

CREAGHAN'S

NEWCASTLE and CHATHAM.

The Christmas Holiday Season is on---Have you Friends?
Remember them. Bear in mind also that our stock of Gifts and Presents, Toys, Novelties, Notions, Handkerchiefs, Furs, Nic-nacs, Hosiery, Dress Goods, Velvets, Belts, Scarfs, Ties, Perins Kid Gloves and Mitts, all the things, things for the children to smash. As well as rich, durable and substantial merchandise, all to be cleared during the next two weeks at prices which will astonish the shopping public.

OUR FUR DEPARTMENT

Ladies' Astrichan, Seal and Persian Lamb Coats and Capes. Ladies' Electric Seal, Persian Lamb, Sable and Ermine, Ruffs Storm Collars, Muffs, Gloves, and Mitts. Silk coverings, Silk and Velvet ribbons, Initial handkerchiefs, art silk, Sewing and Stamped linen goods.

Observe the following goods. Look at the low Prices.

Yards
of heavy weight Moncton Skirtings, need no lining, the ideal cloth for Eton Jackets and walking skirts in colors of Oxford and grey, fawn, navy and brown,
45c per yd.

Pieces
of the choicest of the choice Zibeline cloths, a beautiful, soft, rich, elegant fabric that must be seen to be appreciated. Real value 95c Saturday and next week.
65cts.

English Fancies
in lovely neat designs, jet black, real value \$1, X'mas sale,
85c.

Brocatelles
jet black, beautiful rich designs, elegant appearing goods, real value \$1.65 next week at
per yd \$1.25.

27 in New French
flannels, the most attractive of the season, all well colors in pink and green stripes, heliotrope with black stripe, blue with white dot, at
per yd. 50c.

Flannellette gowns
plain colors, collars, cuffs and fronts trimmed, at each
95 1.25 1.50 to \$2.95

Flannellette Night Gowns
The best value in such goods we've ever offered. Good flannellette, well woven, fleecy, pretty colors and patterns. Striped Flannellette Gowns, collars cuffs and front trimmed at each
95c.

A Few Coat Bargains.

The Coat Stock.
An embarrassment of bargains—stimulating but embarrassing just the same. Hard to select items for advertising—so many good ones.

Women's Jackets
made of imported frieze, velvet collar, faultlessly tailored, nicely lined,
\$4.50, 4.75.

Women's Jackets
made of imported beavers and chevots, velvet or self collars, silk lined, elegantly tailored and stitched,
95c. \$6.50 7.75, 8.50 to 10.50

J. D. Creaghan,
Newcastle and Chatham.

N. WYSE, :: WHITE STORE.

DRESS GOODS.
We are showing these in all the latest colorings, weaves, etc., and guarantee to give you nothing old fashioned. Our stock is new and fresh, and the care has been used to buy the best to sell at the popular prices. Special patterns of skirts and suits in the stock we guarantee cannot be duplicated by any other firm in town. Broadcloths, Homespuns, Golf cloths, Plaids, Fancy Brocades, and every showing of blacks, all very desirable.
Prices 25, 35, 50, 75, 100, 115.

WRAPPERETTES.
We have been successful in procuring a very fine line of the above at a **SNAP** price. They come in pretty colors and are very fine in quality. Same quality sold last month for 15c and 17c. but we give you them at a very great bargain for 11½c.

NECKWEAR.
We have made so many new customers through this branch of our business, that we are giving it more attention than ever and have made arrangements to receive the very newest creations in this line, direct from the manufacturers. Our assortment in four-in-hands is beautiful and they are serviceable. Prices 25, 35, 50c. Ascots, Puffs and Bows, Prices 25c 50 and 75c.

Bargain day every Wednesday.

