

POOR COPY

THE UNION ADVOCATE.

VOL. 38.

NEWCASTLE, N. B., WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 5, 1902.

No. 5

Prize Competition Note.

Look at your Pass-Book and see if you have \$60.00 entered there, as that is the largest amount on any one Book at present. If you are behind, a little spurt will bring you to the front again. Urge your friends to make their purchases here and have the amount entered in your book. We do not object, as it is trade we are after, and there is \$25 in cash for some one on Dec. 24th.

This store closes at 6 o'clock, Saturdays excepted.

We are after your trade, Mr. Customer

We do not want it all for other people have to live, but we are here to save you money if we can. If you can get a yard of cotton for 3c here that you have to pay 4c elsewhere, we want you to save that cent. We showed a man a sweater plainly marked \$1.25, said he, I paid \$1.75 for the same kind at another store. Fifty cents in the difference that's all, but it meant half a day's pay to the same man. Similar stories came to us unsolicited daily. Some people dislike changing their place of dealing. Don't do it, unless you like, but listen; It Pays to look around. Last month's sales were the largest on record with us, and we are going to make November larger still, if special prices will bring this about. The Weekly paper prevents us from giving you daily announcements of our specials and we would ask you to visit our store daily, if only to read the price tickets and see the new things.

Overcoats and Pants.

\$7.50 Buys the biggest snap in an overcoat to be found this season. Regular price, \$10.00 and \$12.50 but a rare chance made them ours at a big reduction.

\$10.00 Purchases a swell up-to-date Oxford Grey "Kitchener" overcoat. Heavy stitching, cuffs, vertical pockets.

\$2.00 Purchases a heavy Dark Grey Oxford Honespun Pant. Can't be beat in wearing qualities.

Children's Hoods.

Every other year we have bought too few of these. This year we have doubled our order. We have nearly every color from white to black. Sizes from children's to women's. PRICES, 25c to \$1.

Wool Squares.

White, Sky, Rose, Grey, Red, Black. PRICES, 75c to \$1.50.

Stockingette.

The best that can be obtained in Cashmere and Wool. PRICES, 10c to 30c.

Our Truor Mattresses.

Size 4 1/2 x 6. In two pieces. The best sanitary mattress made. Easy to handle and very comfortable. PRICE \$15.75.

Feather Pillows.

Size 20 x 27. Chicken and Duck feathers 7 lbs. to the pair. PRICE \$1.25 each.

Thursday 6th inst.

We purchased a large quantity of women cashmere ribbed hose, heavy weight, at a special price. We give you the benefit of this on Thursday. These hose cannot be excelled at 35c and 50c the pair, but will offer them for one day only. 2 pairs for 50c.

Friday, 7th inst.

16 pieces Cretonna. Very pretty. Some Repp Finish others Satin Finish. We will clear this lot in lengths to suit customers on Friday. They sold at 15c, 18c and 20c. Friday price, 10c the yd.

R. N. WYSE, Wholesale and Retail. Newcastle, N. B.

SCISSORS.

LARGE SCISSORS, EMBROIDERY SCISSORS,
SMALL SCISSORS, BUTTON HOLE SCISSORS,
MANICURE SCISSORS, ALL KINDS OF SCISSORS.

We have them best quality, low prices.

H. WILLISTON & CO.

ELECTRIC LIGHTING.

We are prepared to quote you prices on wiring your house for electric lights. Drop us a card and we will call.

FIXTURES.

A full line of fixtures can be seen at our shop.

Next door to H. Williston & Co.

HAY & FOLLANSBEE,

ELECTRICIANS AND MACHINISTS.

NEWCASTLE.

DEMERS' GROCERY.

We particularly call your attention to our crockery. Greatest bargains ever given. Now is the time to buy. Everything in this department marked away down for spot cash.

Teas from 18c upward and the best in the market. We are ready to supply this statement with samples. Don't be underbought but call and get bargains. Oranges, plums, bananas, pears, peaches and fruit of all kinds sold on small margin.

Just received a lot of No. 1 Shelburne Herring. Headquarters for Groceries and Bargains.

DEMERS' GROCERY, Newcastle.

Opposite the Square.

A GOOD MOVE.

Great Britain Gets Delagoa Bay Treaty. Secured Regard Division of South Eastern Africa.

The Hague, October 29.—The British and German governments have agreed to a treaty which will give to the British Empire a large portion of the territory lying between the Orange River and the Cape of Good Hope.

including Delagoa Bay, Delagoa Bay, and Beitia which will then be the most northerly point in British South-east Africa. Portuguese sovereignty will be superseded, but whether Germany and England will buy the region or simply establish a control over it is the subject of dispute.

The arrangement for the Delagoa Bay region is a very important one, as it will give the British Empire a large portion of the territory lying between the Orange River and the Cape of Good Hope.

desired the Portuguese territory to be free from war operations on the part of the Boers, and latterly because Germany is anxious that a more ardent foe facing toward England should develop in the Soudan before the people are informed that whatever hope Germany may have had of acquiring Delagoa Bay has been given up.

It is believed the British government will begin extensive harbor improvement at Delagoa Bay as soon as the arrangement is completed.

STILL THEY COME.

More parties to and From the Woods.

LARGEST CARIBOU

Head shot by a Millersburg, Pa., Sportsman. Other News.

Hunting trophies are still being brought out of the big game district. This season up to date has been the best big game year in the history of the Miramichi, and from present indications next fall will probably be ahead of this.

Chief game warden Robinson has kindly furnished us with the following list of departing and returning sportsmen.

Dr. Eliza Flagg of Marquette, Mass., has returned from the Bald Mountains. He obtained one moose and one caribou. Sydney Thomas was his guide.

F. B. Denis, Boston, Mass., hunted in the Bald Mountains district and shot one moose, one caribou and a very large black bear. This is Mr. Denis' first trip here and he is delighted with the sporting possibilities of this locality and has expressed his intention of returning next season.

F. J. Home and wife, Wall Street, New York, who were in the Bald Mountain district with Sydney Thomas as guide, killed one caribou each and a black bear.

W. B. Meach, N. W. Merch and Harry Cortes of Millersburg, Pa., who hunted on Main Northwest with Ed. Menzies and Jas. Brander Jr., shot two moose, three caribou and a bear. The head procured by Mr. Cortes is the finest caribou head out this season.

Mr. Meach and Mr. Cortes have hunted together for 24 years, and on this, their first trip to Miramichi, have struck the best big game country they ever hunted in. Mr. Meach offered \$50 to be allowed to catch one beaver for his collection of wild animals. He possesses one of the best amateur collections of mounted wild animals and birds in the United States. The party will come again next year.

Ross Barnard and E. H. Hotchkiss of New York who hunted in Grange lake district with Geo. Wamboldt and George Schultz, guides, procured one moose and one caribou. This is Mr. Barnard's fourth and Mr. Hotchkiss' second season.

J. E. O'Donnell of Wall Street, New York, has gone to Eekody lake with Cory Bering. Mr. O'Donnell intends to spend about 40 days in the woods.

Robt. E. Perkins and Robt. Saitonall of Boston, have gone to Bald Mountains with Arthur and William Pringle, guides. H. E. Farrington of New York, has gone to Tomcopps with Will McKay as guide.

Mr. Bemis spent a few days at Tabataba bird shooting and speaks very highly of our country in every respect. He expects to return next year and bring his wife with him.

Toronto, Oct. 31.—Secretary Young of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, in a statement today says that certain members guaranteed a fund of \$50,000 for educational purposes along "made in Canada line." Pamphlets, etc., will be sent out urging people to buy home manufactures, and in this way it is hoped to secure a home market. While requested to subscribe to this fund members of the association are being asked to make suggestions as to any tariff changes. All replies are to be in by November 15 and will be summarized for publication. Mr. Young says that more than half replies received so far state that members of the association are satisfied with present tariff and quite a number suggest reductions in duties and additions to free list. These seem to be no strongly declared opinion in favor of increases.

Y. M. C. A.

The meeting of the Y. M. C. A. on Sunday afternoon was an interesting one. The room was completely filled every seat being occupied and a few standing. Rev. Mr. Pickles gave an address taking for his subject "Faith," showing how this is applied to the different walks and business of every day life and drawing from this, an illustration of the necessity of having faith in God. The newly formed orchestra, who presented and rendered good music.

The arrangement for the Y. M. C. A. on the 8th is not yet completed. On the 10th the Y. M. C. A. will have a social gathering.

DEATH OF R. C. GITCHELL.

Old Resident of Marquette Passes Away—Lived Here Seventeen Years.

Roland C. Gitchell, an old and highly esteemed resident of Marquette, passed away Sunday afternoon about four o'clock at the hospital. He was operated on there last week, undergoing a very difficult operation for obstruction of the bowels.

For a day or so the indications were good, but Sunday afternoon he rapidly grew worse and passed away. Mr. Gitchell was sixty-eight years old and was born in Chatham, New Brunswick.

He came to Marquette in 1885 and engaged in business here. He has been in business a good part of the time since. Mr. Gitchell is a man whom it was a pleasure to know. His frank, earnest, genial manner made him a favorite everywhere and there will be deep regret at his untimely taking off. He is survived by his wife and three children, Howard, Joseph, and Miss Anna Gitchell.

The funeral will take place Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock from the house, 1610 Carney Avenue.—Marquette Eagle.

Many people of Newcastle remember Mr. Gitchell, as he was a resident of this town for years. The family have the sympathy of the entire community.

CHURCH MEETING.

Majority Decide not to Moderate in a Call at St. James' Congregational Meeting.

The congregational meeting of St. James' church held last Tuesday evening was, despite the extremely boisterous weather, largely attended. We understand that the meeting tried for a time to keep pace with the atmospheric conditions but after a short time things were brought to order and it was decided by a large majority not to moderate in a call out to hear the remainder of the candidates for the position, there being still a number to be heard.

