

THE UNION ADVOCATE.

VOL. 34.

NEWCASTLE, N. B., WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 11, 1901.

49

There's Only a Little Money

Between you and some very desirable merchandise. The cold wave coming so suddenly must certainly have reminded you of warmer garments. We have them. New things. The right things. Very little money makes them yours.

French Flannels.

A new lot just to hand this week. The patterns are superb, and the material so serviceable. Prices 45c, 50c, 55c and 75c.

French Flannel Blouses.

Made in our own department. Made from newest patterns and certainly very stylish. Every blouse a beauty. Price \$2.25.

Wrappers.

Made in our own department. Well put together. Sewing good. Patterns good. Good fitting. Prices \$1.35 and \$1.75.

Women's Skirts.

We make a specialty of a skirt. We build it from the binding up and guarantee you a splendid garment at the price.

Stockingette.

We have the good kind only. We are giving great care to procure only the best. There is very little difference in the price compared with what others sell the poor kind for, but it is more economical to buy ours. Sizes 1, 2, 3, 4.

Men's Underwear.

Not a shoddy or had garment in the store, and sizes and qualities to suit everybody at

YARNS

A good assortment awaits you at this season, among which are to be found the following—Oxford, Canadian, Balmora, Saxony, Wyvern, Saxony, Princess, Scotch and Beehive Fingerings, Berlin Wools, Shetland wools, and Shetland FLOSS. We have every color.

Women's Underwear

The best that can be obtained to sell at the following prices:—25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 the garment.

Men's Underwear.

Not a shoddy or had garment in the store, and sizes and qualities to suit everybody at

BARGAIN FRIDAY BARGAIN DAY.

R. N. WYSE,

WHITE STORE.

Photo Goods for Amateurs.

Our Line is Complete.

CAMERAS. PLATES, PAPERS

Developing and Toning Powders.

We have just put in a Dark room for the use of our customers.

H. WILLISTON & Co.,
JEWELERS.

Seasonable Goods for Autumn Weather

As cooler weather is likely to prevail warm underclothing will be necessary. Our aim has always been to give the best possible value for the money invested with us.

VALUE IS WHAT COUNTS

and when a man goes to buy a suit of underwear he wants the very best his money can buy.

We have never been accustomed to ask extravagant prices, we have always been among the lowest; and this year our goods have been marked at a closer margin than ever before. We have the best value in underwear it has ever been offered to handle. All wool, good weight, no dirt or sticks, clean shirt and drawers, \$1.00 per suit.

Fleece lined all sizes first qualities 95c per suit. Better qualities fleece lined at 75c and 90c each piece heavy weight, all wool at 75c and 1.15 each. Boys underwear all sizes, Men's fall shirts knit fleece lined. Tweed, Homespun, Serge. Flannel, in fact most all the kinds of shirts that is necessary for warmth and hard solid wear.

Men's Homespun pants both knee pants and full length, \$1.75 2.15 and 2.25. Mens heavy tweed pants at \$1.25 to 1.75.

WEDNESDAY IS BARGAIN DAY.

Special values in Boys Suits, Men's pants, Dress goods etc. Men's Serge Suits at marked down prices. In fact everything in the store is a bargain on Wednesday.

CLARKE & CO.

COMERCIAL

PRINTING.

We again call your attention to our exceptional

facilities for handling the above class of work

With our large assortment of new type and good

paper stock we can produce work in the latest styles

of the art at prices that compare favorably with

city offices. Order at once before the rush

ANSLOW BROS.



PRESIDENT MCKINLEY SHOT

Cowardly Attempt by an Anarchist to take His Life. Condition Critical but Hope Entertained for His Recovery. Words of Sympathy.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Sept. 6.—President McKinley was shot and seriously wounded by a would-be assassin while holding a reception in the Temple of Music at the Pan-American this afternoon.

It was a few moments after 4 p. m., that the cowardly attack was made just after the daily organ recitals in the Temple of Music.

The President, though well guarded by United States secret service detectives, was fully exposed to the attack. He stood at the edge of the raised dais upon which stands the grand pipe organ at the east side of the structure. Throngs of people crowded in at the various entrances to see the chief executive and, if possible, clasp his hand.

The good natured mob every minute swelled and multiplied. The President was in a cheerful mood and was enjoying to the full the hearty evidences of good will which everywhere met his gaze. Upon his right stood John G. Milburn, of Buffalo, president of the Pan-American Exposition, chatting to him especially persons of note who approached. Upon the President's left stood Mr. Cortelyou. A medium-sized man of ordinary appearance and plainly dressed in black, approached as if to greet the President.

Both Secretary Cortelyou and President Milburn noticed that the man's hand was swathed in a bandage or handkerchief. He worked his way amid the stress of people up to the edge of the dais until he was within two feet of the President.

President McKinley smiled, bowed and extended his hand in that spirit of geniality the American people so well know, when suddenly the sharp crack of a revolver rang out loud and clear above the hum of voices, the shuffling of feet and waves of applause.

The President stood stock still, a look of hesitancy, almost of bewilderment, on his face. Then he retreated a step, while a pallor began to steal over his features. The multitude, only partially aware that something serious had happened, paused in the silence of surprise, while necks were craned and all eyes turned as one toward the rostrum.

Then came a commotion. Three men threw themselves forward as with one impulse, and sprang towards the would-be assassin. Two of them were United States Secret Service men, whose duty it was to guard against just such a calamity. The third was a bystander, a negro. The trio hurled themselves upon the assailant. In a twinkling he was borne to the ground, his weapon wrenched from his grasp, and he was pinioned down before the vast multitude began to realize what had happened. A rumour arose, spread and swelled to pandemonium. For a moment the confusion was terrible.

After the first shock of the assassin's shot, the President retreated a step; then as the detectives leaped upon his assailant, he turned, walked steadily to a chair and seated himself, at the same time removing his hat and bowing his head in his hands.

In an instant Secretary Cortelyou and President Milburn were at his side. His waistcoat was hurriedly opened, the President meanwhile admonishing those about him to remain calm, and telling them not to be alarmed.

"But you are wounded," cried his secretary, "let me examine."

"No, I think not," answered the President. "I am not badly hurt, I assure you."

Nevertheless his outer garments were hastily loosened and when trickling stream of crimson was seen to wind its way down his breast, spreading its tell-tale stain over the lines, the worst fears were confirmed. A force of exposition guards were on the scene by this time and an effort was made to clear the building. By this time the crush was terrific. Spectators crowded down the stairways from the galleries, the crowd on the floor surged forward toward the rostrum, while despite the strenuous efforts of police and guards the throng without struggled madly to obtain admission.

The President's assailant in the meantime had been hustled to the rear of the building by exposition guards, where he was turned over to Superintendent Bull, of the Buffalo police department, who took him to No. 13 police station, and later to crowd in the Temple of Music had been dispersed sufficiently, the President was removed in the automobile ambulance and taken to the exposition hospital, where an examination was made. The best medical skill was summoned, and within a brief period several of Buffalo's best known practitioners were at the patient's side.

The President retained the full exercise of his faculties until placed on the operating table and subjected to an anesthetic. Upon the first examination it was ascertained that one bullet had taken effect in the right breast just below the nipple, causing a comparatively harmless wound.

The other took effect in the abdomen, four inches below the left nipple, four inches to the left of the navel, and shot on a level with it.

