

BE CAREFUL

Before you purchase your stock of choice and fancy groceries and meats as our stock never was as choice and large in all the different lines so essential for Xmas trade consisting of

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Raisins, Currants, Prunes, Apricots, Dates, figs, Citron, Orange and Lemon Peel, Sugar, Flour, Meal, Choice Creamery and Dairy Butter, Choice Porto Rica, Bird Leon Molasses, Teas of all the different blends and at all prices.

FRUITS. We have a choice selected stock of Ontario Winter Apples, California Grapes, Navel and Valencia Oranges, Nuts of all kinds shelled or in the shell.

BISCUITS. A full and complete line of all the best biscuits made in Christie's, McCormick's, Patterson's and Rankine's.

CANNED GOODS. We have a complete and very select line of everything in canned goods, 'Simcoe Brand,' which we are giving the following special prices on during the holiday season. Corn, 10c 3 for 25c. Tomatoes, 10c 3 for 25c, Golden Wax Beans 10c 3 for 25c, Pumpkin, 10c 3 for 25c, Peas 8c 4 for 25c.

CHOCOLATE AND CONFECTIONERY. Don't forget that we are sole agents for Lownes Chocolates and are now showing the most complete line ever displayed in Newcastle. Also a full line of Ganong's and Patterson's Chocolates and mixed Candies.

MEAT DEPARTMENT

Choice Cumberland Beef, Lamb, Mutton, Turkeys, Geese and Chickens. **SMOKED MEATS.** A full assortment of Hams, Roll and English Bacon, including Davis' and Fraser's special sugar cured. **VEGETABLES.** Everything in vegetables including choice Celery, Potatoes, Turnips, Carrots, Onions, etc. **MINCE MEAT.** in packages and 3 and 10 lb. pails.

MILLER BROS.

Hurrah for Xmas!

The Largest and Most Varied Assortment of Christmas Goods ever shown in Newcastle is to be had at

D. MORRISON'S.

For the last two weeks New Goods have been arriving daily for the Holiday Season.

We can only Enumerate a few of the many Appropriate Christmas Gifts for Ladies and Gentlemen, for Girls and Boys, in fact for Everybody:

Ladies' Fancy Collars, 25c to \$1.75.
Ladies' Fancy Belts, 25c to \$2.50.
Ladies' Handkerchiefs in linen and lawn, and hemstitched, 5c to 50c.
Ladies' Gloves in Kid and Mocha, 90c to \$1.50.
Ladies' Gloves in Woolen and Cashmere, 25c.
Ladies' Golf Jackets in Red, Navy and White, \$1.50 to \$4.00.
Ladies' Waist Lengths in Opera and French Flannel, at \$1.60 and \$2.00 the waist length.
Ladies' Mittens, in Black only, at 25c to 35c.
Ladies' Fancy Wool Shawls, 75c.
Ladies' Fancy Back and Side Combs, 18c to 60c.
Ladies' Chatelaine Bags, in all the latest styles, 50c to \$2.50.
Ladies' Turn-over Collars 15c to 75c.
Ladies' Chemisettes in Lawn insertion.
Children's Hoods, White, Red, Blue, 25c to 50c.
Gentlemen's Handkerchiefs in Silk, Linen and Excelsa, 5c to 75c.
Gentlemen's Neckwear, including Strings, Bows, Ties, Ascots and Puffs, ranging from 15c to 75c.
Gentlemen's Gloves in Kid, Mocha and Buck, 75c to \$2.20.
Gentlemen's Mocha Mittens, \$1.00 to \$2.50.
Gentlemen's Woolen Gloves in blk and white, 50c.
Gentlemen's Fancy Shirts, soft and hard fronts, 75c to \$1.50.

Gentlemen's Fancy Wool Sweaters, \$1.00 to \$2.00.
Gentlemen's Cardigan Jackets from \$1.25 to \$3.
Gentlemen's Fancy Mufflers, Silk, Satin, in Greys, Red, White, Black and Striped, from 50c to \$1.50.
Gentlemen's Caps in Black, Blue and Mixed, 25c to \$2.50.
Gentlemen's Braces to clear 19c a pr., were 40c.
Bedspreads in Lace, Marseilles, with or without fringe, \$1.25 to \$2.50.
Eiderdown Spreads, Silk and Sateen in all patterns, \$2.09 to \$12.00.
Blankets, all wool, \$2.50 to \$7.25; also Flannel-ette 90c pr.
Pillows in down and feathers from \$1.50 to \$3.00.
Ladies' Felt Slippers in Red, Black, 60c, 70c, 85c, \$1.25.
Ladies' Felt Boots, all Felt, \$1.40. Foxed Uppers \$2.50. All Kid Uppers, Rubber Heels, \$3.25.
Boots in Dux Calf, Kid, Patent Leather and Pebble.
Shoes in all the latest styles, 95c to \$3.00.
Slippers in Kid, Patent Leather, etc., in all styles, \$1.00 to \$2.50.