Another meeting was held in St. James' Hall Saturday evening at which there were not so many present but we learn that it was more stormy than the previous one.

It is too bad that a congregation like that of St. James' church cannot decide amicably among themselves who is to hold the important position of pastor of their church and the present hitch only strengthens the old saying "make haste slowly."

ALLAN F. RAMSAY.

A Former Miramichi boy who has Risen in New York.

New York, Oct. 30.—Prominent among the younger generation of men who have achieved success in the business world here, the name of a New Brunswicker stands out in bold relief. Allan F. Ramsay, of the Miramichi, came here 10 years ago and secured a position as travelling salesman with Weil, Haskell & Co., wholesale haberdashers, of 433 Broadway.

He well did his job in a brief period he was promoted to the position of European buyer, and for several years he has made periodical trips to England, France and Germany in the interests of the firm of which he now has the honor of being a member. Your correspondent was informed by Mr. Ramsay the other day that he had recently been made second vice-president of the firm.—Telegraph's N. Y. Letter.

Many will remember Allan Ramsay. He has for some time been Mr. Jarvis Brown and also was for a time with Mr. J. D. Creighton.

THE I. O. F.

The Independent Order of Foresters are inaugurating a vigorous winter campaign, and for the months of November, December, and January are recruiting to new members the registration and certificate fees, which applicants usually have to pay upon joining. The order has made wonderful strides during the year, and will add to its membership many thousands during the next three months.

Its membership roll now contains a good deal over 200,000 of insured or beneficiary members. Its accumulated funds reach to almost \$6,000,000 and these funds are increasing at the rate of three per cent of a million dollars a year, making a saving of the order pays out \$700 every working day of the year to widows and orphans. A record of over \$12,000,000 already paid promptly on death claims stands to the credit of the I. O. F. in the United States.

The I. O. F. is a progressive organization, and its members are not only financially well-to-do, but are also socially and intellectually advanced.

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NEW BOAT.

Mr. H. H. Lamont Launched a Fine

TUG BOAT

For the D. & J. Ritchie & Co. The Launch is Very Pretty.

On Saturday evening about 5:30 o'clock there was launched from the shed on the old Park mill property the hull of a trim little steamer which Mr. H. Lamont has been building for the D. & J. Ritchie concern. The dimensions of the steamer are as follows:—

Length over all 62 feet
Beam 14 feet
Draft 5 ft 9 in.

The hull has been much admired as she floated down to Messrs. Ritchie's wharf from whence she has been taken to Chatham when machinery is being built to propel her.

The model is slick and with proper machinery the ought to be a strong swift boat. Mr. Lamont is to be congratulated on the fine showing this craft has made.

CABLE COMPLETED.

Canada and Australia Now in Instant Touch.

Vancouver, B. C., Oct. 31.—The completion of the cable line between Vancouver and Brisbane was accomplished last night, although the first message did not get through until this morning, when the announcement was made that one dream of the imperialists was a reality. The cable is still in the hands of the contractors, and it will not be open for business for about three weeks. During that time it will undergo an elaborate system of tests, in order that the officials may be satisfied that it is in thorough working order before being taken over from the contractors. The section between Bamfield Creek and Fanning Island, which is the longest in the world, already has undergone a series of tests and proved entirely equal to expectations. The great question in the success of the cable was over this enormous stretch, but it was found by test to give a speed of over 100 words a minute with the DeLorve transmitter. The actual time occupied in the transmission of a message from this city to Sydney, Australia, will be less than a minute in the case of a short commercial message, and this time, of course, will be occupied mainly in the manual repetition of the message at Bamfield Creek, Fanning Island, Norfolk Island and Brisbane.

OTTAWA, Oct. 31.—The Pacific Cable was completed today. Premier Borden sent the following message to Sir Sanford Fleming, dated Wellington, New Zealand, Oct. 31st:—

"Delighted to congratulate you on completion of the great work, the Pacific Cable, thus rewarding your interest and labor and forging further the link of advantage to our empire."

THE BRITISH SQUADRON

Can Dominate the Coasts of the United States.

Washington, Oct. 29.—By a decision of the Naval Board of Construction the United States will have two of the most powerful armored cruisers in the world, the Tennessee and the Washington. They will be excellent in speed, however, by four of the British cruisers of the Drake class and two of the Russia Bogaevsk class.

The naval board decided that the Tennessee and the Washington are to have a speed of twenty knots, displacement 14,000 tons. The British cruiser Drake and the Russia Bogaevsk class are to have a speed of 18 knots, displacement 10,000 tons.

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A GRUESOME WAR DANCE.

Our trouble all came from hiring the young Pawnee to carry in one of Arnold's deer.

We were camped in the thick willows on the Loup river between Timber Creek and the Cedar and had been out three days. There was already considerable snow on the ground, more had fallen during the night, so that the walking was very bad.

On the morning of that third day we sat at breakfast discussing means of bringing in the two deer which Arnold had killed the night before. It was just then that this Indian came down the river and turned into our camp.

As soon as we had hired him to carry in one of the deer we all set out together. After a long search Arnold found one of his deer where he had cached it in a snow drift. The Indian promised to get into camp with it before dark. We went on for the other deer which we found and undertook to carry to camp, packing it turn about. The snow was so deep that long before we got in we were so tired that we could carry the deer but a few rods at a time. However, we did finally get to camp at dark and found three Indians waiting for us. The other deer had not arrived.

While preparing supper we both threw our belts, knives and pistols upon the bed. After we had fed our visitors they told us that they were camped across the Cedar, up the Loup a very short distance. So after supper we decided to go with them and see if the Indian had gotten that far with our deer. We went without arms.

There was no moon; but the stars and the snow-covered ground made it quite light. The three Indians went ahead, breaking the trail, and we followed. They traveled very fast for some time; then they broke into a trot, which grew gradually faster and faster until we found it almost impossible to keep up with them. Finally we lost sight of them and began to suspect something was wrong. However, we concluded to follow on. They could not hide their trail in the deep snow, and we could always find our way back to camp.

After a while an Indian struck for the hills, making a large trail, seemingly to lead us after him. The other two went up the river. We were sure their camp was not in the hills, so we followed the two up the river. Soon another trail, also large, turned into the hills; but we followed the remaining man up the river.

After a short distance the third trail turned in the hills. We stopped in the cold and the starlight to talk over the situation. Far away from over the hills came the shrill, whining wail of a lone coyote; then all was silent.

What should we do? Evidently the Indians had not intended to take us to their camp. We were only the more determined to find it. For we were now satisfied that the Indian had stolen our deer and taken it to the Pawnee encampment.

We turned down to the river and went on the ice, where the walking was much better. The snow crunched under our stiff boots, cold wind sighed past our ears, and the eddying flakes blew into our faces. The bright air was deliciously fresh, but on the snow-crad starlit prairie nothing appeared to break the still whiteness, to tell us which way we should turn our

footsteps. However, we traveled up the river several miles, until we were well tired out, and were about to give up the search, when we heard a far-distant muffled sound. Turning a bend in the river, we saw two glowing tents lit up with great fire within.

The Indians were camped in the willows on the west side of the river. Between us was a large air rift in the river, kept open by the swift current. We found a long log which we threw across the dangerous hole. Then balancing carefully we walked over. To have fallen meant a certain death under the ice. We found no trail so we pushed the willows apart and crowded through. In the clearing we discovered several other tents, most of them seemingly deserted. The one nearest us was well lit up. Numerous moving shadows played on its side. Much talking and laughter came from it. We went to it, raised the flap and stepped in. The noise and talk stopped instantly.

The air was close and smelled of cooked meat. In the centre a large fire roared. On it was a great boiling kettle of venison. We looked around. Each Indian had a rib of deer. A feast was on. We knew they were eating our deer.

After a time I asked, Whose tepee is this? A large fat Indian struck himself on the breast and said, It is mine.

Arnold recognised him as the Doctor Big Bear, and shook hands with him. The other Indians then resumed their feast. He gave us seats near himself, and we asked about our deer. Big Bear admitted that it was our deer, explaining that it was all right about the deer that he and Arnold were just like brothers. I told him he should bring the part of the deer not cooked, the hide, and a good blanket to our camp and it would be well. Otherwise we would go to the White Father (the Indian agent) who would send the thief and Big Bear to Omaha in irons.

The doctor smiled, then he said in Pawnee, Whose deer is it? Did you kill it?

I told him that Arnold killed the deer, but that we were hunting together as one man.

The doctor turned to Arnold, who could not understand Pawnee, and said in English, He says he shot-deer.

Nervously Arnold answered, Yes, yes, he kill him, he shot him. I said to Arnold, That will not do. They know I don't know where the deer was. The boy told them you killed it.

Then in Pawnee to the Indian, I said, Speak straight out from your mouth. We are here; speak straight out.

He turned to Arnold and again said, He says he—

I was angry. I hit him on the side of the jaw just hard enough to show him I meant business. The other Indians had been talking and eating. At this a sudden hush ran around the lodge. It should have warned me.

Again I said to the doctor, Speak straight out from your mouth. We are here; speak out.

The old rascal kept quiet a moment then calling Arnold brother, said, You come last-year-my-camp Florence? He says he shot—

Hardly had his mouth closed when I hit him again. The blow twisted his head around sharply. Again the sudden hush ran round the lodge.

Then the doctor drew himself back, and I hit him under his blanket, and I hit him under his blanket.

I answered, Yes very bad.

He said, Perhaps you are looking for a deer.

Yes, looking for a fight, I said as I put my hand inside my breast, intending to reach for a pistol.

So we stood glaring at each other. All was still; no one moved. At last three bucks rose. One passed out; the others sat down. Again there was silence; ever one anxiously expecting.

Ere long outside a squaw began a sing-song cry. Now her tones were low and mournful, low and mournful the wail. Now it grew faster, and fiercer, ever more terrible.

defiance were her theme, upward hurried the wailing, rolls now, meaningly. I

received no answer. All were silent. Then to a boy I shouted, Why does she cry? Because you hit her man, answered he, jumping up.