Upon arrival at the exposition hospital the second bullet was probed for. The incision was hastily closed, and after a brief and hasty consultation it was decided to remove the patient to the home of President Milburn. Arriving there, all persons outside the medical attendants, nurses and the officials immediately connected were excluded, and the task of probing for the bullet which had lodged in the abdomen was begun by Dr. Peck.

When the news was telephoned to the home of President Milburn, where Mrs. McKinley was resting, immediate steps were taken to spare her the shock of a premature statement of the occurrence before the true condition of the President should be ascertained. Guards were stationed and no one permitted to approach the house. When it was decided to remove the President from the exposition hospital to the Milburn residence the news was broken to Mrs. McKinley. She bore the shock remarkably well. The news had in the meantime been spread broadcast by the newspapers. Like wildfire it spread from mouth to mouth. The crowd surged down toward police headquarters. They were met by a strong cordon of police, drawn across the pavement. In a few minutes the crowd swelled to thousands. Some one raised the cry "Lynch him!" Like a flash the cry was taken up. The situation was becoming critical, when suddenly the big doors were flung open and a squad of reserve advanced with solid front drove the crowd back from the curb, then across the street and to the station. By this time there were probably 50,000 people assembled in the vicinity of Pearl, Seneca and Erie streets and Tenth. The crowd was so great that it became necessary to rope off the entire street in front of police headquarters.

THE ASSASSIN.

The prisoner at first proved very communicative. He first gave his name as Fried Nieman, said his home was in Detroit, Mich., and that he had been in Buffalo about a week. He said he had been boarding at a place in Broadway. Later this place was located at John Nowak's saloon, a saloon law hotel, No. 1087 Broadway. Nowak said he knew very little about his guest. He came there, he declared, last Saturday, saying he had come to see the Pan-American and said his home was in Toledo. He had been alone at all times about Nowak's place and had no visitors. In his room was found a small travelling bag of cheap make. It contained an empty cartridge box and a few clothes.

THE ASSASSIN'S PUNISHMENT.

New York, Sept. 6.—President McKinley's recovery would mean that his would-be assassin could be confined in prison for ten years, the maximum penalty under the penal code of New York state.

BUFFALO, Sept. 8.—Interest in the President's condition across the Canadian border is so great that the associated press was asked to furnish a bulletin this morning to be read in the churches of Quebec and Montreal. Many requests of a similar character came direct to Secretary Cortelyou from different parts of the United States and all over the world in fact have fairly overwhelmed Secretary Cortelyou. One of the most touching was from Madam Labori, wife of Maitre Labori who defended Dreyfus in his famous trial.

BUFFALO, Sept. 8.—Mrs. McKinley continues to bear up bravely. Members of the cabinet are doing everything in their power to prevent the sensational undoubtedly craves notoriety and because his fellow anarchists throughout the country love it. They do not desire to place any obstacle in the path of the authorities who are laboring to unravel the plot if any plot existed.

FROM LORD MINTO.

QUEBEC, Sept. 8.—His Excellency, Lord Minto, yesterday sent the following message to Mrs. McKinley: Am deeply grieved to hear of the dastardly attempt made upon the President's life. Please accept sympathy. Rejoice to hear that the accounts today are satisfactory.

(Signed) Mrs. KING EDWARDS'S MESSAGE.

Milburn House, BUFFALO, Sept. 8, following is the message from King Edward:

KING, Sept. 7.—To the President of the United States, Buffalo, I am horrified beyond words at the dastardly attempt on your life. My best and most earnest wishes are for your recovery.

(Signed) EOW.

(Special to the Advocate.)

BUFFALO, Sept. 9.—The following Bulletin was issued by the President's physicians at 9.30 p. m.

The President's condition continues favorable. Pulse 112; temperature 101; respiration 37.

(Signed) P. M. Rixey, M. D. Mann, Roswell Park.

BUFFALO, Sept. 10.—5 p. m.—President continues to improve. Everything favorable for recovery.

OVER THE WIRES.

Canadian Riflemen Win.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—The Canadian and American riflemen held a long session on the state rifle range at Sea Girt, N. J., today, in the contest for the American Centennial Palma championship, and the Canadians won by a margin of 28 points. The men were shot three stages, 800, 900 and 1000 yards. In the first stage the Canadians led by a margin of 7 points. At the 800 yards each team made 519 points; at 1000 yards the Canadians made 471, the Americans 450; the final score being Canada 1922, America 1494. The next contest for the Palma trophy takes place in Canada in accordance with the rules giving the disposition of the prize.

OTTAWA, Sept. 8.—It is reported on fairly good authority that not more than half a dozen Canadian mayors are to be created C. M. G.'s by the Duke of Cornwall. Two or three provincial premiers and lieutenant governors may be knighted. The names of

Hous. Mulock and Mills are freely mentioned as likely to receive the honor K. C. M. G.

DELHI, Ont., Sept. 8.—A young man named Newell working with a section gang this afternoon on the M. C. R. while fooling with a boy backed on the track and was instantly killed by a passing train.

ALDENHURST, Camp, N. S., Sept. 6.—Smallpox is camp talk. No. 4 Company of the 86th Regiment after waiting until midnight were ordered to remain in camp. There is some talk now of placing the whole camp in quarantine for thirty days. The camp is greatly excited and further developments are awaited with anxiety.

MONTREAL, Sept. 7.—Mr. E. G. Russell says that he is having the rate of wages paid to different employees on the Intercolonial Railway tabulated in order to compare them with the wages paid by the other large railways for the purpose of bringing the rate of pay in all branches of the Intercolonial service up to standard.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

FREDERICTON EXHIBITION

The management of the New Brunswick Provincial Exhibition and Industrial Fair, which is to be held at Fredericton on the 17th, 18th, 19th and 20th inst., report that all indication point to one of the most successful shows ever held in the "Coastal City." The space reserved for industrial exhibits is practically all taken, and entries for the live stock and agricultural sections are coming in rapidly. Space in the carriage building has all been allotted, and arrangements are now being made to procure a tent to hold the overflow in this department. In Amusement Hall the chief attractions will be Prof. Leon Morris' celebrated ponies and a troupe of trained dogs. There will be hand concerts on the grounds also fireworks displays, torchlight processions, etc. On Wednesday and Thursday of exhibition week (18th and 19th) there will be horse races on the Fredericton Driving Park, when Mr. C. H. Nelson, of Waterville Me., will exhibit his celebrated trotting stallion Nelson, with a record of 2:09. Excursion rates will be put on by all transportation companies.

THE GIRL IN GRAY.

How She Surrendered to a Yankee From Illinois.

It was during the encampment of Confederate veterans that Howard Pearce first saw her. She wore a gray riding habit with a double row of small brass buttons leading up to two black stars on the collar. On her sunny looks a small gray slouch hat rested, tilted just the least bit over one eye. She rode well.

Pearce leaned so far from the window to catch a glimpse of the girl that he almost fell. It was a warm day toward the end of July, and he was not sorry that he had no business on hand that must be rushed.

Evidently the girl in gray had gone to the camp ground, and with Saunders. But Saunders was married—happily married, Pearce hoped. Anyhow he was glad that Saunders was married.

That evening he sat before Captain Saunders' tent, with the captain, his wife and Miss Moore—the girl in gray. To the east of the camp grounds the ridge rose in a gentle slope. To the southwest, seemingly towering just over them, was the mountain.

