FOR BOSTON

VIA THE

"PALACE STEAMERS"

OF THE

International Steamship Co.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

One of the steamers of this line will leave St. John for BOSTON via EASTPORT and PORTLAND at 8 a. m. every MONDAY, and THURSDAY,

For Tickets and further information apply to JOHN FLEMING, Agt., I. C. R. or to your nearest Ticket Agent.

J. B. COYLE, Jr., Gen. Mgr. — E. A. WALDRON, Gen. Pass. & Frt Agt.

Portland, Me., Sept. 24th, 1887.

Money Wanted.

Fifteen Hundred Dollars

is wanted on mortgage of

Freehold Property

in the town of Newcastle.

For Particulars apply to

M. ADAMS,

ATTORNEY.

Newcastle, August 1, 1887.

TOBACCO.

RECEIVED TO-DAY AND IN BOND:

15 Butts.	PILOT, Smoking.	
25 "	No. 1, CROWN, 12s.	
25 "	COMET, 12s.	
25 "	HAWTHORNE, Smoking, 8s.	
25 Caddies	STERLING, 6s.	
25 "	JUDGE, 8s.	
25 "	EMPIRE, 7s.	
50 "	INDEX, 6s.	
50 "	NAPOLEON, 8s.	
50 "	MYRTLE NAVY, 3s.	

For sale low in bond or duty paid by

A. J. BABANG & CO.

Oct. 10.

SCHOOL FURNITURE.

Don't encourage Home manufacture unless you can save money. You can do so by purchasing your

SCHOOL DESKS, ETC.,

CASSIDY'S SASH AND DOOR Factory, Chatham.

The Desk I make is seat and desk combined and is offered to School Trustee Boards positively lower in price than the same article can be imported for.

Sample to be seen at the Factory.

GEORGE CASSADY.

Chatham Jan'y 10 1885

Wholesale

DRY GOODS.

5 Cases Scotch Dress Goods;
5 " " Winceys;
2 " " Carlinks;
5 " Small-Wares;
100 Ps. Grey Flannels,
30 Bales Gibson's Cottons,
100 ases " Sheetings.

BOTTOM PRICES, TERMS CASH.

SUGAR.	TEA
2 Cars Granulated	A Specialty
1 Car Y. Ex C.	700 Packages
1 " Stand. C.	10c. to 14c
1 " Ex. C.	

JOSEPH FINLEY.

65 & 67 DOCK STREET.

St. John, Oct. 3, 1887.

PROPERTIES FOR SALE,

THE following Properties belonging to the estate of the late William Masson of Newcastle offered for Sale:—

THE LOT AND HOUSE

thereon on the corner of Castle and Henry Sts near the Ferry,

THE WATER LOT,

with buildings thereon, on Castle St., adjoining the Ferry St.

THE LOT,

with House, Barn, and Out-buildings thereon, situate on Henry St., now occupied by Mr. John G. Kethro.

Ten desirable and pleasantly situated

BUILDING LOTS,

situate between the residences of A. A. Davidson, Esq., and Mr. T. W. Crocker.

A LOT OF LAND,

in rear of the Railway Buildings, consisting of between six and seven acres, in a good state of cultivation.

The above properties are offered for sale on liberal terms. Apply to

WILLIAM MASSON.

MIRAMICHI

STEAM BRICK WORKS.

The subscribers are now carrying on the business of

BRICK MANUFACTURING

on an extensive scale.

They are located near a siding of the Intercolonial Railway. All orders attended to promptly. Brick delivered f. o. b. cars, or at wharf.

Address all orders to

G. A. & H. S. FLETT.

Nelson, Miramichi, N. B., May 2, 1887.

M'MINN'S MILLS,

KENT NORTHERN RAILWAY,

KENT COUNTY, N. B.

All kinds of Lumber, including HARDWOOD of every description always on hand.

SAWN CEDAR SHINGLES

—AND—

DIMENSIONED LUMBER

OUR SPECIALTY.

Parties requiring lumber of any kind will do well to write for prices, terms, etc

Address all correspondence to

GEORGE McMINN,

KCHIBUCTO, N. B

April 27, '87

ROYAL

BAKING

POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphatee powders. *Sold only in Cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

CURRANTS--20 barrels;
ORANGES---20 cases;
S. S. ALMONDS 20 bags;
VAL. ALMONDS 5 boxes;
FILBERTS---10 bags;
PEELS-[keiller's] 9 cases.