GLOVES.
Hand comfort is a necessary thing this season of the year and our special make of
FURLINED GLOVES supply it thoroughly. The prices of these very comfortable gloves are as follows:
1.50 2.00 and 2.75.
Other gloves with wool lining and embracing many very high class goods we are selling now in all sizes at
65, 75c, \$1.00, 1.25 and 1.65.

QUAKINGS.
TRIMMINGS.
All the shades and good good values.
Prices 65, 95, 1.35, 1.75, 2.50.

FLANNELETTES.
The wide kind suitable for making night dresses and underwear. By taking a large quantity of these we are enabled to sell them for 10c the yd. Mark, the width is 36 inches. We have cheaper ones and start them as low as 5c per yd.

Heavy Fleeced Underwear
We secured a case of 22 doz. of these and will clear them out **QUICK** (our motto) for 37½ cts. each.

TRIMMING. ¼ in. and 1 in. Prices 17c and 25c.
TRIMMING at

GREY FLANNELS.
Prices 13c, 15c, 18c, 22c and 30c.

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Your Money Back.

THE TRAGIC END

Of the Cheerful Life of Edward Urquhart

KILLED ON THURSDAY

Clothing Became Entangled in Machinery at Fish's Quarry.

Edward Urquhart a quarry man at the French Fort Quarry met a horrible death while at work on Thursday last. Urquhart entered the quarry engine house about 3.30 o'clock in search of a piece of wood to make a seat for himself. While leaning over to secure a piece of board in the rear of the boiler, his clothing became entangled in the shaft. It is supposed he was hurled around probably from twelve to twenty times. In the first revolution his forehead struck the rim of an oil cast, sending it several feet. The noise attracted the men outside and they hastily entered the engine house and found Urquhart revolving on the shaft. The engine was reversed and the unfortunate man extricated from his appalling position. His clothing was almost torn to shreds. He was taken to his home in Rose Bank and medical aid summoned. Drs. Nicholson and Pedolin visited him, but found that his injuries were fatal. The skull was fractured. He died about four hours after the accident occurred.

The sympathy of the community goes out to the sorrowful widow and two children of the deceased. His modest home at Rosebank was a happy abode, without the semblance of sorrow up to Thursday last and the tragic death which entered it on that day will probably not be forgotten by the people of Rose Bank for many a day. Urquhart was generally employed around the vessels in summer season and has always been considered as an industrious workman. The remains were interred at Moorfield on Sunday.

MAY BE LOST.

No Word of the Bark G. S. Penry due here a Month ago

There is considerable anxiety in shipping circles here about the bark G.S. Penry which sailed from Belfast, Oct. 4th for this port. Forty days is considered sufficient time at this season to give a vessel to reach Newcastle from Belfast and the Penry has been out nearly 75 days, and has not spoken during that time. The only hope of her safety lies in the fact that she may have gone south as she usually goes to Mobile or some other Southern port in winter for a cargo of pitch pine. Capt. Dagwell, her commander belonged to Belfast and he has always been regarded as a first class mariner. The crew likewise belong to Belfast.

THE EDITOR'S MAIL.

A WICKED COMMUNITY.

To the editor of the Advocate,
I deeply sympathize with my esteemed towns-woman Mrs. A. Morehouse in her condemnation of Upper Blackville. Bad, Bad Upper Blackville! Degenerate descendants of "illustrious" forefathers. What is to become of you? Verily the heavens are darkening over you,—for by the appearance of the sky we will soon have snow. Down down on your knees and pray that the threatened doom may not overtake you. Put by that "Good old Scotch Whiskey", put away or burn those cards, and don't make the place a modern "Monte Cristo", burn down the dance hall, and do not eat any more candy and beware of "wae sma' hours" remembering Tam O' Shanter and his grey mare. Of course the folks are all going to Hades and the devil a doubt about it (as the good Irish men say) but spare John Casey and Richard Arbeau, and in the day of wrath have mercy on Shinnie Khura and don't let it burn down. And save Edward Colford at the "Forks" leaving him the little Bull Calbrave Bobby. And give Tom Weaver and Bert Donald a chance to settle their differences and review the black Salmon haul and Fulton Bergain a chance to write another song before the end comes. And above all let us remember that quotation of Burns "Oh wad some power the gittie gie us, to see ourselves as others see us". Above all save good Mrs. Morehouse from the heaps of abomination.
Amen.
Yours in sorrow
John E. Dunphy, P. M.