Pearce's heart beat faster as the thought came to him that 30 years before white tents had marked the foot of the ridge as they did that day. But then they had stretched for miles north and south.

"Captain," he said, turning to Saunders, "it is easier to get up the ridge than it was once. There are no men in blue here tonight."

No, the captain replied, but the sons of some of those men are there, pointing to the company street, in which blue clad figures lounged. Loyal? Without doubt.

The bands, which had united for evening concert, had just struck. The Star Spangled Banner. The air was recognized, a far cry from the tented woods, that said the captain.

Oh, don't she exclaimed, starting away, her eyes still fixed upon a ribbon with which she was working. Why, Katherine—er—Miss Moore—Oh, you mustn't!

He walked to the edge of the circle protected by the leaves and looked out over the clay wall of the fort, down which tiny rivers ran. She, having dried her hat, placed it again on her head and began brushing her skirt, where, here and there, rain had spotted it. She glanced several times at his back, stubbornly turned toward her. He evinced no intention of moving nor of speaking again, and she became nervous. The situation was unbearable, and she exclaimed:

We must get back to the others! We can't very well go through this rain, he said without turning round. Another prolonged silence, broken only by the monotonous fall of the rain. Finally, when she had almost made up her mind to gather up her skirts and run to the hotel, a quarter of a mile away, he turned and came quickly toward her.

He put out his hand as though to take hers, but she quickly put her hands behind her and stepped back. He folded his arms and stood before her, looking earnestly into the eyes she raised to his almost appealingly. Katherine, he said, I love you. Will you be my wife?

A beautiful color stole slowly from the ribbon at her throat up, until it tinted the edges of her sun-dappled forehead. His

She looked down somewhat doubtfully at her riding skirt. Pearce said that he would be glad to go with her, and though it was not apparent in just what way he could overcome the disadvantage of the long dress, she seemed to be grateful for his escort.

Well, that was the beginning of it, and the end is not yet. An incident that occurred under a large tree in the old Confederate fort on the mountain may give a hint of the trend of events.

Pearce and Miss Moore were under the tree because it was the shelter nearest when rain suddenly began to fall, and it rained probably because a number of young folks at the city had come up on the mountain to spend a September day which promised in the morning to be pleasant.

Mr. Pearce was not in good humor. He and Miss Moore had separated themselves from the others. One topic of conversation had led to another, which in this instance was a declaration by Mr. Pearce that he was irretrievably in love with Miss Moore and that if she refused to make him happy he should be forever miserable. At a critical stage of this declaration a raindrop kissed the girl's cheek.

Oh, its going to rain! she cried. The next instant the downpour began, and both rushed through a breach in the earthen wall of the fort to the tree, whose branches, to which the leaves yet clung, offered protection. There they stood in silence for several minutes, she busily brushing rain-drops from her hat, which she had taken off, and he watching her moodily.

The silence became oppressive and she glanced at him curiously and apprehensively from under her lashes. He caught the glance and moving toward her, said:

Well? Oh, don't she exclaimed, starting away, her eyes still fixed upon a ribbon with which she was working. Why, Katherine—er—Miss Moore—Oh, you mustn't!

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gaze held hers for a moment, then her eyelids fell and their long lashes swept her cheeks.

Mr. Pearce, she said hesitatingly, I am sorry but I—I can't.

Because you do not love me? She looked up quickly into his face and then down again, but she did not reply.

Katherine, tell me, he said. Why is it that you cannot marry me?

Because—she was very busy dislodging a half buried stone with the toe of her shoe—because you are a Yankee!

Another swift glance met his steady look. Then she moved a little farther away and stood half turned from him. His first impulse was to laugh. But that passed almost as it came. The gray, brass buttoned riding habit, the flushed cheeks and bright eyes with which she had listened to Dixie, flashed across his mental vision. The Yankee might be an obstacle not to be laughed away.

But I am not a Yankee, he said with emphasis. I am from Illinois.

It seemed a long time to both that they stood in silence. Again she was the first to speak.

This is an awful rain, she said. Yes, a very wet rain, he replied. Oh, you are going to jest about it.

But I am not jesting, he answered, walking rapidly to where she stood. What I mean is that you will get wet. The water is beginning to drip from the leaves. Here, stripping off his coat, let me put this around you.

Oh, no, she said, stepping back. But you must. The air is chill, and if you get wet you will catch cold.

Put you—you— It won't hurt me a bit. Come!

He assumed a commanding tone, and that or something else accomplished his end, for she made no effort to free herself when he placed the coat about her shoulders. It took a long time to get it fixed just right, and his arm was still around her when he looked into her face and saw that she was looking up into his. Something in her eyes prompted him to draw her close to him and to say very tenderly:

Sweetheart, I come from the north, but I love a southern girl. Don't you think that she can love a northern man just a little—if he is not a Yankee?

She studied the arrangement of his necktie closely, and then transferred her scrutiny to his watch chain. But evidently she was not thinking of either, for when she spoke she asked:

Illinois people aren't Yankees? Certainly not! he replied, with conviction. They are a long way from Yankeeedom—more than 1,000 miles.

She examined the necktie again, looked into his eyes for a moment, then over his shoulder, off into the rain.

(Continued on page three)

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Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children." Dr. G. C. Osgood, Lowell, Mass.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D. Brooklyn, N. Y.

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J. Fred Edwards, of the Leamington Hotel, Turin, says: "I recently used KUMFORT Headache Powders and they cured me in short order. It seems as if they never fail!"

Mr. W. C. Balcom, the travelling Jeweler of Hantsport, N. S., writes: "I used KUMFORT Headache Powders recently and found them a marvelous cure for Headache."

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The Standard Press

S. Kerr & Son, ODDFELLOWS' HALL

The Street Car to Topo chico.

Why Patricia Robbed the Driver

Four miles above Monterey toward Topo Chico, uplifted from the dust and dead heat of the plain, lies the hacienda of Jose del Casa, the alcade. His white home sits enclined in a wilderness of green encircled by 5,000 acres of vines and corn lands and billowing meadows that reach from edge to edge of the steep walled table fountain of which his estate is the crown and glory.

Patricia, his only child, 18, with slow black eyes, hair like a storm-cloud and the oval, luminous face of a Botticelli Madonna, had spent three years with the Ladies of the Sacred Heart in Paris. She had seen the boulevards and sniffed from afar the gallantry and gaiety of the French capital. Therefore she yearned and moped amid the desolate splendor of her Mexican home.

Have you ever seen the queer little street car line with its tandem of small brown mules that runs, or rather creeps, between the Hotel Hidalgo, on the plaza in Monterey, down through the narrow streets, away across the dusty fields, where sage and cactus, dry and gray, cover the rising plateaus with desolate monotony; out past the beetling buttes of Casas Hacienda, which tower red and hot in the sun, to the uprising canyon that leads to Topo Chico, the boiling spring, the health giving waters in whose fountain pool Aztec and Indian, peon and patrician, have sought and found health for a thousand years? This Topo Chico is the terminus of the little narrow gauge street car line that starts in Monterey. Its single car, with open seats running across the width of it, are seldom crowded. In the morning a few tourists bound for the baths smoke and idle through the tedious trip, but in the evening, when the summer sun sinks behind the green cool shoulders of Del Casa, the lone car is always empty except for the driver or an errant shepherd returning from market in Monterey.

