

TWO LETTERS

Written by Chas. W. Anslow
in South Africa.

REGIMENT AT PRETORIA.

Kitchin and Harris Rejoin the
Regiment.—A Good
Record.

JOHANNESBURG, S. A.,
June 1st, 1900.

I have another chance to write so will take advantage of it. We reached the outskirts of the city on May 30th. The suburb is called Florida.

We have done a lot of marching since I wrote you and also some hard fighting. We took the town of Heilbron and proceeded on our journey in a north westerly direction until we struck the railway. The road is blown up about every half mile but will not take long to repair as there are four thousand Basutos working with the Engineers. We crossed the Vaal river on May 26th at 3 p. m. and our regiment was the first foot regiment of our column on Oom Paul's territory. We kept on north and on the 28th of May we could hear very heavy cannonade ahead of us. On the morning of the 29th we pushed on again and came upon the enemy's position about two o'clock. Our artillery opened upon them and we advanced. Cornwalls on the left, Gordons in the centre and R. C. R. on the right. F and G companies were the advance line of Canadians and were received very warmly, but, luckily, escaped with only four wounded. The Gordons were running short of ammunition and they charged 1700 yards and took the position. They had 17 killed and 79 wounded. Three have since died of their wounds.

We have been very hard up for food and for three days up to and including May 24 we were issued with raw flour and a little baking powder instead of biscuits. We had lots of meat. Yesterday and today we have had no biscuits and have been living upon soup, meat, tea and cornmeal. We make porridge of the cornmeal and eat it without salt or sugar. Imagine how I would kick at home at the like of that!

I am the only one of the Newcastle boys with the regiment. Bob Ward of Chatham is also still with us. Our company numbers thirty-six including employed men. We have twenty-four in the ranks. J. B. Monroe took sick on May 25th and went back. He formerly worked in Chatham.

I am very foot sore at present, but like many more will see Pretoria if I have to walk on stumps, that is if our regiment survives.

This is a very pretty country and we see lots of interest in it. Mines galore. Gold mines, etc.

I have not had any mail since April 14th, but expect some soon. The railroad will soon be open to here.

Remember me to all. I have not time to write. Good bye for the present, will write from Pretoria if alive and well.

SPRINGS, Sunday, June 17, 1900.

I wrote you from Johannesburg some time ago on my way up to Pretoria, but we do not get much chance to write letters and besides very few mails go south. We left Johannesburg on June 3rd and entered Pretoria on the 5th. We had practically no opposition whatever. Lord Roberts' column shelled the enemy outside the city on the 4th, but on the 5th no enemy opposed our advance. We marched in and camped a mile from the city and in the afternoon we "marched past" Lord Roberts in front of the leading hotel of the city. As we marched past the band played "The Boys of the Old Brigade." And we are proud of our old 19th Brigade and I write you an extract from the Brigade orders published at Pretoria, June 6th, 1900:—

PRETORIA, June 6th, 1900.

The 19th Brigade has achieved a record of which any infantry might be proud. Since the date it was formed, 12th Feb., 1899, it has marched 620 miles, often on half rations, seldom on full. It has taken part in the capture of 10 towns, fought in 10 general engagements and on 27 other days. In one period of 30 days it fought on 21 of them and marched 327 miles. Casualties between 400 and 500. Defeats all [Sgd.]

E. L. HAMILTON.

I suppose you know what regiments make up our Brigade. They are the Gordon Highlanders, Shropshire Light Infantry, the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry and the Royal Canadian Regiment.

Pretoria is a very pretty city but the streets are very dusty. We left Pretoria on the 7th and on the 10th camped at Bloubaai, a suburb of Johannesburg and a large mining district. On the 12th five companies, A, B, C, F and G left for our present quarters and arrived here on Wednesday 13th. We are here for the purpose of commanding the coal supply for the railways. This is the main supply for coal.

The Boers are giving up their arms around here very rapidly and are coming in all the time.

We had church service this morning conducted by Rev. Mr. Fullerton of Charlotteville, P. E. I.

NAPAN CREAMERY.

Butter Making Started on
Monday.

ITS SUCCESS ASSURED.

Equipped with Modern Ma-
chinery and in Charge of
Experienced men.

The creamery at Napan promises to be a very successful institution and the promoters of the enterprise are deserving of the highest commendation, not only from the farmers of that section but from every resident of the county.

It was in April that the late Dairy Association first talked of erecting a creamery. But the association met with considerable opposition, so it was finally decided to organize a joint stock company for the purpose of erecting a creamery and conducting it. Committees were appointed to canvass the different districts for stock. In Chatham alone over \$1100 was secured at \$5. shares. Some took as much as \$100, worth and others took \$50, worth and so on down to \$5. After the necessary stock had been subscribed the company contracted for the erection of the creamery and the installing of the machinery.

About fourteen directors were appointed, from which a building committee was organized consisting of the president, George E. Fisher; the secy-treas. A. G. Dickson; M. S. Hocken, Thomas Fraser and Alexander Robinson.

William Scott secured the contract to erect the building and Alexander Robinson supplied the machinery. The latter secured his stock from Richardson & Co., St. Mary's Ont. It consists in part of a Reid separator and a pasturizer. The latter is one of only two in the province.

The creamery was started for the first time on Monday morning. Mr. Clark of Moncton is the butter maker, and we may say he is an adept at his business. His assistant is James Dickson. The machinery has given entire satisfaction.

The farmers are very enthusiastic over the matter. A great many who refused at first to have anything to do with it, are now coming in with milk and the prospects for the supply of milk are good.

The farmers are paid according to the amount of butter fat in their milk. Owners of the better breeds of cattle receive the most, so it encourages the purchasing of high grade stock.

The pasturizer is a late invention. The milk is put through it, before the separation process takes place. It kills all germs and all bad tastes in the milk, so that the butter produced is entirely clear from disease. In fact when milk is pasturized it will keep sweet for a very long period.

The directors are confident they will find a market and we believe are justified in taking a very sanguine view of the matter.

The creamery is a story and a half wooden building 30x55, painted inside and out. There is an excellent ice house and cold storage in connection. Prof. Hodgson of the Dominion Agricultural department pronounced the creamery a first class one and assured the directors of its success. Mr. W. H. Hubbard, secretary of the New Brunswick dairy association and editor of Co-operative Farmer says it is one of the best equipped creameries in the lower provinces.

The formal opening of the creamery took place last Wednesday. A picnic and supper were held, and speeches were delivered by Hon. L. J. Tweedie, Mayor Loggie of Chatham and others. The receipts from this affair amounted to over \$300.

The weather is very cold at present and we have stores made of large tin cans going all the time, right and day. Lots of coal to burn. It is raining quite hard so don't be surprised if this letter is blurred. We have no tents with us and if we want shelter we have to make it.

Harris and Kitchin rejoined us at Irene ten miles below Pretoria on our way down. We are out of tobacco and in a hard way for a smoke. No money, no tobacco, no mail. Haven't had any mail since April 14th. Some of it has been captured by Gen. DeWit.

We are all jolly and quite contented, but home is often thought of. We ought to be out of here inside of a month, at any rate we hope so.

I have not seen the city of Johannesburg as yet, but hope to some day soon.

I have no more news at present so will close with love and kind regards to all.

CHAS. W. ANSLOW.

The civil case of Neil McDougall vs. the Trustees of No 6 School District, Parish of Nelson, occupied the attention of Judge Wilkinson in the County Court on Thursday. It appears that the plaintiff's horses were seized and sold on an execution issued for school taxes, and he now brings an action for damages. After hearing the evidence Judge Wilkinson reserved decision. E. P. Williston appeared for the plaintiff and T. W. Butler looked after the defendant's interests.

FIFTY YEARS.

Judge and Mrs. Wilkinson
Celebrate Anniversary

OF THEIR WEDDING.

An Appropriate Address Pre-
sented to the Judge by the
Miramichi bar.

On Wednesday last Judge and Mrs. Wilkinson celebrated the 50th anniversary of their wedding. A number of old friends called at their residence, Bushville, during the afternoon to congratulate the Judge and his esteemed wife.

Mrs. Wilkinson was Miss Eliza L. Bacon daughter of the late Rev. Samuel Bacon, who was a son of the famous sculptor, John Bacon, whose works are seen today in both St. Pauls and Westminster.

It goes without saying that the married life of the Judge and Mrs. Wilkinson has been one of extreme happiness and we are happy to have the opportunity of recording its fiftieth birthday. Judge Wilkinson is one of those men whom it is impossible to refuse the admiration and attention they merit. He is a learned lawyer, a distinguished judge and an excellent citizen. At the closing session of the court here on Thursday, Judge Wilkinson was presented with the following address by Mr. Samuel Thomson, Q. C., on behalf of the bar of Northumberland County:—

To His HONOR JUDGE WILKINSON:—
The members of the bar of this county are reminded that yesterday, the twenty-fifth day of July, inst., was the anniversary of your wedding day. On their behalf, I have the pleasure of presenting to you and your esteemed partner, their hearty congratulations on your jubilee.

Speaking personally, I may be permitted to state that I was present on the occasion of your nuptials, with many others of your friends, most of whom since then have passed away. Your anniversary recalls to memory many pleasant associations, incident to the period of your marriage, when you and I were entering on our professional career; and a friendship was formed between us, which has existed uninterrupted ever since. It is pleasant for the bar to reflect that in the course of events, you were honored with the office of County Court Judge, which you have filled for the last nineteen years, with a dignity becoming the position, and a manifest desire to preserve the purity of the ermine and in the fulfilment of your duties to do equal handed justice to the members of the bar and to all suitors in the courts. We trust that your incumbency of the office has been fraught with satisfaction to yourself and to the country.

Since the occasion referred to many changes in the social, political and commercial community have taken place. Very many of the contemporaries of your honor have gone to their last account, leaving here and there the impress of their efforts to advance the interests of this county, their places being now filled by others engaged in similar enterprises tending to the improvement of the country in its varied interests. In conclusion, the members of the bar again beg to congratulate you on the jubilee of your nuptials and trust that you and Mrs. Wilkinson will live to enjoy many returns of the anniversary of your wedding day with a full participation in Heaven's choicest blessings.

The Judge made a very suitable reply. He was very much pleased indeed to receive the address presented by Mr. Thomson on behalf of the Miramichi bar and he felt very grateful for their kindness. He could look back with pleasure on the last fifty years, and at the time when he became acquainted with Mr. Thomson. He was glad to say that since that time nothing had taken place to mar or disturb that close friendship which had not only existed between himself and Mr. Thomson but between himself and the other members of the profession as well. Mr. Thomson had gone back fifty years. He might have gone back to '46 and '47 when Mr. Thomson and he, respectively were admitted to the bar. Mr. Thomson might even have gone back to the year 1840 when he had first met Mr. Thomson. It was particularly pleasant to have Mr. Thomson present the address after considering the long friendship which had existed between them. Since he had been called to the honorable position which Providence had placed him in, he had ever endeavored to do his duty to the profession and suitors in general. At times little difficulties had probably arisen between himself and the profession and they might differ occasionally, but he felt he could say that even these little difficulties had not disturbed the personal friendship and friendly feelings that existed between himself and the practitioners at the bar. He had always done to the best of his knowledge and ability what was just and right. In conclusion he again thanked the bar for their great kindness.

To Cure a Cold in one Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. Price 25 cts.—Sept. 19.

MUTUAL HELP

Is the Aim of the Catholic
Mutual Benevolent Ass'n.

ITS HISTORY.

Anniversary and Organiza-
tion Address at Loggie-
ville Last Week.

LOGGIEVILLE, N. B., July 23.—Last evening Loggieville Branch, No. 313, C. M. B. A., celebrated the first anniversary of its organization with an "at home" in their hall. There was a good attendance of members and guests. President Harper occupied the chair. He welcomed the visitors to their rooms in a brief, pointed speech, and called upon the parish priest and spiritual director of the Branch, Rev. Father McDonald, who made an eloquent address, dealing principally with christian charity. Mr. T. Myrt Gaynor was the next speaker. He first expressed his sincere thanks for the privilege of being present, and tendered the regrets of Grand Deputy John Morrissey of Newcastle Branch, who was to have been present, but who had been unavoidably prevented from doing so. Continuing, Mr. Gaynor said:

In view of the brilliant address you have just heard, and the addresses it was intended you would hear tonight, I would not presume to find a place among the speakers. But, as some of the principal speakers have been prevented from being present, I will only do the best I can. In this connection I might say that, as a young Catholic Canadian, proud of my Catholicity and my country and the noble order in whose interest I speak, I dare anything for our mutual weal. I am quite sure that the brethren and the clergy will condone my inability and receive my effort in the spirit in which it is made.

The Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, like the great church, whose command is supreme among us, has a history and a standing in this country of ours which is the pride of every C. M. B. A. man, it is famed as a history replete with tales of good works, of charity, of Catholicity, of fraternity and mutual assistance.

In 1887 the C. M. B. A. was incorporated, in Ontario and became a Catholic provincial organization. Some few years later it was incorporated by the Dominion Parliament, thereby securing the Dominion of Canada for its field. Like the great question of confederation, which you have often heard discussed, the development that followed showed that the time for such a movement was ripe and opportune. Since January, 1893, we have distributed among the friends of departed brothers the enormous sum of \$1,165,507.05, and have laid aside over \$100,000 as a reserve fund to meet any extraordinary demand, and thus avoid increasing the assessments on our members.

We are not in competition with any insurance society. We are holding out a helping hand to the robust, honest christian Catholics of Canada, offering a limited insurance to them at its actual cash cost, paid for with their own money, and managed by themselves. Two thousand dollars is the most insurance you can procure in our association and \$500 the least. This matter of insurance is a dry but important subject, and therefore worthy of our earnest consideration. The law under which we are incorporated provides that not more than 24 calls shall be made upon our members in any one year. At our last convention the number of our regular calls were fixed at 15, or one call in every month except March, July and November, when double calls are made. Beside the amount of these calls there are dues—25 cents per month—which are used to pay the running expenses of the Branch in which they are collected.

Rev. Father Morrissey, who had entered in the meantime, was called to the platform, and made a most earnest address. A sumptuous supper was then served, after which the remaining portion of the evening was spent in music, vocal and instrumental.

Before the party broke up nine applicants for membership were filed with Secretary Fraser, among them being Rev. Father Morrissey's for honorary membership. The officers of Loggieville Branch deserve our very best words of praise for the splendid manner in which they conducted the affair and the grand success attending their efforts.—Freeman.

The Printer and Publisher under the heading—"A Progressive Newspaper," says:—The Union Advocate, a Newcastle, N. B., weekly newspaper, appears in an enlarged form. From a four page paper it has grown into a new and well-printed paper of eight pages. A new dress of type all through improves it greatly in appearance; and the contents are bright and interesting in news and editorials. Its publishers, Anslow Bros., are to be complimented upon their progressiveness. In its present state it should add many other readers to the 4,000 and more who take advantage of its pages now.

MILLERTON'S HALL

A Credit to the Miramichi
District.

ABOUT FINISHED.

Metal Ceiling and Spruce
Floor in the Large
Auditorium.

Few towns in New Brunswick or in fact in the Maritime Provinces can boast of as cosy and pretty a hall as the one which has been lately erected at Millerton. It is a building that should make the residents of Newcastle and Chatham blush with shame when they behold it, because large towns that are, they have nothing that can compare with it. It is a hall that will compare favorably with any of its kind in the provinces, and it is a hall that calls forth the highest praise for its builders.