20% discount on all Ladies' Coats and Skirts.
15% " " " " " " " " " " " "
10% " " " " " " " " " " " "

Xmas Goods FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

CHILDREN'S DOLLS FROM 25 CENTS TO \$2.50.

A Full Line of Children's Sleds and Rocking Horses arrived this week.

SOLDIERS' ANECDOTES.

From Mr. Settle's New Book, Just Published by Methuen & Co., Determination of Edward the Crusader.

When he became King of England, on the death of his father, Edward I., the greatest warrior. Sovereign who has ever ruled over these fortunate islands was away in the Holy Land conducting a crusade.

Though beset with many difficulties and though his small force of soldiers seemed to melt away through disease and desertion, Edward still marched on against the Saracens. When his nobles wished him to turn back, he said, "I will go on, if I go on with no other follower than my servant."

Oldest Regiment.

"Pontif's Pilate's Body Guard" used to be the extraordinary nickname given to the 1st Foot—now the Royal Scots—which has the distinction of being the oldest regiment in the Army. The name originated during a dispute between the regiment (then known as the "Regiment de Douglas," or "Douglas Escossais"), when in the French service in 1637, and the Picardy Regiment, as to the antiquity of the two corps.

The Picardy Regiment laid claim to having been on duty on the night after the Crucifixion. To this the 1st Foot retorted, "Had we been on duty, we should not have slept at our post."

A Better Joke.

When General Oglethorpe was in Holland in his youthful days serving with the army of Prince Eugene, a prince of Wurtemberg, at an entertainment, filled some wine into Oglethorpe's face.

The latter turned his eye on him and remarked, "That was a good joke, but we do it better in England," and thereupon threw a glassful of wine into the face of the prince.

Witty Reply.

In the days of Marlborough, one of his generals, on a short holiday in England, was dining at the Mansion House one day, when an alderman sitting next to him remarked, "Yours, sir, must be a very laborious profession?" "Oh, no," replied the warrior, "we fight for four hours in the morning and two or three hours after dinner, and then we have the rest of the day to ourselves!"

Ballad Lyrics.

At the siege of Badajoz a cannon-shot, fired by the French, struck the ground first, and then hit one of the British artillerymen on the back, felling him to the ground. He was thought to have been killed on the spot, but in a moment, to the surprise of his comrades, he jumped up unhurt, the shot having glanced off his knapsack. It is recorded that the fortunate soldier was afterwards known as "the homproof man."

In the same engagement a British soldier, having fired at one of the enemy without orders, was reprimanded by his colonel, who asked the man why he had so offended. "Why, sir," replied the soldier, scratching his head at the same time, "I can't remember to eat this 'ere day, and I thought as how I might find summat in his knapsack!"

Fuzzled Russians.

In connection with the 93rd Regiment at Balacava, a rather amusing story is recorded. The odd appearance of the Highlanders in their national kilts attracted the attention of the Russians who came into the camp under a flag of truce.

After discussing the matter among themselves for a little time, one of the Russian officers shouted "What sort of soldiers are those in the petticoats?"

"These," replied a warlike British officer, "are the wives of the soldiers who ride on the grey horse!"

The allusion, of course, was to the Scots Greys, who were in the vicinity.

Useful Butler.

There is an admixture of comedy and tragedy in the following incident which took place at Eidsaag: Major W. Satchson, of the Imperial Light Horse, observed a man lying down, and ordered him to go on. The poor fellow retorted that he was penniless, and that he was at that moment too paralyzed with fear.

Major Sampson galloped on, but shortly afterwards was surprised to find the trooper charging past him. "What's the matter?" shouted the major. The trooper showed that his moustache and part of his upper lip had been carried away by a Boer bullet, and yelled fiercely, "Where are the devils? Let me get at them!" With that he galloped on and was in the front of the charge the whole way.

A Record Saw.

