

## Black Sateen Underskirts.

We have placed in stock this week a very superior Underskirt, made of a soft, pliable Sateen, and guaranteed perfectly fast in the color. They are made with double flounce, and are light in weight. Lengths 38 to 42 ins.

PRICE \$1.00 EACH.

R. N. WYSE,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Wholesale and Retail.

## SHIRT WAISTS, SHIRTS, ETC.

### AT CLEARING PRICES.

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS. All reduced in price. 50c waists for 38c. \$1.00 waists for 75c. \$2.20 waists for \$1.50. And all other waists at similar reductions.

Some articles that are in good demand—New Belts just received. Shirt waist belts, very pretty, new designs.

Waterproof Dress Shields, can be washed, very light, and fine quality, 25c. per pair. We have the cheaper grade too 10c per pair.

LADIES' SUSPENDERS. Hook on. Clasp. Saintas. The latter to fasten around the waist.

MEN'S REGATTA SHIRTS, WHITE SHIRTS, etc. further reduced. White shirts are all 16 and 16½ neck measure. The price last week was 50c. or 2 for \$1.00. This week we make them 40c each or 3 for \$1.00. Some of these shirts are worth \$1.00 each. Some have soft bosoms, some stiff, some with collars, some without. They are now all one price, 40c each. 3 for \$1.00.

LADIES' LEATHER GLOVES, nice quality, nice for driving or other out door work. \$1.00 per pair.

## CLARKE & CO.

## Just Received From England

24 Water Proof Raglan Coats, marked down price \$8.00 they are an all around coat, suitable for all kinds of weather Rain or Shine.

Also new suiting and Trouserings just received.

MCMURDO & CO.

NEWCASTLE.

## MANTEL CLOCKS.

We are showing a nice line of

ENAMELLED NEW MANTEL CLOCKS.

They have been admired by all who have seen them.

CAN WE SHOW THEM TO YOU?

are right in style and quality and the price is surprising

low.

H. WILLISTON & CO.,

Jewelry

## To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.

This signature, E. W. Grove

Cures Crip In Two Days. on every box. 25c.

## BOARD OF TRADE.

Slimly Attended Meeting Held in Town Hall

WEDNESDAY NIGHT.

Much Business Transacted. Maritime B of T. Representatives Appointed.

The board of Trade meeting advertised for last Wednesday evening was slimly attended, but not without much important business was transacted.

President Hennessy occupied the chair. The committee who had charge of subscription list for proposed furniture factory reported that they had received no new subscriptions but had talked the matter with a number and had received much encouragement.

Mr. Morrison asked at what figure shares had been placed.

The President stated that there had been no fixed price but that it was generally understood to be \$100 a share.

Mr. Morrison thought that if shares were placed at \$100 many small investors might be interested.

Mr. Russell coincided with Mr. Morrison and thought it would be well to place the price of shares at \$100.

Mr. Morrison moved that report of the above committee be received and that committee's services be dispensed with—Carried.

Mr. Morrison then moved that shares be placed at \$100 each—Carried.

Mr. Morrison thought the matter was being conducted in the wrong way. He thought that instead of a committee being obliged to go about and beg subscriptions the citizens should be eager to come to the committee and subscribe for stock. We heard much of Newcastle's needs in respect to a factory, but the very ones who talked most and loudest were the ones who refused to subscribe to the scheme. In his opinion the only way the proposed factory ever would be built was for ten or twenty men to form a company, and build a factory, then sell the stock for whatever they wished.

As there was a number of other important matters to be discussed this matter was dropped for the present.

The President read a letter from the St. John Board of Trade in reference to the tours of the Chambers of Commerce and the following committee was appointed to make arrangements to meet these visitors, at Newcastle or Chatham Junction. President Hennessy, E. A. McCurdy and J. D. Craghan, alternates; M. Bannan, Matthew Russell and Jas. Falconer.

A circular from the Maritime Board of Trade in reference to the annual meeting at Charlottetown was read and the following delegates appointed. Mayor Morrison, John Morrissey, M. P. P., J. D. Craghan and President Hennessy, alternates—Gen. Storhart, H. B. Anslow, Thos. A. Clarke and M. Bannan.

Mr. Morrison said that now that the town water system was officially tested we should endeavor to have town rated by insurance underwriters.

Mr. McCurdy said that he had been in correspondence with general agents in St. John and had received replies that town would be rated shortly.

Mr. Craghan moved the following. That the secretary write to the secretary of Board of Underwriters, Peter Clinch, Esq. St. John, notifying him that the official test has been made and is satisfactory and that he immediately attend to rating the town and have the ratings equitably fixed—Carried unanimously.

The board then adjourned to meet Wednesday, July 29th at 8.30.

## THE NORTH SHORE PUPIL LEADS.

The many friends of Miss Rebecca Watson, who was recently a pupil of the Douglastown Superior School through all the grades, will be pleased to know of her great success in the Fall Course Students Class of 1903, Fredericton High School. As this high school has for years received the best from all parts of the province, since and before the days of Dr. G. N. Parkin, it is a victory every citizen of the North Shore should be proud of. The graduating class was 24 in number, in three divisions, and of the five names in division one her name stands first. The Fredericton cleaner has the following to say of Miss Watson—

"The Couillard memorial prize for proficiency in Natural Science was awarded to Miss Rebecca Barclay Watson, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Watson of St. Mary's, who proved herself to be an exceptionally bright and clever student. Miss Watson succeeded in coming in for four prizes, but according to regulations of the high school she was only allowed to take two, the Couillard Memorial and the Mathematical prize presented by the Senate of the University of New Brunswick. The former was presented to Miss Watson by Rev. Canon Roberts in a few eloquent remarks. Miss Watson made the exceptionally high average of 118. The mathematics prize was presented to Miss Watson by Principal Foster, who spoke highly of her proficiency. Also class 1902 prize for French, was won by Miss Watson.

After another section by the orchestra Miss Rebecca Watson of the graduating class read a carefully written and excellent essay on Humble Origin of Great Men, in which considerable literary ability was displayed and the reading much enjoyed."

## North Shore Murder.

A Restigouche Lumberman Pounded to Death at Cross Point, Que.

CAMPBELLTON, N. B. July 23.—A most brutal murder was committed this evening at Cross Point (P. Q.) opposite this town. Dick Mann, a farmer and lumberman, of Main River, Restigouche county, who was supplying lumber for the wharf at Cross Point, was found dead on the beach. There are strong suspicions as to the perpetrators of the awful crime.

Campbellton, N. B. July 25.—(Owing to Governor LaWade having to come from Paspébeau, the inquest on the body of Richard Mann, murdered at Cross Point, commenced only last evening. After empanelling of the jury and granting of a burial permit the inquest was adjourned until Monday at 9 a. m.

There are strong expressions of indignation owing to the apathy and negligence of the crown officers at Quebec in moving against the parties implicated.

Campbellton, N. B. July, 27.—The inquest in the Mann murder was adjourned until to-morrow.

## Church Improvements.

During the last two weeks the Methodist Church of Newcastle has been undergoing quite extensive interior decoration. The ceiling and arch have been papered with a very pretty design of heavy gilt paper, the walls with a modest yet rich shade of ingrain with fringe above and below, the ceiling and arch are also bordered in the same colors, the whole making a very rich, pleasing and harmonious appearance. The system of lighting has also been changed from gas to electricity. The large chandelier has been removed from the audience room and in its place is a very handsome electrolier. This with a 6 light fixture in side chancel gives a beautiful, soft, and yet brilliant light. The school rooms are also lighted with electricity. J. A. Follansbee of this town installed the lights and it is a very creditable piece of work. F. A. Pallen did the papering.

Next Sabbath, Aug. 2, the services will be of a somewhat special character as a reopening of the church. Rev. Mr. Strothard of Chatham will occupy the pulpit in the morning, and Rev. Mr. Johnson, the pastor, in the evening. Special music will be rendered at both services. The collections taken will go toward the expense incurred in the improvements.

## NAVAL MONSTER.

The Largest Battleship in the World Launched in England Yesterday.

LONDON, July 23.—The new battleship King Edward VII., the largest in the world, was successfully launched by the Princess of Wales at Devonport this afternoon. The vessel cost \$7,500,000.

## To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All grocers retail one box. It is a little to cure a cold in one day.

## ELECTION.

Probabilities to Point Dissolution of House.

ELECTION THIS FALL

This the Opinion of Many Politicians Throughout The Dominion.

The belief that the Dominion general elections will be called this fall seems to be increasing and is being strengthened by the following—

QUEBEC, July 26.—In an article urging dissolution on the Grand Trunk scheme of the government, Le Soleil, Sir Wilfrid Laurier's Quebec organ says: "Let us go before the people and that night after the session of parliament."

"Le Soleil is certain to be the faithful echo of all the Quebec Liberals, in asking the federal government to go with its railway policy without delay. In our opinion any delay in order to secure friends for peace and harmony in the party would be condemned by the majority of Liberals.

"Let the government go ahead bravely and have parliament adjourn. Measures in the interest of the people. If the Conservatives continue to protest and pretend that they represent public opinion, we advise the government to dissolve parliament immediately after the session and appeal to the people.

"It is true that the present parliament will not expire for two years yet, but the Liberal party should follow its traditions and not wait till forgetfulness and a commencement of the work of construction render ineffectual the intervention of the people. If we are waiting we will not have the railway and the party will have lost two years of power, but the honor of the party will be safe.

"Sir Wilfrid, the district of Quebec which gives you this advice, through Le Soleil, is ready for the fray."

This may be a factor of the French Liberal organ but it is based on its many quarters as being "inspired" and may be the fore runner of an active campaign for dissolution.

If dissolution should take place this fall it will find Northumberland in a very unprepared state, a state which will take months to rectify. At the present time there are three parties, two opinions and a good canvass early in the fall may mean victory.

The Liberals have a reputation on the tapis for August, when we must will be called in a more public spirited manner than the previous ones.

What are the conservatives doing? That is the question. We have not heard of a move on their political checker board and unless they wish to allow Northumberland to slip from their grasp some action should be taken at once.

MONTREAL, July 27.—The Star publishes an Ottawa special tonight saying that a cabinet crisis is on, the result of which will be elections within five weeks, or postponement for a year. It is reported, country members have been receiving advices from home warning them that if the Grand Trunk bill is rushed through the government will be swept from power. In consequence of these representations half of the cabinet ministers are clamoring for immediate dissolution, while the other half demand that the Grand Trunk bill be passed and the government takes its time in appealing to the voters.

## Editor's Mail.

Newcastle, July, 27th 1903.

Editor Union Advocate.

Dear Sir

Can you give the public any information with regard to the duties of the hogreaves appointed by the council. Is it their special duty just to watch the square and leave cattle roam around the rest of the day and night.

It is a notorious fact that cattle have been pastured around the streets all summer. Ex policeman Gallahue who by the way when he was on duty would run a mile after a poor widow's cow to put her in pound let her own room on the street a nuisance to travellers and a nuisance to every garden in the district she travelled until by accident or design she got a dose that removed her from the scene. Another party in the upper part of the town has pastured three head of cattle and occasionally a mare and colt, now we notice another party thinking of course if you can let your cows run I can do the same letting two more out to pasture on the streets. A gate can't be left open on Sunday for people to pass into church except those street thieves are ready to pass in and desecrate the grave yard.

Public forbearance has a limit and if there are citizens of the town who have no respect for law or regard for their neighbors, and officers of the law who fail to do their duty, then it certainly becomes the duty of the law abiding element to take the matter up and put a stop to the nuisance as certainly it will be done.

Yours truly

CITIZEN.

## Hair Falls

"I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor to stop my hair from falling. One-half a bottle cured me." J. C. Baxter, Braidwood, Ill.

Ayer's Hair Vigor is certainly the most economical preparation of its kind on the market. A little of it goes a long way. It doesn't take much of it to stop falling of the hair, make the hair grow, and restore color to gray hair. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects.



## POPE LEO'S FUNERAL CEREMONIES BEGIN.

**Dignatories Viewed the Body Yesterday, and the People Will have Till Saturday to see Dead Pontiff.**

ROME, July 22—Tonight the body of Leo XIII lies in state in the Basilica of St. Peter's. Beginning to-morrow at sunrise the people of Rome and those of all nations now in the Eternal City will be admitted to pay their last farewell. Opportunity for this solemn tribute will end Saturday. Until 5 o'clock this afternoon the remains of the dead Pope lay in the throne room of the Vatican, where the leaders of the diplomatic, clerical and civil world were allowed to pass the bier. The ceremonial tonight when the body was conveyed from the throne room to St. Peter's was one of the most striking of all the obsequies. During the day the congregation of cardinals met and decided to hold the conclave under the identical relations at the conclave which elected Leo.

At 8 o'clock this evening all was in readiness to remove the body of the Pope from the Vatican to the Basilica of St. Peter's. The mournful procession gathered around the bier, which was gently lifted by the Sedia, who in the lifetime of Leo XIII, had carried him in the Sedia Gestatoria. The dead pontiff was now clad in all the pomp of his holy office.