GOOD GOODS. LOW PRICES.

JARDINE & CO.

Prince William Street, St. John.

Dec. 20, '87.

LAMP GOODS.

On hand a large stock of

LAMPS of all Kinds,
BURNER, CHIMNEY,
Shades, Globes, Wicks, etc.

AT LOWEST PRICES.

J. R. CAMERON,

68 Prince Wm. Street

St. John, Feb. 22, 1886.

SEASONABLE GOODS.

Star, Waterloo, Niagara and Charter Oak Coal STOVES;

Parlor, Hall and Shop Stoves for wooden coal Zinc and Crystalized STOVE BOARDS:

Coal Hods and Shovels, Stove Pipe & Elbows

—A LARGE LOT OF—

TINWARE!

—SUITABLE FOR LUMBERER'S USE.—

☞ Call and inspect my stock in my new premises, next door to the old stand.

J. H. PHINNEY.

Newcastle, Sept. 29, 1886.

NOTICE

—TO—

RAW

FUR TRAPPERS.

If You cannot obtain a full Market Value for your

RAW FURS

—AT THE—

Salter Brick Store,

You can be furnished with such information as will enable you to get its full market value.

JOHN FERGUSON,

Newcastle, Oct. 5, 1887.

Farm For Sale!

THE Subscriber offers at Private Sale his FARM in Napan on which he resides, consisting of nearly 300 acres, about 100 of which are under good cultivation, the balance being well wooded with Spruce, Juniper, Birch, Poplar, &c. The land is capable of producing and has produced 100 Tons of HAY annually.

The Farm is situated about 4 miles from the Town of Chatham, and 3 from the Chatham R'y.

There is an abundant supply of Mussel Mud, within 3 miles of said farm.

If not sold at private sale before the FIRST DAY OF SEPT., next, it will, on that day, be offered at Public Auction on the Premises at Eleven o'clock in the forenoon, and will be sold *en bloc*, or in 3 Lots as follows:—

LOT No. 1—On the Southerly side of the side road leading down Napan River and being that part of the farm lying easterly of the lane running through it.

LOT No. 2—All the land lying on the Southerly side of the side road and Westerly of the said lane.

LOT No. 3—All the portion of the farm situated on the Northerly side of the side road, and between that road and Napan River, including the Homestead and other buildings thereon.

For terms and particulars apply to the subscriber.

JOHN JOHNSTONE,

Napan,

Chatham P. O., N B

June 6th 1887.

Pearline.

RECEIVING TO-DAY:

25 Cases PYLE'S PEARLINE.

For sale low by

A. J. BABANG & CO.

Nov. 14, 1887.

Miscellaneous.

Food for Consumptives.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is a most marvelous food and medicine. It heals the irritation of the throat and lungs, and gives flesh and strength quicker than any other remedy known. It is very palatable, having none of the disagreeable taste of the crude oil. Put up in 50c. and $1 size. Nov. 30 4w.

Men who cover themselves with glory sometimes find that they are, after all, very thinly clad.

Mothers!

Castoria is recommended by physicians for children teething. It is a purely vegetable preparation, its ingredients are published around each bottle. It is pleasant to the taste and absolutely harmless. It relieves constipation, regulates the bowels, quiets pain, cures diarrhœa and wind colic, allays feverishness, destroys worms, and prevents convulsions, soothes the child and gives it refreshing and natural sleep. Castoria is the childrens' panacea—the mothers' friend. 35 doses, 35 cents.

The chap who finds a carpet nail in his cooked oysters is among those who wish the tax taken off raw material.

Eggs Fifty Cents a Dozen.

A gentleman who keeps a few hens for profit, recently carried some fresh laid eggs to a wholesale dealer at Faneuil Hall Market, Boston, and received for the same forty-three cents per dozen. The dealer said to him, "next week I will pay you forty-five cents, and before Christmas fifty cents a dozen for all you will bring me like these."