At this all the Indians sprang to their feet. More Indians crowded into the tepee. They talked and gestured fiercely. The excitement was growing. Arnold and I stood back to back waiting.

Some of the Indians began to move in and out still taking, still gesticulating. Soon a deer's hind-quarters were brought in and flung at my feet, then the hide, then the forequarters, then more meat. And the smell of blood was added to the stench of close air, cooked meat and Indian sweat.

I said to Arnold, Say all. Tell them to bring it all. Fight for time. Then I added: There are some red-hot irons in the big fire. We must grab them, strike right and left, and break for liberty. We can get away before they realize what we have done.

No, no! he answered. We can't do that. There are too many. Let me fix it.

The Indians had quieted down some, watching us, awaiting our next move. Arnold turned to the doctor, took the rascal's hand and said: We are brothers, take the deer, it is wicked to fight.

The Indian smiled, and his heady eyes gleamed treacherously.

Outside the war song had begun again. More meat cooked and uncooked, was hurried in and thrown at my feet. The excitement was swiftly growing. The Indians moved around us in a circle, all muttering, all swaying their arms and legs. Soon the circle began to move. One Indian inside took up the war song. Others joined in the wailing chant; the gruesome war dance was on.

We folded our arms and looked about. As yet they were afraid to attack us.

Round and round went the dance, faster and faster. Fiercer and fiercer grew the song. Sweat began to stream down our faces. The air was hazy with smoke, dust and stench. It was hell.

Then I thought swiftly and remembered that I knew Spotted Horse, one of the chiefs of this camp. Eagerly I looked for the young chief. He was not to be seen, I despaired.

At last a young Indian came in. He seemed to have just arrived at camp. I looked fixedly at him, until he seemed to be conscious of myself alone. Then in Pawnee I said: "Go tell Spotted Horse to come here. His white brother wishes to speak to him." The Indian immediately raised the flap of the tepee and disappeared.

Some of the dancers noticed this. The dancing quieted down. The leaders started after him.

Then again Arnold said good-bye to the doctor and we started to go. A crowd immediately stepped in front of us. They pointed to the meat and gestured fiercely.

We took our old positions, acting brave, though feeling dejected. Soon the leaders returned, and again the circle was formed. Wilder and faster the dancing grew. Round and round went the circle. More Indians crowded in. A squaw stirred the fire. It roared and crackled, and long-pointed red flames leaped into the dark air, lighting up the cruel faces.

One Indian drew his knife, then another and another. One left the surging circle and danced toward us, singing wildly, and slashing the air excitedly.

This is terrible, muttered Arnold.

Legs so Swelled He Couldn't Walk

This case of Mr. James Treman, the well-known butcher of 434 Adelaide Street, London, Ont., is another proof that Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are effective in the most severe and complicated diseases of the kidneys.

Mr. Treman writes: "Two years ago I was laid up with kidney disease and urinary troubles. Besides the pain and inconvenience caused by these troubles, I became dropsical, and my legs would swell up so that I could scarcely go around at all. Hearing of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, I procured a box and continued the use of this valuable medicine until now I can say for a certainty that I am entirely cured. I never took any medicine that did me so much good, and am firmly convinced that if it had not been for this medicine I would not be working to-day."

These pills act directly on the kidneys and liver, regulate the bowels and ensure the perfect action of the digestive and filtering systems. One pill a dose; 25 cents a box. At all dealers, or Edman, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

We've got to grab those irons, I said. Are you ready? Yes. It's our only chance. Let's risk it.

Ready! Our muscles were tense for action. But just then I saw Spotted Horse's head thrust into the tepee. Wait! I cried.

Spotted Horse gazed about a second until his eye fell on us. Then he hurried in, dinging dancers right and left, elbowing his way straight to us.

We each grasped one of his hands. He shyly smiled at our signs of relief, and said, You-hap-bad-scare!

Yes, I laughed nervously, heap bad. The Indians quieted down quickly and one by one sneaked out of the tent.

Spotted Horse led us to his tepee, and gave us seats with him on the raised part, which was covered with robes and blankets I told him our trouble, and the cause of it. So he promised to bring us the deer and a good blanket the next day. We thanked him, shook hands, and started back to camp.

Throughout the Indian village all was dark and quiet, not an Indian in sight. We hurried on silently for a mile; then, feeling more secure, we began to talk over our narrow escape.

At our camp we found everything as we had left it. But we did not sleep much that night. Early the next morning we heard Spotted Horse call. We looked out and saw only an Indian pony some forty yards away. When we answered the chief appeared from behind the pony. He unloaded the meat, cooked and uncooked, the deer's hide, and a very poor blanket. Then he jumped on his horse, yelled good-bye, and started back.

We laughingly cried after him, Spot, oh, Spot! We said a good blanket!

He laughed, waved his hand, and galloped away. He knew we were glad enough to get off with even a poor blanket.

That day the Indians moved on up the river. We stayed several days longer and enjoyed our hunt without molestation.

A TOTAL WRECK.

The Frederica Ashore Near Cape Spencer.

Crew Taken off by Government Steamer Lansdowne.

Barquante Frederica was wrecked at 3 o'clock this morning on the rocks about two miles east of Cape Spencer Light. The Frederica, Capt. Churchill, left Parrboro on Friday morning at 5 o'clock for Portland, Me., with coal. She got out a good way in the Bay when a heavy storm set in, and on Saturday was forced to seek shelter at Snook Harbor. She lay there until Tuesday morning with sixty fathoms of chain out. Before breakfast all the chain with the exception of fifteen fathoms was taken in. The weather moderated some, and seeing several schooners which were lying there putting to sea, it was decided also to sail.

There was a middling breeze when the vessel left the harbor. All the sails were set. The breeze again sprang up, and at 3 o'clock the men commenced to take in sail, and the vessel was placed under double reefed mainsail and storm trysail. The course was kept west by south under this sail as long as possible. The gale commenced to increase in violence, and the wind with terrific force with high seas. Somewhere near 3 o'clock in the morning all hand were called out to wear ship, but the breezes were found to be foul, and the yards stuck so that nothing could be done with the ship, and she was at the mercy of the winds and seas.

A short time afterwards she struck the rock and commenced to go to pieces. The sea washed over her, and the after-companionway broke off. The men crowded on the companionway.

For a time it looked very serious. Three men managed to scramble to shore over the rocks for the purpose of seeking assistance at the lighthouse. The bank was very steep, and one had to push the other up. It was a difficult and dangerous climb in the darkness, with the wind blowing a gale and the great seas washing over the rocks.

After two had gained the summit

it was found impossible to do anything for the third man, H. A. White, A. B., and he was left on the rocks. There he had to remain until the Lansdowne arrived at 9 o'clock. At times the seas washed over him, and he had to cling to the ledges to keep himself from being washed away. The two other men made their way through the woods to the lighthouse, and the lightkeeper telegraphed for the Lansdowne.

The boat was dispatched as quickly as possible, and at 9 o'clock she had the men aboard. She first took the men off the wreck, and then rescued Seaman White from his perilous position on the rocks. The men had a very hard time and lost everything but what they stood in.

The men were well cared for by Capt. Bissett and his crew, were brought to the city, reaching here about noon.

The Frederica was a vessel of 396 tons register, and was built at St. John in 1884. She was owned by Fred E. Sayre, St. John. The freight was insured, but the vessel was uninsured.

LAMENESS IN HORSES, HARD AND SOFT LUMPS RELIEVED BY LEEHING'S SPAIN LINIMENT.

For curing lameness from whatever cause, sprain, curb, splint, ringbone and for removing obstinate lumps and all similar injuries or diseases. Cures when everything else fails. Do not confound this preparation with spavin cures and other preparations. Leeching's Spavin Liniment is different from any of them, the effects produced by the applications of Leeching's Spavin Liniment are certain and comparatively mild. Prepared by the Baid Company Limited.

A man may not appear to advantage with his hands in his pockets, but it is better than having them in the pockets of others.

Leeching's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Office in the Devises building Newcastle.

On hand and to arrive

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

Acadia and Drummond egg, Pictou, Old Mine Sydney and Reserve, Cape Breton, Alban Mines, (Blacksmith) Pictou.

Delivered from vessels at reduced rates.

New weight scales in working order.

John Russell & Co.

Newcastle.

We are manufacturers of

SHEATHING, FLOORING, MOULDINGS, OFFICE, CHURCH AND SCHOOL FURNITURE, MANTELS, STAIRWORK OF ALL KINDS, DOORS AND WINDOWS.

Large stock of British and German glass on hand.

Fancy glass for doors and windows, direct from manufacturers.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

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Our fee returned if we fail. Any one sending sketch and description of any invention will promptly receive our opinion free concerning the patentability of same. "How to obtain a patent" sent upon request. Patents secured through us advertised for sale at our expense.

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WEAK LUNGS

LEAD TO Consumption.

THOUSANDS OF PERSONS ARE HASTENING TOWARDS THEIR GRAVES AS A RESULT OF THIS DREAD DISEASE

A cure is now within the reach of every sufferer:

PUL-MO

If used as directed will check the progress of this fatal disease and restore the afflicted to perfect health. Don't go to Florida, Madeira, California, Mexico or the Rocky Mountains. Remain at home with friends and home comforts around you and use Pul-Mo, which is the achievement of the century in medical science. Pul-Mo is an absolute cure for Consumption, Throat and Lung Troubles, Coughs, Colds and all other consumptive symptoms.

A Siege

The nations of the Foulson Orphanage at Lowell, Mass., U.S.A., were they had a siege of whooping cough in their institution. They said that every case was promptly relieved by Vapo-Cresolene. Its value is so great and colds was so great they always kept it ready for use. You know how it's used, don't you? 'Tis heated by a vaporizer and you inhale it. Write us for a book that tells all about it.