The golden mitre, the gilded stole, the white cope, the red thurible, the pontifical pallium and the papal tunic all were there. Leading the procession, as it passed out of the throne room, came the grooms, carrying lighted torches. Behind them were the aged mace-bearers, and other domestics of the papal household. The picket of the noble guard and all the clergy of the Vatican wearing their surplices, followed.

Immediately in front of the bier the pontifical silver cross was held aloft. Behind the bier came the three nephews of the late Pope, Counts Ricardo and Camila Pecci and Count Canali. At the hall of Palafrenieri the cortege came to a stand still. There the cardinals, who had been waiting in the hall of the consistory, took their places immediately behind the nephews. Once more the procession now

flanked by the Swiss Guards, moved on. After the cardinals came the whole diplomatic body accredited to the Vatican and the representatives of the Knights of Malta. The latter were followed by the marshal of the conclave, Prince Chigi, the master of the Holy Hospice, Prince Ruspoli, and the commander of the noble guards, Prince Rospigliosi, all in magnificent uniforms. Then came the prelates of the chamber and Knights of the Cape and Sword, in their medieval Spanish robes. The United States was represented by Mr. Thomas Kennedy, rector of the American College.

The noble and Swiss palatine guards brought up the rear. Led by the cardinals the prelates and clergy recited prayers and psalms for the dead as they slowly entered the Sistine chapel, where the chapter and clergy of St. Peter's awaited the procession. The latter formally received and took possession of the body. From the Sistine chapel the procession wound out around the loggia immortalized by Raphael, and descended the private staircase into the basilica. The moment the flaring torches, which still led the cortege entered St. Peter's the choir, which was waiting there, commenced to sing in sorrowful cadence "Libera Me Domine." Mr. Carcani, the canon of St. Peter's, solemnly sprinkled holy water over Leo's body and pronounced absolution. The intense silence which prevailed was broken only by the chanting as the body was borne down the nave to the chapel of the Sacrament. There candles burned brightly. In this Chapelle Aereante the body was stretched behind the iron gates and two members of the noble guard took up positions on either side of the bier.

The procession then reformed and returned to the Vatican. The body of the dead Pope lies tonight on the high catafalque with his slipped feet protruding through the gates to be kissed by the faithful when they will be admitted to the chapel to-morrow.

## Terrible Effects Of Jersey Tornado.

**One Man Killed and Several Injured, and Many Buildings Unroofed at Paterson Yesterday.**

PATERSON, N. J., July 22—A

## Was too Nervous to Rest or Sleep

All run down in health—Had splitting headaches—Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

When your nerves are all on edge, when you cannot rest or sleep, when you are nervous, irritable, despondent and discouraged, racked with headache, neuralgic and sciatic pains, you can turn to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food knowing that with each dose new blood is being formed, the nerves re-vitalized and health and strength restored.

Mrs. S. Thompson, 240 Munro St., Toronto, Ont., states:—"I was very much run down in health, and whenever I exerted myself more than usual I had severe attacks of splitting headache, and was very nervous, so much so that I could not rest well at nights. After

Mrs. Thompson using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I found that my nerves were steadier, I could rest and sleep better than I have for a long time, and was entirely free of headaches. I can speak very highly of this preparation for nervous trouble."

To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box. At all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates and Co., Toronto.



Mrs. F. Wright, of Oelwein, Iowa, is another one of the million women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

## A Young New York Lady Tells of a Wonderful Cure.

"My trouble was with the ovaries; I am tall, and the doctor said I grew too fast for my strength. I suffered dreadfully from inflammation and doctored continually, but got no help. I suffered from terrible dragging sensations with the most awful pains low down in the side and pains in the back, and the most agonizing headaches. No one knows what I endured. Often I was sick to the stomach, and every little while I would be too sick to go to work for three or four days; I worked in a large store, and I suppose standing on my feet all day made me worse. At the suggestion of a friend of my mother's I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it is simply wonderful. Young girls who are always paying doctor's bills without getting any help as I did, ought to take your medicine. It costs so much less, and it is sure to cure them.—Yours truly, ADELAIDE PHILLIPS, 174 St. Ann's Ave., New York City." —\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

## THE PROCESS OF MAKING OGILVIE'S FLOUR.

Throughout the North West there are no less than one hundred grain warehouses in use by the makers of Ogilvie's Flour. Bayers for the Ogilvie Company select the Manitoba Hard Wheat at the fountain head so as to secure none but the very finest quality. The carelessness with which the Ogilvie Flour Mills Co. have selected wheat is one of the reasons why the standard of Ogilvie's Flour is so well maintained. No flour made on this continent gets better attention in the making than Ogilvie's, and no flour so far, has been able to produce more loaves of bread to the barrel.

## A GUARANTEED CURE For All Forms of Kidney Disease.

We the undersigned Druggists, are fully prepared to give the following guaranteed with every 50 cent bottle of Dr. Pettin-gill's Kidney-Wort Tablets, the only remedy in the world that positively cures all troubles arising from weak or diseased kidneys:—  
"Many cheerfully returned if the sufferer is not relieved and improved after use of one bottle. Three or six bottles effect astonishing and permanent cures. If not relieved and cured, you waste no money."—F. R. Dalton, Newcastle, N. E.

Husband—Why do you always want to sit in the front row?  
Wife—So I can't see the other women's hats, but so they can all see mine.

## LONDON TRUTH IS NOT PLEASED WITH CANADA.

**Says Ontario Sabbatarians Are Bigots—Duke of Marlborough is Under Secretary of state for the Colonies**

MONTREAL, July 22—The Star's London correspondent

London Truth has three tilts at Canada in tomorrow's issue. It dubs the Sabbatarians of Ontario whose Sunday observance act has just been declared ultra vires by the judicial committee of the privy council a set of narrow-minded bigots; and again protests against the partial abolition of trials by jury in Ontario. It also attacks the Canadian government for resisting the payment of compensation to the Anchor line steamer Furnessia, which rendered assistance to the government steamer Scotia. Truth says that the natural outcome of such meanness will be that no ship will go to the assistance of any Canadian government vessel in distress.

## STARTLING REVELATIONS

It frequently happens that people suffer for years from kidney derangements without knowing the cause of their back-aches, aching limbs and other bodily sufferings, suddenly the truth is revealed to them that they are the victims of serious kidney disease and in imminent danger. There is no medicine which gives such prompt and lasting relief for every form of kidney disease as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. They are positively effective even in the most chronic cases.

A mild decoction of peach leaves quickly infused is a sovereign remedy among old countrywomen for nausea and seasickness. If the leaves are brewed two long, a killing solution of prussic acid is evolved.

## ONLY ONE DR. CHASE

There is only one Dr. Chase of Receipt Book fame—Only one Dr. Chase who is known the world over because of the great prescriptions he gave to mankind. His portrait and signature—A. W. Chase, M. D.—are on every box of his remedies. Imitations do not dare to reproduce these. They are the guarantee which protects you against fraud. Be sure they are on the box you buy.

He—How I envy the man who just sang the solo.

She—Why I thought he had an exceptionally poor voice.

He—Oh, it isn't his voice I envy it's his nerve.

For Pains and Lameness use KEN-DICK'S LINIMENT.

Wigg—I feel that Borrowell owes me an apology.

Wagg—I wish that was all he owed me.

She—You never gamble, do you George?

He—You can bet your life on that.

Teter—Your wife uses extremely good language.

Totters—Yes, and lots of it.

Papa do lobsters have hearts? I don't know, Willie. Ask your sister.

Algy Gwace has a hahwid father. When I asked him for her hand I said: Love for your daughter has dwiven me hawf ewazey.

Colley—And then, deah boy? Algy—Then the old bwute said Has eh? Well, who completed the job?

Levy (recently married in answer to congratulations of lady visiting friend—Thank you, dear But I still find it hard to remember my new name.

Friend—Ah dear but of course you had the old one so long!

He—But poverty is no disgrace. She—Um-m no but there are no medals connected with it either Judge.

## On hand and to arrive

500 tons, best screened house and steam coal, viz:

Acadia and Drummond egg, Pictou, C. Mine

Reserve, Cape Breton, Albion Mines, (Blacksmith) do

Delivered from vessels at reduced rates.

New weight scales in working order.

**John Russell & Co.**  
Newcastle.

## Envelopes,

## Note Heads,

## Statements.

At this season the three articles mentioned above are in demand and to meet that demand we have placed the prices of these at the very last notch.

Envelopes, \$1.50 per m.

Note Heads, \$1.70 per m.

Statements, 1.80 per m.

Cash delivery of goods, or cash with order.

These prices will only rule for two weeks.

**ANSLOW BROTHERS,**  
PUBLISHERS.

**DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. CATARRH CURE**  
Is sent direct to the diseased part as the Improved BLOWER. Heals the ulcer, clears the air passages, soothes drooping in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh of the Throat, Hoarseness, Croup, etc. Dr. A. W. Chase, Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

## Standing out for The Moncton Line

**Halifax Board of Trade Again Endorses Trans-Continental Railway Scheme.**

HALIFAX, July 23—The members of the Halifax Board of Trade are determined to stand out for the Quebec-Moncton end of the proposed trans-continental railroad. Noting Mr. Blair's antipathy to the paralleling of the I.C. R. from Quebec to Moncton they have decided to again express their views to the Members of Parliament, but more particularly to the Maritime Members and at the meeting of the Council of the Board held yesterday afternoon and presided over by Mr. James Hall, in the absence of President DeWolfe a strong resolution was passed which was practically a reiteration of the one passed a short time ago which urged the completion of the new road to Moncton. Copies of the resolution will be printed to day and forwarded to the members at Ottawa.

The second resolution grew, indirectly out of a letter received here this week from Dr. Russell, M. P., Halifax, feels that it was sort of side-tracked by the C. P. R. and it feels strongly on the present proposal. Mr. Blair's opinion may have some weight with some of the members, and the Halifax board feel that every effort should be made to offset this influence.

"The Board will back up the Maritime Members in every way possible in insisting that the road be finished through to Moncton," said Mr. George E. Faulkner, a member of the Council, to a reporter for the Chronicle last evening.

## England wins McKinnon Cup

**Canada comes Second, Eighteen point Behind Australia Third.**

Bisley, Eng., July 16—The McKinnon Challenge Cup, open to teams of 12 from England, Scotland, Ireland, Wales and the colonies of Great Britain was won to day by the English team with a score of 1,408. Canada was second with a score of 11,390, Australia was third and Scotland was fourth. The distance was 800,900 and 1,000 yards.

## Oh! But It's Nice.

That is, our new line of Stationery which we have just opened. It comprises the very latest styles in writing material.

## Kid Finish

Square note in White, Wedgewood and Bluite in boxes, 50c. It's expensive but it's good.

## Holland Linen

In Square Note, Colors, Neat, Attractive boxes, 25c.

## Note Paper & Envelopes

Either in neat boxes or in bulk. Boxes 25 & 15c. Bulk 5c & 10c per quire.

## Letter and Note Pads

A great variety from 5c to 30c.

## Pass Partout Binding

In colors 15c per roll.

## Mounting Board

In Grey, Dark Grey and Green. 20x30 10c per sheet.

**Anslow Bros.,**  
Newcastle.

## PORT HOOD COAL

makes a quick fire, burns steadily and gives an intense heat, so says Dr. W. M. Cameron, of Halifax has tested Port Hood in his own house.

## Fredericton Business College

Stands for all that is BEST in Commercial Education. Send for our catalogue. Your name on a postcard will bring it to you. Address J. OSBORNE, Principal, Fredericton, N.B.

## WANTED

Teacher holding superior license for School District No. 1 Parish of Dorby to take charge at beginning of next term. Apply stating salary to GEO. F. CROCKER Sec. of Trustees Millerton N. B.



# PULP MAKING.

## Hamsworth to Develop Newfoundland Property.

Will also investigate Coal Deposits  
Fishing in Colony Good

St. John's Nfld., July 18.—Messrs. Hamsworth, of London, have virtually decided to centre their proposed pulp-making interests in Newfoundland, and Mr. Beeton, the manager, is on the way here, to be followed by Mr. Harold Hamsworth two weeks hence. Arrangement was arrived at last winter by the Hamsworths and the Government for a joint scientific exploration of the Colony's coal deposits, and this is now to be undertaken. If successful it will mean the revolutionizing of the country industrially. The Hamsworths will of course depend for the operating of their pulp mill on the splendid water-powers available in our interior, their establishment to be built within easy reach of some of the best of these. Pyrites, lime and other essentials are also within access, and coal is a desideratum the importance of which cannot be exaggerated. The proving of its existence in considerable quantities will mean that many new industries allied with pulp making will be set on foot, and possibly, too, the entire local market for it for fuel will be supplied with the native product. With this idea in view, the late Government, when making the famous contract of 1888, with Mr. Reid, provided for the imposition of a tax of \$1 a ton on all foreign coal when he should have satisfied the Government of his ability to raise to the surface 50,000 tons per annum. Mr. Reid did not develop the coal areas and subsequently they reverted to the Colony, which is now about to undertake their development through the agency and for the purposes above referred to.