It was at this time in the evening that Patricia chose for a little jaunt on that queer little street car. With ancient Madre Anselma, her nurse when she was a romping child, her governess, maid and duenna by turns as the girl grew to womanhood, Patricia would ramble down the long stone stairway and in the purple shadow of the roadside thicket wait for that empty car to come driving out of the haze. Anselma neither spoke nor understood English, and so it was her wont to sit in the rear seat while the beautiful Patricia, her mantilla now fallen from before her radiant face, would sit on the front seat near the driver and urge

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Genuine
Carter's Little Liver Pills.
Must Bear Signature of
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CARTER'S LIVER PILLS
FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLON SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.
CURE SICK HEADACHE.

or bribe him to send the little mules galloping.

The driver was a great, yellow-haired giant, with blue eyes and a laughing mouth. For Patricia would speed his queer little team till the car swayed like a boat in running billows and her delighted laughter fell upon his willing ears like the music of tinkling hand-bells. As for Anselma, so long as the car was empty but for themselves she was content to sit in the rear seat, black motionless, but alert, smoking her cigarettes, as Mexican women must and wondering what Patricia could have said to the big, fair Gringo to make him drive his mules so fast, to make him smile so benignantly.

Every summer evening till the chaparral lost its lustre and the willows in the river bed began to scatter crackling leaves across the sands Patricia and her chaperon stole away to this clandestine frolic on the street car till it became the event of the gay child's days and a habit even with the withered woman who watched the harmless frolic.

One night as the blond American car driver was laughing and thrashing over the road with the laughing senorita at his elbow a horseman with his rifle presented loomed across the narrow road. The mules hesitated, stopped, backed up in their trace chains. The driver put down the break and ceased to smile. He seized the switch bar, bade Patricia lie down, faced the enemy. "Money or your life!" commanded the outlaw in good English.

You can have the box, roared the driver, but if you rob the woman you must fight. The robber dismounted, boarded the car, and while Patricia and the old woman looked on he smashed in the money box with the butt of his rifle and pocketed the few pitiful centavos that jangled in the bottom. If Patricia had left the car, or drawn up her lace mantilla, or even turned her face away, the robber might not have seen the diamond brooch glistening at her throat. But the sight was too much for him. The big American saw the flash of his eyes as he leveled his rifle, and at the same moment the switch bar swung over his head. The rifle cracked, the driver lurched over and fell in the dust by the road and the robber held out his hand to the woman.

Give me the diamonds! he bellowed. She gave them without a word, then her watch and ring, while the old woman, screaming like a harpy, clung to his rifle and cursed and prayed in incoherent Spanish. But the robber had no notion of harming them. He kicked the fallen driver as he ran toward his horse, and in another moment the clatter of hoof beats across the boulder strewn valley told them that he was gone.

It was nearly dusk now, and from the stairway a hundred yards off the voice of Jose del Casa could be heard calling Patricia. She paused a moment as she heard it, then leaped to the ground and bent over the insensible driver. With her small, brown hand she pushed away the yellow curls and bent her face low to his. For a moment old Anselma could have sworn that the girl was kissing his white face, but no, after all, she was only examining with tear wet eyes the facial signs of returning life. Then she unbuttoned the collar of his shirt fumbled beneath its folds and, snatching away a cluster of trinkets that hung about his neck thrust them hastily into her corsage.

Then old Del Casa and two of his rancheros came up. The wounded man was placed on a bench in his car. The mules were hitched to the other end and one of the rancheros drove them back to Monterey.

WHY BABIES CRY.

Some Useful Hints to Mothers on the Care of Little ones.

Babies are born with a soft, pink, moist skin, and a delicate system of nerves. They are not born with a strong, muscular body, and a well-developed digestive system. They are born with a weak, nervous system, and a delicate system of nerves. They are born with a soft, pink, moist skin, and a delicate system of nerves. They are not born with a strong, muscular body, and a well-developed digestive system. They are born with a weak, nervous system, and a delicate system of nerves.

For the benefit of all other mothers, Mrs. Alex. Lafave, Copper Cliff, Ont., says:—"I would advise all mothers to keep Baby's Own Tablets in the house at all times. When I began giving them to my baby he was badly constipated, and always cross. He is now four months old and has not been troubled with constipation since I gave him the Tablets, and he is now always happy and good natured. Mothers with cross children will easily appreciate such a change. I could save 50 cents for two more boxes of the Tablets, and will never be without them in the house while I have children."

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by druggists or will be sent by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Dept. T., Brockville, Ont.

Senorita, mio muchacha, what did you take from the Gringo? What was that you snatched from his neck? Tell me, pretty one, you did not rob him?

Patricia's smile came struggling through her tears. No, no, Mother Anselma, she murmured; not so bad as that, but bad enough, too. You won't scold me, will you mother?

And she pulled from her bosom the poor car driver's cluster of trinkets. There were a little medal of the Virgin, a tiny amulet—the relic of O-Lady of Guadalupe—a silken scapular and a golden locket.

Look, mother, and forgive me said Patricia as she opened the locket and displayed a miniature portrait of myself. I was afraid they might find it, and so—and so I robbed him of it.

But you will not give it back, Patricia! asked the scared and staring old woman.

Yes, mother, I'll give it back to him, and more, too, in return. I'll give him that and more—everything—when he's well.

And old Anselma could only pray.

NERVOUS DYSPESIA

How it shakes one up, invalids sleep, destroys strength, adds a real misery to life. Not the stomach, but the nerves are affected. Starved nerves make the whole trouble. You need Ferrazone because it is a nerve food. It supplies the elements that are now being rich red blood. This is the savings bank of health. The richer the blood in red cells, the richer you react to be in health. Ferrazone quickly makes blood, strengthens the nervous system, strengthens the digestive organs, and presto! the nervous disturbance disappears. Sold by A. E. Shaw.

Vigorous Womanhood

Made Perfect by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food—A Common Sense Treatment which Does Exactly What is Claimed for it.

The happiness of every home depends very largely on the health of the wife and mother. If she is nervous, peevish and irritable, worried by the little cares of every day life, and tormented by pains and troubles, then she is sure to accompany a rundown system, there can be no happiness in the home for husband and children. Too many women are victims of nervous exhaustion, and are described by supply to the thin, watery blood and weak, exhausted nerves they have made of which nature constructs new nerve cells and new bodily tissue it gradually and certainly reconstructs and revitalizes the weakened and debilitated nervous system, cures nervous headaches and dyspepsia, and permanently overcomes weakness and irregularities. 50 cents a box, all dealers, or Edman Bates & Co., Toronto.



Underwear that Fits and does not Shrink
Wears well and is always Comfortable.

Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear
It is manufactured entirely from pure New Scotland wools, by The Tans Knitting Mill Co., Toronto, Ont. who test and guarantee every garment not to shrink. No special directions for washing. They will not shrink in the wash—Your money back if they do.

WHAT MAKES YOU COUGH.

Did you ever wonder what it is that makes you cough? In a general way it is understood to be an involuntary effort of nature to eject something from the throat. As a matter of fact, merely a slight throat inflammation caused by a cold will cause a cough to start, and the more you cough, the more you want to cough. If you allay the inflammation in the throat the cough will stop.