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists everywhere. The Vaporizer and Lamp, which should last a lifetime, and a bottle of Cresolene complete, \$1.00; extra supplies of Cresolene 25 cents and 50 cents. Illustrated booklet containing physicians' testimonials free upon request. Vapo-Cresolene Co., 10 Fulton St., New York, U.S.A.

A school teacher visiting in a nearby city was a guest at a party the other day, and a lady to whom she had been just introduced did not catch the "Miss" and supposing she was married, asked: How many children did you say you have? Well, only forty now, was the reply that nearly staggered the questioner.

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J. W. DAVIDSON

GENERAL AGENT

Office in the Devises building Newcastle.

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

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

The Union Advocate.
ESTABLISHED 1867.

NEWCASTLE, NOVEMBER 5, 1902.

BE PATRIOTIC.

The Advocate has been for years trying to arouse a little patriotism among the people of Newcastle, that genuine kind of patriotism that leaves dollars and cents in the town. At every visit to the express office we are disgusted at the number of parcels that have attached labels of large city stores addressed to private individuals. In the majority of cases these goods, or better, can be purchased in our town as it has been remarked by strangers that Newcastle's stores are quite as up-to-date as those in the cities, and why not? Do not our merchants buy directly from the same markets as the city stores. But this is only one side of the story and the smallest side too.

If our merchants have a coat you want, but you send to Montreal for one, and pay the cash you must, what benefit is your trade to the town? You have your coat and Montreal has the cash. On the other hand if you had purchased it in town you would still have the coat and Newcastle would be the better off by the amount you paid for it, and the hundreds of such transactions would materially aid our merchants.

But then again, Newcastle merchants are very lax in being patriotic among themselves. We are talking from experience now.

For the past four years we have carried a line of wrapping paper, paper bags and twine which we sell at the same prices as these articles are sold in St. John, yet with a few exceptions our merchants buy of St. John travelers. Of course we could not sell 500 bags and give the same discounts as when you order 5 or 10 M but our discounts for quantity are exactly the same and are fixed by the Paper Combine, yet our merchants send to Moncton and St. John when we can supply their needs at their own door. Is this patriotism?

Cannot Newcastle people better themselves and try to induce some industry to establish here or form a company to manufacture something from raw material that can be manufactured. We read in the papers every day of large factories being built at different places but no effort is being made to organize or induce a company to locate here.

One little enterprise which we need badly is a foundry and machine shop as the town has not one and all our work has to be sent to Chatham, whose shops are so busy making money, that outside work has to stand. For a small sum an elegant site with buildings and machinery can be bought in this town and a few thousand dollars spent in adding late labor saving machinery would enable work to be turned out at a profit.

The past two years have been exceedingly good in this line of work and we are informed that work seems to be on the increase.

The Editor's Mail.

To the Editor of the Union Advocate.
Dear Sir:—

"H. D. Bush, Esq., Engineer of the Don. Bridge Co. Ltd., takes up two-thirds of a column in the Advocate of Oct 25th in saying nothing on the matter at issue, viz, The Denigration of the Lord's Day. He is entitled to one's sympathy. Probably the intimidation from Attorney General Pughley to discontinue work on Sundays under threat of an action for the violation of the Lord's Day Observance Act somewhat disconcerted him.

Mr. Bush probably knows as well as I do that the men, at least some of them, do not want to work on the Lord's Day and that they have been accustomed to attend church every Sunday, but have been prevented from doing so by the work being carried on on these days. Men have told me

that they do not like it. Query—If they refused to work on Sundays how long would they remain in the employ of Mr. Bush? The permission of the Parish Priests at Ottawa some years ago is beside the mark and only serves to show to what a desperate straits Mr. Bush is driven when he brings in the action of the priests of the Roman Catholic church as a justification for his action.

Mr. Bush is not aware that any clergyman of any denomination has "made any effort to get such of our men as were brought here to go to any church." May be so. But the fact remains that some of the men have been prevented from attending church owing to this same Mr. Bush carrying on the work in violation of the Statute Law and of a still higher Law. Mr. Bush had better turn his attention to this side of the question before he takes the clergy in hand. Mr. Bush might have added, when dealing with the shortcomings of the clergy, that most of the men, if not all, brought here are Indians, so that the failure of the clergy is not so apparent as Mr. Bush would have it appear.

No one, as far as I know, thinks "we are all heathens," but Sunday labor has a tendency to make men so. If Mr. Bush has a few minutes to spare he might scan the first page of the Advocate in which his effusion appears and he will find that three whiskey sellers were convicted and fined \$30 each for violation of the Law. It would be better for Mr. Bush to confine his attention to the subject in hand. It will take a "center" man then he to divert the attention of the people from this violation of the Lord's Day Observance Act by dragging "a reeling across the path."

Mr. Bush asks, are not the officials of the People's R.R. and ourselves (ourselves chiefly) the best judges of this necessity? There is no necessity for the work being done on Sundays. If I am not misinformed, Mr. Fleming has an order from the "officials of the People's R.R." at Ottawa to delay train with the exception of the two expressers, is necessary.

Mr. Bush may not be aware of the fact that there are twelve tides during the six days of the week.

Of course there is a certain amount of repair work to be done here, as elsewhere on Sundays, such as making good some serious breakdown, that if not immediately attended to, would involve danger to life and limb and a great loss of property. The Act provides for such work of necessity. But the construction work at the bridge is not in that catalogue. Far larger works than the one Mr. Bush is engaged in have been, and are being done without resorting to Sunday labor. Neither do the pulp mills run on Sundays as on other days.

In reply to the string of questions Mr. Bush asks, it is sufficient to say, that two wrongs do not make a right. If one man violates the sanctity of the Day of Rest, it is no justification for Mr. Bush doing ditto. That's not argument, Mr. Bush, even if you think it is. It's just as cogent as when naughty Willie has had his fingers in the sugar bowl and is reprimanded by his mamma, saying, Mary did it too. He got the spanking all the same.

In conclusion, Mr. Bush corroborates unwittingly, no doubt, all that has been said as to the violation of the Lord's Day Observance Act. He wants to justify himself in this by intimating that laws are violated by other people.

Yours truly,
CITIZEN.

To the Editor of the Advocate.
Dear Sir:—

Last week you published a letter from Mr. Bush which purports to be a defense of his action in denigrating the sanctity of the Lord's Day. In order that the public may more fully appreciate the nature of this matter will you allow me the privilege of answering it.

Mr. Bush devotes quite a space to showing that this work can't all be done on week days, that it is necessary to work on the seventh that this work may be completed. He cites also the leniency of some Parish Priests of Quebec in this matter. In other words he professes to believe and would manifestly wish us to believe that this work is a necessity. This gentleman is not the first to use that argument, but its fallacy is not far to find what is necessary with this company? How is the term defined? The necessity that is not divine I do not recognize. Christ signalled his work with the word "must" and no law or organization could use contrivance to prevent him from doing it, until he laid down his panoply and said: "It is finished."

The necessity he recognized was doing the work of his Father and when that was to be done the Sabbath and every other day were to be just because the Lord is greater than the day. Measure along side of this concept the ideals of this money-making company. They find it a necessity to work on the Lord's day because at the end of the year they will find their bank account larger than in the week. Am I unjust in that statement? If so, I wish to be corrected. Is this company serving the government, the people of the community, itself or the Lord? If it is serving either of the first two, we wish to call attention to the fact, that the government has made provision for the stopping of trains for such time as the work may be in progress, perhaps it is well for the public to know that fact. Is it serving itself then as a self-interest, self-controlled organization, it has a right to injure the sensibilities of a Christian community as it has done. If it serves the Lord—well if it is we are surprised a trifle at some of the things that its superintendent has written.

Does Mr. Bush mean to say that his men did not know there was a church in the community? I surmise that they did and the fact of such existence is a perennial

Dark Hair

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a great many years, and although I am past eighty years of age, yet I have not a gray hair in my head."
Geo. Yellott, Towson, Md.

We mean all that rich, dark color your hair used to have. If it's gray now, no matter; for Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color to gray hair. Sometimes it makes the hair grow very heavy and long; and it stops falling of the hair, too.

50c 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.

invitation to men of intelligence to attend it. No one wishes to treat his men as heathens but it is only heathens that would fancy that a church exists for any other purpose than worship. A fancy picture, christianism, would have to show indeed did their preachers leave the churches and go to a place to preach where such traffic went on as did. The preachers in New Brunswick do not often preach amid the snapping of cameras, the driving of boats, the champing of horses and the sea-like hum of human voices. As a rule there is more decorum at divine service than would be noticed there.

It is scarcely fair either to try and heap upon the church's head all other signs of the community. The church has done and is doing still all it can to suppress the liquor traffic, we are glad to state that the inspector is an officer of the church and if Mr. Bush looks up any number of the Advocate during the past six months he will see that Mr. Menzies is prosecuting that work with untiring energy. If any of the laborers under Mr. Bush received liquor on Sabbath or any other day let him rest assured that the church is always pained to be aware of such and still continues to use its influence to put down the traffic as it insists to menance any breach the divine law. It is rather unfortunate however that one sin should seek to hide itself behind another. Two wrongs do not make a right. Sabbath denigration does not cease to be an evil because drunkenness is. If the logic of society is to be because my neighbor does a wrong therefore I will do another, if that is society's logic, how long will the barriers of such society stand, soon men will vie with each other in their capacity to do wrong.

The churches stand in this. The first day of the week is the Lord's day and to it belongs the sanctity of the Fourth Commandment. (I am prepared to prove that if Mr. Bush desires it.) No company or man has the right to destroy that sanctity as has been done by the Don. Bridge Co. Not only does the divine law say that but the civil law says it and the Lord's Day Alliance having sought the highest authority in the land is now prepared to say that



Don't forget the old man with the fish on his back.

For nearly thirty years he has been traveling around the world, and is still traveling, bringing health and comfort wherever he goes.

To the consumptive he brings the strength and flesh he so much needs.

To all weak and sickly children he gives rich and strengthening food.