### OTHER INDUSTRIAL MOVEMENTS.

Activity in mining is unexampled. The Bell Island iron mines are being worked on a larger scale than ever. The output of the Green Bay copper deposits is beyond anything previously attained. The working of the copper property at Cole Harbour, Bay of Islands, is now being entered into to a degree that will soon make it perhaps the largest employer of labour in the Colony. The American Company which now owns it,

considers it one of the best properties of its kind in the world. The views of virgin ore are of great extent and richness, and the mine being so conveniently situated and easily worked, the return should be a handsome one for the financiers concerned. The company is building a railway eighteen miles long, from Bay of Islands to the mines which will be used for winter communication, when the coastline is frozen up. For the open period the company has provided a steamer, which makes daily trips on the Humber Arm the outlet to the sea. In the installation of machinery, wharves, piers, etc., the outlay thus far is about half a million dollars, 150 men are employed, and the first steamer load of ore will be despatched in August. The company expects to employ 1,000 men next season, when the mine is in full working order, and it looks as if this venture would be to the west Coast what the Bell Island mine is to the Eastern shore, an avenue of employment for hundreds at figures more remunerative than the fishery would afford them.

### THE FISHERY OUTLOOK.

Nevertheless, the fishery promises to yield a better return this year than for many seasons past, owing to the short catch of cod in Norway and the comparative failure of the French on the Grand Banks. The new season's cure of prime cod is fetching \$4.40 and there is a brisk demand for a first-class article. All authorities agree that there is a likelihood of the high rates being well maintained, in contradistinction to the conditions prevailing last year, when, in the autumn, the prices were cut time after time, because of reported stagnation in the foreign markets, until fish became almost unsalable and people had to accept half the normal rates for it in order to get it off their hands. Most of this fish being held by exporters until the temporary depression of these markets ceased, was sold at a profit and the whole season's operations were closed without their meeting the heavy losses which at one time it was feared they would encounter. But the result, as far as the fishermen were concerned, was to cause many of them to abandon the industry and engage in other occupations, such as mining, lumbering and farming, or else to migrate to Cape Breton or New England, until it has occurred that this year the number of fishermen plying that pursuit is probably the smallest on record, scores of boats and smacks being laid up for want of crews or because their owners had taken to other occupations.

### BIG FISH CATCHES

Yet such are vicissitudes of fortune that this year the catch and the prices are better than for a long time and the general outlook of the industry of this season will be the earning of more money by those engaged than they obtained many years of the past decade. The reports of the shore fishery (that prosecuted around the seaboard) indicate a splendid catch

with the fish of excellent quality. The "bank" fishery, off on the Grand Banks, is yielding a fine return, the catch in the Bellisle Strait is favorable, and if the Labrador undertakings are an average one, there will be no fly in the ointment for our fishermen as a class. Moreover, the production of refined cod liver oil has been stimulated by the shortage of the Norwegian article. The price of high grade cod liver oil here has advanced to \$1.20 a gallon, or double the usual figure, and the prospect is that it may mount still higher. This is an immense boon to those engaged in the fishery and in refining of this article, and we now stand a good chance of regaining control of the cod-oil market, which we lost some years ago through the Norwegians providing for a state-aided scientific treatment of the oil and a lavish advertising of its merits. Ours is a better oil but it was driven to the wall then and has been only slowly regaining its position.—Halifax Chronicle.

A man never knows what a conscience he has until asked to tell a lie to shield some one he never liked very well anyway.

I am but a worm. I protested being in a groveling penitential mood. Oh, I think your just nice enough to eat actually cried the faithful little wife.

That shows you are getting to be an old hen, whimpered I, more cast down than ever.

Mr. Crawford—I swan, Martha property must be cheap up in the city.

Mrs. Crawford—What makes you think so, Sil.

Mr. Crawford—Why, the paper says they have five and ten cent stores. Man could take a dollar and buy a dozen of stores.

Wealthy citizen—But I said distinctly in my advertisement that I wanted a reliable colored coachman and you are a red faced Irishman.

Applicant—But, sure sor, isn't red as reliable a color as black?—Baltimore American.

Jack—Well, whatever the summer girl may be there is one thing she is not contagious. Will—How do you mean? You can't catch her.—Melbourne Weekly times.

Dorothy—So Mable is engaged to Cholly! Now, what on earth does she see in him?

Margaret—Her last chance probably.

Miles—Do you believe in this faith cures business?

Giles—Sure. Lots of people make good money at it.

A doctor has two favorite jokes. Number one, tells patient to try a different climate; number two, tells patient to quit thinking about his ailment; price of either joke, two dollars.

### THE HORSE MARKET

Demand for Good Horses Only.



Will cure all cases of Spavins, Ringbones, Splints, Chaps, etc. Cured two Bone Spavins of Ten Years Standing. Price \$1.00 per bottle. A Treatise on the Horse Spavin Cure. DR. B. J. KENDALL, CO., Enosburg Falls, Vt.

### Flies Carry Contagion

**Wilson's Fly Pads**  
Kill the flies and disease germs too.

### Livery Stable.

Have lately installed a number of good horses, up-to-date carriages and harness, and can supply the best turnouts in town.

### Charges Reasonable

Hack to any part of the town to and from all regular trains.

**O. McGowan.**

### NEW STEAMER.

**Eastern S S Co. Have Up-to-date Vessel**

The Magnificent New Steamer Calvin Austin of the Eastern S. S. Co. made here first trip from Boston to St. John recently. She is thus described by St. John Papers.

The Calvin Austin is a screw propeller boat, 323 feet long, 62 feet wide and 21 feet depth of hold. Her engines are triple expansion and her boilers are tested to a pressure of 175 pounds, with a speed of 20 miles (about 18 knots) an hour. Highest grade steel was used in the hull; she has a double bottom and is divided by five watertight compartments and a collision bulkhead. Bitumastic cement has been used in the fire-room and wherever there is any exposure to heat, making her practically fireproof.

She was built by Harlan & Hollingsworth, and this is her initial trip.

The exterior of the boat is painted white. In the interior the color effect is in gold, white and green, these colors being the only ones used. The gallery and saloon decks are fitted up in an extremely handsome manner, with green carpets of Royal Wilton velvet, with luxurious chairs and lounges scattered around in profusion. The pillars in these apartments are of rich cherry, with mahogany finish, as is also the woodwork of the chairs and lounge. Here, as elsewhere through the boat, are innumerable electric lights, which show off the beautiful fittings to great advantage at night. In the

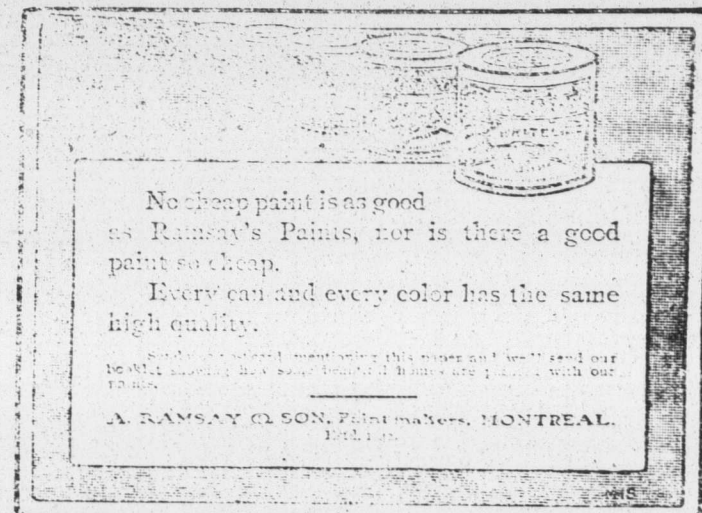
centre of the decks is a large cherry pillar, round which is a handsome brass ornamental wreath, on which are fixed a number of electric lights, giving a very pretty effect. On the main deck the dining saloon is the apartment of note. This is situated aft and is a large room with a great number of windows, enabling the traveller to get a magnificent view of the surroundings on the sea. The prevailing color design is employed here, making it an extremely handsome room. A pleasing feature of the saloon is a fireplace with an imitation fire, which at first sight would easily be mistaken for an actual coal fire. The deception is made by glass, carefully colored, in the fireplace, and underneath it several electric lights, which make the colored glass appear like glowing coals. Huge brass andirons in front of the fireplace lend an additional air of reality to the deception. A mantelpiece over the fireplace on which stand several very artistic pieces of Japanese pottery, adds to the general effect of the apartment. Handsome sideboards with large mirrors also add to the appearance of the room. This steamer goes on the direct route from Boston to St. John.

### ABSOLUTE SATISFACTION.

The stickiness of the starch is the only thing of the kind of the past.

## BEE STARCH

Now try this starch and you will be satisfied. Try it. TEN CENTS PER PACKAGE. SAVE THE COUPONS. NEW YORK, LONDON & CO., 110 St. Paul St., Montreal, Can.



No cheap paint is as good as Ramsey's Paints, nor is there a good paint so cheap.

Every can and every color has the same high quality.

See the different shades of this paint on the wall of our paint store. These paint stores are open with our 1000.

A. RAMSEY & SONS, Paintmakers, MONTREAL.

GEO. S. STOTHART.

### AT McLEOD'S

**Fashionable Tailoring Establishment.**

For the balance of this month and all of February I will sell some suits in Black, Clay, Serge and Tyke at a very low figure to clear, as I do not want to carry them over. Call and see and you will be surprised at the price.

All kinds of

### LADIES' GARMENTS

Made to order in our establishment.

Carter Block,

**S. McLEOD.**

### JACQUET RIVER.

St. Gabriel's Church is being repainted in white and when completed will present a very fine appearance.

Rev. W. F. Purcell spent a day in Dalhousie last week.

Mrs. Thomas Pye of Lowell Mass. who has been the guest of Mrs. W. G. Disbrow left on Thursday of last week of Campbellton.

Miss Laud Brown is absent on a short vacation.

Mrs. Andrew Barberie of Dalhousie is spending the summer months here the guest of her father Mr. Michael Doyle.

Willie Montgomery spent a short time here on Thursday of last week.

Mrs. Jas. Ferguson of Bathurst Village who has been spending a few days with Mrs. Thomas McMillan has returned home.

Miss Fraser spent Wednesday last with Miss Madge Brown.

Quite a number were present at the meeting of the Presbytery which was held in Nashes Creek on July 15th under the direction of the Rev. J. M. McLeod.

Miss Disbrow spent a few days in Bathurst last week.—Events, 23rd.

If you spare the pump, you spoil the type.

Get the reliable KENDRICK'S.

What makes you avoid that girl so, even you do not intend to propose to her?

I'm afraid she'll take a notion to make me propose.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Minard's Liniment Cures Gargat in Cows.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

### A Doctor in the House!

## STANTON'S PAIN RELIEF

Will prove a faithful, honest and trustworthy FAMILY PHYSICIAN. Sickens comes when you least expect it. In cases of emergency call upon STANTON, and you will get instant relief (Internal and External). For Colic, Diarrhea, Chills, Rheumatism, Sprains, Neuralgia, Toothache, Cramps, Sore Throat, &c., &c., it never fails. For sale everywhere. Price 25 cts per bottle.

McGILL'S BUTTERNUT PILLS FOR YOUR LIVER AND BOWELS. For sale everywhere, 25 cts per box, or by mail on receipt of price. Sole proprietors, The WINGATE-CHEMICAL Co., Limited, Montreal, Canada.

### To Cure a Cold in One Day

Cures Grip in Two Days.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.

on every box, 25c.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.