What is true of Boston is in a measure true of every market for eggs. The next eight weeks will be the season of highest prices. Therefore work your hens now for all they can do. We have no doubt but that, for want of the proper ingredients in their food, more than one half of the hens in this country are now idle, when eggs will sell for fifty cents per dozen. It is pure folly to wonder, spend time and money or experiment to find out why your hens do not lay. You better by far profit by the experience of others, and make them lay during December and January. The following sworn statement shows that, the quickest and surest way to do this and increase the egg product during these months from one to six hundred per cent, is by the use of Sheridan's Powder to make hens lay, once daily in the food,

South Waldoboro, Maine,

"I commenced Dec. 6, 1886, to feed sixty hens the Sheridan's Powder according to directions, and continued until January 31st. The first week they laid only thirty eggs, the second 61, the third 138, the fourth 196, fifth 262, sixth 315, seventh 389, and the eighth 409 eggs." Or 150 dozen for the eight weeks.

Yours truly, G. N. Winchenbach.

"Subscribed and sworn to before me this twenty-eighth day of April, 1887.

Geo. G. Benner, J. P."

N. S. JOHNSON & Co., 22 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass., are the only manufacturers of Sheridan's Powder to make hens lay, which is sold by nearly all druggists and general storekeepers. For 50 Cents in stamps Johnson & Co. send post-paid to any address, two packs of the Powder; five packs for $1 00. Or for $1.20 they will send a large 2½ pound can of Powder, also one copy of the Farmers Poultry Raising Guide (price 25 cents), postage or express prepaid. Six cans sent for $5.00, express prepaid to any express office in the United States. d 7-4w.

A Russian miser is noticed as having learned to bark in order to avoid the expense of keeping a watchdog!

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.,

Gents,—My daughter had a severe cold and injured her spine so she could not walk, and suffered very much. I called in our family physician, he pronounced it inflammation of the spine and recommended MINARD'S LINIMENT to be used freely. 3 bottles cured her. I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT for a broken breast; it reduced the inflammation and cured me in 10 days. I would recommend it to all ladies who are suffering from the same severe trouble.

MRS. F. SILVER.

Hantsport.

There is a girl in Michigan 6 feet 9 inches tall, and when her lover stands on his tip-toes and pleads for a kiss she stoops to concur.

DON'T BE FOOLED.—When you require a worm expeller ask for NELSON'S CHEROKEE VERMIFUGE and take no other. Always reliable and pleasant to take.

'I'm a lily,' said the tramp. 'I toil not neither do I spin, and I'll bet my boots that Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like me.'

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria and Canker Mount. Sold by E. Lee Street.

An exchange says: 'The sailor hat that folds up is nice for a lady to travel in.' She would be likely to find a railroad car more roomy and comfortable to travel in.

"HACKMATACK," a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25 and 50 cents.—Sold by E. Lee Street.

A physician has discovered that the older man grows the smaller his brain becomes. This explains why the young men know everything and the old men know nothing.

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief.—Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and $1. Sold by E. Lee Street.

'What did you marry my son for?' fiercely demanded an old gentleman of a clergyman who had just united his runaway scapegrace in the holy bonds. 'Two dollars,' meekly answered the dominie, 'to be charged to you.'

ARE YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by E. Lee Street.

I say, Mike, do yez see the moon gone to roost on that wire?' said a man as he leaned against a building. 'Pat, your crazy, sure,' said the other, 'for that's 239,000 miles away, and not on the wire at all.' They were blinking at the electric light.

THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE." Sold by E. Lee Street.

George—'You look sleepy, John.' John—'I did not get to bed until 3 o'clock this morning. I was out calling on my girl.' 'Three o'clock! I should think the old man would have come down stairs with a shot gun.' 'Her father is a widower, and is courting a lady in the next block. I never have to leave until he comes home.'

FOR DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee to every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Sold by E. Lee Street.

A Vermont school teacher, who sent out a request to parents that they should specify in writing the principal reading of their children, received the following terse reply from one head of a family: 'Dear Madam. The main reading of my boy is Mayne Reid.'

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. Sold by E. Lee Street.

Scientists say that the savage has a more acute sense of smell than civilized people. When two savages get together how much they must suffer.

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy.—Price 50 cents. Sold by E. Lee Street.

A cowboy who puts up at an hotel for the first time never blows out the gas. He simply shoots off the tip of the jet with his revolver. N. B.—But he gets there just the same.

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,

The jug of juggernaut is the greatest question in India just at the present time. It is an idol question, but at the same time one of the burning issues in Indian politics.