The body responsible for the erection of the hall is known as the Nelson Division S. of T., No. 99, organized in 1853 with the following charter members:—William Parker, Wm. G. Crocker, John Mowatt, Benjamin Vye, Edward Mullans, Thomas Mullans, James Mullans, John Tweedie, John Cavanhan, Wm. Cochran, Alex. Ferguson, William Ferguson, Benjamin Horsford and William Wilson.

Shortly after its organization, the division erected a hall. Last winter it was found to be inadequate for the needs of the division, so it was sold, and shortly afterwards it was burned.

Steps were taken this spring towards the erection of a new hall. A building committee composed of the following members was appointed:—John Betts, Dr. Wilson, P. M. Henderson, Geo. W. Leech, and G. R. Vanderbeck. Plans were secured from R. C. John Dunn, St John and the land was purchased from Mr Samuel Russell. Mr. P. A. Forsythe was awarded the contract to build the new hall, and the result of his labors, today stands as a monument to his ability as a builder and proves the wisdom of the committee's choice. The painting was in the hands of R. C. Boyce of Blackville and we must speak very highly of Mr. Boyce's cleverness with the brush. The masonry work was very creditably done by Mr. Anthony Forrest. The building which is a two storey one, is situated on a small hill about twenty-five yards from the road, which gives it a commanding presence. Its dimensions are 66-1 ft x 35-1-6 with a stone foundation eight feet deep. The cellar is a very fine one and will in winter hold the furnace.

On the first floor is the auditorium and on entering one imagines that they are stepping into one of the small music halls or roof gardens of New York or Chicago. The floor of the auditorium is made of spruce and the ceiling is of metal. There will be a seating capacity of about four hundred. The stage is about 15x33.

On the second storey is a large lodge room for the S. of T., and there is also another large room on this floor which has been let to the W. C. T. U.

The building has been wainscotted throughout to a depth of several feet. One thing very noticeable is the light, airy appearance of all the rooms. Windows are numerous and all are plate glass.

The building has been so built that the loudest noise down stairs cannot be heard on the second storey and vice versa.

The hall will cost the society about three thousand dollars, but the greater part of this amount has already been raised.

CHICAGO'S NOT IN IT.

[Boston Globe.]

New York claims a population of 2,100,000 for Manhattan and the Bronx and of 3,500,000 for the whole city. Now let Chicago rage!

DON'T DO IT.

[Boston Globe.]

The theory that appendicitis is often caused by the habit of sitting with the legs crossed should be borne seriously in mind by men who ride in street cars.

GLAD YOU LIKE IT.

[Sussex N. B., Record.]

Considerable dissatisfaction is being expressed at the policy adopted of late regard the town sidewalks. The walks made of gravel and mud are not what is wanted, we can get plenty of that kind of walking in the middle of the street. Plank is preferable in every way. It makes a nicer, more even walk and is dry in early spring and late fall; just the time it is needed.

THROUGH CHINESE HANDS

[New York Herald.]

When all is said and done, the fact remains that the latest absolutely reliable news from Pekin is contained in the scrap of paper, dated June 24, sent by Sir Robert Hart to Tien Tsin. Everything else has come from Chinese sources, or at least reached the outer world from Chinese hands. The veil over Pekin has never been lifted, and the powers are hastening into a war in utter ignorance of the situation and of the conditions by which they are confronted.

THERE IS HOPE.

Newcastle may yet Have a
Pulp Mill.

PROMOTER TALKS

Says that a Pulp Mill will
Positively be Erected on
the Miramichi.

The Advocate stated last week that a pulp mill would probably be erected on the Miramichi at a near date. Yesterday an Advocate reporter interviewed the promoter Mr. John Moravec at his residence in Chatham. When approached on the matter Mr. Moravec talked freely and gave the reporter absolute assurance of the truth of the rumors.

He said:—"The company has not been quite formed yet, but the undertaking will be completed inside of a fortnight and definite arrangements made, we will then visit Newcastle and have a survey made of available sites. I can positively assure you that another pulp mill will be immediately erected at some point between Chatham and Sinclair's bridge. There is no truth in the report of the purchase of the Morrison mill property. There are excellent sites in Newcastle. The water is better there for our chemical process than at any other point. Chatham wants us to come here and has offered us five thousand dollars and exemption from taxation for five years. But really that amount of money doesn't count for much as it is the location we want and the erection of the mill will cost us about two hundred thousand dollars so you see 5,000 is a mere flea bite so to speak. We will employ about two hundred men and will make about fifty tons of pulp a day to commence with that must be increased in time to 100 tons per day. I was in Boston last week and have secured the market. We will pay out \$3,600 every fortnight to commence with, and this will be increased in time to about \$5,000."

Mr. Moravec showed the Advocate man plans of the proposed mill. He said the company would be a Canadian one. Pulp, he said was \$12, per ton higher today than it was three years ago. The pulp wood of Europe was rapidly becoming exhausted and he believed Canada had a great future in the pulp industry. Mr. Moravec belongs to Graz, Austria, where one of the largest pulp mills in the world is located. He was brought to this country by the Maritime Sulphite Fibre Coy. but severed his connection with that concern some time ago. Mr. Moravec again assured the Advocate man that nothing would be done until he visited Newcastle again and carefully examined the sites and interviewed Mayor Morrison and the Board of Aldermen.

We trust that the council will employ every endeavor to secure this mill—meeting the promoters in a liberal manner.

LUMBER SYNDICATE.

The Capital Will Probably
Reach Fifty Million.

Ottawa, July 25.—The Free Press is authority for the statement that a big joint stock lumber company is to be formed in Ottawa with a capital of fifty million dollars. It will be the largest company in Canada. The object of the syndicate will be to regulate the market and to secure an over supply of lumber being taken out in any season. In other words, it will regulate the supply to suit the demand.

One of the parties interested in the formation of the company said nearly all the lumbermen were favorable to the scheme. Mr. J. R. Booth is spoken of as the first president.

A POINTER.

[Boston Herald.]

In our opinion, it is not difficult to show that the success of the Democratic party in electing its ticket for the presidency this year will not only be prejudicial to the interests of the country, but, viewed with an eye to the future, will be of no advantage to that party itself. The paramount aim of the Democratic should be to establish itself in the confidence of the people. It avails not that a single election is won, if that victory is the means of losing several elections that follow. The question for the Democrats, as an organization, to put to themselves, is, how can they best establish themselves with the people. They have to remember that in thirty-two out of the last forty years they have failed to possess the presidency of the nation, and that in the eight years in which they have held it most of the time one or other of the legislative branches of the government has been against them.

GOOD.

[Dallas Tex Express.]

The colored man who talks about loving his race, but has his printing done in a shop that refuses to employ any of his race, is a liar and the truth is not in him.

FEAR THE CHINESE

Newspapers Alarmed Over the Uprising in China.

EUROPE MAY TREMBLE

At some Distant day Under the Lurid Cloud of Menaced Invasion.

(Boston Herald.)

"Europe," said Napoleon, "is a mole hill. There have never been great empires or great revolutions, save in the east, where there are six hundred millions of men." Two thousand years before, and in the same vein, spoke Alexander the Great, after he had broken away from Greece and became involved in his gigantic oriental campaigns: "When I receive dispatches from my own little home kingdom of Macedonia, gravely narrating the event of a fight for the possession of a village or the ford of a river, it seems to me as though I were reading a bit of Homer's mock heroic travesty of the battles of the 'Frogs and Mice'."

The newspapers of late have been in a somewhat alarmist vein the question whether or no the present tremendous uprising in China does not prophetically forebode the not so very distant day when all Europe will be trembling under the lurid cloud of menaced invasion and overthrow by the hordes of Asia. Thirty years ago, the bare suggestion of such an idea would have been received with as contemptuous derision as the prophecy that one day the horses and mules would rise up and saddle and ride their masters. The fallacy, however, of any such comparison lies in the fact that the Asiatics are not horses and mules, but men—ten or twenty to one to the population of Europe—just as hardy, just as brave, far more fanatical, and handicapped at present only by circumstances that are rapidly passing away.

The day was again and again in the past of Europe in which the idea of Asiatic supremacy did not seem so absurdly chimerical a joke as it does to the majority of the people today. When the Persians poured down in myriads upon Greece, or the Carthaginians and the Moorish swarms under Hannibal held Italy, or the Mongolian hordes of Attila swept with the besom of destruction the Roman empire, or the Mahometan powers battered at the gates of Vienna, conquered Spain, burst into France and it was nip and tuck between them and Charles the Hammerer—why, then the laugh seemed to be decidedly on the other side of the mouth. Nowadays, however people have become so accustomed to the thought of a handful of British dominating the millions of India, a handful of Dutchmen keeping as quiet mice the millions of Japanese archipelago, a handful of

Eczema on the Scalp

Would Itch and Burn until the Child Scream with Agony—A Wonderful Cure Effected by Dr. Chase's Ointment.

The case recorded here is one of the worst ever brought to the attention of Toronto's best physicians, and when doctors gave up all hope of recovery, Dr. Chase's Ointment was successful in producing a perfect cure.

Mr. James Scott, 135 Wright avenue, Toronto, states: "My boy, Tom, aged ten, was for nearly three years afflicted with a bad form of Eczema of the scalp, which was very unsightly and resisted all kinds of remedies and doctor's treatment. His head was in a terrible state. We had to send him from school, and at times his head would bleed, and the child would scream with agony. For two and a half years we battled with it in vain, but at last found a cure in Dr. Chase's Ointment. About five boxes were used. The original sores dried up, leaving the skin in its normal condition. To say it is a pleasure to testify to the wonderful merits of Dr. Chase's Ointment is putting it very mildly."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

One Was Pale and Languid

Too Nervous to Sleep, and Daily Drew Weaker and Weaker—Dr. Chase's Nerve Food Restored Health and Vigour.

Miss E. McLaughlin, 35 Parliament street, Toronto, states: "My daughter was pale, weak, languid, and very nervous. Her appetite was poor and changed. She could scarcely drag herself about the house, and her nerves were completely unstrung. She could not sleep for more than half an hour at a time without starting up and crying out in excitement. As she was growing weaker and weaker I became alarmed, and obtained a box of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. She used this treatment for several weeks, and from the first we noticed a decided improvement. Her appetite became better, she gained in weight, the colour returned to her face, and she gradually became strong and well. I cannot say too much in favour of this wonderful treatment, since it has proven such a blessing to my daughter."

English and French taking Pekin looting the famous Summer Palace and dictating to a kingdom of 400,000,000 the payment of an enormous indemnity for their private share in the fun that the bare idea of themselves being some day overwhelmed in their own home, Europe, by such swarms of human ants and lice seems too ridiculous for a serious thought. It sounds as absurd as the suggestion that the washee-washee denizens of Harrison avenue, in Boston, should one day dominate the State House on Beacon Hill, turn out the Governor and council, and, as high mark of favor, send them their soiled shirts and collars to be done up clean and shiny.

"Well, there is a striking couplet by some great English poet, the historic significance of which it will never do to forget. It runs as follows:

"Here we go up, up, up,
And here we go down, down, down."

Human history, in its sportive delight in oscillations, reminds one forcibly of a gigantic teeter board, with now a pig-tailed Chinaman down and a wide-trousered British tar up, now a squint-eyed Tartar doing the like for a late omnipotent Roman emperor, and now an infidel Semitic Mahometan playing at will with the bulkiest and most orthodox of Arian Christians. It is all a question of shifting the weight from one end of the board to the other, and so securing the kind of leverage which made that bumptious old classical gentleman, Archimedes, brag that, once give him the right position, and he would tilt the world over downside up as easily as an old Maryland colored cook flaps over a paucake.

Within the last thirty years history has been making with bewildering rapidity. When, in the early fifties, our revered Uncle Samuel sent Commodore Perry over to Japan with a fleet of what would now be called old wooden tubs with pop-gun batteries, the commodore at once had the 40,000,000 of Japan at his mercy. Today the whole combined fleets of the United States—protected cruisers, torpedo boats, battleships—could not force an entrance to any Japanese port. So much for a single additional weight on the other end of the ethnological teeter board.

But how about China! There, in the last five years, history has been making with a gallop. The forces Japan encountered in her late war have already given place to armies drilled by European officers, armed with the best rifles and supplied with the most formidable artillery, and behind them, once fully aroused, lies a recruiting field of 400,000,000. This, moreover, is only the beginning. In twenty years China will have her vast systems of railways, her inexhaustible mines, her ship building plants, her arsenals and impregnable naval stations. She will have become forty Japans, and then will it be found that the Occidentals have given away their talisman of power to the Orientals. The reason of the difference between east and west will have passed away. Physical science is no respecter of persons

MINARD'S LINIMENT Cures Diphtheria.

ARIZONA KICKLETS.

Items of News From a Breezy Exchange.

PERSONAL REMARKS

Together with Hidden Moralizing on the Mutability of Human Affairs.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

We learn that the local vigilance committee at Lone Jack has been disbanded. This is as it should be, or, rather, the members should have hung each other first and thus cleared the town of rascals.

The Grass Valley Recorder suspended publication last week after a record of three months. The editor says that the people didn't seem to want a lively newspaper, but as the only lively item The Recorder ever contained was a poem on Columbus we think there is another side to the story.

Monday evening last a stranger to the Gulch named Harrison entered the Fifth Avenue restaurant and called for deviled crabs, and when told that the only dish approaching

and makes no distinction between Chinese gunpowder and bombshells and British or German. The man who then ventures to think that because the Mongolian seems to squint he cannot shoot straight will have daylight let in upon his cerebral obtuseness through a hole in his own head.

The English historian, Freeman, was always talking about the 'Eastern Question.' He saw that, from the first dawn of authentic records, the question of Asia and Europe had played the grand role in the historic drama of human history. That a new act in this stupendous drama is now on the eve of opening, no man with an eye in his head can fail to see. Attila and his Huns versus the Roman empire—Attila and his Huns, infinitely more prolific in numbers, infinitely more mobile and capable of self-subsistence by the way, quite as well armed and up-to-date in military tactics, and with exhaustless recruiting forces pressing restlessly onward from behind a new version of this tremendous episode in human history may well be that which, before its close, the twentieth century is destined to witness. At any rate, there is sufficient reason to fear some such awful catastrophe to induce The Boston Herald to give earnest warning to its more enlightened readers to cultivate the tenderest of relations with their individual Chinese laundrymen, and to avoid all disparaging remarks about holes eaten in their shirts by virulent chemicals, to the end that when, after first over-whelming Europe, the Mongolian hordes shall appear on our shores, each prudent Herald reader may have a friend in need to stand by him on the wharf and testify: "Him good Melican man!"

COULDN'T LACE HIS BOOTS.

Mr. P. L. Campbell, of Fortune Bridge, P.E.I., a great sufferer from pain in the back.

Doan's Kidney Pills completely and permanently cured him.

Mr. P. L. Campbell, the well-known general merchant of Fortune Bridge, P.E.I., was troubled with severe pains in his back and hips for over two years.

At length he became aware of the fact that backache was simply a symptom of kidney trouble and did not hesitate long in taking Doan's Kidney Pills, and was promptly and permanently cured.