This signature, E. W. Brown



# Bye Road Appropriations, 1903.

<b>LUDLOW.</b>	
For road leading from junction of road to Fredericton and Taxes River Road to County line about 3 miles	\$30
John Murphy, Commissioner, Div. No. 2.	
On Bye roads on North side of S. W. Miramichi about 6 miles	
To expend in district where most required	\$30
James L. O'Brien, Commissioner, Div. No. 3.	
To be expended on Bye road South side of S. W. Miramichi about 5 miles	\$20
Andrew Holt, Commissioner, Div. No. 4.	
On the County line road leading from David Melons to the line dividing York from Northumberland North side S. W. Miramichi about 5 miles	\$25
<b>BLISSFIELD.</b>	
To expend where most required	\$30
Enoch A. B. Smith, Commissioner, Div. No. 3.	
William Mitchell Hill	\$10
Wm. Harris Hill	10
C. W. Mitchell Hill	10
On Parker Hill road leading to Hazelton	10
To be expended where most required	20
Wm. Roberts, Special Commissioner, Div. No. 3.	
To repair backwater half a mile above bridge on South shore	50
Spurgeon Brown, Commissioner, Div. No. 5.	\$50.
Five dollars of which to be expended on crossing on road leading from John Sutherland's house to river—balance to be expended where most required	
<b>BLACKVILLE.</b>	
To expend in district where most required	\$60
Bernard McCracken, Commissioner.	
John Gillespie to White Rapids Brook Road from Siding at John A. Coughlans On road upper line of Christy farm from school house to Shadwick road	\$30
Harvey's siding road	10
For repairs on remaining roads in district where most needed	50
Michael J. J. McCarthy, Commissioner.	
To expend in district where most required	60
Thomas Washburn, Commissioner.	
To expend in district where most required	60
Michael McLaughlin, Commissioner.	
To expend in district where most required	60
Elmer Donald, Commissioner.	
To expend in district where most required	30
<b>DERBY.</b>	
To be expended on road where most required	30
John Russell, Commissioner.	
To expend on roads in district where most required	20
John W. Vanderbeck, Commissioner.	
David Brynerton's road	10
To expend on roads in districts where most required	20
Wm. Mauderly, Commissioner.	
To expend in district where most required	20
<b>NORTHESK.</b>	
To expend in district where most required	25
James Mullin, Commissioner, Div. No. 1.	
William C. Hove, Commissioner, Div. No. 2.	
From John McLeods to upper boundary of district	12
Road from Redbank to boom	5
Boom road	10
E. Tozer road leading to bridge	5
Maddocks road	5
Little Sevoale road	5
John Copp, Commissioner, Div. No. 3.	
Main road in district	15
Shaddock road through English Settlement Copp's to old school house corner	10
Copp Settlement to Way's front road	5
Weston's to Ralph bridge	5
Road from main road to river at George Estey's	5
Hosford Road	5
Paul Kingston, Commissioner, Div. No. 4.	
Trout Brook to Ralph bridge	15
Ralph bridge to this old place	15
Lumsden road	5
Robert Mullin's road	5
Trout Brook to Newcastle parish line	30
Manford S. J. Commissioner, Div. No. 5.	
To expend on road where most required	30
<b>SOUTHESK.</b>	
To expend on district where most required	30
Robert M. Chaplin, Commissioner, Div. No. 2.	
To expend in district where most required	30
William S. J. Commissioner, No. 3.	
Redbank to Holmes Crossing to back road	20
Do do to front road	20
Bridge to John Dennis	20
Bridge to George Tozer's	15
Joseph McLean, Commissioner, Div. No. 4.	
To expend in districts where most required	20
<b>NELSON.</b>	
Matthew Correll, Commissioner, Div. No. 1.	
Foley's road to Chatham Junction	10
Foley's Cove to Lynch's	25
James Ivory's to Roman's crossing	5
M. Doyle's to Roman's corner	20

Vereker's corner to Mahoney's	5
Romans to Kents	10
Romans past Gathneys	5
To pay John Ivory work done last year	20
Michael B. J. Commissioner.	
From Lynch's to Barnaby river cross roads	25
Cross roads at Church to head of Settlement	20
North side	20
Cross road at Church to Kirk's	20
Cross road at Church past Dalton's to Semiwagon bridge	20
Mahoney's Crossing to John McCarthy's	15
L. Grennan's Corner to John Sullivan's	15
<b>CHATHAM.</b>	
William Kelly, Commissioner, Div. No. 1.	
Road from Wellington road at Loggieville to Black Brook Bulman road	20
Loggie road	25
Murlock's road	25
Napen side road	15
Wellington road	15
Joseph Foret road	10
Alfred J. B. J. Commissioner, Div. No. 2.	
To expend in districts where most required	100
Peter J. C. J. Commissioner, Div. No. 3.	
To expend in districts where most required	60
Nelson J. J. Commissioner, No. 4.	
Bushville crossing to Rectory road	15
Johnstone road leading to third lots	5
Road through third lots leading to Sutton road	10
Road from Highway past Lynch's mill	15
Rectory road	15
Harper road	10
John Connell road	5
<b>GLENELG.</b>	
Frank McDougal, Commissioner, Div. No. 1.	
From Point aux Car to Sweeney's bridge	20
From Point aux Car road to Black River	20
From Napan Church to rear Napan lots	40
Ralph S. J. Commissioner, Div. No. 2.	
From McKnight's road to Weldfield road	75
Graham road	20
Andrew Gillies' road	20
William Searle road	20
O'Donnell road	10
McLean road	10
From Napan Church to Richibucto road	30
From Richibucto road to Hannah's corner	10
Edward Martin, Commissioner, Div. No. 3.	
Sam Cable's to Weldfield school	20
Hannah's bridge to Robert Rainsborough's	15
Robert Rainsborough's to John Dignams	15
John Dignams to Weldfield school	20
Glen and Martin road	10
A. S. Cameron, Commissioner, Div. No. 4.	
From Cameron bridge to Victoria bridge	10
N. side	10
From Cameron bridge to Richibucto road	25
S. side	25
From Allans to McKenzie Settlement	20
The McKnight road to rear of Napan lots	40
McNaughton meadow road	15
John Quinn, Commissioner, Div. No. 5.	
From Richibucto road to Power bridge	30
From Power bridge to John Lynch's	30
From Richibucto road to Parish line	30
From Parish line to William Sullivan's	10
From Richibucto road to McKenzie Settlement	30
Widow Dicken's road	5
<b>HARWICKE.</b>	
Hugh McKay, Commissioner, Div. No. 1.	
To expend in district where most required	40
Thomas McLeod, Special Commissioner	
To expend in district where most required	30
William Maxwell, Commissioner, Div. No. 3.	
To expend in district where most required	30
Patrick Carroll, Commissioner, Div. No. 4.	
To expend in district where most required	40
<b>ALNWICK.</b>	
William Bowie, Commissioner, Div. No. 1.	
To expend in district where most required	30
Robert Loggie, Commissioner, Div. No. 2.	
To expend in district where most required	40
David V. Allain, Div. No. 3.	
To expend in district where most required	30
Donald Gay, Special Commissioner, Div. No. 4.	
To expend in district where most required	50
August J. Muzerai, Commissioner, Div. No. 5.	
To expend in district where most required	30
<b>NEWCASTLE.</b>	
Frank Johnstone, Commissioner, Div. No. 2.	
To expend in district where most required	50
Thomas Hayes, Commissioner, Div. No. 4.	
Carroll cross roads	5
John Carroll new line to Cross road	5
Thos. Shean road	5
McMahon cross roads	10
Thos. Wallace road	5
John Connells to Russell's	20
School House to Green Brook	5
E. B. Wallace road	5
<b>ROGERSVILLE.</b>	
Andrew Doucet, Commissioner.	
To expend in district where most required	50
Ephraim LeBlanc, Commissioner.	
To expend in district where most required	75
Marcel Richard, Commissioner.	
To expend where most required	100

## Subscription Rates.

\$1.00 a year strictly in advance, postage paid to addresses in Canada, N.E.L. U. S.

## Advertising Rates.

One inch—First Insertion 75 cents and 50 cents for each additional insertion

Yearly Contracts—\$7.00 per inch

All business communications should be addressed to Assistant Editor, Newcastle, and all letters to the Editor should be addressed to the Editor of the Advocate, Newcastle, N. B.

## ANNOUNCEMENT.

In the future the publishers of the Advocate will read all advertising accounts monthly.

## The Union Advocate.

ESTABLISHED 1867.

NEWCASTLE, JULY 29, 1903.

## MR. BLAIR'S RESIGNATION.

The most important and by far the most significant event of the week in Canadian politics, is Mr. Blair's resignation from the Laurier cabinet.

To those who keep their eyes upon the political weather-vane or their finger on the political pulse the withdrawal of the Minister of Railways and Canals, at some date in the near future, was not improbable; but the suddenness of the occurrence made it come "like a bolt from the blue."

For weeks past there have been grave symptoms of derangement in affairs at the Federal Capital. Storm clouds have been gathering on the horizon.

There was much room for difference, divergence, opposition in the various large railway schemes, which, of late, have been thrust on the attention of the government and of parliament.

The Trans-Canada, the Mackenzie and Mann, the Grand Trunk Pacific projects were all propositions put forward for the solution of the problem arising out of the grain transportation of the West.

Each scheme had its merits, its promoters and its advocates. To haul Canadian produce through Canadian territory and ship it from Canadian ports, being a matter in which all Canada should be deeply interested, has become a question in which personal and sectional interests have played by far too important a part.

It is not our purpose to discuss the merits of the various schemes which seem to have bewildered the ordinary cool, common sense of the people. The government committed itself to the construction of a line of railway from Moncton to Winnipeg via Quebec.

This road was to be built at the expense of the country. When built it was to be leased for fifty years to the Grand Trunk Pacific Syndicate. Mr. Blair disapproved of this project and as a mark of disapproval has tendered his resignation.

In his letter accompanying his resignation he characterizes it as "objectionable and alarming," a "hybrid scheme, wholly impracticable, one of the most indigestible railway transactions which has ever taken place in this country," and gives notice that he will be "compelled to oppose the project in its passage through parliament."

Whatever the outcome may be, we make bold to say that Mr. Blair voices the sentiment of the country and particularly of this province in denouncing the government's utterly nonsensical railway scheme.—Free man.

## THAT TELEPHONE LINE.

For years the Chatham and Newcastle Boards of Trade have been endeavoring to have either a telegraph or telephone line run from Chatham to Tracadie so that the people of that section could have communication with the outside world. No private company could be induced to erect such a length of line without assistance and the Dominion Government has frequently been approached to grant a small subsidy, but without avail.

Recently James Robinson, M. P., has been communicated with and has taken up the matter with Mr. Turgon of Gloucester and the following letter speak for itself:

HOUSE OF COMMONS, OTTAWA, July 13, Jas. Nicol, Esq., Chatham.

DEAR NICOL: Letter of July 7th received and contents noted. I had assurance from Minister of Public Works, as also had Turgon, M. P., that there would be assistance given in the supplementary estimates to the telephone line referred to in your letter.

Very sincerely, JAS. ROBINSON.

We trust the promised assistance will be forthcoming and that the line will be immediately constructed, as it would be a great boon to the people of the Miramichi as well as the country through which it will run.

## A YANKEE VIEW OF OUR FUTURE.

The capitalists of the United States are now thoroughly alive to the fact that Canada is the coming country, and they are anxiously awaiting the outcome of the agitation or preferential trade within the em-

## HUMPHREY'S CLOTHING

From the Raw Wool to the Finished Garment!

HUMPHREY'S CLOTHS IN HUMPHREY'S CLOTHING

NO MIDDLE MEN'S MARGIN.

Ask your dealer for Humphrey's Clothing. If you cannot procure it from him, write us direct. We make.

**SUITS** A large assortment, natty patterns, good fits. Proper weights for this season. Fit for any man and fit for every man.

**PANTS** Manufactured to give satisfaction. Suitable for all purposes. Our lumberman's pant is the best on the market. Medium and heavy weight.

**REFRIGERATORS** A special line—Strong, Warm and Durable.

**OVERCOATS** Swaggers, Chesterfields—in a variety of tasty patterns and stylish cuts.

We are the only concern in Canada having absolute control of the manufacture from the raw wool to the finished garment, and as this eliminates all middle men, it enables us to insure you the lowest possible prices for a first class article. Careful attention by skilled designers, experienced cutters, first class, intelligent labor, aided by the latest modern machinery, insures the production of garments perfect in every detail.

REMEMBER—We use no cloth but the best—"HUMPHREY'S"—the product of the MONCTON WOOLLEN MILLS.

HUMPHREY CLOTHING COMPANY, LIMITED.

MONCTON, N. B.

## Fredericton Exhibition,

Agricultural and Industrial Fair and Live Stock Show.

OPEN TO THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

FREDERICTON, N. B.

September 21st to 26th, 1903.

The largest and most important exhibition to be held in New Brunswick this year.

The only place in the Maritime Provinces where Gorman's Colossal High Diving Horse, and the famous Alabama Troubadours can be seen this season.

Automobile Races, Bicycle Races, Horse Races and Athletic Contests.

Low Rates and Special Excursions on all Railways and Steamboats.

All entries should be addressed to the Secretary, who will furnish Prize Lists, Entry Blanks, and any further information on application.

JOHN A. CAMPBELL, M. P. P. W. S. HOOPER, President Secretary

One of the most prominent Wall street operators, who is generally well posted on the political affairs of this country and England said: This move of the steel company to start a plant at Port Colborne, Ont., is a very significant one in many ways. It means that the United States will ultimately lose the world's market for its steel production.

Canada will eventually secure the greater part of the trade. Pittsburgh and other American steel centres will be the greatest losers.

Canada will surely get the upper hand of her sister colonies in that line of trade in the event of the adoption of a protective tariff by the British Parliament and that fact will remove the possibility of a union between the United States and Canada one degree further.

The far reaching results of this move of the Steel Trust cannot be estimated by the commercial world. I expect to see others of our great corporations follow suit as soon as it becomes certain that British politicians mean to commence tinkering with the tariff.

—Gleaner.