To thin and pale persons he gives new firm flesh and rich red blood.

Children who first saw the old man with the fish are now grown up and have children of their own.

He stands for Scott's Emulsion of pure cod liver oil—a delightful food and a natural tonic for children, for old folks and for all who need flesh and strength.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ontario, 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

if this work is continued the company will be prosecuted at once.

Yours,
A. M. MacLEOD.

Millerton, N. B.

Mr. Editor,
Mr. Bush in his defense of Sunday work on the Northwest bridge, tries to make out that he partly does it to help the working men who are away from home, and may lose time through the week. I would like say that in my experience of over thirty years on public works, I never knew a working man who worked on Sunday from any other cause than compulsion by those over him, and the working men of Maritime Provinces are content to take chances of the weather during the week, and rest on Sunday, and if Mr. Bush has brought a class of men here who want to violate the law of the land and of God, the sooner they are taught to observe those laws the better. He complains that no clergyman has called upon his men. It is a well-known fact that they are within the hearing of the church bells of the town and of Nelson as well as the Gospel of Christ is preached and his sacraments administered by five different denominations within their reach. I think the majority of them if religiously disposed could have their wants satisfied and if there should be some nothingness in his crew who prefer working on the Lord's Day instead of keeping it holy, I presume by the tone of the engineer's letter, he is quite capable of giving them a full service.

No Mr. Editor, as a working man I would day to every fellow workman, if the Sabbath was created for any special class of men, it was for us and we should put forth every effort not to allow any individual, corporation, or not even the government itself to rob us of that God given heritage, that priceless boon, the workman's day of rest, the Christian Sabbath.

Yours truly,
WORKING MAN.

JUST ARRIVED.

1 Car Golden Crown Flour, 1 Car Laurel Flour. Also, Corn Meal, Heavy Feed, Shorts, Pork, Plate Beef, Ham and Bacon, Sun-dried Codfish, Sugar, Molasses, Teas, Oil.
Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, hand made Boots and Shoes, Crockeryware, Hardware, Land Plaster and Phosphate.
M. BANNON.
Wholesale and Retail.

SPONGES.

A good sponge is a necessity in every household. Have you seen our sponges?

PRICES FROM 5c TO 40c EACH.

ALSO JUST RECEIVED -- A fresh supply of Pabst Malt-the "Best Tonic," 30c a bottle, 3 bottles 75c.

A. E. SHAW,
Druggist Newcastle.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED

Blue and Black Cheviot, also Fancy Tweed Suiting.

We have also about 1 dozen pieces of Overcoating left.

Call and examine these goods they are nobby.

McMURDO & CO.

Arriving Daily at

The Newcastle Bakery,
Choice Fruit of all Kinds,
Fresh Sausages,
Groceries etc.
HENRY WYSES,
Newcastle, N. B. Proprietor.

CLARKE & CO'S AD.

Such a run as we have had on heavy dress goods. That 25c. goods has been the wonder and admiration of many, to see was to buy. The stock still holds and with some new pieces added this week.

Have you seen our heavy 54 inch goods? Heavy enough to make up into skirts without lining. Colors Brown, Grey, and Navy. A new stock just in, starting value at 50c. per yd.

Wool Frieze, the popular goods for Costumes in colors of Grey, Navy and Black. Prices 95c and 1.15. New stock just in.

Flannelettes, 4c a yd. Flannelettes extra heavy weight, 11c a yd.	Flannelette shirtings, 11c and 13c.	Slipper soles for men 40c a pair.	Wyvern Saxony yarns. Bee-hive Fingering. Moncton yarn, two and three ply.
British Fingering, the best wearing yarn in the country. Black, 70c a lb., colors, 80c.	Flannelette, 33 in. wide 10 yds. for 75c.	Berlin yarns, double and single, black and colors.	5 per cent discount off cash sales.
Shetland Floss, white, cream, Cardinal, black, sky blue, etc.	Slipper soles for ladies 25c a pair.	French flannel waists neatly made and very pretty and neat patterns. PRICE, \$2.00 each.	

Men's all wool homespun pants \$2.15. Men's all wool homespun jumpers, cloth fullered and pressed, making it very heavy and warm practically waterproof, the best jumper for the money in the country lined throughout with a good strong union lining sleeves also lined, price 3.50, same cloth and made the same in every way unlined, 2.75

We are also prepared to guarantee these garments and the manufacture stands back of our guarantee.

Etoffe jumpers, 2.00 And other kinds lined 2.75. Men's reefers extra good value at 4.25, 5.25 and 6.25.

Men's overcoats, raglanetta make, all wool cloth, made in best style, regular 20.00 coats, on price 15.00.

Men's overcoats same style as above 10.00. Men's dark grey shade regular 15.00, on price 12.00.

Men's overcoats Black, Blue and Brown 6.50 and 10.00.

CLARKE & CO.

The Country.

An Epitome of Events
Gathered by
ADVOCATE Reporters

BATHURST.

Another broken week as regards the weather with cold rains, generally at night and damp chilly days making fires in the furacans and grates a necessity. Up to this date there has been rather a scarcity of fuel both wood and coal in town, but a considerable quantity of good furnace wood has come in by the Carquet Railway as well as what the farmers are hauling in lately, and coal is coming in from Springfield and elsewhere.

Reports from several districts in Gloucester are to the effect that the potato bug has again got in its work and played havoc with that important root. It is strange that nothing will kill off the pest, which every year destroys hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of excellent food.

A considerable quantity of oysters from Bay du Vin, Tabouintac and other points have come in during the past week and this reminds us that the delicious Carquet oyster, the only gear of the famous Oldenware Blue Points in the World is almost a thing to be wished for as unobtainable. For years and years fishery affairs and others who saw this state of things arriving have pressed in the department of fisheries the desirability of closing up this property altogether so that the fish might have a chance to recuperate an increase to such numbers that there might be a chance of their escaping extermination, but it seems the necessary steps were not taken in time, at all events it is now almost impossible to get Carquets in the market and it is reported that they are killed out. This is a great pity if true, as there is certainly a great difference between the Carquet oyster and any other found along our coast, and if even set be remnant if any which are left could be protected to save the species it might prove of great future benefit.

Last week we were introduced to a gentleman belonging to New York who is here looking about for hard shelled clams, what they call "quo-bawks" in Kent county. We understand this gentleman's firm imports many carloads of these clams from Westmorland and Kent counties where they are found in plenty and it is said they are also found in eastern Gloucester, and about Marstonville. It is to be hoped the New York firm will make arrangements to have some of the Gloucester clams shipped.

The hunters still continue to arrive from the head of the rivers and the lakes and each party seems to be perfectly satisfied with his sport. The last party to arrive had several fine heads of moose, caribou and deer, one of the former having a spread of about sixty inches and another of about fifty.

We learn that geese, brant and wild ducks are yet very scarce on their feeding ground and some of the real sportsmen who have for years followed the sport by legitimate means say that the wild fowl are being driven from their feeding grounds by men boasting from behind lights and other such contrivances. If there is any truth in this and it is as much as light was seen chasing geese in Bathurst harbor last week such well known sportsmen as Mr. Joshua Gammon and his companions should follow the miscreants who resort to such practices and after ascertaining their names have them prosecuted to the full extent of the law. It is a well known fact that wild fowl will never return to feeding grounds, a fresh water drinking places from which they have been hunted out by such lights as a head light, and certainly it is either this or some foolish people firing away powder and shot or perhaps ball cartridges at the birds from distances which only worry them and keep them constantly on the move.

Mr. Gammon while out after wild fowl a few days ago shot a valuable specimen of the white owl very prettily marked by small brown spots about the head which he is having stuffed by a local taxidermist. Mr. Gutterie who is making quite a reputation for himself in that direction. In this connection we are informed that there are in this vicinity of Bathurst two very large black hound dogs which have been seen here for over fifty years, they are called the authentic eagles and are supposed to have their nest in the mountains at the head of the Nepisiquit and Tobique rivers and to appear in the harbor about the time the geese, brant and ducks feed here on which they prey. It is nothing unusual to see one of them pounce on one of these birds and carry it off. There is a sort of superstitious reverence for them among the people and it is said they might have been shot several times, but no person will raise a gun to them.

We notice some very handsome horses arriving from the West in charge of Thomas Kernish, Mr. T. D. Adams' groom. Mr. Adams is a good judge of a horse and generally has several good steppers in his private stable besides the large number he has employed in his extensive milling and lumbering operations.

A. T. HINTON,

DEALER IN

All kinds of Vehicles, and
General Merchandise.

One car load of sleighs just received.
Latest styles and best prices.

Robes, Ladies' and gents' fur coats
Also a general assortment of driving and working harness.
Groceries, ready-made clothing, boots and shoes.

Our supply is complete and we take farm produce in exchange.

Your custom is solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Bathurst, N. B., Nov. 1st, 1902.

A Bad Breath

A bad breath means a bad stomach, a bad digestion, a bad liver. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache.

25c. All druggists.

Want your mustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers.

We wish them a long and happy married life.

People are very busy hauling seaweed after the heavy blows for banking, manure, etc.

CARAQUET.

CARAQUET, Oct. 31—Several of our young men met on Monday night at the residence of Mr. N. St. Croix for the purpose of organizing a skating club, and maintain a skating rink. Mr. St. Croix was elected President; W. S. Hornsby, Secy-treasurer; Messrs. Jas. W. Young, P. Veary and A. J. Witzell, committee to superintend the work on the rink. This large village has been devoid of winter sport for quite a number of years and we are pleased to see that our young men are at last making an effort to revive it. It is hoped that their efforts will meet with success.

Mr. Morrissey of Newcastle was here on the 27th. He has just completed a large warehouse near the station, and intends doing business here on a larger scale than before.

A. N. McKay, Commercial Traveler, St. John, won the more lotteried by Mr. W. P. Foley.

S. J. McLanahan, General agent of the National Life Assurance Co., passed a couple of days here this week.

Mr. Pickles of the Union Advocate was also here for a few days.

