The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

W. C. ANSLOW. | Our Country with its United Interests. | EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

VOL. XXIX.—No. 14. | Newcastle, Wednesday, January 8, 1896. | WHOLE No. 1470.

PROFESSIONAL.

Law & Collection Office.

C. J. Thomson,
BARRISTER AT LAW,
Commissioner Newcastle Civil Court.
Newcastle, N. B.

Thomas W. Butler.
Attorney & Notary Public,
Fire, Life, & Accidental Insurance Agent. Collecting and Conveyancing Promptly attended to. Office over T. Russell's Store, facing the Public Square,
Newcastle, N. B.

O. J. MacCULLY, M. A. M. D.
(Memb. RC) COL. SURG., LONDON,
SPECIALIST.
DISEASES OF EYE EAR & THROAT
Office: Cor. Westmorland and Main Streets Moncton.
Moncton, Nov. 1st 1886.

J. R. LAWLOR,
Auctioneer and Commission merchant
Newcastle, New Brunswick.
Prompt returns made on consignments of Merchandize. Auctions attended to in town and country.

MUSICAL TUITION.
Miss Edith Troy,
Graduate of Mount Allison Conservatory of Music, is now prepared to take pupils in
PIANO FORTE, PIPE ORGAN, and VOCAL CULTURE
Terms on Application.
Newcastle, June 6th, 1893.

HOTELS.

Elliott House.
The Subscriber having purchased and newly fitted up the house formerly known as the "Mitchell House", opposite the Masonic Hall, Newcastle, is prepared to accommodate permanent and transient boarders at reasonable rates.
SAMPLE ROOMS PROVIDED, GOOD STABLING ON PREMISES
WALTER J. ELLIOTT.
Newcastle, Jan. 21, 1895.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
MONCTON, N. B.
GEO. McSWEENEY, - - PROPRIETOR.

CANADA HOUSE
Chatham, New Brunswick,
Wm. JOHNSTON, Proprietor.
CONVENIENT of Access, Good Sample rooms for Commercial travellers.

Clifton House.
Princess and 143 Germain Street.
ST. JOHN N. B.
A. N. Peters, Prop'r.
Heated by Steam throughout. Prompt attention and moderate charges. Telephone Communication with all parts of the city.
April 6th 1889.

EFFECT OF CO-OPERATION.
An Offer of Momentous Interest.
THE WORLD'S GREATEST WEEKLY WITH THE UNION ADVOCATE FOR $1.75.
Our readers will be pleased to know that we have made special arrangements by which the UNION ADVOCATE and the FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR of Montreal together, may be had for $1.75.
The Family Herald is the greatest weekly family newspaper in the world, and has been wonderfully successful. So greatly has it grown that its publishers have had to enlarge it to sixteen pages, and even now it is hard to get all the good things in. No family can afford to do without the Family Herald, for not only does it amuse and instruct but it repays its subscription price many times over. All the successful farmers, breeders and dairymen endorse it because they find in it advice and instruction that is priceless to them, and which they can get nowhere else. Housewives find it a valuable aid to thrifty housekeeping. The young folks are enraptured with the pages given them. It contains matter to interest every member of the family.
This year every subscriber will be given as a premium a lovely picture called "Little Queenie," an artistic gem which every one will want, but which can be got only through the Family Herald.
Every subscriber, at no cost to himself, has his life insured for $500 against death by railway accidents.
You can get the Family Herald with its premium and free insurance, and The UNION ADVOCATE for $1.75. This is an offer so generous that everybody should accept it.
Sample copies may be seen at the ADVOCATE office; or they will be forwarded upon application to the Family Herald Publishing Co., Montreal.

JOB PRINTING,
Plain and in Colors in
FIRST CLASS STYLE at the ADVOCATE OFFICE.

It's all in the Making.

Poorly Made Clothes always look cheap, while those well made have an elegant appearance. The clothes we make are put together thoroughly. No slop shop work is tolerated. Try us, and see if we do not answer this description. A good line of Foreign and Canadian Tweeds, Suitings, etc., kept on hand, also Meltons, Beavers, and Canadian and Irish Friezes.
FIT GUARANTEED.
L. B. McMURDO,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

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 DOOR FRAMES, MOULDINGS,
Planing and Matching, etc.
H. C. Niven.
Newcastle. Jna. 2, 1895.