## TO EXPERIMENT WITH SALMON.

It is reported that the United States Fish Commission is about to undertake an experiment, the outcome of which is fraught with vast commercial importance. It is proposed to introduce a large number of Pacific coast salmon into the waters of the Atlantic in an effort to build up a salmon industry here to rival that of the Western coast. Ten years ago the commission made a similar experiment, but it was a failure. A car load of Pacific salmon eggs were sent across the continent in care of experienced fish culturists. They were hatched at government stations in Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont. The young sought the deep waters of the Atlantic and it is a

mystery what became of them, for only ten individual catches were reported in after years. This disaster put an end to the talk of introducing Pacific salmon to the Atlantic coast. But now fish experts believe they have learnt more about the habits and requirements of salmon, and that the test can be repeated with better prospects of success.—Ex.

## AS OTHERS SEE US.

Canada is feeling particularly proud and "chesty" over her industrial and commercial progress of recent years, and the facts warrant it. Canada's trade has been advancing in leaps and bounds and the exhibit made is accordingly imposing. During the last seven years Canada's trade has more than doubled. Evidently Canada is getting to be a big girl now, and must be recognized accordingly. She is demonstrating that she is quite able to take care of herself, and can move thus hold her own in commerce and industry. Our northern neighbor's future is bright, and her progress along the lines she has laid out will henceforth attract the attention of the world.—The Portland Argus.

## THE BYE ROAD APPROPRIATIONS.

Owing to the lateness of the session of the local legislature, and other circumstances, the bye road appropriations have been somewhat later than usual in being prepared but they are now in the printers' hands and will be distributed early this week. We publish them herewith for the benefit of our readers.

## TEACHER WANTED.

A second class teacher for District No. 9 Upper Nelson. Apply to ALEX. E. PARKS, Sr., 2nd Upper Derby.

## B. DONALD,

Upper Blackville.

Dealer in Low Iron Wheels with Wide Tires for Farm Wagons. Ornamental Fences for Burial Plots, Massey-Harris Farm Machinery, Small & Fisher Threshers, Page Wire Fences, Upper Blackville.

## Mother's Ear

A WORD IN MOTHER'S EAR: WHEN NURSING AN INFANT, AND IN THE MONTHS THAT COME BEFORE THAT TIME.

SCOTT'S EMULSION SUPPLIES THE EXTRA STRENGTH AND NOURISHMENT SO ESSENTIAL FOR THE HEALTH OF BOTH MOTHER AND CHILD.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont. and all druggists.



## The Country. An Epitome of Events Gathered by ADVOCATE Reporters

### BATHURST.

The state of the weather has been one of the principal topics of conversation during the past week and we have been wondering why it is that the rain comes down steadily no matter from which point of the compass the wind is blowing. The weather doctors tell us that rain should not fall when the wind is in a certain quarter, the past fortnight experience has knocked all their experience sideways. Nevertheless we see the sun sometimes, and it is astonishing how old Sol makes himself felt when he does put in an appearance.

Farmers who have been saving up their old hay with the idea that there would certainly be a scarcity of that commodity are now anxious to sell, and reports from all over the North shore go to show that after all we are likely to have a splendid harvest, not only of hay but that the grain and root crops are looking quite as well as they did for many seasons past at this time of year. This is satisfactory and shows how little we know when we cavil at the ways of Providence for a few weeks ago when everything looked so badly particularly for the hay crop no person could be brought to believe that there was any hope for such favourable conditions as now obtain.

Business generally in Gloucester County and in Bathurst particularly is improving in fact we may say that the present is as busy a season as the town has seen for some years. Labourers are in demand and good wages are obtainable for all who need work, in fact the mill owners could probably employ more men than they are working just now. A large fleet of vessels are loading lumber from the different mills and the Carquet railway people can hardly supply cars called for by the mills outside of the town to move the lumber to Bathurst for shipment besides which the large supply of lighters used by the firms of Adams, Burns Co. and Sumner Company are taxed to their utmost to supply the vessels with cargo. All this argues a busy season for the lumber merchants and their employers besides which every carpenter, builder and painter obtainable finds ready employment at good wages at the various buildings in course of construction. The large store of Holdengraber and Rosenberg is about finished inside and the masons are rapidly completing the exterior. This building would be a credit to a larger town than Bathurst, in fact no finer store can be found north of Moncton.

John Legere's large building on Water Street is also well advanced, and will add much to the appearance of that street. The basement of this building we understand will contain a modern bowling alley, and the first floor is being fitted up into large modern offices, sample rooms and a store, while the second story rooms will be used for other purposes to be determined by the proprietor.

Other buildings recently mentioned in our notes such as Mr. James Howell's new residence, Dr. McNeill's buildings etc., are being pushed along, and taking them all together they furnish the town with a busy appearance.

The almost constant wet weather has had the effect of checking out door social festivities among our young folks, who however take advantage of every pleasant afternoon for sports, tennis, picnics etc., in fact from the appearance of some returning pleasure seekers we noticed once or twice last week they sometimes brave the elements in seeking their pleasures, a little rain

however will hurt no person, and only adds to the fun when the pleasure seekers are prepared for it.

Tourist travel seems to be increasing, and we notice that the cottages at the Point and most of the houses at Youghall, as well as the Motels in town are all filled with strangers—besides which numbers of young people who work in the States are constantly passing through town on the way to visit relatives and friends in the Eastern part of the country—it is pleasant to see that all these people appear to be well supplied with money, and are prosperous, but we wish they could be induced to remain in their own country now that Gloucester appears able to supply work for all—the mill owners need help, why not some of these strong young men who are now at home visiting their relatives make a new start in their own country—

Speaking on this subject it is claimed that during the past few years fewer of our young people have left the County than for many years previous, and that the population and resources of Gloucester County are increasing faster than any other County in the Province. A gentleman who has not been in this vicinity for some years, and who recently travelled through Gloucester tells us that he was really surprised at the improvements—New settlements in the lower part of the County particularly he noticed, and he remarked that many of the farmers, even the newer settlements compared favourably with those in the most settled parts of the Province. Another sign that our farmers are improving their land is the large quantities of Agricultural implements which are sold in Gloucester—One of the dealers, Mr. MacKenzie told the writer recently that he had sold more rakes this season than in any previous year and that there is a constant improvement noticeable in the manner of farming, which proves that our people are giving more attention to agricultural pursuits than formerly—Strangers often wonder where the trace of Bathurst comes from, and it is plain that our farmers supply it to a great extent.

Owing to the heavy rain the rivers, particularly the Nepequin have become very high and the anglers are not having quite as good sport as a week ago. The Messrs. Jones of St. John, who were camped at the Grand Falls had the misfortune to lose their smoke house, containing all the salmon caught on their trip by fire, but notwithstanding this misfortune they were well satisfied with their trip and had good sport. A Mr. Kent of Rhode Island who was in camp for ten days at the rough waters had excellent sport, and Messrs. Street and Richer of New York, in camp at Tabernash Falls last week with a score of about seventy fish in ten days to their credit, which was excellent fishing—At present the Hon. E. A. Hitchcock and the Messrs. Huntwell of Boston are at the Grand Falls, and Messrs. Dean and Price at Camp Adams, on the Rough Waters.

Reports from the net fishermen are to the effect that the recent stormy weather has been disastrous to their nets in some stations, and that the fishing generally outside has been poor for a week past. The codfish continues fair however, and as this is the fishing on which the bulk of the people in the eastern part of the County depend, this is satisfactory.

### PERSONAL.

Mr. James Dunn, a former Bathurst Village boy, accompanied by his wife, who was Miss Price of Quebec, is visiting

### Dizzy?

Then your liver isn't acting well. You suffer from biliousness, constipation. Ayer's Pills act directly on the liver. For 60 years they have been the Standard Family Pill. Small doses cure.

Want your household or board a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the hair.

friends in Youghall. Mr. Dunn was recently elected a member of the Montreal Stock Exchange and is one of the youngest members of that board.

Miss Gladys Campbell of St. John is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ernest Blair in Bathurst.

Mrs. W. A. Hickson and daughters, of Newcastle, are among the visitors at the Point.

Mr. Tachereau of Quebec is visiting the Messrs. Burns at Bathurst.

The many friends of Mr. R. H. MacDonald, manager of the Peoples' Bank of Halifax at Bathurst, were shocked to learn that he had been seized with an attack of appendicitis last week. On Friday, doctor McNeill, who is attending Mr. MacDonald, advised an operation and the patient was taken to Montreal for the purpose. On Sunday, friends in Bathurst received a telegram saying that the operation had been performed and the patient was doing well. Mr. MacDonald is a great favorite in Gloucester and it is generally hoped his malady will yield to the skillful treatment of the Montreal surgeons and that he will be able to resume his usual business. Mr. Hickey of Halifax is acting manager of the Peoples' Bank during Mr. MacDonald's illness.

A prospecting party, composed of Mr. Claude Price of Moncton, Mr. James Randle of Newcastle, and others visited Eastern Gloucester in search of minerals. It is said they found signs of a volcanic character near Pokemouche and that the region being in a dangerous state, they had to abandon the locality for the meantime.

Mr. Fred Sumner, of Moncton, spent several days in Bathurst last week.

### REDBANK.

The marriage of Miss Barbara G. Sutherland daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Murdoch Sutherland of Redbank to Harry A. Bryenton of Derby, took place in St. Stephen's church, Redbank Wednesday afternoon July 22nd. The church was tastefully decorated for the occasion with festoons of green ferns and flowers. As the bridal party entered the church the choir sang: "The Voice that breatheth o'er Eden." Rev. J. D. Murray performed the ceremony, which made the happy couple man and wife. The bride-maid was Miss Frances Sutherland, a sister of the bride and the groomsmen was Marshall Bryenton, a brother of the groom. The bride looked charming in a costume of white muslin with trimmings of lace and chiffon and a white tulle train fastened with a rhinestone buckle. The bride's hat was a dainty creation of chiffon and snowdrops. The bridesmaid was gowned in a pink and white muslin with trimmings of lace and ribbon.

After the ceremony, the bridal party and guests consisting of about one hundred went to the home of the bride's father where a dinner was served, followed by light refreshments, of fruits, candy and ice-cream. After spending some time with the assembled guests, the bridal party accompanied by a number of relatives, drove to the home of the groom's father, William Bryenton of Derby where a number of the groom's relatives and friends were assembled to greet the happy couple after partaking of a delicious supper, a most enjoyable evening was spent, culminated by music and games. Mr. and Mrs. Bryenton were the recipients of many handsome and useful gifts, which testified to the esteem in which the young couple were held by their many friends.

### WANTED.

A Second class school teacher for District No. 11½, Protectionville. Apply to L. A. SMALLWOOD, Sect. to Trustees.

Isaac McDonald, Baker

Pleasant Street, Newcastle. Bread 7c. per loaf, 4 for 25c. Cake of all kinds 10c. per doz. 3 doz. for 25c. Plain Cake and dark Fruit cakes etc., from 15 to 25c. per pound.

Fresh and new every day.

Isaac McDonald.

Wash greasy dishes, pots or pans with Lever's Dry Soap a powder. It will save the grease with the greatest ease. 36

## ANNUAL Midsummer Clearing-out Sale AT J. D. CREAGHANS.

Ladies' White wear, Underclothing, White Wash Silk, Muslins, Organizes, Grapplines, Swiss Muslins, Zephyrs, Gingham, and Sherr fine goods for waists and summer dress goods.

### Do You Want Bargains—Now?

Come at once—Don't lose your money sending by express to Toronto or Montreal—We will positively do better for you. Examine the goods HERE, you will CERTAINLY be CONVINCED that you will do better with us. REMNANT SALE now on. Prints, Muslins, etc., On hand and End, from every department. Old Garments, Suits, Corsets, White wear etc., these we are now clearing off without any regard to cost price. The season is short and hasty and the goods must be on the move.

LADIES' SKIRTS	worth \$1.25 for 75c.
CORSET COVERS	" 45c. for 25c.
DRAWERS	" 50c. for 25c.
NIGHT GOWNS	" 1.50 for 75c.
SHIRT WAISTS	" 1.25 for 75c.

## J. D. CREAGHAN.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

NEWCASTLE AND CHATHAM.

### High School Entrance Examinations.

This year 32 wrote the examinations. The total number of marks possible is 1,070. Those making two-thirds of the total number are placed in the first division; those making one-half the total number are placed in second division and those making less than the half and more than a third are placed in the third division. Five of the 32 are in the first division, fifteen are in the second division, ten in third division, and two failed outright.