WHAT AM I TO DO?

The symptons of Biliousness are unhappily but too well known. They differ in different individuals to some extent. A Bilious man is seldom a breakfast eater. Too frequently, alas, he has an excellent appetite for liquids but none for solids of a morning. His tongue will hardly bear inspection at any time; if it is not white and furred, it is rough, at all events.

The digestive system is wholly out of order and Diarrhea or Constipation may be a symptom or the two may alternate. There are often Hemorrhoids or even loss of blood. There may be giddiness and often headache and acidity or flatulence and tenderness in the pit of the stomach. To correct all this if not effect a cure try *Green's August Flower*, it cost but a trifle and thousands attest its efficacy.

LYON SULLIVAN'S CHRISTMAS HAMPER.

BY MRS. ELLEN ROSS.

11.—WHAT WILL HE DO WITH IT?

As soon as his wife had left the room, Lyon Sullivan walked up to the sideboard, and, standing with his hands in his pockets, gazed at the enemy ranged there in four bottles, and said to himself; "Well, you are scarcely in our line now! Uncle made a bit of a mistake when he stowed you in the hamper." They had nothing to say for themselves, those four bottles standing there prim and upright, and respectable looking, their contents gleaming with fatal familiarity in the gaslight.

So Lyon Sullivan sat down in his capacious easy-chair, and stretching his feet on the fender gazed moodily into the fire, and said something for them. This was what he said—

"Well, it's rather a pity, certainly, that uncle put them in, for they have to be used, somehow, and the question is, when? and by whom? Dora and the children are two dead against them to touch them. I know that; then I've signed the pledge." He paused a minute in his soliloquy, and then went on, "I've kept the pledge a whole year, exactly a year, and there's many a one only signs for a year, say from Christmas to Christmas, as I have done. And then as it's a festive season they have a little bit of a let-up, just to honor old customs, and sign again afterwards. Of course, if I made use of uncle's present, I should sign again afterward. It has been a great strain upon me, taking nothing of the kind for a whole year, at least, it was at first. And it seems that I am fairly entitled to take a little now, if I feel inclined to do so. It isn't as if I should need to spend money on it; that would be almost unpardonable, now we are struggling so hard to set things straight which have gone wrong so long, and every penny is so valuable. But there's the present, and a little indulgence wouldn't cost us a fraction. Besides it is Christmas time, and Christmas comes but once a year, and good cheer of this kind is just what one naturally feels inclined to indulge in, it is the customary thing."

Another pause, and appetite, and inclination still prompting him, he went on:—Uncle Lyon would feel anything but pleased if he thought I slighted his gift. It's just like the comfortable old fellow to send us something to be jolly with, as he would say. Of course I quite believe that he knows nothing about the dark side of our last five years, but even if he did I do not know weather it would have caused him not to send this. Most probably he would be generous enough to think that I had done very well indeed in abstaining for a year, and that it was only reasonable and right to relax my rigid abstinence just during this festive season."

He paused again and turned to look at the four bottles behind him. "I do most certainly feel them a temptation," he resumed, "and it recalls those first hideous days after I had signed the pledge, which I can never think of without shuddering—when in passing through the streets I had to run the gauntlet of numberless dram-shops, each one of which seemed like a living fiend luring me back to the horror I had escaped from. Yet I don't think I should ever fall so low as that again. I feel pretty well established now; and my desire is not to run to excess as formerly, but just to take a little. For instance, I might use that port and sherry in moderation during the next week, with perhaps a taste of the whiskey and brandy, the remainder of which could be stored away for medicinal purposes. That will dispose of it nicely and afterwards I will sign the pledge for another year."

The temptation was so strong upon him that he involuntarily rose from his seat, as if about to attack the wine there and then. But suddenly remembering his promise to his wife, he sat down again, and his face flushed as if with shame. He ruminated a minute with knitted brows, and then he said audibly, "No no, I will not touch it without Dora." The mere mention of her name swoke a new train of thought and reasoning. "I have been thinking only of myself," he went on, "in wishing to make use of this gift of uncle's. It would be a little Christmas indulgence for me; but what would it be for wife and the children? How would they take it. Could I announce my determination to Dora without nearly breaking her heart? Poor dear wifie, how anxious she has been about me all through the year, and how happy because I resisted temptation and kept steadily on the sober way! I am sure I could never convince her that I would only take this little, and then sign the pledge immediately afterward. It would so agitate her that this Christmas would have no peace or gladness in it for her. And after all that I can say there is a possibility that I might not stop at uncle's gift, but might want to go right ahead, without knowing when I should settle down into sober ways again. There certainly is that possibility, and I ought to fear that, and shrink from it at any cost.