Tuning and Repairing.
J. O. Biedermann, Pianoforte and Organ Tuner.
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
Regular visits made to the northern Counties of 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.

Intercolonial Rl'y.

On and after Monday the 9th September, 1895, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:—

Will leave Newcastle.

Through express for St. John, Halifax and Pictou, (Monday excepted,)	4.05
Accommodation for Moncton and St. John	10.45
Accommodation for Indiantown	15.05
Accommodation for Campbellton	15.15
Through express for Quebec, Montreal	22.05

All trains are run by Eastern Standard time.
D. POTTINGER,
Railway Office, General Manager.
Moncton, N. B., September 6th, 1895.

A NEW BOOK,
—BY—
Michael Whelan
Now ready, a book of
Poems and Songs.
The book contains one hundred pages, and sold at the extremely low figure of 35 cents per volume, or $3 per dozen copies.
If to be forwarded by mail 2 cents for each copy must be added to the price to prepay postage.
Address orders to the publisher,
W. C. ANSLOW,
Newcastle, N. B.,
Or to the author,
M. WHELAN, Bryenton P. O.,
Northumberland Co., N. B.

50 Years.
For over 50 years Cough Medicines have been coming in and dying out, but during all this time
SHARP'S
Balsam of Horehound
Never left the front Rank for Curing
CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, COUCHS AND COLDS.
All Druggists and most Grocerymen sel it.
25 Cents a Bottle.
ARMSTRONG & CO.,
Proprietors.
ST. JOHN, N. B.

WINTER
FOOT GEAR FOR
Men, Boys, Ladies, Misses and Children.
The "Westgate" Overstocking for Ladies, Something New.
Lace, Button and Buckle Overshoes.
Cardigan Overshoes, Lined and Unlined Rubbers.
Buckskin, Oil tan and Green hide Packs and Moccasins.
Men's and Ladies' felt leather foxed and plain felt Boots and Slippers.
Felt Soled shoes and Slippers for house wear.
Men's hand made Long Boots
A Specialty.
The Best Assorted Stock of Boots and Shoes in Newcastle.
Jno. Ferguson,
Salter Brick Store.
Newcastle, 26th Nov. 1895.

Dr. H. F. Merrill.
No Other Medicine
SO THOROUGH AS
AYER'S Sarsaparilla
Statement of a Well Known Doctor
"No other blood medicine that I have ever used, and I have tried them all, is so thorough in its action, and effects so many permanent cures as Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—Dr. H. F. MERRILL, Augusta, Me.
Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla
Admitted at the World's Fair.
Ayer's Pills for liver and bowels.

SINGING OF THE WONDROUS
NERVE FOOD
The Great South American Nervine Tonic
This remedy is prepared by one of the most eminent specialists of the age, who has absolutely proven that two-thirds of all diseases are caused by deranged nerve centres at the base of the brain, which supply the different organs of the body with nerve force. As all versed in physiology know, the stomach, heart, lungs, liver, and in fact all internal organs, are connected with the nerve centres within or at the base of the brain by number less small nerves or branches, so that when the nerve centres are deranged it will be understood how the derangement will be reflected through these small nerves to the different organs of the body, which they supply with nerve force, and thus produce every variety of nervous disease, Indigestion, Heart Disease, Lung Troubles, Scrofula, etc. SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE acts directly on the nerve centres, and for this reason gives relief in one day, and speedily effects a cure.

E. LEE STREET,
Wholesale and Retail Agent for Newcastle.

Notice of Sale.

TO Benjamin Sickles, formerly of Douglastown, in the County of Northumberland, laborer, and Mary Ann Sickles, his wife, and all others whom it may concern:

TAKE NOTICE that there will be sold at PUBLIC AUCTION in front of the ENGINE HOUSE, NEWCASTLE, in the said County of Northumberland, on THURSDAY, the NINETEENTH day of MARCH next, at twelve o'clock noon.

All that lot or parcel of land situate in the Parish of Newcastle, known as lot number twenty-two and bounded as follows: On the north by land owned and occupied by Jonathan Base, on the south by land owned and occupied by Mrs. Sickles, on the east by a road leading to land owned by the estate of the late John Sinclair, deceased, on the west by land owned by the estate of the late Malcolm Gillis, deceased, being the same piece of land conveyed to the said Benjamin Sickles, by the heirs of the late John Burr, by indenture bearing date the 22nd day of May, A. D. 1889, as by reference to the said deed will more fully appear.

