Disease.

"They have done me a great deal of good," were the words of Mr. Nelson Green, Galt, Ont., in speaking of his recovery from kidney and urinary troubles by the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. Mr. Green says that he only tried them out of curiosity, but it was a lucky experiment, for Doan's Pills made a complete cure in his case. He is now a cured man, feeling strong, well and in good spirits.

"Say, did you hear that George's wife is suing for divorce?"
"Yes; but it's going to be settled out of court."
"Settled how?"
"Oh, he's got to buy her a wheel."

They Do Good work.
The following letter tells what people think about Laxa Liver Pills:
DEAR SIRS,—I gladly testify to the virtues of Laxa Liver Pills. I used to be troubled with severe headaches and constipation for a long time, and took these pills hoping for a cure, and my hopes were rapidly fulfilled. I have found them a never failing remedy and heartily recommend them.

Signed, MISS S. LAWSON,
Moncton, N. B.

As, they are wise who advertise in winter, spring and fall; But wise yet are they, you bet, Who don't let up at all.
—Shoe and Leather Facts.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Cures Diphtheria.

"What color would you call the new boarder's hair?" asked the fat boarder after the lady had left the dining room.
"Is it Titian red?"
"I hardly know," said Asbury Poppers, whether to call it Titian or im-Titian.

The Wonder of the Age.
DEAR SIRS,—I must honestly say that I have used your valuable medicine B.B.R. for the disease called prairie itch, and have found this remedy to be the wonder of the age. I took only three bottles and to my great satisfaction was completely cured. I can highly recommend it to all who suffer from any skin disease or impurity of the blood.

HAROLD DIX,
Bat Portage.

She—Harry, you said something last evening that made me feel dead.
He—What was that, dear?
She—You said I was one of the sweetest girls in the world.
He—And aren't you, darling?
She—You said "one of the sweetest."
He—Harry, to think I should live to know that I have to share your love with another.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Cures Dimples.

"I see that some scientists claim that death is largely a matter of habit, depending upon thought and all that," he said.
"Nonsense," she replied. "Did you ever know any one who was in the habit of dying?"

Yorkville Fire Station,
Toronto, March 3rd, 1897.
DEAR SIRS,—Having used Dr. Chase's Pills for Constipation, I am very pleased to say that I consider them superior to any pill I ever used. They have perfectly cured me of this trouble.

Thos. J. Wallace, Fireman. 2w.

Booby: "Say, did you ever tie a pack of firecrackers to a dog's tail?" Percy: No, sir, I didn't. My mamma's taught me to be kind to animals." Bobby: "Huh! What fun do you have then?" Percy: "Oh, I just set mine off behind girls."

Hagyard'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 colds, croup, sore throat, hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis, quinsy, etc. Price 15c, all druggists.

"I wonder why they call the expenses of the church the running expenses?" said Mrs. Martin. "I suppose it's because the vestrymen are never able to catch up with them," answered her husband.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Cures Garget in Cows.

Precaution, "Say, missus," said Meandering Aike, "do you want her anybody?" "No," "You don't think yer husband wants her anybody, do yer?" "I'm sorry to disappoint you, but I am sure he does not."

Not For Your Money
BUT FOR HUMANITY SAKE.
A M. SUTHER OF THE GOSPEL.
Having suffered for over 15 years with Nervous Weakness, etc., has at last obtained a complete cure, the particulars of which will gladly be sent free of charge to any man similarly afflicted. The confidence of the multitude of anxious but silent sufferers is earnestly requested and to every sincere inquirer will be mailed, in a plain sealed letter, the most reliable and such information as will surely lead to a perfect cure. No charge whatever is made for this service, my sole aim being to benefit my fellow-men. Address with stamp: Rev. A. H. MacFarlane, Franktown, Ont.

Flash—Sorrow is drowned in the wine cup.
Leash—Not a bit of it. That's where it is born.

Selected Literature.

A WAYSIDE PATIENT.

BY CHAS. W. HARDWOOD, M. D.

For half an hour past Doctor Sanborn had been certain that he was on the wrong road. The main highway ran straight to Winchester, but he had come upon unfamiliar dips and turns soon after leaving

his patient's house. Rather than risk another mistake, he drove straight on. There were outlying villages all about the city, and before long he must reach some thoroughfare leading toward home.