Here is his statement: "I was in an awful state for two years with pains in my back and hips. Some mornings these pains were so severe that I couldn't stoop to lace my boots. I started taking Doan's Kidney Pills, and one box so completely cured me that I have been perfectly well for over a year now and free from the least trace of pain."

them was wolf steak he lost his temper and had to be shot in the shoulder by the genial and enterprising proprietor. This is no town for a kicker.

Among the public improvements planned for the coming summer is that of throwing open our private graveyard for a public park. There are three acres of ground neatly fenced in, and the 13 residents lie all in a row at the west end. We shall erect a fountain, put in a score of benches, and it will be a cool and breezy place for the public to congregate after sundown.

Three or four days ago old Ben Johnson, the mighty hunter of Bill William's mountain, heard that another war with Spain was on, and he came to town with two guns on his shoulder and 500 cartridges in his belt. When we told him that the report was false, he went off and got drunk and fired about 30 bullets into the front doors of the city hall, and his whoops and yells aroused the town. He was locked up overnight, but started back home in good shape next day.

The Eureka Stage company started out about a month ago to secure our scalp and become boss of this locality, but after numerous failures it gracefully threw up its hands the other day and let go of our trail. We are not a trust, but as mayor, postmaster, deputy United States marshal, state senator and editor of The Kicker we have got wires planted to stay. We expect to get tackled by the Union Pacific road next, but we have every confidence that we shall be there to the end.

At midnight Tuesday, as we were asleep in our bedroom in The Kicker office, some critter stood on the street and fired six shots through the window. As the last bullet was rattling down the plaster we reached the window and threw up the sash. Half a block away we saw a man running, and he jumped high and yelled out as we fired. Next day a teamster named Henderson was limping

MINARD'S LINIMENT Cures Dis-temper.

around and explaining that he had been bitten by a tarantula. We think we were the insect.

News reached us several days ago that Major Baker, who resided here for a year or so and went to New Mexico last fall, had been lynched for killing a man in a quarrel over a game of poker. A dozen times over while he was among us we warned the major that he ought to throw the game over. He got flushes and straights and threes and full house all mixed up, and he died claiming that a straight would knock out four aces. Some kinds of eccentricities are permitted out here, but when you sit down to poker no man is allowed to wobble.

The trifling misunderstanding between Mr. Hornbecker of the Palace hotel and the editor of The Kicker has been greatly magnified by the gossips. Mr. Hornbecker is a nearsighted and an impulsive man. We happened to enter his house while he was looking for another party with whom he had bad words. He immediately called us a liar and struck us on the chin. It wasn't ten seconds before we had him against the wall, with a gun covering his left eye, as soon as he heard our voice he explained and apologized. There were no hard feelings on our side. We never walk streets without being prepared to be called a liar and to hear the click of a pistol. If it's a mistake, we pass it over; if there is any shooting to be done, we shall let Hornbecker simply make a mistake and for this he will we say give us and take other precautions.

M. QUAD.

Some have said that there cannot be a general purpose or double purpose breed of cattle, says a correspondent of the Prairie Farmer. Now, a moment's thought will convince us that to a certain extent every cow is a double purpose cow. The dairy cow to be kept in milk must produce a calf at stated intervals, and no breed has yet been developed that will produce only heifer calves or ton heifers to one bull, so she is producing some beef besides what she puts on her back. Again, the beef animal produces milk usually in excess of the needs of her young and is therefore a dairy cow. On the grass ranges it may be most profitable to select a breed of cattle that has exhibited a tendency to put on flesh rather than to produce an excess of milk. The exclusive dairyman would prefer an animal that secretes large quantities of milk rich in butter fat. The general farmer, however, who



has land upon which to feed will profit most from the breeds and individuals that combine these two tendencies in the largest degree. If he does not wish to feed beef animals, the calves can be fitted for the block without loss of cream and with but a short period of feeding. The large, blocky calf commands the best price from the first day of its life. If then there is a breed which while counted a beef breed has made high records at the pail, that breed is most profitable for the farmer. We cannot change back an inch from dairy to beef, as the market changes, and so should be prepared to gain an advantage from those changes by our regular method or to make a profit in spite of fluctuations that might be discouraging to the specialist. The same reasons which make general farming preferable to special farming apply to the selection of a herd of cattle—viz. the bringing in of returns from several sources and the conserving of the fertility of the farm.



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Are your letter heads, bill heads or envelopes running short, if so consult us before placing your order.

WE CAN PLEASE YOU IN PRICE AND STYLE.

We have lately added a large assortment of new type for this class of work and with experienced workmen and fast presses we can turn out work neatly and promptly. We carry a large stock of stationery to choose from.

MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

THE UNION ADVOCATE,

Anslow Bros., Pubs.
NEWCASTLE, N. B.



The Farm,

The Up-to-Date Farmer
Must Read this Column.

Whole milk is the natural food for the calf. It contains the proper amount of protein. When the fat is removed, the skim milk supplies practically the same amount of protein, but something must be added to supply the fat, and ground flaxseed is usually found satisfactory.—Live Stock.

Professor Halsted, after several years of experiment with club root of cabbage at the New Jersey station, advises that from 75 to 150 bushels per acre of air slack lime be applied broadcast in the autumn. This should lie on the surface over winter and be thoroughly worked into the soil in the spring before planting.

A little boom for the blueberry seems to be on just now. Horticulturists who ought to know say that there is usually a good demand at very good prices for the ordinary blueberry and that the high bush blueberry will soon be under more general cultivation. Under good culture it may be expected to improve in size, quality and quantity of fruit. The introduction of the blueberry industry as a source of profit represents one of the latest notions in fruit growing circles.

The North British Agriculturist tells of a case of continuous milking by which a cow has established a record. It says, "A noteworthy milking record has been established by the Red Poll cow Crocus, which belonged to the famous Norfolk dairy herd at Whittingham. She gave birth to her third calf on May 11, 1890, since which date she continued uninterrupted in milk till Sept. 28, 1899, a period of over nine years, her milk yield in the last week of her life being at the daily rate of 43½ pounds, or nearly 4½ gallons. During the nine years four months that she was continuously in milk she yielded altogether 50,428 pounds, or nearly 23 tons, of milk. Over the last five years the average quantity of butter fat in her milk was as high as 4.3 per cent. Her live weight when sent to market, after being on grass feed for the last six months of her life, was 1,159 pounds. In the nine years since her last calving she gave something like 45 times her own weight in milk, and her average production during that period was 5,403 pounds of milk, or considerably over 500 gallons, per annum."

Do not feed musty hay to dairy cows, nor in fact any kind of fodder that is musty, says an exchange. Some believe that this mustiness will not pass through into the milk, and it may be so, but we are suspicious of the truth of the assertion. It is a fact that there is a difference in the flavor of butter made on June grass and the butter made in the winter when the cows are fed on dry hay. If this difference in feed makes any difference in flavor, why may it not make a good deal of difference if the feed be particularly bad? Moldy feed is a bad thing to have around in any case and should be thrown out. Using it as cow bedding is likely to make the matter worse, for the whole stable will be scented with it, and in the morning when the milk is drawn it will certainly be tainted, and this taint will grow as the cream ripens. It is not advisable to use this for bedding and depend on airing the barn enough in the morning to get the smell out. This would be seldom done at all, and where done it would generally be done in a very imperfect manner. The presence of spoiled feed is very often the cause of poor butter.

The chief factor in determining the value of butter is always the flavor, says a correspondent of The

American Agriculturist. This is also the most difficult thing to secure in practice. Results of investigations have shown that the flavor of butter whether good or bad is mostly a result of the fermentations which have taken place in the cream. Feed of the cows, kind of churn used or manner of churning has little effect on the flavor.

The fermentations are due to the growth of certain bacteria. Those that cause bad results come mostly from dirt and filth. They cause a decay of the milk similar to the decay of animal or vegetable bodies, and the products produced largely give the taints to milk and the bad flavors to butter. The fermentation which gives the good butter flavor is a pure souring of the cream. The butter maker has it within his power to make butter with almost the same flavor the year round by observing cleanliness and using good starters to ripen the cream. In some samples of butter shown at the Iowa stock breeder's convention, made from a combination of four kinds of bacteria used as a starter and representing the common sources of contamination by dirt, this butter was judged to be worth 10 cents per pound more than another sample made from a portion of the same cream with the right kind of fermentation.

It is not only the change of food that is the cause of butter being more yellow when the cows get to pasture, though that has much to do with it, but the sunshine which they receive when out in the pasture, says The American Cultivator. It has been proved that the cow standing in the barn and fed on winter rations gives a higher color to her butter in the summer than in winter and more when her stall is on the south side of a stable where the sun can shine in most of the day than when she is kept in a dark stable. It has also been found that, as a general rule, or we will say, an invariable rule, other conditions being the same, her milk will be richer in butter fat during a succession of pleasant, bright days than at the end of two or three cloudy days, even though they are neither cold nor wet. No young animals grow strong and thrifty when confined where they do not get sunshine. If any farmer or dairyman has his stables so that the sun can shine into them most of the day, it will pay him well to alter them around to the sunny side, cut away and put in more windows and, if he is where cold weather prevails in winter, provide for double windows, with an air space between them, to give sunlight and still keep out the cold weather, and while making alterations he should not fail to provide for a system of perfect ventilation to insure the health of the animals and the freedom from injurious bacteria in the room where the milking is done. Now is the time to make such changes in the farm buildings before the new crop of hay goes into the barn.

C. C. Richards & Co.
Dear Sirs,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my stable for over a year, and consider it the very best for horse flesh I can get and strongly recommend it.
GEO. HOUGH.
Livery Stables Quebec.

The live advertiser of today is the one who is ever alert for new ideas and suggestions, who keeps his eyes open at every turn.—Indianapolis (Ind.) Industrialist.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c.
Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Croup and Hay Fever, Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase, Medical Co. Toronto and Buffalo.

Gossip

About Women, Their Children,
and Their Home.

At home a woman should be guided in her manner of dressing by an even greater desire to please than elsewhere. Her husband may be most unobservant of men, but he will know when she looks neat and attractive, with hair newly dressed and some pretty arrangements about the bodice of her gown. The practice of wearing soiled finery at home cannot be too strongly deprecated.—Ladies' Home Journal.

The old maid of the past—sour, scandal loving, sharp of temper and of features—is now almost an unknown quantity. The unmarried woman of today is cheery, active, busy and useful. Generally she is in business or has some special art, profession or accomplishment to which she devotes herself. Anyway she is not idle. She finds many things to employ her hands and brains. She has little time for gossip and less inclination. Culture and occupation have broadened her nature and given her charity and wisdom.—Mrs. Mary E. Bryan in Macon Telegraph.

ISN'T IT STRANGE.—

That a woman never knows how to sharpen a lead pencil?
That women show so little character in their chirography?
That a woman who can sing well feels her true sphere is grand opera?
That women like to underscore so many words in their correspondence?
That women dislike to appear twice in the same gown at social functions?
That women take so to heart the sentimental utterances of pleasant young men?
That women know so little about ordering a satisfactory dinner from a hotel menu?
That a woman takes so much care to keep up to date in umbrella handles?—Pittsburg Dispatch.

It is a matter of statistics that women on lonely farms are liable to insanity. It is perfectly plain to me why the poor creatures lose their mental balance. They have no incentive to grow mentally; they have nothing to urge them to personal improvement. In many cases they began life under favorable conditions, received a sound education and became school teachers. When the prosperous looking young farmers came a-wooing, they forgot to look ahead and ask what the future held for them, a thing every woman ought to do. It is her privilege. There is nothing drearier or more deadly to ambition than a lonely farm life without neighbors or other incentives to do one's best, and there are hundreds of women living just such lives. I do not deprecate country life—assuredly not, for it is healthful and restful—but there are different grades of country life, you know, and whatever deadens the faculties is to be avoided.—Betty Braden in Boston Traveler.

The table is the place to teach children self control, thoughtfulness for others, the petty sacrifices that Emerson says make up good manners. The 3-year-old who is required to wait patiently her turn on pain of being lifted down is learning a valuable lesson, and the comfort of the whole family is enhanced incidentally while it is taught. To make this still more effective each child, particularly the boys, should have some part in the serving to do, helping the butter, pouring the water or similar tasks. Why should the boys, who need it so much more, be exempt from this discipline?

Children may and should be trained both in the repression of fault finding about their food and

the expression of appreciation. Nothing is more trying to a mother, hot and wearied with the preparation of a meal, than to have her one failure singled out as the object of comment. The rules should be: Pleasant comments or none. And yet this negative teaching is not quite enough. It adds to the pleasure of life to know that our efforts are appreciated. The father who takes thought to say, "My dear, this is a very nicely cooked roast," is adding to his wife's happiness and is educating his children as well. A fault-finding husband will not be likely to go forth from that home.

"I think it is the duty of every house mistress to have her windows curtained and arranged as prettily as possible," said a Brooklyn woman who practices what she preaches in this respect. "Attractive windows please the passerby, and if we can make life any more agreeable or pleasant for our fellow mortals we should certainly not let any opportunity slip by."

Lace curtains head of the list of window draperies, but there are many litter complaints of the poor wearing qualities of lace curtains as compared with those that, lasted for years in the times of our grandmothers. Complainants often insist that the quality has deteriorated and that there are no such goods made of those bearing date of 40 years ago, many of which are even yet in a more presentable condition than our own that have passed through perhaps two or three cleanings in as many years.

The reason for this is more than any other one thing the difference in the process of cleaning, says a leading critic. In suburban localities, where the modern professional curtain cleaner is unknown, it is probable that the curtains last as long as ever. They are carefully washed under the personal supervision of the housekeeper or by her own hands, are put upon the grass to bleach and when sufficiently clear are rinsed and starched, not too stiff, for that might cause them to break, but just enough to make it look new. They are then neatly and regularly pinned down upon the parlor carpet and left to dry with locked doors to keep out intruders and open windows to let in the air. When taken up, they are almost if not altogether as good looking as new and have suffered little if any injury during the process. Treated in this way tattered lace curtains will last until the owners are wearied with seeing them around and get new ones for variety.

The modern process is very different. The curtain is put into a large caldron, with scarcely enough water to cover it, and is boiled in the strongest bleaching chemicals. It is slightly rinsed and stiffly starched. If it is torn or the threads are broken a section of net lace is dipped in thick starch or paste and laid over the broken spot, which has been partly closed by being drawn together by very fine thread. The net is then pressed upon the curtain with such force as to unite them like one fabric. The curtains are then dried folded and sent home to be put up.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Before After. Wood's Phospholine.
The Great English Remedy. Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Six packages guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package \$1.50, six \$5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Newcastle by A. E. Shaw, in Chatham by J. D. McKenney.

SUMMER COLDS.
No cold is so hard to cure as the summer cold. It hangs on in spite of all ordinary treatments and frequently develops into consumption. It matters not what means have failed you can rely absolutely on Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine to promptly and thoroughly cure every kind of cough and cold. It is universally used in the best families all over this great continent. 25 cts. a bottle. Family size 50 cents.

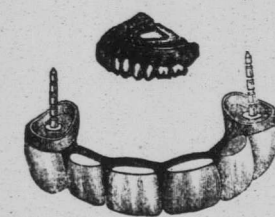
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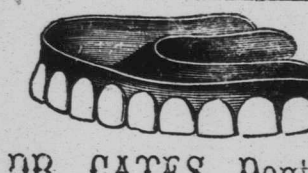
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Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anesthetics. Artificial teeth set in gold, rubber or celluloid. Teeth filled, etc.
All work Guaranteed.
Newcastle office, Quigley Block. Chatham, Benson Block.