"Then Dora would be sure to say that I did not sign the pledge for a year, but for all time. And as she is the very soul of honor, I fancy she would despise me for breaking my promise, though perhaps despise is too strong a term; it would rather be a pity, with a touch of scorn in it, for my weak and dishonorable conduct and while I am in my sober senses, with a will of my own; I don't wish my wife to feel like that toward me. Since the man reasserted itself within me during the past year I have been hungry for her love and respect, and even admiration, but I won't have her pity or her scorn! No, no! Wife will tell me to stick to my pledge. This is the first temptation that has befallen me in my own home, and am I to fall at the first? Some subtle tempter whispers to me that I should soon right myself after my little indulgence, but I know that for the brief gratification I might get pain and remorse, and great danger. And a man worthy of the name must be able to trample upon a tempation however strong, when the giving way would entail those evils as well as untold distress to those that love him.

"There is something said about the sow returning to her wallowing in the mire after having been washed, and of the evil spirits returning to a place that was swept and garnished. Well, I don't intend to make myself a spectacle to my wife and children by illustrating those proverbs in my own person. I prefer to hold on the even tenor of my way, God helping me, and to try and repair the damages wrought during the past few years."

Turning round to the bottles again, he said, "I'll put you into safe custody presently, my fine fellows! You've stolen a march upon us, and got into the camp against our will, but you're not going to put us to the rout. We'll very soon dispose of you."

Having come to this decision I need not say that the clouds rolled from Lyon Sullivan's face. Though the rain beat wildly against the windows, and the wind moaned round the house, there was sunshine within—in the heart, in the face, which seemed the reflection of the smile of his good angel rejoicing in his triumph over evil.

It was quite an hour before Mrs. Sullivan returned to the dining-room. She was a praying woman, and she turned aside to pray for her husband in this temptation; and she had purposely left him alone for a time to ruminate. She had his promise that he would not touch the enemy without her, and now he was a sober man she could trust his promise, though in the days of his drunkenness he had been habitually untruthful, as drunkards always are, the moral sense being so destroyed by the drink.

So when she returned to her husband the bottles were just where she expected to see them. He turned around as she entered, and her quick eyes saw that the cloud had vanished from his face. "He has the victory!" she mentally exclaimed, with quiet rapture. And instead of bringing her artillery to bear upon him, in the shape of argument and entreaty, which she had duly prepared, she merely said; "Well, what are you going to do with it?"

"Make an unconditional surrender!" he answered pleasantly. "There, take it, it is yours, go and do what you like with it."

She went up to him, and gave him a quiet kiss, which spoke her thanks eloquently.

"Just as I like with it?" she asked.

"Yes, Dora, it is quite your own."

She went at once to the sideboard, tucked two bottles under each arm, and as she was leaving the room, she turned round and said, jocularly, though the tears were shining in her eyes," "Don't I look as if I loved the creature!"

111.—WHAT WILL SHE DO WITH IT?

Mrs. Lyon went away to the breakfast-room and set the bottles on the table. The gift of them had come to her so suddenly and unexpectedly that she had not made up her mind what to do with them. So she wrapped a shawl round her, the room being very cold and then sat down to think.