It was nearly midnight. The sky was thick, and a lantern hanging over the dasher barely showed the breadth of this forest-bordered way.

The reins hung slack from the doctor's hands, and suddenly he tightened them, and, grasping his whip, leaned forward to pierce the darkness ahead. Between the joggling steps of his horse he caught the sound of quick, soft footfalls upon the dust of the road.

It was a time and place for caution. Doctor Sanborn presently saw a man's figure in the road before him. He held the whip ready to lash his horse onward, but the stranger turned to one side and halted at a discreet distance.

"Say, are you a doctor?" he called out, breathless with running.

"Yes. What do you want?" Without relaxing his guard at all, Doctor Sanborn pulled up his horse.

"For God's sake, come with me! There's a fellow taken sick a little way above here. I'm afraid he's got pneumonia."

"Who are you?" the doctor asked, distrustfully, for the man seemed too ragged and unkempt to be an honest farm hand.

"Oh, I'm a tramp," he acknowledged, hurriedly. "Never mind about me. He's on the road, too, but he's a fellow that's worth saving, won't you come?" His voice quivered, but quickly rang true again. "You wouldn't let even a tramp die like a dog; you know you wouldn't."

"That's so. Well, I'll see your friend. Go ahead and lead the way."

"Thank you, doctor. It isn't far."

With a look of relief he faced about and ran on just in front of the carriage. Meanwhile, strange stories were flashing through Doctor Sanborn's mind. On such pretexts men had been enticed away and robbed; yet he resolutely quelled all suspicion, and touched up his horse. The tramp's face had been sharp with unfeigned distress.

Soon after emerging from the woods the man ran off to one side and stood in a driveway leading back to some building.

"In here, doctor," he called, as the carriage drove up. "We crept into an old barn for the night—let me hitch your horse and cover him."

With medicine case and lantern in hand Dr. Sanborn followed his guide. Swinging the light around, he saw that the barn was used for storing bulky farming tools and the poorest hay.

The tramp shut the door carefully and held up his hand. For a moment the two men stood still to listen. Out of the gloom beyond came a weak, incessant cough which fell ominously upon the doctor's ear.

"He's breathing worse," whispered the tramp, and running ahead, he jumped over into a partly filled bay.

A young man hardly yet of age sat propped against the hayrack. He was panting rapidly, and his dusky face turned from side to side in search of air.

"I've brought a doctor," the tramp announced, hopefully. "How are you, Will?"

"Air, Dick! I can't breathe!" the boy whispered; and Dick snatched off his hat and knelt down to fan him.

The doctor knelt over his patient. Time was precious, and a moment of listening revealed all that he needed to know. The disease worked swiftly. In an hour or two the crisis would come.

He opened his case and held out a little tablet doubtfully. "Can you swallow it?" he asked.

Before long this would become impossible, but the young man nodded. With momentary hesitancy he glanced at the physician, and then closed his eyes wearily.

DEAR SIRS,—I can highly recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It cured my habit of diarrhoea after all other means failed, and I give it great praise. It is excellent for all bowel complaints.

MRS. CHAS. BOTT, Hallow, Ont.

THE HEAD MASTER
GENTLEMEN,—I have found great satisfaction in the use of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and consider it invaluable in all cases of diarrhoea and summer complaints. It is a pleasure to me to recommend it to the public.

R. H. MASTERTON, Principal,
High School, River Charles, N. B.

DEAR SIRS,—I have used Dr. Chase's Ointment for Salt Rheum and Eczema and it has worked a wonderful cure for me. I take pleasure in recommending it to all afflicted with these skin troubles.

EWEN MCKINNON, Hampton, P.E.I.

Price 60c, all druggists, or \$2.00 per box, Toronto, Ont.

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EWEN MCKINNON, Hampton, P.E.I.

Keep up hope. There are thousands of cases where recovery from Consumption has been complete. Plenty of fresh air and a well-nourished body will check the progress of the disease. Nutritious foods are well in their way, but the best food of all is Cod-liver Oil. When partly digested, as in Scott's Emulsion, it does not disturb the stomach and the body secures the whole benefit of the amount taken. If you want to read more about it let us send you a book.