DR. GATES, Dentist,
at his Newcastle office from 26th to last of every month. All kinds of Dental Work done by
Latest and Improved Methods.
Over Jos. Demer's Store.

HOTELS.

REMOVED.

The undersigned has moved from the COMMERCIAL HOTEL, to the
DESMOND BUILDING,
next door to D. & J. Ritchie & Co's, where he will be pleased to see all his old patrons and many new ones.

William Jardine.
Newcastle, N. B. 30, 1900.—3m

QUEEN HOTEL,
J. A. EDWARDS, Prop.
Fredericton, - N. B.

ADAMS HOUSE,
Thos. Flanagan, - Prop.
Is now opened for the reception of guests. This hotel now ranks with the best in the Maritime Provinces.

Chatham, - - N. B.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
George McSweeney, Prop.
Moncton, - - N. B.

For Sale.

That pleasantly situated farm property near Judge Wilkinson's on Miramichi river and only one minutes walk from Bushville wharf, better known as the Fleming property, consisting of 160 acres, 40 of which is in a high state of cultivation, also a large quantity of small fruit, mainly 200 choice gooseberry and currant bushes, red and black, half an acre of the best variety of cultivated strawberries all in bearing. There is also on the premises an excellent well of spring water, also a good large frame house, 8 rooms with frost proof cellar, a good barn and stable; cut 9 ton of hay last season. There was wintered on the premises last winter 3 head of cattle and one horse which are still on the place and can be purchased together with implements, etc.
The whole to be sold at a very low price as present owners cannot devote time sufficient, other business interfering.
There is now growing a splendid crop of oats and vegetables, hay, potatoes, etc., which purchaser of farm will be entitled to.
Apply at once to
A. DAVIDSON,
Barrister and Solicitor.
Newcastle, N. B.

POTATOES.

To clear out the balance of our stock of Potatoes we now offer them at

80 cts. a Bbl.

we have only a few Bbls. left so come along at once and get what you want

80c. by the bbl. 10c. by the Bucket.

GEO. STABLES

"All Dunlop Tires in 1900"

When you hire a wheel from the Bicycle Livery look at the tires.

There are Dunlop Tires then you can rest assured the wheel has a good pedigree in its every part.

Dunlop Tires on all good wheels.



"The only tools."

The Dunlop Tire Co., Limited,
Toronto.
Montreal, Winnipeg, St. John.

Miramichi Steam Navigation Co

Time Table.
STR. MIRAMICHI

will leave Chatham every morning (Sundays excepted) at 7:10 a. m. for Newcastle, and leave Newcastle at 7:45 a. m. and Chatham at 9 a. m. for points down river, viz.—Loggieville, Oak Point, Burnt Church and Negus, calling at Esquimaux on Mondays and Wednesdays and Fridays Bay du Vin Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

On Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, Steamer's passengers for Newcastle, Douglastown or Bushville will be forwarded by Str. Nelson.

Meals and Refreshments on board at reasonable rates.

STEAMER NELSON.

COMMENCING MAY 21st 1900

WILL LEAVE

Chatham at	Nelson at	Newcastle
9 a. m.	9 50 a. m.	10 15 a. m.
11 00 "	11 50 "	12 15 p. m.
2 00 p. m.	2 50 "	3 15 "
4 15 "	5 00 "	5 15 "
7 00 "		7 45 "

On Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, Str. Nelson will leave Chatham at 7 p. m., on arrival of Str. Miramichi.

See Passenger Tariff for Rates.

ALL FREIGHTS MUST BE PREPAID.
J. ARCH'D HAVILLAND,
Manager.

CUSTOM TAILORING.

Mr. J. R. McDonald has resumed work opposite Messrs. D. & J. Ritchies' store where he will be pleased to see his old customers and friends.

PRESSING, CLEANING, REPAIRING
executed with neatness and despatch.

R. McDONALD.

SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

The subscriber is prepared to supply from his sash factory in Newcastle, Windows, Sashes and Frames, Glazed and Unglazed.
DOORS AND DOOR FRAMES, MOULDINGS, Planing and Matching, etc.

H. C. NIVEN.

Newcastle, N. B.

Horse Shoeing.

If you want to save money get your

Horse Shoeing and General Blacksmithing

DONE AT A BIG DISCOUNT.

"A dollar saved is a dollar earned."

People from the country will find that they will get more work for less money here than any other place in town.

Boarding House and Stabling in connection.

F. W. JAMES.

Newcastle, May 7, 1900, Sun.

Tinware, Enamelware, Ironware,

I have just received a large stock of the above goods and am prepared to sell at prices to suit cash purchasers.

All kinds of tinware made up at short notice.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

FRANK MASSON.

Newcastle, N. B.

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

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One inch—First Insertion 50 cents, and 25 cents for each additional insertion. Yearly Contracts—\$5.00 per inch.

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

ANNOUNCEMENT.

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

The Union Advocate,
ESTABLISHED 1867.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 1, 1900

SUCH FOOLISHNESS.

The Worcester Spy says:—Richard Harding Davis, in his latest letter, points out what a remarkably small number of English officers have increased their reputations during the progress of the Boer war, which will ere long have rounded out its first year. In the brief Spanish war this country produced the following galaxy of heroes: Dewey, Sampson, Schley, Hobson, Wood, Roosevelt, Chaffee, Wheeler and many others. But what officers have materially increased their fame in the Transvaal? Roberts, French and Baden-Powell are the only three that occur readily to the mind.

That's ridiculous. As a matter of fact the United States does not at present recognize even one hero in her war with Spain. The G. A. R. at its coming session in Chicago will honor Faragut and others of his time, but there will be no Dewey's etc. mentioned. In the South African war everybody recognizes the heroic conduct of Baden-Powell, Sir George White and those who assisted them and the conduct of Buller, French, Hamilton, Kenny, the late General Symmons and dozens of others calls forth the highest praise and certainly increased their reputations.

THE EASTERN TROUBLE.

The impression seems to be gaining ground in Europe and America that the present war in China is not anti-missionary, but anti-foreign. It is a war on the part of China to assert her rights to guide her people without the interference of foreigners, and it is a war which may cause a feeling of unrest to show itself in India, for if the Chinese have even temporary success, that success may prove a strong incentive to the colored race of India to make an effort to drive the British out. Such a revolt is possible and not improbable, if there is any truth in the stories which are in circulation and if a hint from Mr. William T. Stead is worth anything. But Mr. I. N. Ford, the London correspondent of the New York Tribune does not appear to contemplate any trouble outside of China. At the same time he believes that 'civilization is confronted with a terrible war with the forces of barbarism'. He says that 'the fighting powers, equipment, marksmanship, skill and determination evinced by the Chinese are a revelation'. He thinks that we have arrived at one of the turning points in history.

TRUE TALK.

It is not known yet whether the Paris Exposition is a pecuniary success or not. The number of English and American visitors is smaller than was expected. Collier's Weekly believes that that fact surprises nobody who remembers the abuse cast upon Americans by the Paris newspapers during the war with Spain, and, last year, upon the English sovereign and her people. If Parisians will not hold their tongues, they must not expect us to fill their pockets. The truth is that envy of American prosperity pervades the European Continent, and here and there, is carried to the pitch of positive hatred. We may have to fight France or Germany some day, if only to teach the people of those countries to keep a civil tongue in their heads.

THE RACE TROUBLE.

The race trouble has again broken out in the south and gives promise of assuming more alarming proportions than ever. It seems to us that the whites are chiefly to blame for such outbreaks. When they learn to treat the negro with respect and consideration such troubles will be reduced to a minimum; but so long as they maintain that proud and supercilious air towards the darkies, we will read of murders and lynchings. The race trouble has always been the darkest blot on the pages of history of the United States and until it is completely wiped out, that country cannot conscientiously endeavor to promote civilization in other countries.

Lord Roberts must be thankful, if he is not delighted, at the prospect of being sent to China. The poor man has done his work in South Africa, and now the change even of responsibilities will be beneficial to him as well as the few weeks' rest in transit. He can well leave to others the remains of the Boer war.—Boston Herald

A contemporary feelingly remarks: 'If some one had, with satanic purpose, sought to design a style of dress as uncomfortable as possible, it is doubtful if he could have devised one more inconvenient and more likely to prove wearisome in hot weather than the costume fashion has decreed for men.'—Boston Herald.

A Belleville newspaper man tried to interview the Chinese laundrymen on the Boxer trouble in the Flowery Kingdom, but with poor success. Very few of them could talk English, but every one of them, know enough to tell the reporter to go to blazes, which he promptly did.—Montreal Herald.

Charles G. D. Roberts' latest book is, 'In the Heart of the Ancient Wood'. The Boston Herald says it is a story for summer readers that can hardly be improved upon. It comes like a cooling breeze into heated literature, as well as heated weather.

The Chatham World in speaking of a trip made down river on Thursday by a party of Newcastle ladies says they came back with their beauty heightened by a transparent layer of tan. Be careful, Commodore how you speak about Newcastle ladies. Remember rouge and grease paint.

Editor Brown, of the Campbellton 'Events' seems to be paving the way these days to 'pop the question'. He says: 'The men who build their homes without consulting their wives—and their name is legion in this town—are more than foolish, they are absolutely cruel.'

This is how a Western paper announces an interesting social event: Born to the wife of Jim Jones, a boy. The boy favors his dad in several ways, viz. He is bald, has a red nose, takes to a bottle like a lump of sugar, and makes a lot of noise about nothing.

The total number of warships of all classes in Chinese waters is as follows:

Great Britain	32
Russia	20
United States	20
France	12
Germany	9
Japan	46

The China-Japan war has proved detrimental to Europe and beneficial to China after all. It secured for the latter country an efficient army and it gave Europe a wrong impression of the extent and efficiency of that army.

The Elder Dempster liner Montfort has arrived at Montreal with 1109 a boarders for Canada. The west is rapidly filling up with handsome and clever men.

The Toronto Star suggests that editors, like preachers, should exchange pulpits—that is to say desks, and the Montreal Herald says they do when they get fired.

Bishop McLaren of Illinois says that wives disobey their husbands because they would rather listen to some new woman than to the teachings of Christ.

The man whose heart does not thrill at the sight of the little country paper from his old home has no heart worth mentioning.

Mr. Archibald Blue has been appointed Dominion census commissioner for the taking of the census of 1901. Evidently its not red tape this time.

A St. John, N. B. paper had an eight line heading, over a four line item the other day.

A Chicago newspaper says its city has five divorce petitions to every one marriage license.

This week, Hon. A. G. Jones, will probably be sworn into office as Governor of Nova Scotia.

A Fredericton trunk dealer has an ad headed—'special rates, Grand Trunk Line.'

The Montreal Herald says:—It is easier to love a poor girl than a rich one because there is less competition.

A Newcastle man says that if there is one person on earth that can break up 'China,' it's his cook.

Newcastle society isn't sleeping these days.

Where are the Chinese warships?

Easily Digested.

IS IT?

(New York Herald.)

The Automobile, especially the bucking automobile, is doing a great deal in the way of overthrowing the aristocracy of this country.

DOESN'T KNOW THEM.

(Victoria Times.)

Goldwin Smith says "the democratic party is morally in alliance with the Liberal party in Great Britain." This will be news to the Democratic Party, for if there is one amusement above another that delights its soul, it is twisting the British lion's tail. If the Democratic party thought it was in alliance "morally" or otherwise with any party in England, or anything English, for that matter, it would go hang itself. Goldwin doesn't know the Democratic party.

THEY NEVER CONSIDER.

(The American Sportsman)

"Does it not seem almost incredible that a good Christian woman, with a heart as tender as a spring chicken, should wear an ornament in a Christian church that cost the life of so beautiful a creature as an egret, a scarlet tanager, or a Baltimore oriole? What satisfaction can there be in a headgear plume that cost the life of a motherbird, whose fledglings were left to starve in the nest? And yet, from the everglades of Florida to the arctic circle, the beautiful plumage birds are hunted solely for the barbaric purpose of decorating ladies' bonnets."

UNION MUTUAL
LIFE
INSURANCE
Co.

PORTLAND, ME.

Incorporated 1848.

PAID TO POLICY HOLDERS OVER
\$32,000,000.00.EVERY... Incontestable
... POLICY

FROM DATE OF ISSUE.

Extended Insurance,
Paid-up and Cash
Values.Guaranteed AFTER THREE
PAYMENTS.A PERFECT
POLICY.

ALBERT J. MACHUM, M'gr., St. John.

R. A. LAWLOR, Agent, Chatham.

A. E. GOLDING, " Newcastle.

Don't be Hoodwinked

into paying two prices for articles we can give you cheaper than all others. We believe in quick sales, small profits, rapid turnover of stocks. We are not content to fold our arms and keep the goods on the shelf. We are in for work. No trouble to show goods at any time. Obliging salespeople to assist you in your purchase. Prices marked in plain figures for your benefit. Our great

Summer Clearance Sale

is now on and will continue until
SEPTEMBER FIRST.

We have a lot of SUMMER GOODS which will be old if kept till next season, altho' just the thing for now. They are yours at greatly reduced prices

THEY MUST GO.

R. N. WYSE. - WHITE STORE.

MIDSUMMER SALE

Still Continues.

A great many people have availed themselves of the opportunity to buy goods at greatly reduced prices. We still have quite a large supply and the sale will be continued for two more weeks.

A few crash Skirts left

Cheapest 40c. best \$2.00.

A good Supply of Shirt waists,

Good quality for 40c.

Straw Matting now

Selling at 12, 16 and 28c for best quality cool, clean, easy put down and cheap, don't go with bare floors

Those Fancy Shirts for men at 50c regular \$1.00 shirts are a great snap, don't miss the opportunity to secure a half dozen.

We sell Men's collars for

15c. or 2 for 25c.

We sell Ladies' collars latest style

for 12c. there is no need of paying other stores 15c.

CLARKE & CO.

OVER THE WIRES.

MONZA, Italy, July 20.—King Humbert has been assassinated. He was shot here last evening by a man named Angelo Bressi de Prato and died in a few minutes.

The king had been attending a distribution of prizes in connection with a gymnastic competition. He had just entered his carriage, with his aide-de-camp, amid the cheers of the crowd, when he was struck by three revolver shots in quick succession.

The assassin was immediately arrested and was with some difficulty saved from the fury of the populace. He gave his name as Angelo Bressi, describing himself as of Prato, in Tuscany.

Rome, July 21.—A proclamation from the queen regent has arrived announcing the accession of the new king and stating that parliament will be convened after the funeral.

Several warships have started to meet King Victor.

It is reported that Emperor William will attend the funeral.

The Socialists and Anarchists have issued a formal condemnation of the crime.

London, July 30th.—A dispatch from Lord Roberts says that General Prinlow with 5,000 men; has surrendered unconditionally to the British.

London, July 27, 1900. The Daily Telegraph publishes this dispatch from its special correspondent at Canton, under date of July 22, via Hongkong, July 26:

"Special couriers who have just arrived at the yamen of Viceroy Tak Su bring reports which, if true, confirm the previous messages asserting that the foreign ministers are safe in Peking. The viceroy will tomorrow issue a proclamation to the foreign residents and consuls, worded as follows:

"I have the honor to inform you that I have just received a message, dated the 22nd inst., at Peking, saying that one of Gen Yung Lu's imperial soldiers arrested a runner with a message from the British legation and that Yung Lu immediately informed the throne of the fact, and ordered the runner back to the legation to inquire after the health of the ministers. The British minister replied: 'All are well, and hope for peace as early as possible.'