Don't lull the sensitiveness of the throat with medicine containing a narcotic, but give it a soothing and healing treatment. This is difficult, because the inflamed parts are in the way of the passage of food and drink. The true cough remedy is something that will protect the throat from the ill effect of catarrhal discharges and also from the irritation of swallowing food. Such a remedy is Adams' Botanic Cough Balm, which for many years has been conquering the most obstinate coughs. It is a soothing compound prepared from bark and gums. Its beneficial effect is quickly felt and the work of healing promptly begun. If you once take Adams' Balm for cough, you will never be satisfied without some of it at hand for any new cough. A trial size of the Balm can be secured of any druggist for 10 cents. The regular size is 25c. In asking for the Balm, be sure you get the genuine, which has "F. W. Kingston & Co. blown in the bottle."

Thos. Russell,
Auctioneer and
Commission Merchant.

Goods stored and sold on smallest margin. Sales in country promptly attended to. Household furniture a specialty. Prompt returns. Office and warehouse opposite Masonic Hall. Newcastle Aug. 28th 1901.



A Bicycles fitted with Dunlop Tires is held in higher estimation because its maker put a perfect finish on it. You can have Dunlop Tires with the "thickened tread" on any wheel you buy—no extra charge.

Hanson—You have changed a great deal since I saw you last. How did you lose your hair? Jones (joke writer)—Oh, scratching for ideas.

RHEUMATIC PAINS CURED BY NERVILINE.

This is the testimony of Mr. Benjamin Dillon, of Leeds, Ont., who says: I feel it my duty to proclaim the marvellous value of Polson's Nerviline as an infallible cure for rheumatic pains; it cures them every time. Nothing I know of equals it as a household liniment, and mothers should feel it necessary to brand itself. Nerviline has cured rheumatism of 30 years standing and can cure you. Instant relief, absolute cure, large bottle 25c.

Tom—She's pretty, but she doesn't know anything. Dick—Yes, she does; she knows she's pretty.

Public Institutions have found Pain-Killer very useful. There is nothing equal to it in all cases of howel troubles. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis', 25c. and 50c.

He—Darling, what would you do if I were to die? She—Why, Fred, how foolishly you talk. I'd bury you of course.

The TOILET IS INCOMPLETE WITHOUT POND'S EXTRACT
RELIEVES CHAFING, ITCHING OR IRRITATION. COOLS, COMFORTS AND HEALS THE SKIN, AFTER SHAVING. Avoid dangerous, irritating Witch Hazel preparations represented to be "the same as" Pond's Extract, which easily sores and often contains "wood alcohol," a deadly poison.

CUSTOM TAILORING
Mr. J. R. McDonald has moved to the rooms over J. Demers' grocery store where he will be pleased to see his old customers and friends. **PRESSING, CLEANING, REPAIRING** executed with neatness and dispatch. **B. McDONALD.**

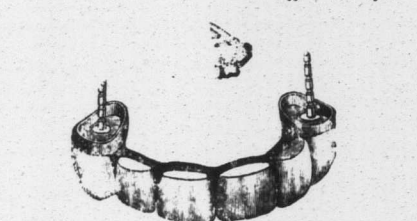
PROFESSIONAL.

F. L. Pedolin, M. D.
Telephone 15. Pleasant Street
NEWCASTLE.

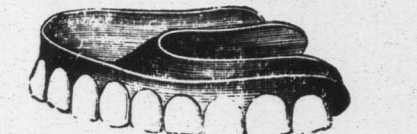
O. J. McCully, M. A., M. D.
Graduate Royal College of Surgery, London, England.
SPECIALIST.
Diseases of **Eyes, Ear and Throat.**
Office, Cor. Westmorland and Main Street
Moncton, N. B.

Davidson & Aitken,
Attorneys,
NEWCASTLE N. B.

Dr. H. & G. J. Sprout,



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



DR. CATES, Dentist,
at his Newcastle office from 25th to last every month. All kinds of Dental Work done by
Latest and Improved Methods.
Over Jos. Demers' Store.

J. E. LAYTON
Graduate of Mount Allison Conservatory of Music.
Pupil of Johannes Weidenbach, Prof. Gustav Schreck and Dr. Robert Pappeitz, Leipzig, Germany.
Instruction given in
Piano, Organ and Theory.
RESIDENCE:
WAVERLEY HOTEL, NEWCASTLE.

Musical Tuition.
The Misses Wheeler are prepared to give Pianoforte lessons after September 1st.
Newcastle, Aug. 26th, 1901.

W. H. Irvine, M. D.,
BOJESTOWN, N. B.
Special attention given to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
(Eyes tested and glasses furnished.)

HOTELS.
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.

PROVISIONS
CONSISTING OF
Flour, Beef, Pork, Hams, Bacon, Teas, Sugars, Molasses, Barley, Peas, Soaps, Lard, Bran and Feed Rolled Oats and Standard Oatmeal and Cornmeal in bbls. and 1/2 bbl. Ontario and Moncton Cracked Feed, etc.
Store on Piquet Wharf
J. A. RUNDLE

WANTED.
THE GREAT-WEST LIFE ASSURANCE CO.
require a
First Class Local Agent
for Newcastle and vicinity. Excellent contract to a first class man, both salary and commission.

NOTE—The Great-West Life have just closed the best year in its history. Agents who can offer the public lowest rates with highest guarantees, together with highest in earnest earnings, secure the best business, you can only offer the above with a Great West Agency. Apply naming references to
ALBERT J. RALSTON,
Manager Maritime Province Branch, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Subscription Rates.
\$1.00 per year in advance, postage paid to address in Canada, N.E. and U.S.
Advertising Rates.
One inch—First insertion 10 cents, and 25 cents for each additional insertion.
Yearly contracts, \$5.00 per inch.

All business communications should be addressed to: **THE UNION ADVOCATE, NEWCASTLE, N. B.**

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

The Union Advocate,
ESTABLISHED 1857.

NEWCASTLE, SEPTEMBER 11, 1901.

THE LESSON FOR CANADA.

Canadians may be tempted at this time to indulge in reflections on their own immunity from such crimes as that committed on Friday at Buffalo. We may indeed have cause to be thankful that the doctrine of the anarchist has not as yet been proclaimed in this land, and that in this country the sanctity of human life has been maintained by law and public opinion. It is not known that the Dominion harbors even one professed anarchist who would commend the murder of men in authority. If there are such persons in this country, and if they should use such language in regard to the Buffalo crime as was openly used in Patterson after King Humbert was killed, they would be arrested and their career as encouragers of crime would come to an end. But while we hope that Canada is free from these dangerous classes, it is well not to be boastful. The road is open and no country can know when its turn may come. At least, however, we can resolve that the promoters and open advocates of these crimes in other lands shall have no part or lot with us.

It is not many years since attempts to murder Old World rulers were attributed in the United States to the natural unrest of the downtrodden masses. American freedom was proscribed as the antidote for all these evils. For many years the American Republic has been the refuge of criminals guilty of the class of murders which the perpetrators called political offences. Even yet an advocate of murder in Ireland is frequently applauded in public in Chicago and other cities. There are organizations in the United States, which disavow their fellow members in this country, because the Canadian Irish societies do not condone acts of lawlessness and crimes of violence. Aiders of the Invincibles comrades and well wishers of the murder of Czar Alexander; associates and applauders of the man who slew King Humbert, have been too long tolerated in the United States. They have been considered good enough to find employment with respectable workmen in factories and other industries.—Sun.

OUR TRADE RELATION WITH UNITED STATES.