When in town going your Christmas shopping do not forget to save a dollar and call at the Advocate office and pay for a year's subscription

PINK TEA.

One of the Most Successful Public Functions Ever Held in the Hall.

The Pink Tea held by the congregation of the Newcastle Baptist Church in the Town Hall last Thursday evening was one of the most successful public functions ever held in that building. The attendance was very large, the decorations were on a splendid scale and the enthusiasm and jollity unending. Jauntily attired waitresses flitted here and there; their dainty pink gowns contrasting admirably with the sombre hues of the ladies' costumes.

The walls were handsomely decorated in a military effect, the folds of large flags being caught up with rifles, while large pictures of British war heroes were on every hand.

About 5 o'clock the supper began and was thoroughly enjoyed by the large crowd, which kept pouring into the building until after 8 o'clock. The arrangements were perfectly carried out.

During the evening the Orange band played choice selections while the fancy goods were being sold for a song so to speak. Pastor Brown was on hand and made everybody thoroughly at home by his cordial manner.

No. 1 table was waited on by Mrs. Belyea and Miss Jessie McAllister. No 2 Miss Leighton, Miss Mitchell. No 3 Misses Mabel and Margie Elliot. No 4 Miss Sullivan, Miss Steward and Miss O'Haron. The proceeds amounted to about \$110.

DROPPED DEAD

After Returning From Another's Funeral.

Mr. Richard McCullum a highly respected citizen of this town died of heart failure on Sunday. Mr. McCullum attended the funeral of the late John Cobb that afternoon and then returned home. A few minutes after his arrival home he fell from a chair to the floor. Mrs. McCullum hastened to his side but found that life was extinct. Dr. Nicholson was summoned however and pronounced death due to heart disease. Deceased who was 62 years of age, leaves a widow, 2 sons and 2 daughters.

The funeral took place Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock. Interment in St. Mary's cemetery. The grief stricken family have the sympathy of the community.

OVER THE WIRES

OSCAR WILDE DEAD

Dublin, Nov. 30.—A despatch to the Evening Mail from Paris says Oscar Wilde is dead. The despatch adds that he expired in an obscure house in the Latin quarter from meningitis, and was received into the Catholic church on his deathbed.

According to the Evening Mail's despatch, Wilde died today.

PLOT TO KILL BOBS.

London, Nov. 27. The War office publishes the following from Lord Roberts, dated Johannesburg Nov. 27: "As reports of a plot against my life will probably reach you, I think you should know the facts. It is believed that there was a plot in existence and five Italians, four Greeks and one Frenchman were arrested Nov. 16 and are now waiting trial. The intentions were to explode a mine under St. Mary's church during the morning service held at 11 o'clock Nov. 8."

CANADIANS VISIT THE QUEEN

Toronto, Nov. 30.—The Telegram's special cable from London says: The officer and men of the Canadian regiment, who reached here yesterday, went to Windsor today and were received by Her Majesty. On their arrival at Windsor railway station the Canadians were welcomed by the Mayor. A large crowd had assembled at the station and on Castle hill and gave the men from the premier colony of the empire a rousing reception, cheering them lustily at almost every movement they made. The Queen inspected the officers in the quadruple of the castle and expressed her happiness on seeing them. She regretted the heavy casualties that had occurred in the ranks since the war began. Her Majesty thanked her subjects from Canada for the great service they had rendered the cause of Britain in South Africa and wished them a safe return to their homes in the dominions. Colonel W. D. Orter, who was in command of the Canadians, said his officers and men were proud to render service to their beloved Queen and the empire over which she reigned. They were proud to serve the flag under which they were born, lived and hoped to die.