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, these pills will be found sufficient. These pills leave no unpleasant after effect. One pill taken each night during thirty days will cure constipation.

PRICE 25c. OR 5c FOR 5c.

For the present everything had been done, and the watchers stepped back. All around them lurked heavy shadows, and their little circle of brightness framed a strange scene.

Through chimneys and crevices of the barn the light wind of the night blew freely. Dick had thrown his coat over the sick man, and shivering slightly, he moved closer to the doctor.

It was a silent plea for sympathy. All that was best in life he had long since flung away, but there were still human ties to which he could appeal. From his friend's unconscious face he glanced, in some hesitation, at Dr. Sanborn.

"Will he be better soon?" he ventured, speaking softly.

"No, I fear not." The doctor hesitated. It seemed cruel not to offer the comfort of simple friendliness. "It is all I can say," he added, with an impulse of good will.

"At best, the matter is serious, and I can't tell you what may be back of this."

"Is it pneumonia?" Dick asked, after a short silence.

"No, it's worse than pneumonia." Dr. Sanborn returned to his patient. It was time for some improvement, but an hour passed by in apparently futile ministrations. Never had disease seemed so merciless or the strongest drugs so impotent.

Dick stood by, ready to give aid when needed. Presently he dropped under his knees and impulsively clasped his friend's hand. Its very touch seemed to awe him and, looking up, he asked one tremulous question:—

"Doctor, is he dying?"

There was no answer, and, shaken by an irrefragable sob, the man crept away. With every sense intact upon the slightest change of pulse and breath, Dr. Sanborn took no heed of his going. The silence grew oppressive. Dick soon returned, and, sitting down, bowed his head upon his hands.

"I hate to lose Will this way," he said, mournfully. "We've been together a long time now. Will ran away from home because he thought his father was working him too hard, but it wasn't easy to find work elsewhere, and he took to tramping with me."

"This last year he's been getting tired of it. Many a time I late

The night was still, but no one seemed to be roused by his coming. He walked up the gravel path to the front door, and drumming soundly on a panel, stepped away to watch the upper windows. Presently a sash was raised above his head.

"Who is there?" asked a well-known voice.

"I am Dr. Sanborn. Mr. Forrest, I have urgent business with you."

The window was closed, and a faint murmur of voices dropped out into the hush. Dr. Sanborn fastened his horse and went back to the door. Knowing Will's father as a stern and silent man, he had already begun to doubt the issue of his intervention.

he said to me:—'Ah, Dick, a man can't get anything worth having unless he works for it—steady, mind you, Dick,' he would say: 'steady.'

All this passed the doctor's ears unheeded. He was reading a more absorbing story, and its climax was near at hand. There lies the romance of a physician's life. The night's adventure and his strange surroundings scarcely moved Dr. Sanborn's imagination, but it stirred his blood to feel the pulse growing stronger under his fingers and the deadly chill passing away.

For, almost incredulously, he admitted the fact. It had been a long fight, and his eyes sparkled with triumph.

Dick was still talking. It was only a variation of the old, sad story, but something in his manner of speech seemed incongruous, and the doctor flashed a critical glance over him.

"You were a man of some education," he remarked abruptly.

"I? Dick queried in surprise. Oh, I had an academy course. He gave a shamed, uneasy laugh. 'They used to think I'd study for the ministry.'

"Where are they now?" asked the doctor, quietly.

"Dead." A moment passed in silence.

"There wasn't any trouble with my scholarship. I lacked something else I guess. Well, I've spent my chances."

A shade of genuine regret clouded his face, but he turned the subject and went on: "It was different with Will. He never forgot the old folks, and maybe, if they were kind, he might pull up again."

"Then his parents are living?"

"Yes, that's why we came this way. Will wasn't meaning to be seen, himself, but just to lie around till he caught sight of them. 'It will do me a world of good just to look on mother's face,' he kept saying, yesterday, and he was full of plans to get a job somewhere and then come home. Well, we made a long day of it, but Will was sickening all the time and we had to stop here, though the Forrest house is not far ahead."

"What is his father's name?" demanded the doctor.

"Nathan Forrest. Do you know him?"