Free trade between Canada and the United States! Ought it to be substituted for the present protection wall 3000 miles long? Neither country is ready for it as yet. In both it would be fiercely assailed by certain interests. Farmers, lumbermen and other producers in the U.S. would cry out against Canadian competition. On the other hand, certain manufacturers in Canada would protest against being subjected to American competition. But our manufacturers here in Canada have cheaper labor and raw material than is the case with the other states. They have less to fear from American manufacturers than farmers over the line have to fear from Canada. My own judgment is that all such differences would adjust themselves within a couple of years, without material injury to any interest either side of the line. This provided Canada adopted the same tariff against other countries that the United States has, so that there might be no chance of their countrymen being able to get a better price for their goods in the United States than they could get in Canada. We can make our overcoat as good as any made in the United States.

Canada's peerless natural resources. The United States would also be correspondingly benefited, though the benefit to the stars would not be so emphatic as to Canada. So true is this that opposition to such a policy would be tenfold more intense over the line than in Canada. Perhaps that was why the late Sir John McDonald and James G. Blair (when the latter was secretary of state) did not press this policy upon the public, though they both privately favored it. The whole matter is of absorbing interest, especially since the United States has rejected the several propositions looking toward reciprocity that have been advanced by the joint high commission.—Farm and Home.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular monthly meeting of the New Town Council was held in the Council Chamber last Wednesday evening. There were present: Mayor Morrison, Alds. Hickson, Hennessy, Williamson and Stables. Very little business was before the council. A letter from Hon. L. J. Tweedie in reference to an address which is to be delivered to His Royal Highness the Duke of York was read and it was decided to appoint the Mayor a committee to look after the matter. A few bills were passed and the council adjourned.

BATHURST.

Mr. Phillip Rive, Mr. Rive and his daughter Miss Marie Estelle were in town this week enroute to Halifax where Miss Marie shall resume her studies at Mount St. Vincent.

Miss Annie DesBrisay left on Monday for Halifax where she is attending the Ladies' College.

Miss Gertrude C. Mahan has gone to New York where she will visit friends for about six or eight weeks.

Misses Marion and Jean Doyle of Douglastown spent a few days here at the home of their uncle Mr. T. D. Adams.

Mrs. John Dalton of Newcastle and Master Fred Dalton visited Bathurst during the week.

Rev. S. J. Crumley of Blackville was in town on Thursday.

Mr. Herb Adams of New York is the guest of his uncle Mr. G. M. Burns, M. P. P.

Rev. Sister Theodora (nee Mullins) is visiting her home and friends in Bathurst this week.

Mrs. Jacob White, Miss Josie Burns, Miss Emma Burns, Miss Georgie Burns, Mr. Thos. A. Adams and Mr. Herb Adams drove to Grand Falls on Monday for a week's outing. The weather is most favorable for such expeditions and a very enjoyable time is expected.

Mrs. R. McDonald has returned to her home in Fort Hood.

Mrs. Chas. S. Melanson, Albert Melanson and Albert Baldwin spent several days last week at Grand Falls where they had an enjoyable outing and some splendid fishing.

Masters Clarence, Walter and Fred Vesiot, Heston and Aarile Landry, Joseph and Charles Tanguin, have gone to resume their studies at the S. H. Carleton. Mr. Albert Motz of Campbellton is in town this week professionally.

Our new Court House is fast nearing completion and will be ready for occupancy about the last of September. The building is a magnificent one of gray granite it is a two story structure resting on a very solid foundation and is 96 ft. long and 47 ft. wide. On the first floor are the Mayor's Room, Council Chamber, and the offices of the Sheriff, Registrar, County Clerk and Secy. Treasurer. Each of the 1st floor contains a vault, that in the Registry office being especially large. The stone pillars which support these vaults are of a great size and strength.

Oil for the Children.

Give them oil—cod-liver oil. It's curious to see the result. Give it to the peevish, fretful child, and he laughs. Give it to the pale, anæmic child, and his face becomes rosy and full of health. Take a flat-chested child, or a child that has stopped growing, give him the oil, and he will grow big and strong like the rest.

This is not a new scheme. It has been done for years. Of course you must use the right oil. Scott's Emulsion is the one.

Scott's Emulsion neither fattens nor makes the child fat. It gives it

Mother

"My mother was troubled with consumption for many years. At last she was given up to die. Then she tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was speedily cured."
D. P. Jolly, Avoca, N. Y.

No matter how hard your cough or how long you have had it, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the best thing you can take. It's too risky to wait until you have consumption. If you are coughing today, get a bottle of Cherry Pectoral at once.

Three sizes: 25c, enough for an ordinary cold; 50c, just right for bronchitis, hoarseness, hard cold, etc.; \$1, most economical for chronic cases and to keep on hand.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

In the rear of the office are the bedrooms and five cells. On this floor there are the Court Room and Judges Rooms in the front, while in the rear are seven other rooms to be occupied by the court taker. There are four entrances to the building, one in the front two to the right and one to the rear. The main entrance is reached by a flight of nine stone stairs each ten ft. long.

The contractors Messrs. S. Bishop and J. Howell are certainly worthy of the highest praise for the promptness and exactness with which they have carried out their contract. It is hard to understand how these gentlemen have been able to erect such a building for the comparatively small sum of \$20,000. It is the opinion of many that it is worth double that amount to the county.—Events.

MARRIED.

At the Manse, Newcastle, on the 14th day of Sept. by the Rev. Wm. Aitken of St. James' Church, Stanley Searle, of the Parish of Chatham, to Sadie, third daughter of Joseph Travers of Douglastown, in the Parish of Chatham.

At the residence of the bride's father, on the 8th inst., by the Rev. D. Henderson, A. A. Ritchie, M. D., C. M., to Miss Francis Agnes, daughter of Mr. George Watt, Chatham.

At the Methodist Parsonage, Derby, by the Rev. S. F. Estey, Aug. 27th, Mr. Wm. C. Hare of North Oak, to Miss Addie Matchett of Redbank.

DIED.

At Newcastle, Wednesday Sept. 4th, Albert L. infant son of William J. and Katie Fure, aged 13 months. Moncton papers please copy.

Thos. Russell,
Auctioneer and
Commission Merchant.

Goods stored and sold on smallest margin. Sales in country promptly attended to. Household furniture a specialty. Prompt returns. Office and warehouse opposite Masonic Hall.
Newcastle Aug. 28th 1901.

IN STOCK.

1 car steel wire nails.
Fresh burnt plastering lime and hair.

Sold low to the trade.
P. HENNESSY.

HARDWARE, TINWARE.
I have a large stock of shelf and heavy hardware at prices that defy competition. Also the usual stock of stoves, tinware, etc.
J. H. PHINNEY,
NEWCASTLE

SHOE AND BOOT FACTORY.
The best quality of shoes to supply from the best material at the lowest price.
J. H. PHINNEY, Newcastle.

FURNITURE FURNITURE.
CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHINGS

Everything in the above Lines at
MORRISON'S

The Great Emporium of the Miramichi, where you can get your House Furnished at manufacturer's Prices, cheaper than anywhere in the Province.

Just Received and now Open for Inspection

TEN PARLOR SUITES,

In Welton Rug, Silk and Velour Coverings, latest design and pattern fresh from the Manufacturers, ranging from \$29 to \$75 per suite.