#### FIRST DIVISION.

1. Minnie Swacey,	869
2. Edith Clarke,	770
3. May Williston,	733
4. Annie Tricker,	725
5. Walter Malby,	722

#### SECOND DIVISION.

6. Louisa Taylor,	693
7. Murray McAuley,	694
8. James McCabe,	674
9. Cleo Demers,	657
10. Willis Nicholson,	655
11. Jennie Urquhart,	650
12. Jack Troy,	641
13. Agnes Corbett,	631
14. Bernice Price,	627
15. Florence Ferguson,	590
16. Jack Bell,	587
17. Eddie Wiseman,	572
18. Florence Crocker,	552
19. Bryan Heanessy,	533
20. Stanley Gorman,	507

#### THIRD DIVISION.

21. Gertrude Williamson,	
22. May McLean,	
23. Charles Stohart,	
24. John Wilkinson,	
25. Harry McLean,	
26. David Malby,	
27. Gertrude Davidson,	
28. Harry McCormick,	
29. Jack Morrissey,	
30. Andrea Mather,	

Those in third division will be re-examined at the beginning of the school year.

### WANTED

A first or second class teacher for district No. 10. Apply to HIRAM WHITNEY, Whitney P. O. Northesk.

### FOR SALE

The Wilson Mill Property, situated in the Parish of Derby, Northumberland Co., N. B. Carling Mill has two sets 24 inch cards, also a large picker. Grist Mill has three run of stones. Good dam on a never-failing stream. For particulars apply to MISS MARY WILSON, Derby N. B.

### For Sale.

Farm of one hundred acres, house and barn thereon, situated in Protectionville, Parish of North Esk. Apply to Wm. CAMPBELL, C. I. Road.

### TEACHER WANTED

First or second class teacher at Redbank, Dist. No. 9.

JAMES A. GILLIS, Secy.

July 17th, 1903, 2w.

### OUR SUN CHOLERA CURE

Is the best remedy for Dysentery, Cholera Infantum, etc.

25 CTS. A BOTTLE

We have a new supply of Tar Soap and Carbolic Soap, Extra large cake.

A. E. SHAW,  
Druggist Newcastle.

## WHILE Supply Lasts

We will sell

25 pounds white sugar

FOR ONE DOLLAR.

As stock is limited we would advise early buying.

CALIFORNIA FRUIT

ARRIVING SEMI-WEEKLY.

GEO. STABLES,  
The People's Grocer.

### THE GENUINE

McLaughlin Carriages and Buggies.

I have in stock and for sale the famous McLaughlin buggies which took the gold medal at the Paris Exhibition, and the highest honors at the Toronto Exhibition last year, where the complete exhibit was sold at the close of the Exhibition.

Second-hand wagons, cattle, country produce, etc. taken in exchange. I have also in stock LIGHT and HEAVY HARNESS, SEWING MACHINES, Etc.

TERMS EASY. PRICES RIGHT.

W. W. MITCHELL,

Old Robinson Stand, Pleasant Street, Newcastle, N. B.

INCORPORATED 1869

Royal Bank of Canada.

Head Office, - - - - - HALIFAX, N.S.

Chief Executive Office, - - - - - MONTREAL.

THOMAS E. KENNY, - - - - - President.

ELSON L. FEAR, - - - - - General Manager.

CAPITAL PAID UP \$2,795,030

RESERVED AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS 2,924,084

TOTAL ASSETS 23,400,000

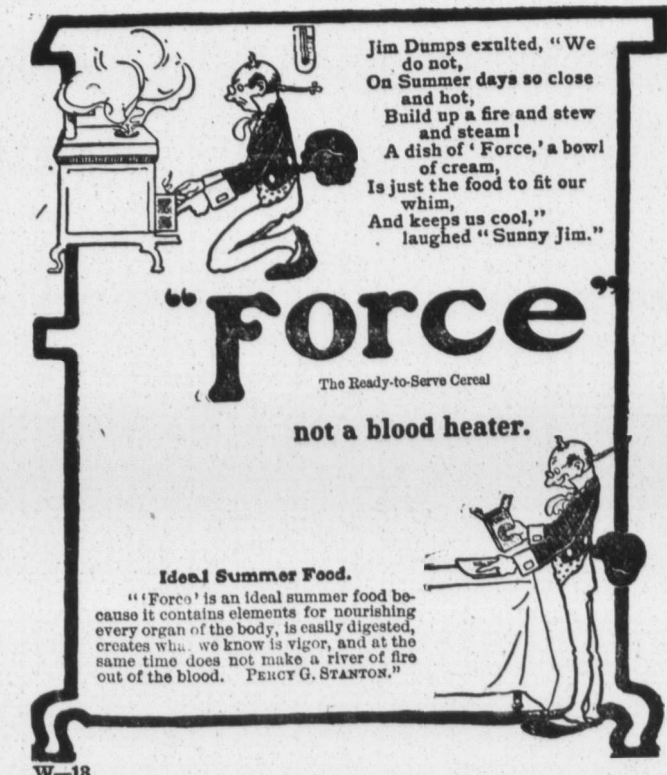
The Royal Bank of Canada undertakes all kinds of banking business and having branches in Canada, and Correspondents throughout the world, is in a position to offer every facility for the collection and negotiation of domestic and foreign bills.

### SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

Interest allowed from date of deposit on sums of One Dollar and upwards at the current rate, and paid or credited semi-annually on the 30th June and 31st December.

### NEWCASTLE BRANCH.

E. A. McCURDY, - - - - - Manager.



Jim Dumps exulted, "We do not, On Summer days so close and hot, Build up a fire and stew and steam! A dish of 'Force,' a bowl of cream, Is just the food to fit our whim, And keeps us cool," laughed "Sunny Jim."

**"Force"**  
The Ready-to-Serve Cereal  
not a blood heater.

Ideal Summer Food.  
"Force" is an ideal summer food because it contains elements for nourishing every organ of the body, is easily digested, creates vim, we know in vigor, and at the same time does not make a river of fire out of the blood. PERCY G. STANTON.

# Union Blend Tea

25, 30, 35, 40, 50, and 60 cent a pound.

Harry W. deForest, St. John, N. B.



## THE MYSTERY OF GRASLOV

By Ashley Towne

Copyright, 1903, by Charles D. Eberhart

Neslerov came and presented a young officer, a member of a noble family, and he asked Olga for a favor. She thanked the colonel, and they did not meet again. The dancing continued till a very late hour, after which there was a supper served with the true Russian prodigality. Olga was becoming weary, but she maintained her usual spirits. She chanced to pass near the governor and heard a young officer speaking.

"Lieutenant Dermansky is not present. Whom will you name as the lieutenant of the palace guard?"

"None will be necessary," answered Neslerov. "This will be at his post. As it is nearly morning, no more will be necessary. Dismiss the guard, take them to the banquet hall and give them supper."

Soon after that Olga found occasion to cross the hall to the offices of police. People were passing to and fro, and no one could think it strange that the princess went where she pleased. She found at the end of the suit of rooms devoted to police affairs a small apartment, the door of which was closed. Turning, to see that Neslerov was not in the hall—she did not care for the guests—she entered. Sitting there in lonely state was a man. He was not particularly agreeable looking and seemed to be of a stupid order.

"Are you not being feasted with the others?" asked the princess.

"No; they forget poor Itzig," was the reply.

"What is your duty here?"

"To guard the door to the passage younger. Stupid! No one could enter. The key never leaves the pocket of the superintendent of police."

Jansky had been constant in his attendance at the bottle and already showed the effect of his heavy potations.

"You shall not be overlooked," said Olga. "I will send you some refreshments."

She first went to her room and returned to the banquet hall. She ordered one of the servants to open a fresh bottle of wine, which was done. Then a tray was prepared, and she ordered it taken to Itzig. Quickly, without a second's delay, a small vial in her hand was emptied into the wine.

"Take this also," she said.

When she returned to the throne, the guests were leaving. They came in throngs to bid her adieu, and she saw the last one leave. Jansky, Neslerov and the servants were left.

"I am exhausted," said Neslerov. "I feel completely worn out. And you, cousin, must be weary also."

"I am," she answered. "I shall not be long getting to sleep."

"Nor I. I hope you enjoyed your ball."

"Very much. I thank you for the kind attention. And now good night."

"Good night."

"I'm going, but I shall first make a round of inspection," said Jansky. "There being no guard this morning, it will do no harm. It will not be daylight for two hours."

They parted, and Olga went to her room, but not to sleep. Therese was asleep in a chair, waiting for her mistress.

"Therese!" said Olga.

"Oh, pardon me! I was asleep," said Therese, starting up.

"Hush! I do not wish any one to hear us. I have work for us both to do."

"I am ready. Command me, princess."

"I know, faithful Therese, but this is work that will require all your nerve. Listen. The ball is over and the guests have gone. Chance has favored us tonight. It has enabled me to plot and plan for what we are to do. Neslerov dismissed the guard, and

there will be in a short time no one awake in the palace. The superintendent of police carries the key to the dungeons, and he is now half drunk. The door to the dungeons is guarded by a stupid fool named Itzig. I found him at his post, and sent him a bottle of wine and tray of food. Into the wine I poured that vial of toothache medicine I obtained from you. It is enough to make any one sleep for hours. Where Jansky sleeps I do not know; but we must find him. We must wait—it is too soon—but in half an hour it will be safe to descend. Jansky said it would not be daylight for two hours. That will give us an hour and a half to work."

"And that work?"

"To release the American and Vladimir from the dungeons and send them to old Paulpoff to get him to safety. He must not be harmed, for we want his testimony."

"Good!" said Therese, with a shiver. "It is grand—but dangerous."

Olga opened a traveling bag and took therefrom a silver mounted revolver.

"I do not wish to kill," she said; "but if we are discovered there will be trouble, and I must succeed. Come now, for the honor of the Neslerovs and the house of Graslov."

The princess opened her door and peered into the corridor. The lights were still burning as brightly as during the ball, but no one was in sight.

"Come—all is silent as the grave," she said. "Even if we meet some one, it will not cause suspicion."

She led the way, and Therese, shivering with terror, followed. The great stairway and hall were deserted, but from the little guardroom at the end of the police quarters there came the sound of curses.

"Stupid blockhead!" said the voice of Jansky. "Drunk! Who brought him this bottle of wine?"

With a quick motion Olga whisked Therese into the same room where she had crouched to listen to Jansky and Unsethoph. There came the sound of unsteady footsteps. Jansky, with the unfinished bottle of Itzig's wine in his hand, went drunkenly to his office.

"I'll finish this—then go to bed," he muttered.

He finished it and it finished him. It was not ten minutes before his own eyes closed in that terrible sleep from which he could not arouse himself until the effect of the drug had passed off.

"Come!" said Olga.

Nervously and quickly she rifled the sleeping man's pockets and found a bunch of keys. Swiftly, then, these two rushed to Itzig's room and, shutting the door, barred it on the inside.

"Now we can work without molestation," said Olga.

She tried several keys in the lock of an iron door that formed part of the rear wall, but without success. Finally she found one that turned the rusty bolt, and the door swung open. This door led into a small passage, in which there were various articles—lamps, whips, chains and weapons. Olga quickly chose a lantern which showed it had been recently used and lighted it. At the end of the passage was an iron grating forming a door, and this, too, she unlocked with Jansky's keys.

Beyond this was a flight of stone steps leading downward, and then all was darkness. Olga, holding the lantern above her head, led the way down the steps. The stones were cold and damp and slippery as she neared the bottom. The dark atmosphere sent a chill through her, but the brave girl did not falter. Therese came creeping after her, shivering with fear. They did not count the number of steps, but knew there were many. At last they stood on a cold stone floor.

"Now, which way?" she asked, holding the lantern to flash its light as far as possible around her.

She could see that they were in a large chamber from which various passages broke away in every direction. "We must not linger—to lose time would be to lose the game," she said. "Choose this passage and follow it to the end."

She turned into the nearest passage, and the gleams of the lantern were reflected from slippery walls. As she walked she examined these walls for doors. There were arches that led to other passages and smaller ones that opened into chambers that had evidently been once used for prison cells, for chains were hanging on the walls.

The lantern in Olga's hand flashed its light into every nook and cranny until at last she reached the end of that passage. Making sure Therese was close behind, she turned her steps into another passage, running apparently at right angles with the other. This she traversed in the same way until the very brightness of the place and its silence began to awe her.

The first courage that had led her to the desperate act gradually gave way to the awful gloom and mystery of the place. But in its stead there came a determination not to relinquish the search until she had found the unfortunate victims of Neslerov's hate or proved that they were not there. She walked on, gradually increasing her pace. A door at last greeted her vision—a real door that swung on hinges.

"At last, perhaps," she said.

She tried her strength against the door, and, though it was not locked, yet she could not open it sufficiently to enter.

"Therese, help me," she said, setting the lantern down upon the floor.

The two placed their shoulders against the door and pushed, and it suddenly opened. Therese was precipitated headlong into the chamber. A rush of foul air almost stifled Olga. There was a peculiar sound, as if Therese had fallen upon a heap of something. She was whispering in her terror.

Olga seized the lantern and dashed into the chamber. A cry of horror escaped her. She was in what seemed to be an old tomb. At least, there were heaps of bones scattered about, and into one of these poor Therese had pitched headlong.

Olga swung the lantern and, near to the spot where Therese lay, two skeletons hung on chains. One had lost its head, but the other, by reason of being fastened in a peculiar way, had retained its grinning top piece.

Therese was in a dead faint.