"On the following day a deputy from the tsung-li-yamen was sent to the legation. He met all the foreign ministers. Not one has been hurt. It is believed the danger is now over in Peking, and all the ministers and foreigners are safe.

"I was glad when I read this message, and hasten to inform you, to keep you satisfied. TAK SU."

London, July 27, 1900. The Hongkong correspondent of the Daily Express wires as follows, under yesterday's date:

"An Italian priest has just arrived from Hensienfu, in southern Fusan where the Italian bishop and three priests have been massacred after revolting torture. This took place on July 4. Six hundred converts were massacred after the women had been subject to hideous brutalities. Six other priests fled to the hills, where they were probably killed. The priest who escaped had a perilous journey to Hongkong. He hid in a coffin on board a river boat for 17 days."

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 26, 1900. All eyes are now turned toward Tientsin. The international army is hurriedly preparing to leave the "Heavenly City" Monday, for what, in all probability, will be a memorable march. The destination will be Peking, and an effort will be made at all hazards to take the Celestial capital. Official Washington is much concerned for the result of the expedition, for on it almost everything depends. Its defeat would mean a great calamity to the world.

London, July 28.—A special despatch from Cape Town says:

"General Christian DeWet has offered to surrender on condition that his followers be permitted to return to their homes unmolested. Lord Roberts has refused anything except unconditional surrender."

Toronto, Ont., July 27.—The Globe special cable from London says Claude Cayley, a former Torontonian, last night entertained the members of the Canadian contingents now in London at a dinner given in Holborn restaurant. About 35 were present. The guest represented the Strathcona's Horse. The first Battalion Canadian Mounted Rifles and the Canadian Infantry, Toronto Montreal Quebec, Vancouver, London, St. John, Halifax, Peterboro, Barrie, Brockville, and Calgary were represented by the soldiers.

During the evening an authorized announcement was made that the Earl of Kinross invites the invalided Canadians to stay at his castle in Perthshire. Funds for their transportation are being supplied from the proceeds of the recent café chantant.

Thin Babies

often develop into weak, delicate, backward children; undersized, nervous, feeble, adults. Lack of nourishment is the cause.

Scott's Emulsion.

is the remedy. A little of it three or four times a day will do wonders. The pinched, sad faces become round and rosy; the wasted limbs plump and firm. If your baby is not doing well, try this great food-medicine.

50c. and \$1.00, all druggists.

LOVE FINDS A WAY.

BY JEANNETTE H. WALWORTH.

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CHAPTER IX.

A SERIES AT MIDNIGHT.

Clear, piercing, startling, a woman's voice rang out upon the solemn stillness of the Broxton house at midnight. Mr. Matthews, starting from a troubled sleep, sprang hastily out of bed and immediately lost his bearings. He had forgotten in the first frightened moment that he was sleeping in a strange bedroom. His surroundings baffled him. He could not find a door. The location of the matchbox, if such a thing existed in his old friend's chamber, was an unsolvable mystery. He struck his head violently against the corner of an old fashioned armor and recoiled against an unfamiliar table. Finally he stood stock still where he was, dreading other collisions. Where was Olivia, and who he screamed?

Presently matters cleared themselves in his fully aroused brain. He had been sent for by Tom in wild haste. Clarence Westover himself had galloped after Dr. Goran. The two men had reached Broxton within a few moments of each other. They found Ollie seated on the sofa in the library soundly berating Tom for having "raised such a do about nothing" and incidentally for having abused Clarence Westover.

"I am not hurt at all, papa. It is too bad to give you such a scare. I was just a little stunned by the fall, but I never was unconscious. I heard, but could not talk. Tom was really quite rude to poor Mr. Westover when he was not at all to blame for my riding the horse nor for that stupid man's shooting on the other side of the hedge. He even told him he had no brains. I wish people would sometimes try to be more just to other people."

"I do, too," said Tom, turning angrily on his heel and leaving the room. Then Dr. Goran came and searched diligently for broken bones without finding any, but he pronounced her distinctly feverish and badly shaken up. "She had best stay where she is for the night. Put her to bed at once and keep her there until I can see her again in the morning," was his decision.

So while the sun was still staining the western sky a vivid red, picked out with glorious purples and golds, Simon's wife had spread the great four poster in Miss Lucetta's room with sweet smelling sheets of fine old linen and thrown wide the shutters so that Olivia, lying under the blue brocade canopy, might gaze out at the sunset glories of the dying day. She had protested violently.

"There is nothing the matter at all with me, papa. I can perfectly well go home. I would rather after what I have said to Tom, for I can't possibly stay."

Tom, who found it impossible to keep very far away from the library door, heard her and here put in a rueful face to say kindly: "I wish you would not worry so to get away from here, Ollie. It is not as if I did not have plenty of room, you know. Your anxiety to get away is rather rough on me. If you are angry because I told Westover he did not have any brains to blow out, I'll ride over there and apologize to him to-night. I'll do anything you want done, Ollie. I'll even go down to Simon's house to sleep and efface myself."

This humble apology was received loftily. "It is very good of you to make such large promises, Thomas, I'm sure, but I don't want to stay on any terms."

"She must," said Dr. Goran with authority.

"She shall," said her father with decision. And, the matter having taken that shape, Tom had torn down to the caretaker's cottage to impress his wife Jessy into service as lady's maid. Between them all Ollie was treated like a queen temporarily disfigured from reigning. But to come back to that scene.

Horace Matthews' first thought was for Olivia. Something had frightened her. God, would he never find a door? He did finally and groped his way through it into the large dark central hall. Absolute silence enveloped the house. He tiptoed across the hall to put an ear to the keyhole of Olivia's door.

Everything was quiet inside. He had a distinct recollection of how dimly that particular door creaked and groaned on its hinges. It would be scarcely worth while to arouse Ollie just to tell her that she had had a nightmare. Doubtless she had been dreaming of the runaway or perhaps of the many who had died in this gloomy old house. Personally he found it a most depressing spot.

The soft thud of slipped feet broke the deathlike stillness. Glancing nervously over his shoulder, he saw Tom, fully dressed, advancing with a lighted candle held high over his head.

"Hello, Mr. Matthews!"

"Well, Thomas?"

"I thought I heard a noise, a scream."

"How many times?"

"Only once."

"I heard it too. I imagine Olivia has been having bad dreams."

"But it came from down stairs. My

room is immediately over the library, you know."

A clammy sweat broke out on the lawyer's forehead and bedewed the backs of his hands.

"A-h-er, what do you make of it, Thomas?" he asked nervously.

"Nothing at all until I investigate it. I am going down stairs. Will you come with me?"

"Why—well, yes, of course, if you think it worth while. But I am quite sure it came from my daughter's room. She is sleeping very quietly now, and I do not hear any noise from her door because it creaks so infernally."

He had much to do to keep his teeth from chattering and displayed no conspicuous ardor for the expedition. Tom advanced resolutely toward the staircase.

"I think I shall feel better satisfied for looking the house over."

He was strongly minded to tell his guardian of the unpleasant experience that had befallen him on the memorable watch night. His guardian had an equally strong impulse to give his experience on the eve of Ollie's fate. Nothing came, however, of the fleeting inclination on either side.

Thomas proceeded to descend the steps with his candle held high. Matthews promised to follow as soon as he could get into his dressing gown. The gown proved elusive, and his progress was slow.

Presently a cry scarcely less startling than the one that had broken up his sound slumber ascended from the floor below. It was in Tom Broxton's voice.

"Ollie, Olivia, what on earth are you doing down there? By Jove, she is in a dead faint! Mr. Matthews, here, quick!"

Before he had time to place his candle on the table his guardian was in the room looking like a man who has received his deathblow.

There, in a heap on the floor, her shining hair falling in a thick mass over her pallid face and closed eyes, lay Olivia. Her father gathered her to his heart with a frightened cry and laid her on a sofa.

Tom lighted a gas jet and rushed toward the dining room in search of water. Every receptacle was empty, of course. The outdoor cisterns were his only hope. When he got back, Olivia had regained consciousness, but was sobbing and clinging to her father's neck with a frightened clutch. Her eyes were wide with terror, and short irrefragable shudders ran over her body visibly every few seconds. She was pleading excitedly with her father.

"Take me home, father; take me away now, this very minute, papa. You know I did not want to stay. Oh, horrible, horrible!"

Tom held a glass of water to her quivering lips. His face was scarcely less pale than hers.

"Drink this water, Ollie, dear, and then tell us what has frightened you. See, I will light every gas jet in the house so as to show you that you have been frightened by a nibbling mouse, and I will stay down stairs to keep the mice quiet all the rest of the night if only you won't say anything more about going home at midnight."

She drank the water eagerly. Then, finding her courage come back with the companionship of the men and the illumination of the house, she said more steadily:

"As if I could be frightened by a mouse! You are very good, Tom, to a most troublesome guest. I am sorry I was so ugly to you this afternoon. But I don't want to stay."

She shivered and clung closer to her father. "Oh, father, father, it was so frightful, so distinct! I will never, never get over it!"

"Get over what, Olivia? I insist upon your calming yourself sufficiently to give me a lucid account of what has happened."

There was an unfamiliar sternness in her father's voice and manner which made her stare at him in surprise. She had no means of knowing that he was hiding his own fears behind that stern mask.

"Are you going to scold me, father, after all I have gone through? I never saw you look so cross before."

"I don't want to scold you at all, my darling. I only—mean"—His strong square jaws were twitching convulsively. His nerves were rapidly getting the upper hand of him. He looked imploringly at Tom.

Tom took up the task of questioning with tender soothing in his manner.

"We are asking you to tell us what frightened you so badly, Ollie, dear, so as to punish him or them or it. You see, we want to be doing something about it, but we are all in the dark so far."

She shook her head mournfully.

"Oh, there is nothing to be done, Tom; nothing you can do, nothing; nothing anybody can do. Sell the place, Tom, and let strangers live in it. You can never be happy here. Oh, papa, papa!"

Her father had himself well in hand now. Then she had seen it too! But neither she nor Thomas must suspect that her experience was a repetition of his own. He maintained his stern attitude even to the point of disengaging her clinging arms from about his neck and holding her hands in a firm clasp.

"I insist upon your acting

more rationally. What brought you down stairs at such an hour of the night?"

"Why, you made me go to bed at such a ridiculous hour of the day that by midnight I was wide awake, with no more sleep left in my eyes. Try as I might, I just got wider awake every moment. So I thought I could slip down stairs without anybody knowing, and get a book out of the library. I stole down just as softly as one of those mice Tom talks about, for I was afraid of the steps creaking and waking you up. And then, oh, father, oh, Tom, just as I stepped over the library door sill I saw, just as plainly as I see both of you now, a tall figure in white standing by Colonel Broxton's desk! Whoever it was stood with his head bent low over the desk. A faint light that seemed to come from the bosom of—of the thing shone on the desk. I screamed and dropped my candle and didn't know anything more until I heard Tom's voice, papa, and felt your arms about me. That is all."

Her story told, she began to weep hysterically that further questioning would have been cruelty. Her father wrapped his arms about her and poured soothing endearments into her ears.

"Then she had seen it, too," was the unspoken thought of both men. The sound of Olivia's sobs nearly broke Tom's heart. His voice shook a little as he asked briskly:

"Wouldn't a glass of wine be good for her, Mr. Matthews?"

"No wine, thank you, Thomas; a little bromide now, if you could find such a thing about the house."

"There is a medicine cabinet in father's room. I'll explore it."

Olivia raised her head and listened until his footsteps could no longer be heard. Then she said:

"Papa, I would rather not have told that story in poor Tom's presence, but you made me. Her teeth were chattering, and she clung to him convulsively. "Father, do you believe there are such things as ghosts?"

"Of course I do not. No sensible person does," her father answered, with explosive violence.

"Not even after people have seen one, papa, with their own eyes?"

"No one ever has seen one, Olivia. You were unstrung by your accident, and prowling about at midnight in this gloomy old house did the rest."

"I was not at all unstrung, father. I slept like a baby until I had all the sleep I needed."

"And, having become sleepless in a strange bed, you grew fanciful. Rest assured, my love, you did not see a ghost."

"Then what did I see, father, there, right through the open glass door? You know I am not fanciful, and I know what I saw—a faint light shining on the ceiling of the study and something tall and white, as tall as old Colonel Broxton, leaning over his desk."

The lawyer's tongue felt dry and hot as it clove to the roof of his mouth. Clammy moisture stood in great beads on his forehead. He cleared his throat to gain command of his voice, but only

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"Then she had seen it, too," was the unspoken thought of both men. The sound of Olivia's sobs nearly broke Tom's heart. His voice shook a little as he asked briskly:

"Wouldn't a glass of wine be good for her, Mr. Matthews?"

"No wine, thank you, Thomas; a little bromide now, if you could find such a thing about the house."

"There is a medicine cabinet in father's room. I'll explore it."

Olivia raised her head and listened until his footsteps could no longer be heard. Then she said:

"Papa, I would rather not have told that story in poor Tom's presence, but you made me. Her teeth were chattering, and she clung to him convulsively. "Father, do you believe there are such things as ghosts?"

"Of course I do not. No sensible person does," her father answered, with explosive violence.

"Not even after people have seen one, papa, with their own eyes?"

"No one ever has seen one, Olivia. You were unstrung by your accident, and prowling about at midnight in this gloomy old house did the rest."

"I was not at all unstrung, father. I slept like a baby until I had all the sleep I needed."

"And, having become sleepless in a strange bed, you grew fanciful. Rest assured, my love, you did not see a ghost."

"Then what did I see, father, there, right through the open glass door? You know I am not fanciful, and I know what I saw—a faint light shining on the ceiling of the study and something tall and white, as tall as old Colonel Broxton, leaning over his desk."

The lawyer's tongue felt dry and hot as it clove to the roof of his mouth. Clammy moisture stood in great beads on his forehead. He cleared his throat to gain command of his voice, but only

more rationally. What brought you down stairs at such an hour of the night?"

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the Broxton mice some lessons in com-

passionate, he makes festing

easy. Ollie had been her sweetest self

in the past few minutes, and Tom

walked on apace. He held the door open

and watched her disappear up the

The County.

An Epitome of Events
Gathered by
ADVOCATE Reporters.

WANTED—Correspondents at Miller-
ton, Rogersville, Loggerville and Nelson.

NORTH AND SOUTH ESK

We are having it excessively hot. The 29th was very hot. The glass stood at about 85° in the shade with a strong breeze blowing from the southwest. To-day, the 30th is still hotter, the glass being 93 in the sun and 86 in the shade, with a still stronger westerly breeze than yesterday. If it were not for the high winds it would be all but insufferable. But it is fine for the farmers. The weather is all that could be desired for curing the hay. Hay cut this morning, for example, could be safely stored in the evening, so drying is the wind and heat. It will be, however, very drying to the ground. The crops will soon want rain and we will get everything in their order, and all in good time.

The Rev. D. Henderson of Chatham is expected to assist Rev. Mr. Murry during the present week in canvassing the congregation for subscriptions to the Century Fund.