LOUNGES

In Leather, Velour and Silk Tapestry from \$6.00 to \$15.00 each. COUCHES from \$8.00 to \$25.00

MORRIS CHAIRS, New Designs,

Cobler Rockers and Fancy Chairs, Diners and Rockers at all prices. Extension tables from 6 to 12 feet. Kitchen tables, centre tables, bed room tables.

BED ROOM SUITES.

In elm, ash and golden oak, latest designs at manufacturer's prices. Hat Racks, Sideboards at prices to suit the wants of all. A large assortment of

Iron Bed Steads.

bed springs and mattresses. Curtain poles and trimmings from 5 to 12 feet. All colors window shades from 25c to 75c each. Room moulding, picture moulding. A few pictures framed.

Mirrors, all sizes, very cheap.

CARPETS.

Six pieces purchased from the manufacturers at a large discount, will be sold at a sacrifice. Floor matting and oilclothes. Children's Carriages and Go Carts. Call and see us and be convinced. Not compulsory to buy because you look.

D. Morrison, Newcastle

Ladies' ready-to-wear Hats, white flannel-ten night gowns, woolen undervests, and children's polkas just opened today.

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

Remedies for the Season at the Pharmacy

Extract Wild Strawberry	25cts.
Blackberry Syrup	25 "
Both are good and pleasant cures for summer complaint.	
Our own Fruit Salt	35 "
A splendid morning medicine.	
Our compound syrup of Hypophosphites	75 "
The very best tonic and builder.	
We have also a few more tins of "Eureka Fly Killer" with the spray-	
ers at \$1.75.	

A. E. Shaw's,
Druggist.
Newcastle.

A Distinguished Appearance.

the man that has his clothing made at our establishment. He is always well dressed in the best sense of the term. His clothing fits his figure with a grace and elegance that is exquisite, and our fabricures selected from the gentleman's store, and are the most excellent and reliable in the land.



We have just received a beautiful line of Tweeds and Worsteds, also a line of the latest overcoating in Green Herring Cloth, Black and blue. Miltons and Beavers. Don't wait till the cold weather comes to order your overcoat. But as the Irish doctor says, "It's better to be prepared for the cold than to be cold." We can make your overcoat as good as any made in the United States.

The Country.

An Epitome of Events
Gathered by
ADVOCATE REPORTERS.

WHITNEYVILLE.

Friend greeted friend right joyously on Wednesday evening, when upwards of forty persons gathered for the lawn party given by Misses Katie and Bessie Somers at their home here.

The night was all that could be desired being warm and bright. The lawn was prettily decorated with flowers, vines, Chinese lanterns, etc., and afforded plenty of room for the various games which the merry company indulged in. A supper, which would tempt the most fastidious, was served about 10 o'clock. This was followed by music, songs, etc. The party broke up at midnight, loud in praise of the delightful time spent and the hospitality shown.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. Samuel Sherard was quite seriously injured on Saturday. He was hauling a load of oats to Newcastle, when on the hill by Strathadam bridge the wagon gave a lurch throwing the load partly off. He was thrown with it striking the bridge, and injuring his side quite badly. Dr. Desmond is in attendance and reports two ribs broken and others injured sustained. His condition is now somewhat easier than at first, but he is still in great pain. The people of this place will not have the excitement of an "election" this time, as Messrs. Ryan and McColm have been elected by acclamation.

Miss Fannie Hubbard of Cassels spent a few days last week visiting at Mr. Charles Somers.

Mrs. T. Howe and daughter Margaret have returned to their home in Lawrence, Mass., after a visit of nearly seven weeks with relatives and friends here.

There was an excursion on the Rustler to Loggieville on Saturday. A very pleasant time was reported by those who attended from here.

Mrs. Peter Forsythe gave a knitting and hooking party last week, at which a pleasant, as well as profitable time was spent.

Miss Blanch McLean left on Thursday to resume her work in Boston. She was accompanied by her sister Lillian who is going to visit friends in that city.

Mrs. Jed. Blackmore of Cassels, spent a few days of last week visiting her daughter, Mrs. Gregory Dunnnett. She was accompanied by Mrs. David Blackmore of Lytleton, who also visited friends here.

We are glad to report Mr. R. P. Whitney as recovering from his illness. He is able to be out again.

REDBANK.

The picnic which was held at Redbank, Sept. 8th, was a grand success, those who were there voted it the best time of the season.

Miss Jessie Gillis who has been in Boston for the past two years, is visiting her home at this place.

There was a grand ball held at Mr. J. Hylands for the purpose of building a new house. All who were there spent a very enjoyable time with the exception of Mr. Jos. Gillis who had the misfortune of getting his leg broken, but we are pleased to say he is improving.

Miss Ella Johnson who was visiting friends at Seville has returned home. Her many friends are pleased to see her back once more.

LOWER LUDLOW.

The people think there is going to be another election soon, for Hon. Messrs. Tweedie and Burchard have two men laying out the road around the big hill near David Stewart's. It was a layed out by Mr. Russell and Mr. Attridge of Doaktown. This is the third time the road has been layed out. If Mr. Tweedie don't get the road built around the hill before the election it will be a poor canvas for him and his party.

Mrs. Howard Holmes and Miss Ethel Edlwee of this place was visiting friends at Bloomfield ridge on Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. John Stewart of this place has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Russell at Doaktown and other friends.

A few pairs of
mens strong
Working Boots
only \$1.00

at

McMillan's Shoe Store.

SPORTSFIELD.

Later day passed very quietly, some of the people attending the base-ball game. Mrs. Black and family of Moncton, who has been visiting her mother Mrs. T. Jeffrey returned to her home last week. T. Jeffrey Jr., who has been drilling for water, has got a fine flow and put in a fine pump. He has to be congratulated on his success as water is very scarce in this locality.

Mr. P. Connell is putting up a fine new barn as his stock is increasing. Mr. Geo. Murray has also put up a very nice kitchen which adds greatly to the appearance of his house. It is the work of Forsythe Bros.

Mr. Savoy of Nelson is building a new house on Niven st. and is finishing the outside with the intention of occupying it this fall.

The potato crop is very fair although not so good as last fall. That, owned by Wm. Shepherd taking the lead.

Mr. Jerome Roy the popular boss of the local shed, has quite finished harvesting his large fields of oats on the station road. Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. A. McKenzie, their first daughter.

Mr. W. J. Craig is still busy at his trade plastering, mason work, etc.

Mr. Jas. Dalton, although not exactly a resident of Sportsfield, but a near neighbor, has greatly improved his house with new shingles, a nice new coat of white paint and new windows.

A large number of the residents attended the railroad picnic on Saturday. The returned at night tired, but thoroughly pleased with their days outing.

Mrs. Jas. Jellison of the Junction House Chatham jet. was in town last week.

REXTON.

Miss Nellie Clark left on Monday to prosecute her studies at Mount Allison Ladies College, Sackville.

Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis, G. Sypher of Newcastle, Grand Lake, N. B. are visiting at Sunnie Brae, Rexton.

H. M. Ferguson Esq. is recovering slowly from a severe attack of Typhoid fever. James Levi is very low with consumption. His father is also quite ill.

CINGLES AND JESTS.

The One Thought.
We have most of us heard of that sweet wedded bliss.
Of two hearts that are beating as one,
And two souls with a single thought sealed with a kiss.
And have wondered, perhaps, how 'twas done.
But to those who have been by experience taught
This effect is not hard to explain,
For in most of the cases that one "single" thought
Is—"I wish I was single again."