What is declared by the Philadelphia Record to be the largest and heaviest cold rolled steel band saw ever made has just been turned out at the Disston works, Tacony. It is 20 feet long, 15 inches wide, 1 1/4 of an inch thick and weighs 1,474 pounds. By repeated rolling the thickness of the band was reduced from 270 to 134 of an inch. The saw is perfectly straight and is a marvel for uniformity of thickness. Bands up to 50 feet long and 14 inches wide are regularly made at the Tacony plant, but it is said that never before has a band of such length and weight been cold rolled at any shop in the world.

Paper From Peat.

The latest novelty in stationery is postal cards made from peat. They are made in the mills of Celbridge, County Kildare, Ireland, where an American has established paper making from the peat of the famous bog of Allen.

THE CANADA'S CRUISE.

To Spend a Month or Two in West India Waters.

A special despatch from Halifax, dated Jan. 31, 1905, says: The trim steam cruiser Canada, the pioneer of a great Canadian navy, will have to-morrow and for a month or two she will fly the blue ensign in other than Canadian waters. Since coming to Halifax several improvements have been made on board, and the ship put in really first-class shape. The experience of the officers coming across the ocean demonstrated the desirability of a pilot house on a level with the bridge, and that has been built. Her searchlight has been shifted, steering gear improved, and both a Marconi wireless and a submarine bell signal-receiving apparatus installed on board. Her stores are all on board, and yesterday she sailed. It is expected she will bunker again at Bermuda for the West Indies trip. She will proceed from here to Bermuda, and will thence to Nassau and Port Royal, Barbadoes, Port of Spain, Trinidad and Turks Island. From there she will return to Nassau and to Bermuda. It is expected the trip will be about 6,700 miles, and will occupy about two months, the cruiser returning here in time to transfer some of her crew to the cruisers of the fishery protection service.

The crew will be trained in gunnery work at sea, with four guns mounted on the ship's deck. The Canada will be conducted on British naval regulations as nearly as possible. Captain Knowlton, commander of the Canada, and Mr. Milne, first officer, both hold gunnery school certificates, and both are experienced officers in the service. Captain Knowlton made a name for himself some years ago by his work in connection with the prevention of fishery poaching in Canadian waters. John S. McKay, formerly of the Acadia, goes as secretary and paymaster, and he also is an experienced officer.

It is regretted that Vice-Admiral Boscawen was unable to officially attach the Canada to the British fleet, owing to the transition state of his command, but it is probable that the Canada will meet the British fleet at the West Indian ports, and may take part in some of the fleet evolutions in the capacity of a despatch boat. Of her crew many of the officers are from the fishing fleets. The Canada's cruise is attracting much attention, and is expected to afford splendid training for both officers and men.

A Tree on Stilts.

In Lake County, Cal., to the north of San Francisco, is a tree on stilts. It is an oak tree growing near the edge of the lake. The waters of the lake have washed away the soil from the roots of the tree and, receding, have left the tree supported by the uncovered mass of roots.

DO THEIR OWN MARKETING.

Baltimore Society Women Are Good Judges of Food Products.

It is a recognized fact that the Baltimore society woman goes to market as regularly as she attends church, and in many instances her face is much more familiar where the good things for the inner man are to be found than it is at the place of worship. Although she may have an excellent housekeeper and a retinue of servants, yet mildly prefers to personally select the meats and vegetables for the family table.

On Tuesday and Friday mornings of each week Lexington market is the Mecca for many women who are members of the Monumental City's wealthiest and most aristocratic families, and a long line of carriages such as might be found where a reception was in progress is strung out along Lexington and Eutaw streets.

As early as 10 o'clock the woman who has the night before been the hostess of some brilliant function alights from her carriage, usually at the Eutaw street end of the market, sometimes accompanied by her butler, but more frequently she enters the market place alone. Going from one stall to another, among the youth of the poultry, the tenderness of the beef, the firmness of the tomato and the freshness of the fruit, she brushes shoulders with the wife of the poorest laborer, for this is a market patronized by all classes. Usually her purchases are sent to the carriage, which is left in charge of a coachman.—Leslie's Weekly.

WOMEN IN BUSINESS.

A Strict Regard For Discipline Produces the Best Results.

As a general rule woman becomes efficient in business in proportion as she can lay aside the peculiarities and prerogatives of her sex and become to all intents and purposes masculine. This is not said in mitigation of the obvious truth that indiscriminate contact with men in employment tends to unsex woman or in ignorance of the other fact that in many pursuits the feminine equipment fits its possessor for a finer type of service than most men can reach. But, whenever an employee's relationship to the work becomes complicated with the question of her sex, then there are friction, waste and an impairment of availability.