It is with sorrow we notice the death of Mrs. Wilbur Somers of Little South-west which occurred last week. The funeral took place on the 25th inst. The services were conducted by the Rev. J. D. Murray. Mrs. Somers was a member of the Baptist church of Lytleton, and will be greatly missed in her home and the community. She leaves a sorrowing husband and three small children, the youngest a babe of about four weeks.

Miss Hollingsworth of Paterson, N. J. who has been visiting at the Manse, Redbank for a few weeks, leaves on the 4th August for Butouche, Kent Co., where she will spend a fortnight with friends there.

Alexander Hare has given the Manse a coat of paint, and it looks very bright and clean in its new dress of pure white.

Mr. James Mullin is having his house painted. Mr. Hare is doing the work. Sandy cannot be excelled as a painter.

Mrs. Thomas Mullin whose illness was noticed in your last issue of the Advocate is some better, but not yet out of danger.

The school house of Lytleton is undergoing repairs, Mr. Ed. Tozer has the contract.

Mr. James E. Matchett who took unto himself a wife a short time ago is moving into his house this week.

Clifford Parker has commenced the erection of a new house. Mr. John D. Goodfellow is working at the stone foundation.

The farmers in both parishes have commenced the hay making this week in right good earnest, and if the week keeps fine there will be a very large quantity garnered in good condition and of good quality. The crops on the Northwest will be equal to last season if not better.

DOUGLASTOWN

The picnic held by the congregation of the R. C. church was a decided success. The net proceeds were \$700.

Mrs. E. McCallum has returned home from Tabusintac.

Miss Morrison and Miss McLean have returned home from Boston.

Mrs. Coughlan has returned home from from Escaminc.

Miss Jardine of Indian town has been visiting Miss Grey of the Back Lo's.

Mr. Hugh Lamont and Mr. J. McKnight who have been spending a few days in St. John returned home Saturday.

The ship "City of Agra" is unloading ballast at Hutchison's wharf.

Preparations are being made to repair the public wharf.

Mr. Herbert Adams and Mr. Clayton

Adams were in town Wednesday.

Miss Ethel Henderson was in Chatham for a few days visiting Miss Mercereau.

The Rev. Geo. Anderson of N. Y., is visiting relatives and friends here.

Miss Lamont has gone to Fredericton to visit friends there.

Miss Hattie Tennant of Nelson was in town for a few days the guest of Miss Marion Doyle.

Miss M. Donovan of Newcastle was in town Saturday.

Miss Hamilton of Mill Bank has been spending a few days with Miss Meahan.

RENOUS RIVER

For the past few days the weather in this vicinity has been all that could be desired for hay-making and many farmers have taken the advantage of it.

Mrs. Patrick Whelan entertained a few of her friends one evening last week.

Mr. Burton Vanderbeck and Mrs. George Vanderbeck of Millerton were visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Hambrook one day last week.

Many parties from Millerton, Newcastle and Nelson were here on Sunday last.

Many visitors who were here for the past week have returned home. Among the few that remained yet are Mrs. Gratz and family, guests of Mrs. James Donovan and Misses Katie and Minnie McCarthy, guests of Mrs. Francis Sullivan.

Mr. Fred Mahoney had his finger nearly taken off while engaged in grinding a knife on an emery stone.

Mrs. John Hambrook has returned home from Jacquet River where she was visiting friends.

Mr. Jas. Donovan is building a new shed.

Mr. John K. Donovan has commenced a new house. Mr. John Hogan is master builder.

Mr. James Manderville intends moving to Derby next week. Mr. Manderville was a highly respected citizen and will be much missed by all who knew him.

Miss Francis McCarthy has accepted the Grainfield school for next term.

The school children of school district No. 2 are looking forward to the time when their former teacher, Mr. Michael McCarty, will be with them again.

Mr. William Hallihan has returned home from Stillwater, Minn., after an absence of seven years. His many friends are delighted to have him in their midst again.

The people in this vicinity are still aroused over recent discoveries of specimens of minerals.

Miss Mary Ann Donovan was the guest of Mrs. Michael O'Brien on Wednesday last.

Miss May Russell of Newcastle is visiting her uncle, Mr. William Hambrook.

BATHURST

About 6.30 o'clock Saturday morning one of O. F. Stacey & Co.'s barns and an ice house were destroyed by fire. Another building was considerably damaged, having been torn down to save the dwelling house and other buildings, which for a time were in great danger. A number of horses in the barn had a narrow escape and were only got out with considerable difficulty, one valuable horse being injured. A bucket brigade rendered good service, keeping the fire from spreading until the arrival of the steam engine. The firemen arrived on the spot early and did excellent work.

Summer visitors are arriving daily. The cottages at Youghall and farm houses are rapidly filling up.

WHITNEYVILLE.

A very enjoyable "knitting" party was given by Mrs. Wm. Hare on Tuesday afternoon. Over twenty ladies were present.

Miss Holmes of Michigan who has been visiting friends and relatives in Lytleton, spent Sunday with Mrs. Archie. Menzies of this place.

Miss Bertha Parker has gone to Redbank to remain a few weeks.

Mrs. Dan. Hubbard of Cassilis spent a few days last week with her mother, Mrs. Charles Somers.

Miss Maud Menzies has gone to Redbank on a visit.

Mrs. George Flett and children of Nelson paid Whitneyville a flying visit on Saturday.

Mrs. John Hare who has been seriously ill, is getting some better we are glad to say.

Mr. Charlie Dumphy of Upper Blackville spent a few days in this place last week.

Mrs. Edward Dunnett is visiting friends in Lytleton.

Mrs. John Hamilton of Little South West is visiting her mother, Mrs. James Dunnett.

UPPER BLACKVILLE.

The rattle of the mowing machine and the ring of the scythe is now the first sound to be heard in the early morning, a stirring reminder that it is haying time again.

How soon the summer slips away and hastens into the autumn, and the autumn, into winter.

The hay crop has fulfilled our greatest expectations, what to do with it, where to put it is the problem that confronts many. Much of last year's crop being still on hand.

Misses Marguerite and Jennie and Mr. Percy Dumphy have returned from their visit to Bathurst. Mrs. F. J. Comeau accompanied them on their return. She will spend a few weeks at her old home.

Mrs. Solomon Smith, of Welford, has been visiting friends here.

Last Sunday a large gathering of people witnessed the baptism by immersion of an old lady seventy one years of age.

Mr. Smith arrived on Saturday morning to spend Sunday with friends here.

James Duncan and David Arliean are erecting a beautiful Italian villa on the right where the greenhouse belonging to Mr. L. W. Dumphy formerly stood.

PROTECTIONVILLE.

A number of our young friends were out taking in the circus on Tuesday.

We regret to learn that Mr. Gunn is seriously ill with heart disease. We hope he will soon recover.

Mrs. Joseph Sobey is expecting her daughter home from Truro on a vacation. We have quite a number of visitors in here picking strawberries.

Mr. Henry Newbury was attacked by a large bear on Monday night, and had great difficulty in reaching home safe.

The people of this place extend their heart felt sympathy to Mr. Haynes in his recent affliction.

Mr. Eastburn Baker has the contract of putting up a large barn for Mr. Fletcher.

SO ARE THE OTHERS THIS YEAR.

(Boston Herald.)

It is most singularly how "beautiful" are all the drowning girls. At this season the life savers are not few; and yet, by rare good fortune, the woman is always "hand-some." Generally speaking, water has a contrary effect on the human form divine, but if getting a thorough wetting doesn't prevent a girl from looking like thirty cents she must, indeed, deserve being beautiful. The present summer has been remarkable for its exhibitions of bravery in saving the drowning, and it only shows how much good athletics do in a community when young men perform such noble deeds without an instant thought of self.

WHAT A PAPER IS FOR.

An editorial is taken from the New Vienna (Ohio) Reporter, and given below without comment.

If a newspaper is not to publish the news what on earth is it for? Every issue of every newspaper in the world contains something distasteful to somebody, while the other thinks its just the thing. Just so, if you sit down at your neighbors table, you in variably find something not to your liking, but you don't smash the dishes, throw the good wife out of the house and "raise Cain" generally, simply because you see something you don't like. We have known some editors complain because their patrons didn't hustle around and bring them the news. We hustle for it, get it and publish it, too. If there's any part of it you don't like conclude that "there are others" and let 'em go at that.

That tight feeling in the upper portion of your lungs, is incipient bronchitis. You will proceed next to having inflamed lungs and pneumonia may follow. Adamson's Botanical Cough Balm will give immediate relief. It has never failed and will not in your case. All druggists, 25c.

CARD OF THANKS:--

The Committee in charge of the picnic in aid of the new Catholic Church, Douglastown, beg leave, through the medium of the Advocate to express their gratitude to the ladies and gentlemen of Chatham and Newcastle who participated in the concert given toward the cause of the day's proceeds, and to all kind friends in general.

Shipping News.

PORT OF NEWCASTLE.

ENTERED.

July 23, sch. Agility, 72, Portier, B. master.
July 24, sch. Jessie Newell, 63, McLure S'Side, B. master.
July 25, Bk Robert McKenzie, 246, Hawsen, Liverpool, B. W. M. McKay.
July 26, sch. Emma Giding, 47, Theriault, Magd Islds, B. master, 26, sch. Reality, 38, Miller, Alberton, G. Cargo, master.
July 27, sch. Julie 772, Stad, Havre, B. D. & J. R. & Co.
July 30, sch. Lion, Richard, Magd Islds, B. master, 30, sch. Mary Jane, Cyr, Magd Islds, B. master.
July 31, sch. Mary Jane, Saver, Chatham, B. master, 31, sch. Laurel, Doucet, Rustico, B. master.

CLEARED.

July 23, Bk Coriellera, Larson, Dublin, Lynch, W. M. M. Kay, 23, sch. Agility, Portier, Louisbourg, lumber, E. Sinclair.
July 25, Jeanne Armstrong, Grady, S'Side, Fire wood, master, 25, Henry Swan, Irving, Ch'Town, lumber, E. Sinclair.
July 26, sch. Emma Giding, Theriault, Magd Islds, lumber, T. Lynch.
July 27, sch. Cymbeline, Stewart, Sydney, lumber, master, Oceana Bell, Sutherland, Sydney, lumber, master.
July 30, Lion, Richard, Magd Islds, lumber, master, 30, Mary Jane, Cyr, Magd Islds, lumber, master.
July 31, Mary Jane, Saver, Tracadie, G. cargo, W. S. Longie.



Notice

To the Rate-payers of the town of Newcastle.

Take notice that I have received the Assessment List for the said town for the year 1900, and all persons assessed in the said town are entitled to a deduction or discount of five per centum on the amount assessed against them respectively upon payment of their respective rates to me within ten days after publication of this notice, after which time no discount will be allowed, and all rates and taxes must be paid within thirty days after first publication of this notice.

Dated this 25th day of July, A. D. 1900.

R. T. D. AITKEN,
Town Treasurer.

Copp & Co.

Will sell their

Clothings
and
Furnishings

at cost up to the first of August.

Now is the time to get a cheap outfit.

COPP & CO.

Newcastle N. B.

Ladies' Blouses,
Dress Skirts,
Underskirts,
Undervests,
Corsets and Hosiery,
SELLING VERY LOW.

Trimmed Hats Constantly on hand.

Mrs. H. A. Quilty,
The SARGENT STORE.

Petterson & Heckbert,

MERCHANT
TAILORS...

Chatham, N. B.

The Advocate,
one year

and PICTURE

\$1.00.

School Holidays.

Have You Children?
BOYS OR GIRLS?

Great Bargain Sale of Youths' Boys' and
Children's Clothing at J. D.
CREAGHAN'S.

DON'T MISS THE CHANCE.
DON'T FAIL TO CALL.

300 two and three piece suits for boys, 5 to 12 years of age, \$1.50 to \$2.95. Some worth double the money.

Suits for youths, 12 to 16 years of age, \$2.75 to \$6.50. These garments are made up of strong sound tweeds and worsted serges, guaranteed to fit and wear well.

In stock also, men's clothing—odd lots—pants, coats and vests—to clear off regardless of prices—your best interest—call at once and get first choice—bring the boys and have them well fitted.

Clearing Out Sale of Summer Under-
clothing and Ladies' Wear.

J. D. Creaghan, DIRECT
IMPORTER.
NEWCASTLE & CHATHAM.

FRUIT.

We have made arrangements to keep nothing but the

Choicest
Fruits

during this season.

Our prices have always been and will be the lowest consistent with the

BEST
QUALITY.

PASTRY.

New and fresh every day.

Fruit
Cakes

MADE TO
ORDER.

Picnic parties supplied at

SHORTEST
NOTICE.

Best care given to every order.

GROCERIES.

New Canned Fruits,
New Canned Meats.

Nuts,
Confectionary,
Raisins,
Currants.

Rice,
Peas,
Beans,
Barley

HENRY WYSE, BAKER.

Furniture,
Buggies,
Waggons,
Carts,

Harness,
Horses,
Plows,
Harrows,
Churns,

At MORRISSEY'S, Newcastle.
At Ald. P. F. MAHER'S, Chatham.
At W. Peter Bredo's Tracadie.

Where all customers will receive fair treatment.

Asbestic Wall Plaster.

This is a comparatively new article but in the short time it has been on the market it has won an enviable position among architects and plasterers throughout the world.

IT IS FIRE PROOF.

and gives a harder and smoother finish to walls than ordinary lime plaster; it needs no hair or sand in mixing and costs no more than the inferior article.

For further information write or call on

THOS. MALTBY & SON,
Newcastle, N. B.
SAMPLES SENT ON APPLICATION.

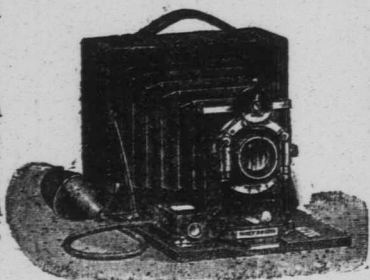
Newcastle, May 16, 1900, 3m.

I HAD A DREAM

It was to the effect that I bought a fine serge suit of clothes, a pair of socks, shoes, underwear, shirt, collar buttons, cuff buttons, collar, necktie, braces, hat, watch and chain.

All for \$10.00

I awoke and found that the dream was true; with one exception and that was that I had offered SCHACHTER, the bargain King a \$10 bill for all the articles and got a dollar back.



PICTURE
TAKING and
MAKING.

Amateur Photo Supplies.

Plates, Paper, Trays, Printing Frames,
Developing, Toning and Fixing Baths.

Amateurs buying a Camera and outfit will be

Instructed FREE of Charge.

DEVELOPING AND FINISHING
FOR AMATEURS.

H. WILLISTON & Co.
JEWELERS.

The WHIRL of the TOWN

A TRIBUTE

Love thee, summer; thou art raging hot;
Thou makest me fume and rush from spot
to spot
To find surcease from heat; yet, ardently,
Because thou art not winter, love I thee,
—Ex.

We're all rubber necks.

A new sidewalk is being laid on the upper end of Pleasant street.

Mr. J. W. Miller presided at the organ in the Presbyterian church, Millerton, on Sunday.

Mr. Christopher Crocker was elected councillor by acclamation for Derby this week in place of Mr. John Betts, resigned.

Rev. Mr. Johnstone occupied the pulpit of St. James church at both services on Sunday. He preached two interesting sermons.

The Thursday excursions down river on the Miramichi are becoming very popular. A large number of young ladies went to Bay du Vin, last Thursday.