She began a soliloquy as her husband had done, but not in the same strain. Happily those four bottles had no charm for her, nor did they present the very slightest temptation. She hated and dreaded them most cordially, having seen to her bitter sorrow how in the end they bite like the serpent and they sting like the adder. Her first impulse was to throw them away. But she was restrained by sundry considerations. "Is it waste to throw them away?" she said to herself. "Should I not rather give them to some sick folks who would use them very moderately just as medicine and to whom they might be a boon? Or I might send them straight off to the hospital?" She considered the matter anxiously for a few minutes, and then said, "What I consider hurtful and dangerous for myself and those dear to me I should consider hurtful and dangerous for all my other fellow-creatures. And I know that scientific investigation is daily giving us fresh proof that this deadly thing has little or no value as medicine. Besides, let me argue from my own experience. If I have battled through all sorts of illnesses for twenty years without its aid, and brought up my family without it, surely others can do the same. I will not give it to the sick poor, it is delusive and mischievous: and if it were possible that it could do a penny-worth of good it might also do a pound's worth of harm; at any rate no one shall meet the temptation by my hands. This deadly stuff is all my own. Lyon gave it me unreservedly, bless him. Why he has scarcely given me anything in his life that pleased me so much! Oh, yes, I'll dispose of it, as I should like to dispose of every drop in the country, if I had the power! Come, my fine fellows, you shall go outside, though I must say it is a shame to pollute the air with your vile odors, and an insult to the rain from heaven to mix you with it."

Good lovers are generally, in the best sense, good haters. Mrs. Lyon Sullivan had a loving and tender heart for all human kind, and a fierce hatred for all that marred and blighted poor humanity. So now there was a gleam of strong hatred in her usually gentle eyes, as she snatched the bottles up again, and carried them out to a back door leading into the garden. The rain was falling with a soft sound on the grass plots, but with quite a splash on the gravel walks, for it was raining heavily. It came in a continuous flow down a spout near the door and tucking up her dress, and pinning a shawl over her head, Mrs. Sullivan choose this spot for her operations, She deftly knocked the neck off each bottle, and sent the contents flowing down the drain beneath the water-spout.

"There!" she said to herself, "that's a better place for you than my husband's throat or an other person's."

The great weight was lifted off her mind that had lain there like a nightmare for some days. "That danger is past, and dear Lyon is safe once more," she said with a smile of thankfulness, as she stood at the door, looking out in the dim light at the fast-falling rain. Her imagination went out into the streets and alleys of the town, picturing to her the misery of drunkards' wives and children out in the cold rain, vainly striving to save something from the publican's till to provide Christmas food with; picturing also the sorrow within the myriads of homes where this drink demon was allowed to assert his sway. "Ah," she sighed, out of her full heart, "would to God I could clear the enemy out of all those miserable homes as I have cleared it from our own this night. Then we should have infinite more reason to hope that this Christmas would be as happy for our fellow townsfolk as for ourselves."

She turned back into the warmth of the house, shutting out the sobbing rain and the moaning wind, feeling a happy content which shone in her face and made it beautiful. She went back to the dining room, and her husband greeted her with, "Well Dora, have you decided what to do with it?"

"Oh, it didn't take me long to decide," she answered gaily, "I have done with it."

"Given it away, I suppose?"

"No, better than that What is not good for us is not good for others, so I have put it out of everybody's reach."

"Do you mean to say you have thrown it away?"

"Just that, Lyon."

"Well, I must say you are plucky! What in the world would uncle say if he knew? That stuff was the very best of its kind that money could buy."

"Perhaps if he knew all, Lyon, he would say that I had done quite right," answered Mrs. Sullivan, softly. "But if you think it would grieve him to know that we so disposed of gifts of his that he may think valuable, let me write and prevent his ever sending that sort of thing again. I will promise you that I will say as little as possible, that I will try to use discretion, and that you shall read the letter."

"Yes certainly, do write, Dora. It is better that we should be spared the trial of its coming. Suppose you were away from home when it came, it might prove a temptation not so easily got over as we have got over this to-night. In any case, it is better that uncle should be prevented from sending it."

"Well then, there's no time like the present. So I'll just do it now while we are quiet."

So Mrs. Sullivan got writing materials and sitting down near her husband wrote as follows:—