Olga was now in a terrible difficulty. She knelt by the side of Therese, and "Oh," she said, "if I had but some water! She will never recover in this place!"

Setting the lantern down, she dragged the woman from the place of horrors and laid her down on the cold floor of the passage. Then she swung the door shut.

Again she began working over Therese. Olga saw that she was suffering a severe nervous shock, and the only hope of restoration of her senses was immediate removal from the place.

Swinging her lantern upon her arm, she seized hold of Therese and began dragging her along the passage, going backward in order to exert a greater pull on the unconscious woman.

In some way—she never knew how—she lost her bearings and came suddenly against a great stone pillar which stood in the center of a sort of court, from which passages ran like the spokes of a wheel.

For a moment she stood there half unwilling to believe the truth. Then, as the horrible fact was borne in upon her, she let the shoulders of Therese lie neglected on the floor while she stared helplessly around her. She could not discover the one through which she had come.

She was lost!

CHAPTER XIV.  
OUT OF THE CHAINS.

THE horror of the situation was so great that Princess Olga's brain could not accept it all at once.

Not only was she lost, but there was a certainty that if she was rescued in this act against the rule of Neslerov. Powerful was her family, she was now absolutely at the mercy of the governor of Tomsk, whom she knew to be merciless. Who could ever know that Princess Olga, the rich and beautiful Neslerov, died in the dungeons under her cousin's rule?

To her vivid imagination already the horrors of starvation loomed up. To lie in that cold, dark place and suffer and slowly waste away, to lose her mind, to rave in madness—all these thoughts burned into her brain. Then, looking up at Therese, the girl's heart was stirred with pity.

"I am not only a suicide, but I am a murderer as well," she said. "I should not have induced Therese to come."

Therese stirred.

"Ah, Therese! Good Therese! Speak to me, will you not?" pleaded the princess. "I have come. It was horrible, that death! And perhaps I brought you here to die."

"I don't want to die!" exclaimed Therese, sitting upright as though the word had acted like an electric shock.

"I do not wish to die either; but we are lost, Therese."

"Lost! How can we be lost? Are we not under the palace?"

"Yes, we are under the palace, but we are nevertheless lost. I have lost the way. See all these passages? I do not know by which one we reached this terrible place."

"We seem to be almost at the center. They cannot all lead to the stairs."

"No, certainly not. And there is little chance of telling which does lead to the stairs. I do not even know in which direction the stairs lie. We are lost, Therese, and will perhaps die here of starvation."

"You must not! You shall not!" exclaimed Therese, made stronger now by the evident need of some one to assist the princess. She did not think so much of herself as she did of Olga.

"There must be a way out and close at hand," said Olga.

The terrible silence acted upon the shaken nerves of poor Therese, and

she began to scream hysterically.

"I will not die! Heaven help us both! Help! Help! Help!"

The screams of the distressed woman rang in weird echoes through the caverns.

"The echoes mock me!" she cried. "Is there no one to help?"

"Hark!" said Olga. "I think I heard a voice."

"A voice! I heard a voice of a man—and they are all prisoners!"

"No, but this was a woman's voice. Wait till I find her."

The caverns were still.

"Is there any one here?" rang out Olga's clear voice. "We are lost in the passages—two women. Is there any one here?"

"Here, here, here!" came back the echoes.

"I am here—a prisoner!" came an answering cry.

"Where are you?" called Olga.

"You—you—you!" echoed the mocking caverns.

"I must be near you—the voices sound not far—follow the sound of my whistle!" came a louder voice.

"Whistle—whistle—whistle!" came the troubled echoes.

Immediately there began, not far from them, the tune of "The Star Spangled Banner." Olga knew it was an American tune and instinctively realized that the person who was guiding them must be the one who had been trying to solve the mystery of Graslov and had been imprisoned by Jansky.

After a few moments she managed to distinguish between the real sound

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and the echoes, and began slowly to work her way toward it. Therese, trembling with weakness and terror, followed.

At last the whistle led her into one of the passages, and she swung her lantern high to see where there was a dungeon. It was not far away, and the gleams of the lantern went through the door of a gloomy cell. The light fell upon a man chained to the walls. One chain was around his waist, another held his feet, and each arm was extended and held to the wall by a smaller but stout chain. These chains were built into the wall and their ends locked together.

"Who are you?" asked Olga. "Why are you a prisoner here?"

and



## A PAGE OF INTEREST TO FARMERS.

"Soaps?" You've heard the words. In Sunlight Soap you have the fact.

**SUNLIGHT SOAP** REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octopus Brand.

## WANTED

A responsible person, in the Northern part of the province, to represent the

**Union Mutual Life Company,**

Established 1848.

The policies of this company are the most liberal and up-to-date plans issued.

A liberal contract to the right party.

Address—

**Abert J. Machum,**  
Manager.

St. John, N. B.

## WANTED.

We want a good reliable man to act as local Salesman, in your district. The position is a permanent one and offers large pay to any wide awake honest worker. All our goods are guaranteed. We want to deal only with those who can appreciate a good position and represent us fairly. We instruct you and furnish up-to-date samples free. We pay weekly. All freight and packing charges are paid by us. From \$50.00 to \$100.00 per month and expenses can be earned, by selling our goods.

E. P. BLACKFORD,  
Toronto, Ont.

## EMPIRE SEWING MACHINES

he "Ladies' favourite" has all the latest improvements. Roller Ball Bearing. Automatic drop head, everything first class guaranteed for 5 years.

Columbia Graphophones, Discs and cylinder Records, the latest songs, Grand Music, Speeches, Radio Solos, Piccolo Solos and Quartettes. Bicycles and Bicycle Sundries received. Call and examine these goods, or write for catalogue.

**L. B. McMURDO,**  
AGENT.

## A Cure For Rose Cold Hay Fever and ASTHMA

A prominent New York lawyer in an unimpaired testimonial says: "HIMROD'S ASTHMA CURE cured me when all other remedies failed. Physicians' prescriptions did not even relieve. For years I have been a sufferer of Rose Cold with all of its annoying symptoms, such as constant sneezing and itching watery eyes. Himrod's Asthma Cure is the best I have ever used. It has cured me of my Rose Cold and Hay Fever. No words can express my appreciation of its effectiveness."

The late (Dr.) Oliver Wendell Holmes' book "One Hundred Days in Europe" says: "I have used all remedies—Himrod's Cure is the best. It never failed."

Send for a generous free sample to-day and try it. It will not disappoint you.

**HIMROD MFG CO.,**  
14-16 VESSEY ST., NEW YORK.  
For sale by all Druggists.

## Stoves, etc.

My stock of stoves is now complete, the variety is very large and consists of: Ranges, a . . . 41 Heating stoves, Stove Pipes and Elbows all sizes and everything that is required to make you comfortable during the long cold winter.

**I. H. PHINNEY,**  
Newcastle.

## No Vacations



Because of cool summers, High position open to Sea Breezes, Perfect Ventilation, Study is just as pleasant now as in winter. Students can enter at any time. Send for catalogue.

S. K. 1111 N

## A Warning to Fruit Growers.

The Fruit Division of the

Department of Agriculture,

Ottawa, issues the following

warning to Fruit growers—it is

to be feared that the wet weather

at present prevailing will lead a

good many orchardists to neglect

spraying. Last year the summer

and autumn were wet and many

growers of fruit failed to give their

orchards more than two or three

prayings. As Mr. McKinnon

points out, the cool moist weather

is peculiarly favorable to the develop-

ment of fungous growths, and it

is only by seizing every opportunity

and spraying whenever a day or two

of dry weather comes along that

sound clean fruit can be secured.

Wet weather should be an incentive

to greater diligence in spraying,

rather than excuse for not spray-

ing. Eternal vigilance is the price

of safety in fruit growing, and it

behooves everyone who desires a

full crop of first class fruit to

spray early and often.

## Orchard Cultivation.

There is a danger that on ac-

count of the wet weather, orchard-

ists will not receive their usual cul-

tivation, which is urgently need-

ed to destroy weeds, aerate the soil

and conserve soil moisture for fu-

tured use. If the ground is not

stirred it bakes, cracks open and

and evaporation goes on rapidly.

By stirring the soil through fre-

quent cultivation, thus keeping a

loose mulch on the surface, capil-

larity is broken up and moisture

retained. As soon as it is possible

therefore to get on the ground

after a rain, the cultivator should

be started in the orchard and kept

going as steadily as time and

weather will permit.

## PEAR LEAF BLISTER MITE.

The Fruit Division, Ottawa

sends the following information

with reference to this insect to:

Mr. R. Bray, Walkerton, Ont.

The pear leaves shown at the

Farmers' Institute meeting at

Teeswater are infected with the

Pear Leaf Blister Mite (Phytoptus

pyri). This insect is sometimes

quite prevalent, and although it

spreads slowly from tree to tree

is likely to do much harm. Dr.

Fletcher, Dominion Entomologist

treats of this insect in his report

for 1895, page 160. He re-

commends as the most practical

remedy the use of the kerosene

emulsion just as the leaf buds are

opening.

Dr. Fletcher gives the following

description:—Reddish spots appear

on the leaves, somewhat irregular

in shape, about one eighth of an

inch in diameter, and frequently

confluent. These appear on the

young peaches leaves early in

spring, and as the summer progress-

es they turn to corky, blister-like

galls with a hole in the centre

through which large numbers of

minute elongated mites issue and

attack the fresh parts of the leaf.

This insect attacks only pear

leaves and is reported as having

been discovered in nearly all pear

growing districts.

THE "KING" APPLE.

The King is one of favorite

varieties of apples in the market

but unfortunately is so shy a

bearer on its own roots, that it is

not at all profitable. It has a

very frequently been noted that

by grafting it on any vigorous

stock it becomes much more pro-

ductive. The Fruit Division of the

Department of Agriculture has

information that Mr. C. L. S. of

Ontario has the following re-

sults of grafting on Duchess and

its bearing qualities are quite

satisfactory. Mr. Wm. Ross of

Jarrat's Corners has twelve King

trees grafted on Duchess, and

reports equally good results. Mr.

Judson Harris of Ingersoll has an

orchard of two and one half acres

the crop from which for the past

eight years has never brought in

less than \$500.00. Many of these

trees are King trees grafted on

Duchess. Mr. R. B. Murray of

Avonlea has a number of King trees

on their own roots and others grafted

on Duchess, and reports that the

top grafted trees are the only ones

that give him paying crops.

## The Mystery of Gravel.

Continued from page 6

"And now you are free! Why did

you take this interest in the mystery

of Gravel?"

"Because," he answered after a slight

pause, "Miss Gordon, whom I have

known for a long time, loves Vladimir

and I think Vladimir loves her."

"Ah," she exclaimed, peering at him

closely, "and for her—for her sake—

you wanted to publish the truth?"

"Yes, and for his sake also."

"Then he is not the only one who

loves her, this American girl," she said.

His face became flushed, but he did

not answer.

"Now go," she said. "Find Paulpoff

and bring him here. You know where

he is."

"He is still in the hut at Tyvolofsky,

if Jansky has not spirited him away."

"Then look for him there, and if he

is gone the governor general will help

us find him. Oh, I wish De Muloff

would come!"

She sped into Jansky's room and re-

placed the keys in his pocket. Then,

returning, she said:

"God bless you! Help me establish

the truth, and the gratitude of the

Neslerovs will be yours."

"You may count on me," he answered

as he passed through the palace door.

"I will bring old Paulpoff to tell the

truth."

CHAPTER XV.

NESLEROV KNOWS HIS PERIL.

ABOUT the time Governor Nesle-

rov was rousing himself from a

deep slumber which had not

refreshed him after the ball,

Jansky, superintendent of police, was

grousing and muttering in his own

efforts to wake up. He knew he was

awake, but the effect of the heavy

drugs was still upon him. Itzig, however,

having succeeded to a lesser quantity

of the same, was not so much

refreshed. He was still in a daze

when he was awakened by the

sound of a door opening. He

looked up and saw a woman

standing before him. She was

Miss Gordon, and she was

looking at him with a

serious expression. He

recognized her at once, and

he felt a sudden chill. He

was not alone in his room.

There was another person

there, and he was not

Miss Gordon. He

looked at her with a

startled expression. He

was not alone in his room.

There was another person

there, and he was not

Miss Gordon. He

looked at her with a

startled expression. He

was not alone in his room.

There was another person

there, and he was not

Miss Gordon. He

looked at her with a

startled expression. He

was not alone in his room.

There was another person

there, and he was not

Miss Gordon. He

looked at her with a

startled expression. He

was not alone in his room.

There was another person

there, and he was not

Miss Gordon. He

looked at her with a

startled expression. He

was not alone in his room.

There was another person

there, and he was not

Miss Gordon. He

looked at her with a

startled expression. He

was not alone in his room.

There was another person

there, and he was not

Miss Gordon. He

looked at her with a

startled expression. He

was not alone in his room.

There was another person

there, and he was not

Miss Gordon. He

looked at her with a

startled expression. He

was not alone in his room.