Carl Borsing of Northesk, was united in marriage to Miss Mary Street, daughter of Mr. Frederick Street, Northesk on Wednesday last. Rev. George Harrison officiated.

Messrs. W. A. Park and J. R. Lawlor were fishing at Battibogue on Saturday, and succeeded in landing several of the speckled beauties. On their way out they caught a glimpse of a large moose.

The wedding of Earl Fracker, Chatham and Miss May Goddard, daughter of Mr. Henry Goddard of Bridgetown took place in Chatham on the 25th. Canon Mesyth officiated.

Mr. George McCosh, Newcastle and Miss Maggie Palmer, daughter of Mr. David Palmer of Tabusintac were married here on Wednesday. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. George Harrison.

The congregation at the Methodist church, Millerton, was given a genuine musical treat on Sunday evening. Dr. Wendell Coburn of Boston rendered a very pretty solo in a delightful manner. It is to be hoped Dr. Coburn will be heard in Newcastle before he returns to the Hub.

The case of Charles Bernard charged with stealing goods from purser Thompson of the steamer Miramichi was concluded in the County Court on Wednesday. The jury stood eight for acquittal and four for conviction. The prisoner was discharged on his own recognisance.

Mrs. John Falconer's gold watch was hanging up in the kitchen of her residence one day last week, when she left the house to call on some neighbors. When she returned the time piece was not to be found. Two suspicious looking characters were seen by neighbors lurking around the house. The watch was valued at \$50.

It was reported here on Monday that an Indian had been murdered Sunday at Burnt Church. There is evidently no truth in the murder story, but it is believed an Indian was shot in the side by another Indian for refusing to leave the latter's house when ordered. Further particulars could not be ascertained and in fact the above meagre report could not be confirmed.

Frederick Gleaner: Laths are so low in price at present that some of the mills are not sawing them, but are turning their slab wood into firewood instead. Those who are sawing laths are piling them up in expectation of a rise in price. The price per thousand usually ranges from \$1.25 to \$1.35. The latest offer received by a city dealer, who usually does a large business in laths, is 65 cents per thousand landed at St. John.

Hundreds journeyed on Sunday to the relic of St. Anne at Burnt Church. Several hundred it is estimated, visited the shrine and joined the company which all day and far into the night saluted the relic believed to bring healing to those who had faith. An interesting article on St. Anne, the devotion to the saint, its origin and meaning will appear in the next issue of the Advocate.

On Wednesday afternoon last, Hubert Roman, the eight year old son of William Roman met with a serious accident. He was standing on a sloven which was being hauled up the public wharf by a pair of horses. There were two or three mischievous boys on the team also, and one of them pushed young Roman over the side of the sloven. He lost his balance and fell, a wheel passing over his head. He was picked up, his face covered with blood, and part of it had been mashed to a jelly. He was taken to his home; where Dr. Nicholson is now attending him, and although his condition was serious for a few days, there is now no doubt but what he will soon be well again. There were three barrels of oil on the wagon at the time and the boy's escape from fatal injuries seems almost miraculous.

This is great hay weather.

The Wolfville Acadian has been enlarged and attired in a new dress.

The Millerton concert has again been postponed. It will positively take place Wednesday evening, August 8th.

The residences of Mr. C. E. Fish, M. P. P. and Ald. Hennessey have been prettily painted.

The big game season in New Brunswick will open the 15th September. It is said that moose and caribou are unusually plentiful this year.—Sun.

Mrs. E. A. McCurdy landed a 38 pound salmon on the 23rd at Mr. Allan R. Wheeler's pool at Runnymede, on the Restigouche six miles above Metapedia.

Mr. James Manderville has purchased the Crocker property at Upper Derby and intends residing there in the future. Mr. Christopher Craig is living at the old home-stand, Millerton.

Messrs. Caleb Saunders and B. F. Horn of Lawrence, Mass., returned last week from a week's fishing at Tabusintac with 175 pounds of trout. Every fish weighed over a half pound.

The case of Alexander McKay charged with breaking into Nevil Whitney's house at Northesk was before Judge Wilkinson on Thursday. The jury returned a verdict of not guilty.

Mr. Thomas V. Tozer, of Newcastle, who has been operating at Dalhousie station for some time past has been transferred to the dispatchers office at Campbellton. Tom's many friends will be pleased to hear of the promotion.

Mr. A. E. Shaw the popular druggist received this week a handsome soda water fountain. It is of onyx; gorgeously tinted, artistically blended and scientifically worked. The ice box is cased with slate and lined with copper. The fountain is one of the best, prettiest and most expensive in the province.

Miss May Walsh, of Northesk at present residing with her aunt in Lawrence, Mass., while out bicycle riding met with a serious accident. She had ridden over to Andover in company with a male friend. She was on her way home, and was riding down Phillips hill on South Broadway. A large stone was in her path and her forward wheel struck it. She was going at a very fast pace apparently, and the collision with the stone swerved her wheel to one side. Before she could regain her balance the bicycle slid from under her, and she was thrown with great force against the street car rails. She struck on her head and was rendered unconscious. Policeman John J. Donovan was in the vicinity and summoned Dr. Daly. In the meantime the young woman was laid carefully on a lawn in front of one of the houses near by. The young woman, who is about seventeen years old, sustained several bad cuts on the head and several bad swellings were noticeable. Several who saw the young woman hurt after the accident were fearful that it would result fatally, as she appeared in a rather bad way.

Extract From Government Report on BAKING POWDERS.

[ST. JOHN GLOBE, JUNE 7TH, 1900.]

BULLETIN No. 68 OF THE INLAND DEPARTMENT, OTTAWA, deals with baking powders, and contains some information of value to every housewife and user of this staple. According to the report of the chief analyst, 156 samples of baking powders were collected all over Canada, picked up in various retail stores, etc., and these were submitted to the necessary tests, and the result showed that over 70 per cent. of the baking powders sold in Canada contain alum, mostly associated with acid phosphate, and that 15 per cent. were made up of bicarbonate of soda and tartar alum. The chief analyst strongly condemns alum baking powders as injurious to health, and urges the government to take proceedings against dealers handling alum powders. The bulletin contains long extracts of experiments made on dogs and other animals with alum and cream of tartar powders, and in every case the use of alum powder brought on sickness and distress. Apparently from the report too much stress cannot be laid on the injurious effects to the digestive organs from the use of alum baking powder.

The baking powders endorsed by the analyst as containing no injurious matter include such well-known powders as Dearborn's Perfect. The powders of Messrs. Dearborn & Co. are strongly endorsed by the analyst, who appends to his analysis of them the words, "A good powder."

Among the alum baking powders are Charm, Magic, Barley Cream, Champion, Cook's Best Friend, Cook's Pride, English Cream, Fanning's Malt, Geni, Hollonquist's Cream, Jubilee, Kitchen Queen, Reliance, Barton's, Blue Ribbon, Climax, Cook's Choice, Cook's Delight, Cook's Favorite, Crystal, Choice Crystal, Dairy Cream, Daisy, Dominion, Eagle, Forest City, Golden Crown, Gold Standard, Jersey Cream, Lily White, Magell's Cream, Newman's, Ocean Wave, On Top, Paradise, Pearce, Parity, Regal, Smith's Cream, Vienna, West End, White Star and Windsor.

Rice's photo car is in town. It is located near the deep water terminus. Call and have your photos taken. The best and most up-to-date work done.

Social and Personal.

Miss Wardlaw, Brooklyn, N. Y. is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. Lee Street.

Miss Mary McRae, Campbellton was here on Thursday last enroute to Stellarton, N. S.

Mr. Hoyt, Bridgetown, N. S., arrived here last week to assume the duties of teller in the Bank of Nova Scotia.

Mrs. Pickles and Miss Pickles have arrived in Newcastle and with Rev. Mr. Pickles have moved into the parsonage.

Mr. and Mrs. George Beaton, Boston, who have been spending the past two weeks in Newcastle and vicinity left Monday for Cape Breton. They were accompanied by Miss Mary Anslow, who intends visiting at Halifax and Windsor before returning home.

Miss Effie Sadler, formerly of Chatham, but now a nurse in a Massachusetts hospital visited her native town last week and was accorded a hearty welcome by her old friends.

The many friends of Mrs. James Troy will be pleased to hear that she is recovering from her severe illness.

Mrs. Osburne Nicholson entertained a few friends Tuesday evening, 24th.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Miller entertained a number of their friends to a trip down river on Friday, on their steam yacht Florence.

Mr. Bert Waring, St. John is visiting his aunt, Mrs. O. Nicholson.

Mrs. J. W. Rundle and family are summering at Youghall.

Mr. George Windsor, Shippegan, was in town Saturday.

Mr. Hedley Parker of the editorial staff of the New York Herald is on his annual visit to Newcastle. He is accompanied by Mrs. Parker.

Dr. Cates was in town this week.

Mrs. James Dilleneau arrived here from Boston last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Armstrong and family and Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Lawlor and family leave on Saturday next for Camp Adams, where they will rusticate for a couple of weeks.

Miss Dessie Robertson who has been visiting at her home here returned to Boston on Monday. She went via Fredericton.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. McCurdy spent a few days very pleasantly last week in salmon fishing on the Restigouche, near Metapedia.

Rev. T. G. Johnston is spending a few days in Doaktown and vicinity.

Rev. William Aitken is on a trip down the coast.

Photographer R. H. Rice, Mrs. Rice and two children are here.

Mr. John Montgomery, barrister, Campbellton was here last week.

Mr. Murdoch Sutherland, Redbank was in town last week.

A large party from Chatham and Newcastle drove up to Mr. J. W. Miller's residence, Millerton, Saturday evening. A most enjoyable evening was spent. Excellent solos were rendered by Mrs. J. W. Miller, Miss Robinson and Dr. Wendell Coburn. Miss Annie Nicholson gave a delightful reading and Miss Lillian Snowball rendered two pretty piano solos. A dainty repast was served. The evening was brought to a close by the singing of "Auld Lang Syne".

Miss Gracie Carruthers, Millerton, spent Sunday in town.

Miss Georgie Harrison leaves tomorrow for St. John where she will visit friends for a few weeks.

Mr. Thomas Taylor, Redbank, returned last week from a lengthy visit to Springhill, N. S.

Messrs. G. B. Willett, Wm. Wilson and Ald. Givan, Moncton enjoyed a few days salmon fishing on the Northwest last week. The party had fair luck, returning with two salmon and four grilse.

Dr. Philip Cox, the talented and energetic principal of the Chatham grammar school, who has been rustivating at his former home at Margerville, spent last night in the city and left this morning on his bicycle for Andover. He will likely spend a couple of weeks along the Tobique in search of natural history specimens.—Fredericton Herald.

Mr. Hugh Lamont was in St. John last week.

Mr. James Robinson, our popular M. P., was in St. John this week.

Miss Susie McMaster has returned from a short visit to Newcastle.—Telephone.

Mr. R. Bennett, formerly partner of Hon. L. J. Tweedie, Chatham, and now a resident of Calgary, N. W. T., has been chosen by the Conservatives of Alberta as their candidate for the House of Commons. Mr. Bennett is at present a member of the Local Legislature.

Miss May Atkinson is a guest of the Misses Jardine, Campbellton.

Ald. Allan Ritchie was in Moncton last week.

Mrs. G. W. Fisher is spending a few weeks with her brother, Mr. J. T. Windsor, New Mills.

Mr. A. N. Lyster has returned to Campbellton from a visit to his home at Cape Cove.

Miss Anna Leger, cashier for the P. McSweeney Co., of Moncton, is visiting in town, the guest of Miss Lizzie Craig.

Miss Hall of Montreal and Master Robert H. Hall of Brooklyn, N. Y., are the guests of Mrs. Russell Jones.

Miss Katie Fleming is visiting in Dalhousie.

Rev. J. D. Murray, Red Bank was here on Monday.

New Goods

Chain Bracelets,
Nethersole Bracelets,
Brooches,
Cuff Links,
Watches,
Rings.

New goods just opened all the latest styles.

H. Williston & Co.,
Jewelers

Columbia Bicycles.

CHAINLESS \$85, Chain \$60.
HARTFORD \$45.
IMPERIAL \$50, \$45, \$40.
NIAGARA \$40.
CARNIVAL \$30.

Hartford or Dunlop Tires.
F. P. YORSTON, Agent.

THE Newcastle DRUG Store

Is the place to buy your SPRING MEDICINE.

Street's Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, for the blood. Price \$1.00
Wilson's Tonic and Sarsaparilla, \$1.00.

Scott's Sarsaparilla. Price \$1.00.
Wilson's Herbine Bitters, 25cts.

For coughs and colds take
Street's Syrup of White Pine and Tar, 25cts.

Street's Perfect Worm Syrup. Price 25 cts.

Beef, Iron and Wine, the great nutritious tonic, in pint bottles, price only 75cts.

We sell Wilson's Extract for making Root Beer. Each bottle makes five gallons for 10cts.

Bull's Extract for making Ginger Beer, price 25cts.

I have just received a fresh supply of Hofbrau, a great tonic. It builds up the system and sharpens the appetite. Price two for 25cts.

Don't forget the place to come when you want something to tone up your system.

Newcastle Drug Store
E. LEE STREET, Prop.

The Warm Weather has come and so have the flies

To help you keep them out of your house I have on hand a good supply of

Screen Doors.

Adjustable Window Screens,
Green Wire Netting.

Spring Hinges,
Knobs and Hooks

for doors, which I am selling very low. Also
White Mountain Ice Cream Freezers,
2 to 8 quarts.

J. H. PHINNEY.

Dressmaking and Millinery.

We be to remind the public that we are still at our old stand and are prepared to do all kinds of

Dressmaking for Ladies and Children in first class style.

We also keep a full line of dress linings, etc.

Any orders for MILLINERY left with us will receive prompt attention. Prices within reach of all.

MRS. H. J. MORRIS.

Mrs. (Dr) Nicholson and family, are at Youghall.

Miss Mabel Elliot is visiting in Fredericton.

Mrs. Fred. Jones and children, of Madison Mass are visiting friends here.

Mrs. David Copeland and children of Waverly Mass, are visiting friends here.

Miss Adrienne Blondier of Montreal is spending her vacation with friends in Newcastle.

Miss Mary A. Gill spent last week with friends in town.

Miss Jessie Macdougall of Shediac spent last Wednesday with friends in town.

George Bourque, Moncton, is registered at the Waverley.

Dr. Wilson and Mr. John Betts, Derby, were in town Monday.

Mens' genuine Dongolia Kid laced or elastic side Boots worth \$2.00 now reduced to \$1.50 per pair.

McMILLAN'S SHOE STORE, Newcastle.

The Modern Grocery is DEMERS'

People wonder why our business is increasing so rapidly.

It is because we keep goods of the best quality and suit everybody.

Fresh Fruit received daily.

DEMERS' GROCERY.

Newcastle, N. B.

\$1.00 for the

Union Advocate and a

Handsome Picture

of our Brave Generals in S. A.

A few of our Leaders.

Extract Wild Strawberry	25 cts per Bottle.
Syrup White Pine & Tar,	25 cts per Bottle.
Burdock & Sarsaparilla Comp.	50 cts. per Bottle.
Our own Sarsaparilla,	100 Doses 75 cts. per Bottle.
Compound Syrup Hypophosphites,	75 cts per Bottle.

The drugs used at "The Pharmacy" are the purest that can be obtained.

A. E. SHAW,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Bicycles

ARE ON THE FLY AT

McMURDO'S,

BUT NO FLIES ON THE BICYCLES.