The moment that the business of an office or store has to be conducted on the plan of a soiree there is an end to plain speech and quick work. It is not enough that a woman can do the same work as a man; she must be amenable without friction to the same rules, discipline and direct method as a man. Otherwise she stands in her own light; otherwise she will find herself purchasing gallantry and palaver at the cost of better pay.—Portland Oregonian.

COUNTESS POTOCKA.

The Woman Who Sang to Chopin as He Sank to Death.

As the great Chopin lay dying his soul was ushered out by the song of the beautiful Countess Delphine Potocka, who had been his dearest confidante and friend. The romance of their friendship, one of the sweetest in history, is related by Gustav Kobbe in the Delincent. The last tragic scene in the life of the composer has often been described and has been painted by Barrios, but it is so touching that one may well read another version of it. Mr. Kobbe writes:

"Then came what is perhaps the most touching scene that has been handed down to us from the lives of the great composers. When Delphine entered what was soon to be the death chamber Chopin's sister Louise and a few of his most intimate friends were gathered there. She took her place by Louise. When the dying man opened his eyes and saw her standing at the foot of his bed, tall, slight, draped in white, resembling a beautiful angel, and mingling her tears with those of Louise his lips moved, and those nearest him, bending over to catch his words, heard him ask that she would sing."

"Mastering her emotion by a strong effort of the will, she sang in a voice of bell-like purity the canticle to the Virgin attributed to Stradella—sang it so devoutly so therapeutically, that the dying man, '41st and lover of the beautiful to the very last,' whispered in ecstasy: 'How exquisite! Again, again!'"

"Once more she sang, this time a psalm by Marcello. It was the haunted hour of twilight. The dying day draped the scene in its mysterious shadows. Those at the bedside had sunk noiselessly on their knees. Over the mournful accompaniment of sobs floated the voice of Delphine like a melody from heaven."

BEGGARS' APPEALS.

How the Professionals Base Them on the Public's Emotions.

Nearly do philanthropists make the mistake of appealing to the reason. The emotions of the crowd only are attacked. There is always a complete human story in the pose. What, for instance, could be more compelling of sympathy than the spectacle of the bent old graybeard patiently and despairingly as it seemed grinding a wheezy old organ which he had laid into a broken down baby carriage? The suggestiveness of that perambulator, coupled with the wails of that organ, more forlorn than mortal child ever uttered, was worth dollars a day to the old fellow. It was reprehensible art, of course, but art nevertheless. And the artist grew rich for when investigated by the police he was found to be the owner of many houses in Hoboken.

Again, could there be anything more likely to excite compassion than the crust throwing trick? It was invented by a German beggar named Lang, whose French disciple, Lemaire, practiced it subsequently. I have seen a crust thrower operating in Sixth avenue. He was a semi-well dressed man, who walked swiftly down through the crowds of shoppers. Suddenly he uttered a hoarse cry and darted out into the roadway, where, pouncing upon a crust of bread which he had thrown there previously, he began gnawing it ravenously. He did not wait for sympathy. He walked rapidly away, but a number of women who saw the act ran after him and crowded one another for the privilege of giving him money.—Theodore Waters in Everybody's Magazine.

HOW SHE KEEPS YOUNG.

She eats three warm meals at regular hours.

She never rides when she can walk the distance comfortably.

She takes fifteen quiet minutes in a darkened room after luncheon.

She doesn't waste her vitality in superfluous and energetic talking.

She is careful to spend at least a half hour every day in an open air.

She begins each day with a cold bath, followed by a glass of cold or hot water.

She sleeps eight hours, and as often as possible two of them before midnight.

She is neither self centered nor family centered, but has a few fresh outside interests to keep her alive and thoughtful.

She never lets herself moon over the past nor worry about the future, but makes the best of the present and keeps sweet and cheerful.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Religious Measures in Montreal.

Dr. J. E. Forist Cathell, a clergyman of Des Moines, Ia., was spending a few days in Montreal while off on a holiday. He visited the different churches and in one of them noticed an odd arrangement of the prayer desks. Wishing to understand the reason, he looked around for the sexton. No one was about except a workman in the rear of the church. Approaching him, Dr. Cathell said: "My man, I am an American clergyman and have found much of interest in these Canadian churches. But there is something here that I do not understand. Can you tell me if this is a 'high church' or not?"

"The workman considered the question seriously for a moment and then replied: 'I never heard that question asked before, sir, but I believe it is thirty-five feet to the ridgepole.'—Lima Post.