There was another person

there, and he was not

Miss Gordon. He

looked at her with a

startled expression. He

was not alone in his room.

There was another person

there, and he was not

Miss Gordon. He

looked at her with a

startled expression. He

was not alone in his room.

There was another person

there, and he was not

Miss Gordon. He

looked at her with a

startled expression. He



## The WHIRL of the TOWN

**SUBSCRIBERS** will kindly watch the date opposite their names on the **ADVOCATE** each week, for two reasons: to note when they are in arrears, and help the Publishers by paying up promptly, and when paid up to see that the date is changed.

Bad hay making weather.

A purse containing a small sum of money awaits an owner at this office.

Boy's and men's rubber soled shoes at McMillan's Shoe Store.

The County Court, His Honor Judge Wilkinson presiding is in session here.

Don't forget the meeting of the Board of Trade this evening.

Rev. T. W. Cuthbert will preach in St. Peter's Church, Derby, Sunday at 4.30.

A cold Northeasterly storm prevailed Monday which was very cold for this season of the year.

Mr. Fulton Gjerdtz is making extensive alterations to the Gjerdtz homestead and when completed it will be a double the merit of the better class.

We notice that the weeds and grass have been cut on a portion of Pleasant Street. This is an improvement and should be continued.

Dr. A. Pierce Crockett specialist on diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat, of St. John, will be at the Waverley Hotel Newcastle Wednesday August 12th where he may consult professionally.

St. Andrew's Church—11 a. m., "Christian Forbearance." 7 p. m., "Divine Renewal of Human Virtue, the only remedy for human ills."

A heavy squall accompanied by rain in torrents, brilliant lightning and heavy thunder passed over this section Sunday night about 9 o'clock.

Despite the showery weather the R. C. picnic at Donjinstown was very successful. The attendance was large and a very pleasant afternoon and evening was spent. The proceeds amounted to about \$600.

We notice many strangers in town at present. Those of our readers who have friends visiting them would oblige us by notifying us of the fact so that their names may appear in our Social and Personal column.

Tenders for putting in water works at Shediac have been awarded to the Maritime Contracting Company of Charlottetown of which T. McLean is manager. The contract price is said to be \$7,000. The work is to be completed in October.

The summer encampment below Black Brook is called Washburn Beach by the cottagers. The cottages have been erected at a cost varying from \$25 to \$100, and are very comfortable. There are six families there, with twenty-three children and the latter live out of doors all day long.—World.

Hon. A. T. Dunn, Surveyor General has issued a circular to licensees and others interested in Crown timber lands, in which he states that he will meet a delegation of lumbermen in the departmental offices on the 5th of August next for the purpose of discussing forest preservation and increase of stumpage.

Mr. Fraser Marshall Maritime Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. was in town on Friday last. He held a conference with some of the workers here and then went to Chatham. The proposal is now made to hold a conference of those interests early in August, with a view of securing a Secretary for county work, one who could keep in touch with both Newcastle and Chatham as well as outlying districts.

Town Treasurer Atken had a very busy ten days during discount time. During that time taxpayers fairly fell over one another in an effort to take advantage of the five per cent discount, the three last days being especially busy ones. Over \$5,000 was taken in, being over double that of any previous year in the same period. Mr. Atken says he has heard more complaints about the rate of taxes than all other years combined but thinks that this will be the last year for much kicking. He also wishes to inform ratepayers that the time limit has been placed at Aug. 30, after which date executions will be issued for all outstanding taxes.

A new lot of men's Dongola Boots, heavy extension sole, only \$1.60 per pair. At McMillan's Shoe Store.

Don't forget the base ball game tomorrow between the Chatham Stars and the Newcastle Victors.

Mr. P. H. Eaton has in stock a number of neat memorial pins of Pope Leo XIII. Price 25 and 30 cents, while they last.

The annual moonlight excursion for the benefit of the Chatham Free Public Library will be held August 10th weather permitting.

Owing to non arrival of paper we are obliged to delay issuing our illustrated edition for a week or two, but it will be all the better by the delay. We are hard at work selecting literature and engravings for the work. Send your orders in at once. Sent for 10 cents silver or stamps to any address.

### AT RIPE OLD AGE.

Death of Mr. Joseph Windsor.

BATHURST, July 23.—Mr. Joseph Windsor, one of the oldest and most widely known mercantile men on the North Shore died on Tuesday afternoon at the residence of his son, George, at Misou Harbor, Gloucester county. Mr. Windsor had been in failing health for a year or more and lately took up his residence at Misou Harbor. He was born at Osterville, County Shropshire, England, in 1819, and was the first to introduce the successful canning on all kinds of fish in this part of the country. He was very successful in his career and several of his sons are now carrying on the business which he founded in the different parts of northern New Brunswick. Mr. Windsor was a member of the Methodist church. He built at mostly his own expense the church at Dalhousie. He was a great temperance worker, doing everything possible to further the cause. Mr. Windsor was twice married, nine children survive: Mrs. Fisher, wife of Rev. G. W. Fisher, Milltown, N. B.; John Windsor, Petite Roche; J. T. Windsor, New Mills; C. S. Windsor, Vancouver; J. W. Windsor, Montreal; A. E. Windsor and George Windsor, Misou Harbor; Benjamin Windsor, Dalhousie, and Caleb Windsor, San Francisco. The remains arrived here by Caranque Railway this morning and were forwarded to Dalhousie for interment.

### SCOTT ACT.

Mrs. Ellen Ratigan, of Nelson, was convicted and fined \$50 and costs on July 9th, for violation of the C. T. Act.

Florence Graham, of Newcastle, was before Judge Niven on the 21st inst. and was fined \$50 and costs for violation of the C. T. Act.

On the 27th, Andrew Connors of Blackville was before Judge Niven for violation of the C. T. Act and was convicted and fined \$50 and costs.

On the same day, Murdoch Mesban of Lower Newcastle, was convicted of a like offence and fined \$50 and costs.

On Saturday last, officers raided Mrs. Ellen Ratigan's premises, Nelson, and seized a quantity of liquor. She was before Judge Niven on Monday and two cases registered against her, one for keeping for sale and one for selling. Fined \$50 and costs in each case.

### DIED.

At the Hardwick Village on Monday, 20th, Henry G., son of Walter J. and May Dravins of Portland, Maine, aged 3 months and 7 days.

At Talusintac, July 15th, after a lingering illness, which she bore with great patience, Annie, beloved wife of Joseph Williston, aged 47 years.

At Rollbank July 23rd, Mrs. James A. Gillis, aged 62 years leaving a husband, three sons and two daughters to mourn the loss of a kind and affectionate wife and mother.

Philadelphia, May 20th 1902.—Died of consumption, William Edwin Baker, aged 34 years. He was a native of Margate P. K. Island.

At Newville, July 17, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. John Brooks.

## Social and Personal

Mr. P. H. Eaton has returned from a business trip to various parts of Nova Scotia.

Miss Caird of St. John is a visitor at Mr. Geo. Stables.

Mr. Cecil Blake of Loggieville spent Sunday with friends here.

Mr. Thos. Clarke returned last week from an enjoyable trip to Sackville and vicinity.

Mr. L. B. McMurdo was in Bathurst last week.

Mr. Everett Miller who is now located in Bathurst spent Sunday at his home here.

Dr. McKenzie of Loggieville spent Sunday at Mrs. Elliott's.

J. J. Anslow, Esq. Editor and Publisher of the Hants Journal Windsor, N. S. is visiting friends here.

Mrs. Harvey Phinney of Sackville is visiting Mrs. T. W. Crocker.

Mr. Walter J. Stapledon of Chatham was in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. V. Parker of New York are visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Morris of Boston Mass., are visiting relatives in Indiantown.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Galt of Boston, Mass., are visiting relatives in Indiantown.

L. S. Brown, Chief Train Dispatcher of New Glasgow, N. S., spent his vacation at his home here. He returned to New Glasgow yesterday morning.

Mr. Charles Phinney of Sackville is visiting friends in town.

Mr. Fred Copeland of Moncton is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Jas. R. Robertson of Reading, Mass., with her two children and her sister Miss Archibald are visiting Mr. John E. Robertson.

Mrs. Stone and children of Roxbury Mass. are visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Scovil of St. John are at the Waverley.

Mr. Fred Mesbureau of Doaktown was in town yesterday.

Miss Annie Fisher of Stillwater arrived here Tuesday afternoon to visit her old home in Northesk. Her many friends here are pleased to welcome her after years of absence.

Mrs. Masson has returned from a pleasant visit to Blissfield.

The Master Mechanic's Pure Tar Soap heals and softens the skin, while promptly cleansing it of grease, oil, rust etc. Invaluable for mechanics, farmers, sportsmen. Free Sample on receipt of 2c. for postage. Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mrs. Montreal.

Relief from the pains and aches caused by decayed or imperfect teeth, can be had by placing yourself in our hands.

Remember this and call on

Dr. C. B. McManus, Over Oregan's store. Newcastle.

Trinidad.

Raw Sugar. This is the only kind of sugar which is free from adulteration and is cheaper than the common brown sugar.

We have just received another lot of books, among which may be found some of the choicest stories by best authors.

During vacation we will place in stock a complete line of school books and all necessary school supplies of which we will speak more fully later.

Don't forget the right place to buy your staple and fancy groceries. Goods all right. Prices all right.

FOLLANSBEE & Co.

Next door to H. Williston & Co.

NOTICE.

To the Farmers and Builders. We carry a large quantity of

Land Plaster.

Phosphate.

Snow Flake Lime.

Plastering Hair.

Nails of all kinds.

Sold at Moderate Prices.

M. BANNON.

Wholesale and Retail.

## PLAYED OUT?

"Played out" as the result of less than your usual amount of work, shows flagging vitality—run-down energy. Your defensive forces are disappearing—your system exposed to attack. Your inability to work is only a part of the general decline. You need more "steam," vim—life. It must come from without. It will come with the use of

## DALTON'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYDOPHOSPHITES.

It will give new energy—increase vitality—reinforce the defences against disease—build up the system, give an appetite for food and an appetite for work.

NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE.

F. R. DALTON, Proprietor,

Between Post Office and Waverley Hotel.

### We are selling

The balance of our Trimmed Hats at greatly reduced prices.

White Pique Skirts at \$1.10, \$1.40 and \$1.75, worth double the money.

In stock, Night Gowns, Corset Covers, Drawers and Underskirts at lowest prices.

MRS. H. A. QUILTY. THE SARGEANT STORE

### Provisions

1000 bbls. Manitoba and Canadian FLOURS.

From which intending purchasers can select with the assurance they will get good value for their money. The thrifty housekeeper never buys flour at random and run the risk of having a dark flat loaf, she invariably buys the brands that have an established reputation such as are enumerated below.

FIVE ROSES, JERSEY LILY, TILSON'S PRIDE, QUEEN CITY, WHITE COAT, GILFEDGE, SUNLIGHT, LILY QUEEN.

Prices of the above brands range from \$3.50 upwards.

A full stock of Feed Stuff for Horses, Cattle and Hogs, including Fish's Shorts and Hen Feed, together with a complete line of Groceries.

All will be sold at the lowest price possible.

Wholesale and Retail.

P. HENNESSY.

### HAYING TOOLS and Clearance Sale

#### Implements.

Warranted Scythes, Scythe Snaths.

Two and three prong Hay Forks, Boys' Hay Forks, two and three bow Canadian and American HAY RAKES.

Hay Fork Handles, Hay

Rake Handles,

REAPING HOOKS, SCYTHE

and MOWING MACHINE

STONES.

MOWING MACHINE OIL and CANS.

HAY FORK PULLEYS, HAY

FORK WARPS.

John Ferguson

Lounsbury Block

Telephone 10

### Straw and Linen Hats Beginning To-day.

I will SELL, until cleared out, my ENTIRE STOCK of

Men's, Boy's and

Children's

Straw and Linen Hats

AT

SLAUGHTER

PRICES.

No RESERVE, they MUST GO

if people want to buy.

JOHN FERGUSON.

LOUNSBURY BLOCK.

Telephone 10.

1w

## Reduction

ON

### PEIQUE AND CRASH

#### SHIRT WAISTS,

CHILDREN'S WHITE DRESSES.

Mrs. S. McLEOD.

## THE CHEAP CASH STORE.

### Trunks and

#### Valises

A large importation of these just received, all sizes at lowest prices.

### Boots and

#### Shoes

We have been lately replenishing our stock in this department and we are now showing unequalled values in Ladies' and Gent's

### Kid Footwear

JAMES BROWN, Newcastle.

#### E. T. CORSETS.

We have now on hand a nice range of these

in all the latest styles, prices from 35cts. upwards.

#### FIGURED SATEENS.

Several pieces, very pretty patterns, 30 and

35cts. quality, clearing out at 15cts. per yard.

#### HOSIERY.

We are clearing out a lot of Ladies' and Men's

stockings this week at very low prices.

# TIGER TEA

Has many Imitators  
But no Superior