Call and see our Wheels.

Prices from \$35 up.

McMURDO & Co.

EVENTS of the WEEK.

At St. James' picnic, Charlotte-town, Thursday, thirty people were poisoned with canned goods. All will recover, but many nearly died. J. B. Paton, Halifax, was among the number.

Another world's record was made at Cleveland, Wednesday, at the Glenville track, when the black gelding Coney, by McKinney, paced the second heat of a race in 2:02 1/2.

Fischer, Wolmarans and Wessels, the Boer delegates, were received at Paris, Thursday, by President Loubet in the Palace Elysee. They were presented by Dr. Leyds, the diplomatic agent of the Transvaal.

The Toronto Telegram's London special says four invalided Canadians from South Africa are now in London completely lacking means to pay for lodging and as a result have slept out in Hyde park. Wednesday morning two of them had not sufficient money to buy their breakfast.

The Toronto Globe's special cable from London says the money market is much unsettled as a result of tenders for two million pounds of the new treasury bills, the government being obliged to pay about four per cent. for the money for 12 months, or 4 3/16 per cent. per annum for nine months. It was reported on the stock exchange that 13 large cotton mills would be obliged to close temporarily, owing to disturbances in China.

The new Russian cruiser Variag, which was given her builders' trial off the New England coast last week developed a maximum speed of 24.65 knots, with 145.30 revolutions of her propellers. The trial, which was held primarily for the purpose of standardizing the screws, resulted in fixing the number of revolutions at 153 as requisite to produce the 23 knots which is called for by the contract between the builders and the Russian government.

It has just leaked out that a plot existed at the end of June to assassinate the Chinese minister at Paris, Yu Keng, or a member of the legation at Paris. The secretary of the legation, Maj. Parma, an Italian, today admitted that the report to that effect was true. "Six men, whose nationality has not been established," he said, "conspired to secure entry to the legation and assassinate with knives. The commissary of police took measures to wreck the project, and nothing has since been heard of it."

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.
Genuine
Carter's Little Liver Pills.
Must Bear Signature of
Wm. Carter
See Each Bottle Wrapper Carefully.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLON SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION.
Gentle, Purely Vegetable.
CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Fighting is now going on in the outskirts of Panama. Large numbers of the revolutionary forces reached the suburbs early Thursday morning and began a vigorous attack, which is still in progress. The rifle fire is sharp and continuous, and at intervals the artillery fire is heavy and severe. Government are making a strong resistance in the entrenched positions they have occupied for several days. It is calculated that 200 men have been killed or wounded so far, among them being many well known residents of Panama.

Pedestrians near the foot of Church street about half past eight last evening witnessed quite an exciting foot race between a Chinaman and a small boy says Thursday's Moncton Times. The Chinaman was meandering in the vicinity of the Canadian express office when the mischievous small boy gave him quite a vigorous pull and ran up street. The Oriental citizen gave chase and showed more speed than his annoy. The boy, however, resorted to some strategic movements and by dodging and doubling on the course he managed to lead the owner of the offended queue a lively chase. The tormentor ran up Main street and crossed just below the Minto with the Chinaman close upon his heels, and here more dodging was resorted to by the boy. The lad made for a friendly telegraph pole and took a turn around it, while the Chinaman in his eagerness to catch his prey, apparently did not see the pole and attempted to go through it. The result was disastrous to the pursuer. He struck the post with considerable force and was knocked upon his back on the sidewalk. This ended the chase. The small boy disappeared as quickly as if the earth had opened and swallowed him while the Chinaman picked himself up and walked thoughtfully back to his laundry.

In answer to the appeal from the Chinese Emperor, Kwang-Su, to the United States government, President McKinley has consented to act as mediator and endeavor to bring about a settlement of the present trouble in China, without war between the imperial government and the powers. This answer was framed after a consultation by telegraph and telephone between the President and the secretary of state, and was delivered by Secretary Hay late this afternoon to Minister Wu. It is believed that the President consented to act with the understanding that the Chinese government shall, so far as it is within its power, bring about the objects which the United States announced as its purpose in Secretary Hay's note. These are: Opening of communication with Peking and rescue of the officials, missionaries and other Americans who are in danger. Protection everywhere in China of American life, property and interests. Prevention of the spread of disorder to other provinces and of a recurrence of such outbreaks. The United States not to relinquish her full claim for indemnity growing out of the present rebellion. Providing it is agreeable to the powers concerned. If the Chinese government can show to the satisfaction of the administration that it had no part in the disorder, and that it was beyond its power to control affairs and suppress the rebellion, and agrees that the acceptance of a settlement does not entail any claims for indemnity which the American government may make, and that the powers agree to the United States acting as mediator, the administration will begin as

soon as possible the task of trying to settle the difficulty as quickly as possible.

The Canadian Order of Foresters.

For 20 years this society has been doing business, and each year it has been growing in strength and influence. The following table, which gives the standing of the order since its organization in 1879, will show how it has prospered:

Total Assets.	Total Liabilities.	Income Paid.	Members.
1879 \$100.00	1879 \$100.00	1879 \$100.00	1879 100
1880 1,000.00	1880 1,000.00	1880 1,000.00	1880 1,000
1881 10,000.00	1881 10,000.00	1881 10,000.00	1881 10,000
1882 100,000.00	1882 100,000.00	1882 100,000.00	1882 100,000
1883 1,000,000.00	1883 1,000,000.00	1883 1,000,000.00	1883 1,000,000
1884 10,000,000.00	1884 10,000,000.00	1884 10,000,000.00	1884 10,000,000
1885 100,000,000.00	1885 100,000,000.00	1885 100,000,000.00	1885 100,000,000
1886 1,000,000,000.00	1886 1,000,000,000.00	1886 1,000,000,000.00	1886 1,000,000,000
1887 10,000,000,000.00	1887 10,000,000,000.00	1887 10,000,000,000.00	1887 10,000,000,000
1888 100,000,000,000.00	1888 100,000,000,000.00	1888 100,000,000,000.00	1888 100,000,000,000
1889 1,000,000,000,000.00	1889 1,000,000,000,000.00	1889 1,000,000,000,000.00	1889 1,000,000,000,000
1890 10,000,000,000,000.00	1890 10,000,000,000,000.00	1890 10,000,000,000,000.00	1890 10,000,000,000,000
1891 100,000,000,000,000.00	1891 100,000,000,000,000.00	1891 100,000,000,000,000.00	1891 100,000,000,000,000
1892 1,000,000,000,000,000.00	1892 1,000,000,000,000,000.00	1892 1,000,000,000,000,000.00	1892 1,000,000,000,000,000
1893 10,000,000,000,000,000.00	1893 10,000,000,000,000,000.00	1893 10,000,000,000,000,000.00	1893 10,000,000,000,000,000
1894 100,000,000,000,000,000.00	1894 100,000,000,000,000,000.00	1894 100,000,000,000,000,000.00	1894 100,000,000,000,000,000
1895 1,000,000,000,000,000,000.00	1895 1,000,000,000,000,000,000.00	1895 1,000,000,000,000,000,000.00	1895 1,000,000,000,000,000,000
1896 10,000,000,000,000,000,000.00	1896 10,000,000,000,000,000,000.00	1896 10,000,000,000,000,000,000.00	1896 10,000,000,000,000,000,000
1897 100,000,000,000,000,000,000.00	1897 100,000,000,000,000,000,000.00	1897 100,000,000,000,000,000,000.00	1897 100,000,000,000,000,000,000
1898 1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000.00	1898 1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000.00	1898 1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000.00	1898 1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000
1899 10,000,000,000,000,000,000,000.00	1899 10,000,000,000,000,000,000,000.00	1899 10,000,000,000,000,000,000,000.00	1899 10,000,000,000,000,000,000,000
1900 100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000.00	1900 100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000.00	1900 100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000.00	1900 100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000

In November, 1895, the insurance premiums payable by the members were put upon a sliding scale, and since that time the surplus in the insurance fund has been rapidly increasing, and today it is over \$23,000, all of which is invested in gilt-edge securities in the Dominion of Canada, to which the operations of the society are confined. The membership is upward of 33,000 distributed in every province of the Dominion, and is growing unprecedently. The society issues insurance policies for \$500, \$1000, \$1500 and \$2000, at the following rates, the fees being paid monthly in advance:

Between the	On	On	On	On
Age of	\$500	\$1000	\$1500	\$2000
18 to 25	35c	60c	90c	\$1.20
25 to 30	40c	55c	85c	1.20
30 to 35	45c	70c	1.05	1.40
35 to 40	50c	85c	1.25	1.70
40 to 45	55c	1.00	1.50	2.00

Not a dollar of the money collected for the expenses of management. Over two million dollars have been paid to members and their dependents since the organization of the society.

The Sick and Funeral Benefit Branch is a very popular department, and upwards of 16,000 of the members of the society are participating in this feature of the order. The benefits are \$3 per week for the first two weeks of illness, and \$5 per week for the succeeding ten weeks, and \$56 during any year, besides a funeral benefit of \$30. The fees, payable monthly in advance, are as follows:

Between 18 and 25 years	25cts.
" 25 and 30 years	30cts.
" 30 and 35 years	35cts.
" 35 and 40 years	40cts.
" 40 and 45 years	45cts.

During the year 1898 over \$43,000 was paid out in sick and funeral benefits, and \$143,000 in death benefits. All physically and morally qualified males between 18 and 45 years of age, who are not debilitated on account of their occupation, are accepted for membership.

For further particulars enquire of any of the officers or members of the order or address
E. ELLIOTT, THOS. WHITE.
H. C. R., Ingersoll, High Sec Brantford.
Or ERNST GARTUNG, S. O. Brantford.

The object of advertising is to get business—not to show the advertiser's brightness.—Printers' Ink.

CAN CATARRH BE CURED?

Shepherd G. Frost, Chatham, N. B. writes: "For a number of years I have been troubled with catarrh and headache, and have tried many remedies during that time, but without avail. At last I heard of your medicinal air treatment, and procured a Catarrh-zone outfit. Within twenty-four hours my headache disappeared and has not since returned, and in a short time I have been completely cured of Catarrh. I recommend Catarrh-zone as the safest and cheapest cure for Catarrh. One bottle did the trick for me." Catarrh-zone is sold by all druggists. Trial outfit sent for ten cents in stamps. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., Proprietors.

MIXARD'S LINIMENT Cures Garget in Cows.

It is just as impossible to make some ads pay as it is to turn up left bower in a game of euchre.—Boyce's Hustler.

B.B.B. Cures Ringworm.

"I had ringworm on my head for nearly a year.

"I consulted three doctors but derived little or no benefit from their treatment.

"I then commenced to use Burdock Blood Bitters.

"Besides taking it internally I washed the affected parts with it and when the bottle was finished I was completely cured." Eric Slaght, Teetotal.

Plain English and plain type, well put together, have made more fortune than all things else combined.—Press and Printer.

MINARD'S LINIMENT cures Colds, etc.

Many ads attract attention only to repel. They cause the advertiser to be remembered only to be avoided.—New England Greener.

Boys, young or old, should carry a bottle of Pain-Killer in their saddle bags. It cures cuts and wounds with wonderful quickness. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Parry Davis', 25 and 50c.

Anything good wanted by the public will sell just as soon as its existence is known. All you've got to do is start the publicity and the sale.—Barnhart & Seasey.



Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are just what every weak, nervous, run-down woman needs to make her strong and well. They cure those feelings of smothering and sinking that come on at times, make the heart beat strong and regular, give sweet, refreshing sleep and banish headaches and nervousness. They infuse new life and energy into dispirited, health-shattered women, who have come to think there is no cure for them.

Read the words of encouragement in this letter from Mrs. Thos. Sommers, Clifton, New London, P.E.I.
"Last fall I was in a very serious condition suffering from nervousness and weakness, I got so bad at last that I could hardly move around, and despaired of ever getting well. Seeing Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills highly recommended for such conditions I purchased a box.

"Before I had taken half of it I could notice an improvement in my condition and when I had used two boxes I was completely cured.

"It was wonderful how these pills took away that dreadful feeling of nervousness and gave me strength.
"I recommended them to my neighbor who was troubled with nervousness, and they cured her, too. We all think there is nothing equal to Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills."

HOME TESTIMONY

CLEARLY PROVES THAT

KUMFORT

HEADACHE POWDERS

Cure Sick Headache in ten minutes.

OUR WITNESSES.

Newcastle, N. B., Oct. 25th, 1900.
Newcastle's leading barber, Mr. James Collins, whose shop is near the Post Office, Pleasant St., writes:—"I use Kumfort Headache Powders and find they always cure, and I also find them pleasant and safe to use.

H. S. Miller, of Miller Bros., butchers, whose place of business is opposite the Waverly Hotel, writes:—"I can safely recommend Kumfort Headache Powders. They are a good thing for my headache.

Neguac, January 6th, 1903.
"The most satisfactory and perfect cure for headache I find are the Kumfort Headache Powders.
A. V. SAVOY, Merchant."

Thomson Station, N. S., Feb. 25, 1899.
3rd Witness. E. Mattinson & Son write under this date: "Please send us 6 dozen Kumfort Headache Powders, they are the best selling medicines we have in the shop." Sales talk.

4th Witness. W. C. Balcom, the well-known travelling jeweller of Hantsport, N. S., writes: "I used Kumfort Headache Powders recently and found them a marvelous cure for headache."

5th Witness. H. C. Fulton of Truro, well known to the employees of the I. C. R., being in the Superintendent's office at Truro, writes: "Undoubtedly the best cure for headache. I cannot praise Kumfort Headache Powders too highly."

6th Witness. "I have used Kumfort Headache Powders and my experience is that they will cure a headache in a few minutes.—It is nervous headache in my case."

Burnt Church, N. B., May 12th, 1899.
MRS. J. P. DAVIDSON.
Harcourt, N. B., May 19th, 1899.

7th Witness. Miss Jennie Goodwin of Harcourt writes: "The best Headache Powders I have ever used are the Kumfort Headache Powders."

8th Witness. Rogersville's Leading Merchant, Mr. John D. Buckley, writes May 20th, 1899: "The best remedy for Headache that I ever used are the Kumfort Headache Powders—They cure in a few minutes—Create no habit from continued use and I find them safe and harmless."

J. D. BUCKLEY.

All Dealers; Price 10 & 25c, or by mail post paid on receipt of price
F. G. Weaton Co., Ltd., Folly Village, N. S.

SUMMER MILLINERY,

My importations for my summer trade have been large and well chosen, and I am now fully prepared to supply all my patrons with all the latest creations in the Millinery art.

Trimmed and Untrimmed Millinery always in stock.

MRS. J. DEMERS,
Morrison Block, Newcastle, N. B.

WANTED.

At S. McLEOD'S, A smart boy about 14 or 15 years old to learn the tailoring trade.

Also 2 smart girls to learn Coat Making.

Carter Block. S. McLeod.
Newcastle, July 24.

WANTED A Traveling General Agent.

An experienced canvasser, or a man with good character and address, with the necessary ability to travel from town to town and appoint agents. No canvassing. Salary and expenses paid. Position permanent and promotion according to merit.

The BRADLEY-GARRETSON Co., Limited
Brantford, Ont.

Mention this Paper.

We carry a full line of
Wrapping Paper
and Paper bags.

Paper in rolls of various lengths.

Anslow Bros.