The above sale will be made under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage bearing date the twentieth day of September, A. D. 1889, and made between the said Benjamin Sickles and wife, of the first part, and Daniel C. Sullivan, of Douglastown, aforesaid, merchant, of the second part, default having been made in the payment of the moneys secured by said indenture of mortgage.

Terms cash.

Dated this Sixteenth day of December, A. D. 1895.

E. P. WILLISTON, Solicitor of Mortgagee. | DANIEL C. SULLIVAN, Mortgagee.

R·I·P·A·N·S
The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.
ONE GIVES RELIEF.
TRADE RIPANS TABULES MARK

Know What You Chew

Is free from injurious coloring. The more you use of it the better you like it.
THE GEO. E. TUCKETT & SONS CO., LTD. HAMILTON, ONT.

Selected Literature.

HER FATHER'S SECRET.

I.

Emily Vane sat at the drawing room window which overlooked the sea and the Cleveland Hills, but she saw neither sea nor cliffs. She and her father, with the servants, had been now some five weeks at Saltburn, in a large house which Mr. Vane had rented for the summer. Henry Vane owned a good sized mansion in Belgravia, where he had lived for the past eight years during the London season, and an estate near Nottingham, amid picturesque scenery, where he generally resided when not in London. Each summer, however, he rented his house at Saltburn; for not only Emily, but himself, too, was charmed with the quiet, beautiful Yorkshire watering place. From all of which it will be at once surmised that Henry Vane was a man of wealth.

Emily Vane saw neither sea nor hills. Her thoughts were wholly occupied by two letters in front of her. Both had come that morning, and both were proposals for her hand. The first of them was from the Earl of Seacroft, who for some time had been paying Miss Vane noticeable attentions, and who, both as regarded personal qualities and position, was indeed no bad match for any English maiden. He was yet young and fairly wealthy, and for some months—in fact, since Emily had 'come out'—had been a victim of her beauty and charms. She admitted to herself that Lord Seacroft's proposal was not to be lightly set aside.

The other letter was from Mr. Hubert Wells. Emily had met him about six months ago, at a country house, since which time he had been her devoted admirer. She frankly confessed to herself that she liked him, that she liked his society, and that she knew that he loved her. But Hubert Wells was not rich, and had no particular position. He had only about £400 a year, which his father, long since dead, had left him to live upon.

In her perplexity she picked up the letters, and went to see her father in his study. Emily Vane's mother had died at her birth; her father was her closest confidant. As Emily entered, he rose and kissed her lovingly, then, smoothing her hair, said quietly:

'Which of the two is it to be, love?'

The beautiful girl gazed at him with eyes half dimmed with tears, as she answered, blushingly:

'Whichever my papa likes! He always chooses for the best.'

'Well, my dear, suppose I should say Lord Seacroft? I have always wished such a husband for you—titled, yet noble in nature's best way.'

'Yes, papa.'

'Yet I like this Mr. Wells.'

Emily's heart beat a shade quicker.

'He cannot give you what the Earl of Seacroft can, and what I have so often pictured to you; and yet—and yet—he is his father's son!'

The girl gazed half in fear and astonishment, for her father was as pale as death, and shook visibly.

'What is it papa?' she said.

'Sit down, my love,' replied Mr. Vane. 'It has only come as I felt certain some day it would. God has brought it out in His time. I must tell you now. Don't be afraid, Emily.

It is the secret of my life which I've hidden thirty-five years; now you must share it. I feel I should not be doing right if I let you choose to-day without telling you of it. When you have heard my story you must choose for yourself, and be assured your choice whichever it is, will please me. As for what you will hear, it will remain your secret and mine; I shall keep it as before, and I must beg of you to do the same all your life, even from your husband.'

II.

The master of Olton sat in a chair with his face away from the light, watching intently that dear, sweet face of his daughter, upon which the full sunlight shone.