Nearly all the fishermen have placed their boats ashore for the winter. It has been a very successful season with them.

MILLERTON.

Messrs. Burton Vanderbeck, D. Crocker and Charlie Newman, have returned from the harvest fields of Manitoba. Evidently the trip was a most agreeable one.

Hallowe'en passed by very quietly. Splendid violin and mandolin music was enjoyed by those attending Pop. Reddan's concert. The little wonders gave evidence of thorough training and presented a very pleasing stage appearance.

A quiet and pretty wedding took place at the residence of Rev. Wm. Brown in which Millerton lost one of her popular young ladies, Miss Clementine Newman. The bride was becomingly dressed in Royal blue Pearl cloth. Among the many beautiful presents from numerous friends was a gold watch and chain, the gift of Mr. D. Ronnelle, the groom. The happy pair amid showers of rice and well wishes, left on the day express for their home in Bathurst.

BLACKVILLE.

At the residence of the bride's mother on Oct. 21st, Miss Hannah Underhill was united in marriage to Mr. Frank Gerrish, of Indiantown, by the Rev. Mr. Fraser. After luncheon the happy couple drove to the groom's home where a reception was held. We wish the young couple every success in life.

Mr. Joshua McClellan of Millerton, spent Sunday with his daughter Mrs. W. A. K. Underhill.

Mr. Sydney Patterson has returned from a two year sojourn in the wild and woolly West. He reports many losses and accidents during his trip.

Mr. George McEachern spent the past week with friends in Blackville.

Mrs. James Coughlan of Nelson came to Blackville last Saturday for the funeral of her brother Thomas W. Underhill.

Ben. Garrison of Lockshead is at present visiting relatives in Indiantown.

ACCIDENTS ON TWO RAILWAYS.

Obstruction in two places on the Tracks of the Midland Road.

Tuesday, Nov. 1—A serious accident occurred on the Midland railway today. A flyer coming into Truro ran into two crossing gates that had been piled on the track by some unknown parties.

The passengers were badly jarred and great excitement prevailed.

When the train stopped two more gates were found piled a short distance from the ones the train struck.

Manager Harris was told by telegraph today that the railway company have suspicion the four gates were piled on the rails by some vicious party, and a reward of \$50 will be offered for conviction of the guilty parties.

Some are of the opinion that they were placed there by thoughtless boys as a Halloween trick. An investigation will be held.

Tonight's Sydney flyer was ditched at Lakeville near Windsor Junction. Some one had left the switch open and the train, dashing along at 45 miles an hour, swung off on a blind siding, struck a small station house at the end of the side track and demolished it, and ditched the engine.

The driver and fireman were injured, but no serious results are anticipated.

CREAGHAN'S

BLANKETS! BLANKETS!

Ten cases of white blankets just arrived to be sold at mill's prices,—\$2.75, 2.95, 3.25, 4.75, 5.50 per pair.

Swan's down blankets, in white with silk binding, \$10.00 per pair.

SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY.

Ten bales of lumbermen's blankets. These are very heavy weight and extra values at \$2.50, 2.75, 2.95, 3.25 per pair.

Satin bed spreads, imported from England with the best eider down filling.

PRICE \$6.75 TO \$12.00 per pair.

Before buying your children's winter cloaks, call and see our white, red and blue and blue-black blanket cloth, 65c, 75c and 95c per yd.

J. D. GREAGHAN.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

NEWCASTLE AND CHATHAM.

AT McLEOD'S

Fashionable Tailoring Establishment.

We are now prepared for Fall and Winter trade. We have a large stock of all kinds suitable for Fall and Winter Overcoats. A wonderful variety of plain and fancy suitings of the latest shades and patterns.

Two thousand of our suits scattered in town and county is proof of satisfactory work.

With GOOD CLOTH, GOOD TRIMMINGS and GOOD WORK our prices are very moderate.

Come and see and be satisfied.

Garter Block.

S. McLEOD.

Oct. 8th, 1902.

AT THE . . .

LADIES' STORE

YOU WILL FIND

Fall and Winter goods for Ladies, Misses and Children. Battenburg supplies. Fancy Work Materials. Modes Bazaar Glove-fitting Patterns.

MRS. S. McLEOD.

Collector's Notice.

The Undermentioned Non-resident Ratepayers of the Parish of Ludlow, in the County of Northumberland, are hereby requested to pay to the undersigned Collector of Rates, the amount of Poor and County taxes, and Road taxes, as set opposite their names respectively, within two months from the date of this notice, otherwise legal proceedings will be taken to recover same:—

	School tax.	Poor and Co. rates.	Road tax.
Fairley Jas. D.	\$1 84		
1895.			
Fairley Jas. D.	90		
1897.			
Fairley Jas. D.	60		
1898.			
Fairley Jas. D.	1 40		
1899.			
Fairley Jas. D.	2 30	\$ 80	\$ 50
Simmons James		2 00	50
1901.			
Fairley Jas. D.	92	1 40	50
McLaggen John		70	50
Long Walter S.		70	50
Simmons Jas. Estate		3 50	50
1902.			
Fairley Jas. D.	1 40	1 30	50
McLaggen John		65	50
Long Walter S.		65	50
Simmons Jas. Estate		3 25	50

GEORGE NEAGLES,
Collector of Rates,
Parish of Ludlow, Co. of Northumberland.

Dated, Oct., 1902.

UP-TO-DATE

DRESSMAKING.

Miss Goodin wishes to notify her many customers that she has removed to rooms in the

HOGAN BLOCK, opposite the square, where she will as usual attend to their wants in the latest styles.

MISS G. GOODIN,

NEWCASTLE.

For Sale or To Rent.

The house lately occupied by H. Willis-ton. For terms apply to

H. WILLISTON

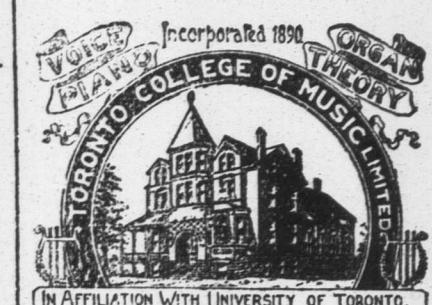
Newcastle N. B.

Nov. 5 1902.

NOTICE.

All person indebted to the late Charles Somers, are required to settle their accounts within thirty days of date hereof.

CLIFFORD SOMERS
Whitneyville, Sept. 24th, 1902.



F. H. Torrington, Mus. Doc.,

MUSICAL DIRECTOR.

Highest Musical Education in Canada.
School of Elocution and Dramatic Art.
Send for Calendar. 12 & 14 Pembroke St.
Toronto.

Baby's cold may be cured in a night by using Vapo-Cresolene, which has been extensively used for twenty-four years. All druggists.

JUST ARRIVED

ONE CAR

SNOW
FLAKE
LIME.

Sold low to the trade.

P. Hennessy.

The Stove That Doesn't Make a Good Fire With

PORT
HOOD
COAL

Is a Pretty, Poor Stove Indeed. For Cooking Stoves and Grates PORT HOOD is UNEQUALLED.

A NOVEL TRADE WAR.

The great struggle which is going on at St. Helen's, Lancashire, says The London Daily Mail between the Co-Operative Society and the retail tradesmen marks the beginning of a new form of trade war which has the appearance of spreading throughout the north.

In St. Helen's, as in many other towns, co-operation has attained such proportions that it is embracing almost every phase of industry with the result that retail tradesmen are either becoming absorbed or destroyed.

St. Helen's has a population of 86,000 inhabitants. Half of them are co-operators, and the number is increasing every day. During the last few years the Co-Operative Society has wrested something like £175,000 worth of business from the retail tradesman, and it is pushing its enterprise into every part of the town.

The already palatial headquarters are being enlarged to twice their present size. The society intends not only to cater for every kind of household want, but to provide a first class restaurant with roof gardens. To protect themselves the retail tradesmen have formed a "defence association," the plan of campaign of which is to boycott all co-operators. They contend that, inasmuch as the purpose of the Co-Operative Society is to exterminate the private dealer who

W. H. of St. Helen's, Lancashire.

THEY TAKE WEEKS.

Ordinary remedies sometimes take weeks to even relieve cases that Catarrh-cure cures at once.

Inhale Catarrh-cure five minutes now and again and it cures a cold.

Inhale Catarrh-cure five minutes four times a day and it cures stubborn coughs.

Inhale Catarrh-cure five minutes every hour and we guarantee it will cure any case of Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Lung or Throat trouble, Deafness. It is very pleasant and convenient to use, quick to relieve, and certain as the breeze after a cure. Large size, complete, price \$1.00; small size, 25c. Druggists, or Polson Co., Kingston, Ont.

This meat, protested the boarder, is overdone. Not exactly it ain't replied the new waitress, it's done over. This is the same meat you had yesterday.

THE CAUSE OF DYSPEPTIC PAINS.

Improperly digested food usually forms gases that cause a painful distention of the stomach and pressure against the heart. This results in much pain and distress, but Nervine will relieve the distention, dispel the gas, and cure the dyspeptic pains very quickly. Polson's Nervine is really an excellent remedy for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Cramps, Summer Complaint and all Stomach and Bowel Troubles. No household is complete without Nervine. Try a 25c. bottle.

I hear your brother is an assistant book keeper.

Yes, indeed. And, do you know, he proved himself so clever that they've passed him over the first and second assistantships and made him third assistant right off.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills Cure Headache.

A gentleman now living in New York tells the following story of a negro in Tennessee whose son had been convicted of killing a fellow workman. A few days after the trial the father was asked what disposition had been made of the case.

Oh, he answered, dey done send Johnson to jail for a monf.

That's a light sentence for killing a man, don't you think?

Yes, answered the darky, but at the end of de monf dey done goin' to hang 'im.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills Cure Headache.

Vicar (severely, to his cook)—Sadie you had a soldier to supper last night.