"DEAR UNCLE,—We received your very welcome present this evening, and you may imagine how delighted the children were with all the beautiful goodies, and the toys. I can assure you they think you the dearest and most generous of uncles, and in their estimation you are second in popularity to Santa Claus himself! For my own part I must acknowledge with many thanks that you have helped me wonderfully as caterer for their Christmas fare, and when we sit together at our Christmas dinner, we shall have abundant reason to think of you with grateful affection. But there is one thing we shall not do, dear uncle. Much as we wish you long life, health, and every happiness, we shall not drink your health in the wine, and &c. that you sent us. For reasons so strong that I am sure you would approve them could you know all, we have banished every kind of strong drink from our home. We have suffered so much through it that now we can only regard it as a thing to be dreaded, shunned and hated. I mention this so that if we be all spared to see another Christmas, and if you allow yourself the pleasure of packing another hamper for us, (I know it is a real pleasure to you,) you may be so good as omit the wine which you generously thought would give us so much satisfaction, but to which, dear uncle, we cannot, dare not, give even the ghost of a welcome. You will, I know, excuse this plainness of speech. You wish to give us only pleasure and joy, it would grieve you to inflict sorrow upon us at this happy festive season, or indeed at any time, and therefore, I ask you to keep our enemy out of your welcome hampers henceforth. Lyon gives me permission to write thus, and at the same time wishes me to express his own and the children's thanks for your kind remembrances. We all unite in wishing Christmas joy and blessing."

When Mrs. Sullivan had got so far, she handed it to her husband to read. His only comment was, "Yes, that will do very well, Dora, but you might have made the thing plainer if you liked."

His humility touched her, and she replied heartily, "But I did not like, Lyon, dear. That is quite enough; I know by the effort it cost me to put it."

When the Rev. Lyon Sullivan had himself perused that letter, he drew his spectacles off to give them a good rubbing, and with slow utterance, and little nods, said to himself, "Well, well, well! Who would have thought it? Why, if one would do all things to the glory of God and good-will to man one must be careful even in packing a Christmas hamper!"—*Alliance News.*

PARSONS'

PILLS

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them, and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Parsons' Pills contain nothing harmful, are easy to take, and cause no inconvenience. One box will do more to purify the blood and cure chronic ill health than $1 worth of any other remedy, yet discovered. If people could be made to realize the marvelous power of these pills, they would walk 100 miles to get a box if they could not be had without. Sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Illustrated pamphlet free, postpaid. Send for it; the information is very valuable. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Make New Rich Blood!

Genuine Bargains.

Genuine Bargains in Fall and Winter Goods can now be had at our

Cheap Cash Store.

We have just received a new lot of

DRESS MELTONS

in the most fashionable Shades and Patterns. We have also Costume, Mantle and Ulster Cloths, White, Grey, Scarlet and Navy Flannels, Homespuns, Tweeds, &c., Yarns, White and Grey Blankets and Comfortables, Horse Blankets, etc.

Fancy Wool Goods

in Shawls, Clouds, Hoods and Fascinators. Hosiery in great variety. A fine assortment of Hats and Caps, Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

Ready made Clothing

for Men and Boys, Overcoats, etc.

Give us a call; We can rig you out from top to toe. We don't quote our prices but you will find them all right every time.

Thos. Clark, & Co.

Newcastle, Nov. 14, 1887.

1825. Established Oct. 1, 1825.

NOVEMBER 7, 1887.

The usual supply of Fall and Winter

Dry Goods and Groceries,

GREY and WHITE COTTON, COLORED PRINTS, GREY, WHITE and RED FLANNEL, SOCKS, MITTS, etc.

Groceries for X'mas.

Lemon,
Orange,
Citron Peels,
Lard,
Butter,
Cheese,
Raisins,
Nuts,
Figs,
Spices,
Tea,
Coffee,
Broma, Cocoa,

All of the best quality.

MOSES M. SARGEANT.

Newcastle, Nov. 7, 1887.

MILLINERY.

The Subscriber has just imported a Large and well Assorted Stock of FALL & WINTER

Millinery and Fancy Goods,

consisting of Ladies', Misses' and Children's

HATS and BONNETS,

in all the new Shapes and Shades. Also a Handsome lot of new Plushes, Velvets, Velveteens, Ribbons, Feathers, Aigrettes, Birds, Wings, Flowers and Ornaments. Also Ladies' Wool Vests, Hoods, Fascinators, Yarns and Bustles, Old Ladies' Dress Caps, Ladies' and Children's Collars and Cuffs and Laces in great variety. Trimmed Hats always on hand and orders promptly attended to.

MRS. J. DEMERS.

Newcastle, Nov. 14, 1887.

Intercolonial Railway.

'87, WINTER ARRANGEMENT. '88.

On and after Monday, November 28th, 1887, the trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

Will leave Newcastle

FOR HALIFAX AND ST. JOHN	24.25.
FOR QUEBEC	1.40.
FOR MONCTON AND ST. JOHN	11.15.
FOR CAMPBELLTON	15.45.