'Thirty-five years ago a convict ship was sailing from England for Botany Bay, under the command of a brave captain and crew. There were no fewer than forty convicts on board—desperate fellows, of every description; thieves, highwaymen, manslayers, all kinds of villains. Among them was one whose case had excited much interest at home since many people believed him innocent—morally, at any rate—of the crime he was said to have committed. Among a gang of poachers one night he, their superior in rank, had had the misfortune to shoot one of the keepers who had watched for them and attacked them. The shot had killed the keeper, but there was some doubt as to whose gun it had come from, and when the convict in question was arrested and charged keepers swore that he had fired the shot. For himself, he knew not whether this was so; several of his fellow poachers said he was innocent, and that the real culprit had escaped. His sentence, however, was that of penal servitude at Botany Bay for life—probably the doubt alone saved him from being hanged.

'He rebelled at his jailers, at his food, at his confinement, and felt ready for any dark deed. The chance soon came. The vessel was off the Cape of Good Hope, some miles away, when he first got knowledge of a projected mutiny in which the captain, crew and jailers were all to be murdered, and the successful mutineering convicts were then to steer for some unknown point in Africa and land there.

'It was a desperate scheme, and with the mutiny he was thoroughly in unison, but not with the murder. He was not yet as black as that, and tried hard to dissuade his fierce companions from it, but in vain. As they persisted in their plans, he felt that all he could do was to keep quiet until the time for action came; but the captain and his wife had been really kind to him, and he determined that they should not die.

On Sept. 8 the attack was made. He stood near the captain's cabin to protect its unsuspecting inmates. When the mutineers, having seized the watch on deck and killed them, came rushing down, he ordered them back from that cabin. They refused to go, and a fight ensued. The captain became roused, the alarm was given, and, after a desperate resistance, the rebels were overpowered and put in irons. The captain begged of the guards to set the convict who had saved his life at liberty, but they declined, pretending that, in reality, he was as bad as the rest, so he was closely guarded.

It was on touching at Perth that the captain's opportunity came. Having secured the co-operation of his mates, he entertained the whole of the guards at dinner one evening and made them hopelessly drunk. In the meantime one of his party contrived to secure possession of their keys, and in a very few moments the convict's irons were unloosened and he was free. The captain himself came and shook hands with him ere he sent him off in the boat which was waiting for him,

'I know,' said he, 'that what I have done for you is risky, and may cost me something if my part is discovered; but you saved my life, and I will take this risk to save you from penal servitude. All I have to say to you is get away from the coast, after you have landed, as soon as possible; change your name and appearance as much as you can; go into some honest business, and, though it is not likely, if ever I do hear of you again, let it be in such a way that will do you credit, and repay me for giving you your freedom to-night.'

The tears stood in the convict's eyes as he thanked his benefactor and grasped his hand.

'Sir, I shall take your advice. My little bit of good was almost done by the brutal treatment I have suffered—for I don't think I killed that gamekeeper; but even if I did it was purely accidental. You have proved to me that all the kindness and gratitude are not yet gone out of the world, and I hope to be able to show you how I appreciate it.'

'Within a few minutes more the boat had landed him on the mainland. He watched it return to the ship, and then departed.

III.

'It was six years after this that, with money made in sheep farming, Joseph Turnell, the former convict, turned up at Ballarat just as the first rush of the gold fever occurred. It was Turnell who bought the great tract of land which was afterwards discovered to be almost wholly gold under the surface, and sold it, after getting some thousands out of it for a very large sum. But nobody in England or Australia, when Joseph Turnell's name was mentioned, ever thought for a moment that he was the escaped convict about whom such a stir had been made at home, but on his escape and later, when a dying tramp confessed that it was his gun shot that memorable night which killed the keeper.

'Joseph Turnell was wealthy and had married a dear girl in Victoria, who had borne him a daughter ere she died. Need I go on, Emily? You have guessed it all! He came to England and took the name of Henry Vane, owing to having had some estates left to him, as he told his friends; in reality, to throw any chance of old acquaintance off the scent. There is no fear now of any discovery or disagreeable thing happening. I felt nervous the first year or two, but now the only two who know all this are you and I, for even the good old captain is dead. So you see, I was imprisoned unjustly, after all, but it has turned out a good thing for me in the end. And now you have wealth and beauty, I wanted for my own ambition to see you a lady, by title and position, and the Earl of Seacroft could have no finer Countess, nor you a more desirable husband.'

She sat pale and agitated, yet smiling now, for was not her dear father free from that awful, even if unintentional crime, which had made her feel so sick as he told her the story.

So you think I must choose Lord Seacroft? she asked.