Cook—Yes, sir; he's my brother.

Vicar—But you told me you had no brother.

Cook—So I thought, sir, until you preached last Sunday and told us we were all brothers and sisters.

HEALTH AND HOPE

"He who has health has hope; and he who has hope has everything." But hope is at the approach of kidney disease with the dreadful pains which accompany it. With the flesh gradually failing, the back aching, and the despair which often comes to victims of this ailment, only the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills will restore hope, confidence and health. One Pill a day, 25c. a box.

Wifey (who is doing her own cooking)



Why

do you not get our price on that Printing you think of having done

?

The facilities we possess are such as to place us in a position to simply defy competition on any description of printing whatsoever

!

ANSLOW BROS.

Printers and Publishers, Newcastle, N. B.

Hamburg has 305 firemen to every 100,000 inhabitants. London has only 13 to every 100,000.

I don't want to go to school any more on rainy days, said little Tommy. Why? asked his mother. Because I was the only boy there today, and—You were lonely! broke in his mother. No; but I had to answer all the questions of every lesson.

MOLEAN'S VEGETABLE WORM SYRUP.

Always the same safe, pleasant and effectual remedy.

Judge—Your age!

Lady—Thirty years.

Judge (incredulously)—You will have some difficulty in proving that.

Lady (excitedly)—You'll find it hard to prove the contrary, as the church register which contained the entry of my birth was burnt in the year 1855.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

He—You always remind me of something very disagreeable.

She—Sir! I—I—

He—You remind me of all the time I have to spend where I can't see you. And the clouds lifted.

STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE COLD.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25c.

Mrs. Mann—Tommy, you have been a very naughty boy! When your papa comes home shall I tell him about you!

Tommy—I think, mamma, it will be more interesting if you remind him of those happy days when your loves were young and fresh. A man likes to hear sweet things when he comes home at night, tired and weary.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Mrs. Binks—Why, Mr. Desmond, did you go to the dining-room before you greeted the hostess?

Mr. Desmond—Well, the hostess will keep, but the refreshments seemed to be getting away.

Denmark has 1,167 miles of Government railways, and 525 miles owned by private companies.

AMERICA THE LAND FOR FAKIRS.

Chinese Juggler Tells Duluth Paper of his Travels.

"America is the best country in the world for a fakir," said Ah Wing to a reporter. Ah is the jolly Celestial in a mottled yellow robe who has been selling things, worth nothing, at ten times their value near the corner of Third avenue west and Superior street, in Duluth, for a week or more.

And he knows whereof he speaks for he has trod the Orient and Occident in the successive roles of mystic juggler and fakir.

All a fellow has to do here, went on the Chinaman, who speaks excellent English, is to go out and get the money. The people you relieve of their coin like it, and nobody seems any the worse. And at that, they are the wisest people in the world. Maybe that's the reason they don't kick on little things.

It's entirely different elsewhere. The meanest people in the world for a fakir to work are the Hindoos and the next the Turks. The Hindoo knows the game too well, and, although the Turk is ignorant, he doesn't want to let you know it. He brings you to court for little cause, and it is a serious thing to go to court in Turkey, as I will try to prove by an actual happening to me in the land of the Sultan.

When I was a boy, nearly forty years ago I learned a few tricks of juggling and other styles of black art, and thought I was all right. I started to make a living in that line in Canton, but I encountered the competition of a whole school of really good men, and people laughed at me.

From my native land I passed, with a troupe of wandering jugglers into India, where we half-starved. Then we went on to Arabia, and earned a precarious existence by following a pilgrim caravan almost to Mecca. As we approached the Holy City the pilgrims got religion bad, and were not looking for amusement. Our band stranded, in the worse sense of the word and every one had to shift for himself.

For several weeks I fared very badly, and square meals did not come with much regularity. In fact, I don't remember having one the whole time. Finally I got work as a camel-tender, with a caravan going north. I did very well until we reached their point of destination, when I was out of a job again.

A nomad doesn't care much for a juggler and fakir, and I worked through Palestine and up to the Bosphorus alive, and that was all. I was near Constantinople and the big European cities to the West, and I felt that at last I had reached a land where I could make a name for myself.

But my troubles had just begun. When I came into the capital of the great Turk I got busy to amuse the people at once. I set up my stand on a back street, and after doing tricks, eating chemical fire, and making a few fake trees grow at my bidding, came down to active business.

The Turks are all Mohammedans and deeply religious. I decided to turn that fact to a profit, and put a glowing display of relics—beads and shells from the Holy City—on sale. I explained as best I could the "sacred thing" I was dealing in, and soon was doing a rattling business. I was thinking out a fairly good pun about Mahomet and the profit when the change came.

A little squad of Turkish soldiers came silently down the street and one of them stepped over and pointed at me with his sword. I cringed near dropping dead, but managed to keep my feet. Two of the

ABSOLUTE SATISFACTION
The sticking of the iron—the scorching of the linen and the troubles and worries of washing day are things of the past if you use
BEE STARCH
No worry—little work and absolute satisfaction. Try it.
TEN CENTS PER PACKAGE. SAVE THE PACKAGE.
SNOWDON, FORBES & CO., Agts., 449 St. Paul St., Montreal. 21A

FREE.
CANADA'S GREAT FAMILY PAPER
ABSOLUTELY FREE.
We have made arrangements with the Publishers of the Family Herald and weekly Star of Montreal by which we can offer a subscription to that greatest and best of all Family Weeklies for the balance of 1902.
ABSOLUTELY FREE.
To every person paying 40c. for a subscription to the Union Advocate for the balance of 1902, we will have the Family Herald and Weekly Star mailed direct from that office for the same period without charge.
This will also entitle you to a copy of our Illustrated Souvenir Edition, containing the celebrated poems, "In the days of Duffy Gillis", "Dungarvon's Contingent is Ready", and "The Man Behind the Bathook."

75c Worth for 40c
This is without doubt the greatest offer ever made to the public of Canada, and the sooner it is accepted the more you get.
TO OUR PRESENT READERS.

Any present subscriber whose subscription to the Union Advocate is in arrears can have the Family Herald and Weekly Star Free for the balance of the year by paying up arrears, and 15 cents, and those not in arrears can have the Family Herald and Weekly Star for the balance of the year by paying next year's subscription during September, with 15 cents additional.

We are making a big effort to run the subscription list of the Advocate up to 2000 copies before Jan. 1st, and this offer has been made especially for that purpose.

The Advocate is acknowledged to be the newsiest weekly in Northern New Brunswick and with some improvements which will be added this fall will make it second to none in this province.

Do not put off sending in your subscription but do it at once.

ADDRESS:--
Anslow Bros.,
Publishers,
Newcastle, N. B.

men arrested me, pinioned my arms and marched me along.

Next morning I was taken before a magistrate and sentenced. I learned after that I was tried for profaning their religion, but at the time I was sentenced had no knowledge of what crime I had committed. The magistrate must have known, however. He pronounced my doom, and, after striking me three times over the shoulders with a three-cornered whip, turned me over to the guard. I was hurried from the city, and at every stopping place between there and the Greek border severely beaten on the feet. When I was placed on Greek soil I was without shoes, hungry, ragged and penniless. The guard gave me not a parting look, and rode grimly away.

A number of mountaineers I met shortly after gave me food, but they had little clothing for themselves and none for others. After several days I got down to the plains and gave a few performances earning enough to get a little clothing. An old woman, however,

accused me of bewitching her cattle and made it so unpleasant that I left the district by night. Indeed, had I waited until next morning, the peasants would have hanged me.

From Larissa I worked my way by boat to Rome and thence to Mexico. There the people were hospitable enough, but in the country districts and smaller towns the Indians, who composed most of the population, thought I was legitimate prey and robbed me about twice a week. The church, too, interfered, and I came into the States.

This is more than thirty years ago, and I do not care to leave. The American is all right. He doesn't take things seriously unless they are worth while. If you fool him with some clever trick, he just wonders how you did it and let's it go at that. It's the best country in the world for my class of work.

Wing said the Duluth people are pretty easy, but the softest people he has met here are in the western section of South Dakota.

Stanfield's
Unshrinkable Underwear
is guaranteed.
Every garment carefully tested before it leaves the factory. Your money back if they shrink in the wash.
Only reliable dealers sell Stanfield's.

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.

Town Council meets tonight.

Our Indian Summer.

A draft horse weighing about twelve hundred, for sale. P. Hennessy.

A number of sewer connections are being made.

The pumps for the water system have arrived and are being placed in position.

We understand that Hickson's mill will close down for the season the last of this week.

We are opening this week a beautiful line of Bell's evening slippers for Ladies, at McMillan's.

Governor Snowball laid the corner stone of the Moncton Hospital Wednesday afternoon.

Another span was successfully placed in position Friday evening. They did not have to wait until Sunday as the R. R. authorities gave Mr. Bush leave to suspend traffic Friday evening.

In another column Mrs. Tiffin of Moncton advertises for a first class girl at excellent salary. This ought to be a chance for some of our bright young girls.

Mr. Fred Gough is erecting a Blacksmith shop on the vacant lot between the Union Hotel and the residence of Mr. W. Elliott.

A meeting of the members and adherents of St. James' Church, Newcastle, will be held in the church this Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Business of importance to be brought up.

Mr. D. Doyle is having the Lonsbury Warehouse, recently purchased by him, fitted up as a delivery stable. The interior is sheathed and made warm and a number of nice stables erected. The office in the front is being made small and comfortable. Mr. Doyle expects to move in this fall if he can get water connections.

A. T. Hinton, General dealer, Bathurst is showing his enterprise in new directions this fall. Besides having a car load of sleighs, he has placed in a fine stock of general merchandise which he sells at exceptionally low rates. See ad.

A Wisconsin waper contains a portrait and biography of Mr. Finn Lawlor, formerly of Newcastle, a brother of R. A. and J. H. Lawlor, who is the Republican candidate for a county Clerkship, an office he has held for two years.—World.