☞ All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER,
Chief Superintendent.

Railway Office, Moncton, N.B.,
Moncton, Nov. 26th, 1887.

Valuable Property

—FOR SALE—

Selling off at Cost.

The Subscriber offers for sale at cost at his Store in Campbellton, his

Large & well Assorted Stock,

consisting of DRY GOODS, Millinery, Groceries and Canned Goods of all kinds, Boots and Shoes, Ready made Clothing, Hats and Caps, Hardware, Harness, Glass, Crockery and Tinware,

Furniture, Stoves & Stove pipe, etc

As I intend going out of business, this desirable Stock of Goods will be disposed of at cost. Parties wishing

BARGAINS

should call and examine Prices and Goods.

I also offer for sale the

VALUABLE PROPERTY

owned and occupied by me in Campbellton. It is in the vicinity of the Railway Station, in one of the best business stands in town, and consists of

a Store and Dwelling House.

The Store is 22 x 40, 1½ Stories, with Warehouse, Sheds, etc.

The house which is detached from the store is 20 x 30, 1½ stories, with barn in rear. The property can be seen at any time by intending purchasers.

This valuable Property, (with the balance of Goods) if not disposed of prior to February 1st, 1888, will then be offered at Public Auction, of which due notice will be given.

All persons indebted to me are requested to have their accounts settled at once, as after the first of January all unsettled accounts will be placed in the hands of an attorney for immediate collection.

ROBERT WATT.

Campbellton, Nov. 15, 1887

Codfish! Codfish

100 QTLS.

LARGE and MEDIUM

CODFISH.

Best Quality. Shore Fish

BEANS.

170 Bags White Beans.

For Sale by

JARDINE & CO.

St. John, Sept. 22, 1887.

Moncton Sugar.

25 Bbls. GRANULATED,
50 " YELLOW EXTRA C.

For sale low by

A. J. BABANG & CO

Nov. 14, 1887.

Executors' Notice.

All persons having legal claims against the Estate of CHARLES MARSHALL, late of Newcastle, deceased, are requested to present the same within three months, and all persons indebted to the said Estate are required to make payment forthwith.

Dated 15th November, 1887.

W. A. PARK,
EXECUTOR.

Newcastle, Nov. 15, '87.

Molasses

IN STORE:

25 Casks CHOICE BRIGHT PORTO RICO,
25 " " BARBADOES,
40 " " ANTIGUA.

For sale low by

A. J. BABANG & CO.

Nov. 14, 1887.

TAILORING.

T. WINTER

Has just received a fine assortment of Samples of

ENGLISH AND SCOTCH TWEEDS

—FOR—

Suitings and Trouserings.

These samples are of the newest and most fashionable materials and are worthy inspection. They can be made up by the Subscriber in the latest styles, at moderate prices.

T. WINTER.

Newcastle, Oct. 17, 1887.

S. R. FOSTER & SON,

MANUFACTURER OF

CUT NAILS AND CUT SPIKES,
TACKS, BRADS,
FINISHING NAILS,
SHOE NAILS,
HUNGARIAN NAILS, &c.

Office, Warehouse and Manufactory GEORGES' STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B

April 10 1882. 2-1yr

Guns, Rifles, Etc.

We have the Finest Stock of

SINGLE and DOUBLE BARREL BREECH-LOADING GUNS;

COLT'S LIGHTNING MAGAZINE RIFLES

WINCHESTER and MARTINI—HENRI SPORTING RIFLES;

SMITH & WESSON and other makes of REVOLVERS;

SINGLE and DOUBLE BARREL MUZZLE LOADING GUNS;

EXTRA FINE BREECH-LOADING GUNS, made by Turner of London;

HAZARD'S CELEBRATED POWDER and GUN IMPLEMENTS of all kinds.

W. H. Thorne & Co.

Oct. 11, '87 Market Square.

PATENTS.

INVENTORS send model or sketch of your invention, when I will make an examination, and report as to patentability, with advice, circulars, etc. FREE OF CHARGE. All business before U. S. Patent Office attended to for MODERATE FEES. Information and references sent on application. NO CHARGE UNLESS PATENT IS SECURED.

F. B. LITTELL, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Directly opposite U. S. Patent Office.

The "Union Advocate"

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