'Nay,' replied Mr. Vane, 'I have scarcely done yet. Hear the rest and choose for yourself. As you know now, all I have I owe to that good captain—my freedom, my wealth, my fair name—and I have tried never to forget him and his wife. Emily, that captain's name was Hubert Wells, and this Mr. Hubert Wells is his son! I found all out easily by my agents. I have never repaid the father—never can; nor the mother, either, for what they did. My own, dearest, darling can, if she chooses—and I half suspect it will be agreeable—sacrifice with me our ambitious hopes and repay the son for his father's sake!'

He stopped and looked at her. Emily Vane's eyes wandered thoughtfully out in a long gaze over the sunlit sea; then she turned with a calm smile and whispered:

'Yes, dearest papa, and she will.'

'God bless you both,' said he. 'The captain, though far away, will be as delighted as I am.'—Tit-Bits.

Temperance.

THE SALOON.

The saloon cuts down youth in its vigor, manhood in its strength, and age in its weakness; it breaks the father's heart, bereaves the mother, extinguishes natural affections, erases conjugal love, blots out filial attachments, and blasts parental hopes and brings down mourning age in sorrow to the grave; it produces weakness not strength; sickness not health; death not life; it makes wives, widows; children, orphans; fathers, fiends—and all of them paupers and beggars; it fees rheumatism, nurses gout, welcomes epidemics, invites cholera, imports pestilence, and embraces consumption; it covers the land with idleness, misery, and crime, it fills ours jails, supplies our almshouses, and demands our asylums; it engenders controversies, fosters quarrels, and cherishes riot; it crowds our penitentiaries and furnishes victims to our scaffolds; it is the lifeblood of the gambler, the element of the burglar, the prop of the highwayman, and the support of the midnight incendiary; it countenances the liar, respects the thief, and esteems the blasphemer; it violates obligations, reverences fraud, honors infamy; it defames benevolence, hates love, scouts virtue, and slanders innocence; it incites the father to butcher his helpless offspring, helps the husband to massacre his wife and the child to grind the parricidal axe; it burns up men, consumes women, detests life, curses God, and despises heaven; it suborns witnesses, nurses perjury, defiles the jury box, and stains the judicial ermine; it degrades the citizen, debases the legislature, dishonors the statesman, and disarms the patriot; it brings shame, not honor; terror, not safety; despair, not hope; misery, not happiness; and with the malevolence of a fiend it calmly surveys its fruitful desolation, and, unsatisfied with its havoc, it kills peace, rules morals, blights confidence, slays reputation, and wipes out national honor, then curses the world and laughs at its ruin; it does all that and more—it murders the soul; it is the sum of all villanies, and father of all crimes, the mother of all abominations, the devil's best friend and God's worst enemy.

THE POTATO CURE.

According to the Buffalo 'Courier' the Dr. Keeley cure is eclipsed by the 'potato cure,' and states that are now discussing the passage of laws compelling drunkards to take the Keeley cure at a cost in each case to the state of one hundred dollars, may save that amount by compelling drunkards to take the potato cure, about which there is no secret, as all that is needed, according to the Buffalo 'Courier,' is a bowl of ice-water and a raw potato peeled. By dipping the potato into ice-water and sucking it whenever the desire becomes uncontrollable, a perfect cure is said to be effected. Potatoes are cheap and plentiful, ice-water can be easily obtained, and a combination of the two is destined to do away with all need for temperance organizations. To encourage its trial the 'Courier' relates the following experience of a prominent citizen of Dunkirk:

One day, two months after I had signed the temperance pledge, I had a craving for a drink of whiskey so strong that I could see nothing else but drinks about me and felt as if I must have at least one drink. I told a friend of my state of mind. He said, 'You need not drink. I can tell you of a substitute that will stop your discomfort. Get a bowl of ice-water and a raw potato, peel it and cut down one end of it to a size convenient to take in the mouth. Dip the potato in the ice-water and suck it every time you think you must have the whiskey.' I did as he advised, I took the bowl of ice-water and the potato and placed them on a table at the head of my bed and would dip the potato in the water and place it between my lips every few moments till I went to sleep. I awoke free from any desire to drink whiskey and have been free from it ever since. That one treatment eradicated my craving for whiskey for all the time that has elapsed.—Temperance Advocate.

LOSSES THROUGH THE PLEDGE.