Messrs. Black, Donkin and Tennant returned from Tabasintac on Friday with 120 brant and ducks. They shot 60 of them on Thursday. They left for Amherst Friday evening.—World.

Messrs. Miller Bros., the bustling butchers, have purchased the property adjoining their meat shop and we understand are making arrangements to build a modern market building on the new site and that now occupied by their shop. This is a step in the right direction and we trust the plans will be carried to a successful finish.

We have made arrangements whereby we will be able to sell copies of a large illustrated paper entitled, **New Brunswick Illustrated**. This will contain many fine views of the Miramichi with a good write up of the town of Newcastle. Send 10 cents to Anslow Bros and order a copy. The edition will be ready early in December.

Large straw head tubes may be seen passing through the mail just now and many wonder what they contain. When opened a pair of beautiful pictures will be found. They are entitled "Alone" and "Furry" and are the premium pictures given with the Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, this season. Family Herald subscribers will be surprised when they see them for they certainly are the best premiums ever offered.

The attention of our readers is drawn to the announcement on another page of this paper, which affords a splendid opportunity to secure that great family paper, the Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, absolutely free of charge for the balance of 1902. The Family Herald and Weekly Star is acknowledged to be in a class entirely by itself as a family paper, and the desire to introduce it into New homes has enabled us to make this arrangement with the publishers of that great paper. We learn that the Family Herald publishers will shortly announce their new premiums for this season, and the public will get a pleasant surprise. Read the announcement in this paper.

Social & Personal

Mrs. T. J. Gallagher and child went to Boston last week to spend the winter with her mother.

Miss K. Quigley has returned home from a pleasant visit to friends in St. John. Dr. R. F. Quigley, barrister, left last week for Montreal, where he will take up his residence and engage in professional work.—Globe.

Mrs. J. R. Johnstone, of Loggville, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Russell.

Mr. Murray Tweedie of Chatham is attending the U. N. B.

Miss Edgcombe of Fredericton and Miss Ida DeBoo who is attending normal school are spending a few days at the latter's home in town.

Mr. A. B. Copp of Sackville spent Sunday in town.

Mr. N. W. Lattier of the Canada Paper Co. was in town yesterday.

T. H. Pringle was in town on Sunday on his way to the woods with a party of Sportsmen.

Messrs Thomas D. Adams, Jacob White and Henry Bishop of Bathurst were in town Saturday.

Mr. H. H. Bray of Campbellton was in town on Friday.

Mr. Clinton Withers has returned from the West where he went some months ago to help house the harvest.

Mr. P. C. Hall, formerly of the Royal Bank of Canada here, was visiting friends last week.

Mr. John Brooks left yesterday for a trip to Grand Falls and upper St. John. He will be away about three weeks.

Miss Aggie Phinney who has been ill at the Lowell hospital, has arrived home where she will remain for some time.

Messrs. Howard and Thomas Cassidy have returned from Quebec.

Mr. John C. Murray's many friends were pleased to see him in town yesterday.

Mrs. C. L. MacLeod of Amherst, N. S. is visiting her former home here.

Mr. Frank DeBoo was in town yesterday.

Mr. J. F. Forrest of Boston, representing the Deering Harvesting Co., is in town.

Rev. A. F. Brown spent Sunday in Fredericton. During his absence the Baptist pulpit was filled Sunday by Rev. W. R. Robinson of Gibson.

ST. PIERRE, MIQ.,

Devastated By a Fire That Swept Main Part of Town.

St. John's N. F., Nov. 2.—The town of St. Pierre, Minn., has been devastated by fire. A destructive conflagration started last night and swept the main portion of the town. The governor's house, the government buildings, the court house, the building occupied by the ministry of marine, the Roman Catholic Cathedral, the presbytery, the schools and a number of other buildings were destroyed.

It has not yet been learned how the fire originated. There was no wind last night, else the entire town would have been completely obliterated. Even as it is the extent of the disaster is very far reaching and the financial loss will probably reach half a million dollars. There was no loss of life or serious accident. The rapid spread of the conflagration was due to the trifling water supply and to the fact that St. Pierre has no adequate fire fighting appliances. The town of St. Pierre has been partly burned down three times before—in 1865, 1867, and 1870.

OBITUARY.

Thomas W. Underhill, of Blackville, died at his home on Thursday, Oct. 23rd, after having been in failing health for the past two years. He was 75 years of age, and leaves a sorrowing wife, three sons, two daughters and a host of friends in this community and elsewhere. The remains were followed to the Holy Trinity burial ground by a long line of mourning friends and relatives. The religious services at the house and church were conducted by the Rev. O'Neil Bayles, of Dalry. The pall bearers were his three brothers, namely, B. N. T. Grian, and Hudson Underhill, and John, David and James Coughlan. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the entire community.

MRS. S. A. DEMERS'

GRAND CLEARING SALE

Of millinery and millinery trimmings, also ladies' costumes, shirt waists, dresses and undersuits, wrappers, corsets, wool underwear, white wear, ribbons, laces, handbags, veils, silks, velvets, velveteens, plushes, crapes, etc. Everything is marked away down and greatest bargains will be given. All must be disposed of at any price, as I am going out of the millinery business.

MRS. S. A. DEMERS.



SWEET, PURE, BEST.

Good soap is about as important as good food. Whether for infants or adults it must be entirely free from skin irritants.

OUR TOILET SOAPS

Are prepared from the choicest material, soften and beautify the skin.

Rogers & Gallet, Pears, Packers, etc. Orange Blossom Soap, 3 cakes in a box, 10cts. a box.

Castile in 1 lb bars, price 15cts. a bar.

at NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE.
F. R. DALTON, Proprietor,
SUCCESSOR TO E. LEE STREET. QUIGLEY BUILDING

MILLINERY. UNLOADING TO-DAY

Our Opening is now over but we have still a few pretty hats left which we will clear off at a reduction.

All orders will receive our very best attention.

Mrs. H. A. Quilty,
THE SARGEANT STORE.

TENDERS

Re the Estate of Joseph B. Horowich.

SEALED TENDERS endorsed "Tenders for Joseph B. Horowich's Stock," addressed to the undersigned, at Newcastle, N. B., will be received up to noon on FRIDAY, THE 7th DAY OF NOVEMBER A. D. 1902, for all the stock consisting of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Crockery and Glassware, &c., &c., contained in two stories in the "Elkin Block" in the Town of Chatham, N. B. Parties tendering may do so for the whole stock including the shop furnishings, or separately for the goods in the Dry Goods Store, the goods in the hardware store, and the shop furnishings in both stores. The stock has been taken under three separate headings, viz: "Stock in Dry Goods Store," "Ditto in Hardware Store" and "Shop Furnishings." The lowest tender will be accepted. The inventory of same can be seen during business hours by applying to Mr. William John Miller, Chatham.

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

The above property having been assigned to me, is being offered for sale under authority of an order of the Hon. William Wilkins, Judge of the Northumberland County Court.

R. R. CALL.

Sheriff of the County of Northumberland, Assizes, Sheriff's Office, Newcastle, N. B. 15th Oct., 1902.

WINTER VEGETABLES.

Any persons requiring cabbage, parsnips, beets, carrots, turnips, savory, etc. can have same supplied by leaving their order with

E. HOLOHAN,

Newcastle

Oct. 18—2w.

JUST OPENED.

I have just opened a large assortment of the following goods and will be pleased to show them. French Flannels and Flannellets, Eider-down Cloakings, Dress Goods, Underwear, Hosiery, Stockingette, Yarns, Tam O'Shanter, Mitts, and Gloves, Gray and White Blankets, Bed spreads and Shawls.

Overcoats, Ulsters, Reefers, Jumpers, Sweaters, Cardigan Jackets, Shirts, Oversocks, Pants, Overalls, White and Blue Warps, Wool Wraps, Homespun, and Pilot, Melton, and Beaver cloth.

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Rubbers etc., etc. etc.

JOHN FERGUSON,

Lonsbury Brick Block, Newcastle

The Excelsior Life Insurance Company

Head Office, Toronto.
Capital \$500,000.

Branch Office, St. John, N. B.
Insurance in Force \$5,000,000.

Total amount for security of policy holders \$700,000.00. Lowest average death rate on record for Company of same age, viz., 3.12 per 1,000 mean insurance in force. Interest income alone pays all death claims and Head Office salaries.

This Company has already been extensively patronized by the most prominent professional and business men of New Brunswick. Applications received during first half of 1902 for nearly \$1,000,000.

For further information apply to

ROBERTSON & OWENS,
PROVINCIAL MANAGERS, ST. JOHN, N. B.

THE CHEAP CASH STORE

Just received a large stock of Fall and Winter Goods in Blankets, Underwear, Hosiery, Shirts, Dress Goods, Flannellets, Cottons, Moncton Yarns and Stockingette, also Ladies' Sacques, Men's Reefers, Heavy Homespun Pants, etc., etc.

Ladies' Sacques.

We have a large stock of these in Black, Brown, Fawn etc., at prices ranging from \$2.00 upwards. Call and see them before buying elsewhere.

Dress Goods.

We are now showing some special values in this line. Heavy double fold goods from 15c per yard, also some all wool single width goods to be cleared out at from 10c per yard upward.

Heavy Shirts.

Men's knitted flannel shirts in Blue, Grey etc., prices 35c, 50c, 60c, 75c and \$1.00.

Men's and Boys' Overcoats.

About 200 of these in Black and Brown, Worsted, Beaver Cloth, Nap's etc., some of which will be cleared out at less than half price. This is a chance of a bargain which should not be missed.

Underwear.

Men's heavy all wool shirts and drawers, 90c per suit. Better quality \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, and \$1.75 per suit.

Blankets.

A big stock of wool blankets just opened at prices ranging from \$1.75 per pair upward. Every pair a bargain. Flannellette blankets, 75c per pair.

JAMES BROWN, Newcastle.