A HORRIBLE DEATH

A Sad end to the Life of John Cobb.

SLEEPER FELL HIM.

The Supposition is That He Smothered to Death in the Snow.

While driving a team of railway ties on Thursday afternoon, John Cobb, a middle aged and well known resident of the Chaplin Island road met a frightful death. He with his son and James Carroll had been employed for sometime cutting sleepers about three miles from Newcastle on the Chaplin Island road. On Thursday last Mr. Cobb was engaged in bringing the ties to Newcastle while his son and Mr. Carroll looked after the cutting. Early in the afternoon Mr. Cobb started from the scene of the cutting with a pair of horses and a load of sleepers. There were probably about twenty ties on the load. He had gone but a short distance when he called to his son to aid him in straightening the ties on the load. Most of them were icy in places and they were falling off. After the load was straightened again, the son started to return to his work while Mr. Cobb Sr. resumed his seat on the load and started again for town. Before the son reached the scene of his labors however he heard his father singing out whoa. He listened for a minute, but as he heard nothing he returned to his work. It was about two hours afterwards when Mr. Cobb Jr. and Mr. Carroll threw down their axes and started for home. They had proceeded only a short distance when they noticed the team of sleepers standing on the road. They hastened forward and found John Cobb, lying on the ground near the horses heels, his face was buried several inches in the snow and a sleeper was lying across his back. Life was extinct. The supposition is that he again noticed the sleepers falling and called out to his horses to whoa, and that at the same instant one of the sleepers struck him, sending him to the ground, the sleeper then falling on him. The blow evidently stunned him, rendering him incapable of calling for aid, and as his face was buried in the snow, it is believed he smothered to death. Just where the accident occurred there is a ditch in the road, and in going down the grade the sleeper probably slid forward. If the horses had moved Mr. Cobb's death would probably have been made more horrible. Mr. Cobb was a highly respected resident of the Chaplin Island road. He left several grown up sons and daughters.

The remains were interred in St. Mary's cemetery on Sunday.

THE POPE'S HEALTH.

Montreal, Nov. 28.—Father Lacombe, the well-known venerable priest who has charge of the Northwest mission field, recently returned to Montreal from a visit to Rome. A correspondent asked Father Lacombe what he thought of the alarming reports cabled the past few days regarding the condition of the Pope, Father Lacombe who saw the Pope less than six weeks ago, spoke as follows: "I, too think the end is very near. The Holy Father's health was very poor when I saw him. He received me as usual and questioned me concerning my mission, in which he seemed to take great interest; but I could not help observing a great change had taken place since last I saw him, he appeared so thin and emaciated and his voice had a hollow ring. He was very feeble, so feeble in fact that he could not move about without assistance. The audience continued for upwards of quarter of an hour, and at its conclusion the Holy Father blessed me and those whom I might bless in my return. As he left the audience chamber I felt I had seen the Pope for the last time."

CONDENSED DESPATCHES

It is rumored that Emperor Kwang Su will return to Peking immediately and that the Empress Dowager will follow if the reception given him is satisfactory.

It is reported that General Knox has hemmed in General DeWet in the southeastern extremity of the Orange River Colony. DeWet's capture is imminent.

Lord Roberts arrived at Ladysmith on Friday.

Kruger has abandoned his proposed visit to Berlin, owing to the receipt of an official invitation that Emperor William regrets that in consequence of a previous arrangement he will be unable to receive him. The ex-President will therefore go direct from Cologne to Holland.

Arthur Weir, night editor of the Ottawa Citizen killed himself Saturday night while dependent over the failure of the Banque Ville Maine. He was a son of Wm. Weir, manager of the Banque Ville Maine, Montreal, now serving a term for having contributed to the wrecking of that bank.