A man who had tried total abstinence for over a year, is reported by the 'Chase City Progress' to sum up the results of his experience in this way:—

'I have been thinking, since I came into the meeting to-night, about the losses I've met with since I signed the total abstinence pledge. I tell you there isn't a man in the society who has lost more by stopping drink than I have. Wait a bit till I tell you what I mean. There was a nice job of work to be done in the shop to-day, and the boss called for me.

'Give it to Law,' said he. 'He's the best hand in the shop.'

'Well I told my wife at supper time, and she said:—

'Why, Laurie, he used to call you the worst. You've lost your bad name, haven't you?'

'That's a fact, wife,' said I. 'And it aint all I've lost in the last sixteen months either. I had poverty and wretchedness, and I lost them. I had an old ragged coat and a shockin' bad hat, and some water-proof boots that let the wet out at the toes as fast as they took it in at the heel. I've lost them. I had a red face, a trembling hand, and a pair of shaky legs that gave me an awkward tumble now and then. I had a habit of cursing and swearing; and I've got rid of that. I had an aching head sometimes, and a heavy heart, and, worse than all the rest, a guilty conscience. Thank God, I've lost them all!'

'Then I told my wife what she had lost.

'You've had an old ragged gown, Mary,' said I, 'and you had trouble and sorrow and a poor, wretched home, and plenty of heartaches, for you had a miserable drunkard for a husband. Mary, thank the Lord for all you and I have lost since I signed the temperance pledge!' 'Ram's Horn.'

General Intelligence.

GRAND RESULTS FROM HOOD'S.

"My wife has been running down in health for a number of years, and she could never get any medicine to help her, until she began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. She has used this medicine with grand results. She has been troubled with liver complaint and had doctored with several physicians, but did not receive any benefit. She has also used several kinds of medicines all to no effect. After she had taken two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, that tired feeling with which she has been afflicted has entirely left her, her appetite has improved, and she has been cured of headache. Our baby has been sickly ever since she was born, we have given her Hood's Sarsaparilla and it has made her strong." Alonzo Brown, Wheelright, Newton, N. B.

LORD DUNRAVEN AND HIS CHARGES.

AN EX-COMMODORE'S TALK ABOUT THEM.

The New York Herald prints an interview with a former commodore of the New York Yacht Club, in which he says regarding the investigation of Dunraven's charges:

'This investigation will be productive of good in more ways than one. It will teach the yachtsmen of foreign nations that our honor as sportsmen is not to be lightly impugned.'

'How do you think the investigation of Lord Dunraven's charges will terminate?'

'It can only terminate in one way. Such an accusation as he has made simply suggests an impossibility, and you may depend that the investigation will clear everybody connected with the 'Defender.' It will also place Lord Dunraven in a very bad light before the world. Even now nine-tenths of the English press have deprecated his action, and when the testimony is published in its entirety it is hard to see where even Lord Dunraven's staunchest friends can find a reasonable excuse for him.

'At present the New York Yacht Club seems divided into two bodies with widely divergent views. The question upon which they differ is the proper manner in which to treat Lord Dunraven after the investigation is over.

'The old and more Conservative members are in favor of allowing the refutation of the charges to suffice as a punishment. The younger element is in favor of more radical measures and many of them go so far as to say Lord Dunraven should be dropped from the club.

'It is safe to say that no action will be taken by the club without mature deliberation, and that if the charges are proved false, Lord Dunraven will be given every opportunity to apologize. If no apology is forthcoming, it is possible that His Lordship's name may be quietly dropped from the coster.

'So far as Lord Dunraven is concerned, it can be said emphatically that he has lamentably failed in his mission here. His case would be ruled out of any court on earth. He would be non-suited, because neither in his testimony nor in the affidavit he produced was there any evidence that ballast of any kind or description was put on the 'Defender' after her measurement on September 6 that had not been in her when she was measured that day.'

WORK OF A SINGLE DAY.

SOME STARTLING FACTS CONCERNING THE ACTION OF THE HEART.

Do people recognize the immense work transacted by the heart in a single day? It equals that of lifting one hundred and fifty pounds to a height of thirty-three hundred feet. And yet, knowingly, or through ignorance, nine out of ten people abuse this hardest worked organ of the body. There is nothing remarkable in the fact that heart failure and apoplexy are among the most prevalent diseases of the day. Happily a remedy is found in Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, which gives relief instantly. This medicine should be kept in every house, so that on the slightest indication of heart trouble it may be taken. It has saved, by its prompt and efficient work, the lives of thousands of Canadians. Sold by E. Lee Street.

TURKISH TROOPS DECIMATED.

AMERICAN DEMANDS ON TURKEY.

LONDON, Dec. 30.—The Daily News will to morrow print a despatch from its Constantinople correspondent saying that the Turkish soldiers who are investing Zeitoun are suffering terribly from the cold. On an average fifty deaths from exposure occur daily among the troops. The condition of the army everywhere, except that portion of it stationed in Constantinople, is deplorable. The men have not received any pay for many months. Their clothing is tattered and their food is poor and inadequate. Sixty thousand troops serving in Syria are being decimated by disease. Numbers of reserves are daily deserting, taking their arms and ammunition with them. This means that these deserters will take to brigandage in the near future. All the Christian gend'armes in Asia Minor have resigned owing to the fact that they have not been paid.

NEW YORK, Dec. 30.—A Washington special to the Herald says: The publication of cable despatches indicating that the United States demands from Turkey a larger indemnity for losses sustained by American citizens in the troubles in Asia Minor has reached Constantinople, and has revived the interest felt here in the situation in the East. It is stated on high authority that full and complete reparation for damages suffered by American citizens, with a guarantee for their future protection, will be insisted upon by the United States. This is the important diplomatic question which now confronts the administration and Venezuela has been relegated to the background. The importance of this matter will be appreciated when it is known that the United States is said to have already consulted with the Great Powers with a view to securing their determination to obtain proper reparation for the injuries received by her citizens in the Turkish Empire. The administration arrived at this determination only after very mature deliberation. The full indemnity which will immediately be demanded will probably amount to nearly half a million dollars.

KIDNEY TROUBLE,

THE BANE OF MILLIONS OF LIVES, CAN BE CURED.

The diseases that we so dread do not come upon us at one step. They are a matter of growth. The sad news is only too common of friends who have died of Bright's disease, diabetes, and kindred complaints. It is known that in the system of thousands exist the seeds that in a short time will develop into these dread maladies. Disease of the kidneys in its mildest form never stands still. The warning is worth heeding that efforts should be promptly taken to eradicate the slightest symptoms of kidney disease, and in South American Kidney Cure is found a sure and safe remedy for every form of kidney trouble. Whether chronic, incipient or in some of the distressing phases so well known, it proves an effective, and, what is pleasing to know, a ready and quick Cure.—Sold by E. Lee Street.

DON'T WANT TO BE BOMBARDED.

James G. Batterson, who is well known for his scientific accomplishments, was at the Fifth Avenue Hotel to-day and gave his opinion about the prospect of a war with England.

'I do not think,' he said, 'that the American people are prepared to enter into an expensive war and all the suffering it might entail for the sake of the sentiment involved in it. We should proceed without haste in the matter and meet England with diplomacy. It must be remembered that England is a fighting nation and keeps an immense navy for that purpose. We are not prepared for a war. Why, England could send fifteen large warships over here and bombard this city fifteen miles away. We would either have to submit to a bombardment or pay whatever contribution might be levied upon the city. The cost of it all to us would equal a sum that could purchase Venezuela several times over. It would be better to buy up the disputed territory, if England would sell it rather than enter into an expensive war. Of course England is always bullying and tyrannizing over some weaker nation. In this case, however, I do not see how the Monroe doctrine has exactly been violated because the dispute of that territory has been going on over fifty years.'—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

THE PAIN LEFT QUICKLY.

RHEUMATISM OF SEVEN YEARS' STANDING CURED IN A FEW DAYS.

I have been a victim of rheumatism for seven years, being confined to bed for months at a time, unable to turn myself. I have been treated by many physicians in this part of the country, none of whom benefitted me. I had no faith in rheumatic cures advertised, but my wife induced me to get a bottle of South American Rheumatic Cure from Mr. Taylor, druggist, Owen Sound. At the time I was suffering agonizing pain, but inside of twelve hours after I took the first dose the pain left me. I continued until I took three bottles, and I consider I am completely cured. (Signed.) J. D. McLEOD, Leith P. O., Ont.—Sold by E. Lee Street.