The Fee Was Tempting.
A very young couple in southwest Georgia called on a colored minister and offered him a string of fish to marry them. Said the minister:
"I might possess that fish or you is too young for marry, but den—you looks a heap older dan what you is, en, fudermoo, ef dey is one ting I wants partickler fer dinner dis day it is fish. So jine han's!"

But Yet a Woman.
When Muriel plays her violin,
With grace adjusted 'neath her chin,
Such saintly mood dwells in her eyes
I fear her fashions for the skies.

Her First Concert.
A country servant was given a ticket to her mistress for a local concert. She arrived home rather late and was questioned by her mistress on the matter.
"I came away before 'twas over," she replied, "and they were hurrying it on, 'cause they were singing two at a time when I left."—The Times.

Repentance.
He turned and mood at her, and she
Remented it right soonally.
In hopes to make amends, said he
(With weak attempt at gallantry),
'Tis late to add to my family tree.
A branch so fresh and fair to see."
She answered, "I don't care to be
Ingrated on a richer tree!"

Revenge.
Mr. Fijit—I thought you said our new neighbors would not let their children play with our Tommie. I see him with them now.
Mrs. Fijit—Yes, but their parents don't know it. Tommie is just getting over the measles, and I want their children to catch 'em, the stuck up things!

His Bright Prospects.
Dey talks about de money,
But I don't want it, honey,
For seen I vent he couln't do de scratch;
For de moonlight will be shinin
What I'm plain, des a plain
For de moon in de middle er de patch.

They'll Fix It.
Mrs. de Style—Of course this new furniture you've bought is quite pretty, but it's so distressingly new. It lacks the fashionable marks of age and antiquity.
Mr. de Style—Never mind. It'll be all right after the children have operated on it for a couple of weeks.

The Bad Habit of Hoarding Trash.
In town and country you see
A house and yard as full as you
Shed and outhouse and barn and outhouse
The place is full of trash and clutter
The place is full of trash and clutter

A Bad Breath

A bad breath means a bad stomach, a bad digestion, a bad liver. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache.
25c. All druggists.

Want your mouth to be as beautiful as a flower? Then use
BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the
tongue, throat, and lips.
25c. All druggists.

BASE BALL.

The St. John's and Chatham Stars played at Chatham yesterday afternoon and St. John won. Score 10-3. Another game will be played to-day.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. Grove's signature on box.

WHEN IN DOUBT as to what to use for Diarrhoea, Cholera, Cramps and all Summer Complaints don't hesitate to try Fuller's Blackberry Cordial, tried and tested for over 25 years. 25 cents at all dealers in medicine.

Dr. C. B. McManus.

Rooms over J. D. Creaghan's store. Is prepared to do all work in a most satisfactory manner by latest methods. All work guaranteed.

WANTED.

A first class female or a first or second class male teacher for grade seven, Harkins Academy.
Applicants to state experience and salary.
P. F. Morrissey,
Secretary.

STRAYED.

A dark red heifer with horns rather inclined back, and a white spot under her left horn the size of a cent. Anyone giving information will greatly oblige by addressing:
Wm. Doyle,
South Nelson.
N. B.
3 wk. pd.

NOTICE.

My wife Minnie has left my bed and board without any cause whatever, I want no person to harbour her or give her any credit as I will not pay any debts she may contract.
Wm. J. Black.

LECTURE.

A lecture will be delivered in the Methodist Church Newcastle on Thursday evening September 19th. by Mrs. Barney (the all round World Prison Superintendent of the W. C. T. U.) Subject "Temperance work in Cuba."

Music by the united choirs of the Town assisted by the best Local Talent. To commence at 8 o'clock. Silver collection.

Guns, Rifles and AMMUNITION.

As usual at this season of the year I am in a position to supply

SPORTSMEN

with all the "up to date" Rifles, Single and Double barrel Breech and Muzzle loading
GUNS,
Loading Implements. Powder, Shot, Shell, Caps, Primers, Wads, Gun Nipples, Shot Loaded Shells, Revolver and Rifle Cartridges, Shot and Powder Bags and Flasks &c.

Jno. Fergusson.

Wholesale and Retail.
Salter Brick Store.
Newcastle Sept. 11th.—4w.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to Mrs. H. A. Gaulty are requested to settle their accounts at once.
Newcastle Aug. 27th 1901.

FIRST ARRIVAL

NEW FALL GOODS

At J. D. Creaghan's

Direct from Berlin, Germany

Ladies' coats, Jackets and Ulsters, the latest, newest and most stylish.

Direct from Paris and Grenoble, France

Ladies' Dress Goods, Hosiery, Gloves and Corsets.

Direct from New York and Philadelphia

Axminster, Saxony and Moquette Carpets, Rugs, Mats, Floor Coverings, Household Drapery and Hangings.

From Montreal

Ladies' Furs, Capes, Muffs, Jackets, Boas, etc.
Men's Clothing and Gent's Furnishings.

In addition to our general stock of high class dry goods in every department.

Prices and terms as low as any house in Toronto or Montreal.

J. D. CREAGHAN,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
NEWCASTLE & CHATHAM.

BARGAINS!

BARGAINS!! IN CLOTHING.

Having recently purchased a job lot of men's Youths' Boys' and Children's suits, in all \$1280 worth, making the largest stock and best assortment in town and am bound to sell them cheap.

NEW DRESS GOODS.

A large quantity of dress goods of choice pattern which will be sold at half price.

PRINTS, MUSLINS, WHITE COTTONS, TOWELING, SKIRTS, ETC., ETC.

Women's Undervests at unheard of prices.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

The usual big stock with a large quantity of the latest styles just received.

300 Trunks and Travelling Bags.

WOMEN'S COTTON HOSE.

4 PAIRS FOR 25 CENTS

With a full line of men's and women's hose in other qualities.

A quantity of choice tea in bulk will be sold at cost to clear.

Napoleon and Index Tobaccos

at low figures.

Thousands of other things not mentioned in this advertisement can be had at

The Cheap Cash Store.

JAMES BROWN, NEWCASTLE.

JULY 31st, 1901.

1901. 1901.

New Brunswick Provincial

AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITION and Industrial Fair

Fredericton, N. B., Sept. 17, 18, 19 & 20

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

2. Fine array of Special Attractions. Excursion rates from every direction.

JOHN J. CAMPBELL, M. P. P., PRESIDENT. A. S. MURRAY, SECRETARY

J. DARELL JAGO, ASSISTANT SECRETARY.

CITATION.

In the Probate Court of Northumberland County.

To the Sheriff of the County of Northumberland, or any Constable within the said County, Greeting:

Whereas James Robinson, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Robert Swim, late of Doaktown in the said County of Northumberland deceased hath filed an account of his administration of the said Estate and prayed that the same may be passed and allowed in due form of law:

You are therefore required to cite the heirs, next of kin, the beneficiaries under the said Will, creditors and all others interested in the said estate to appear before me at a Court of Probate to be held at Newcastle within and for the said County of Northumberland on Monday, the thirtieth day of September, next at eleven o'clock in the forenoon to attend to the passing and allowing of the said accounts.

Given under my hand and the said Court this twenty-ninth day of August A. D. 1901.

(Sgd) SAM'L THOMSON,
Judge of Probate,
Northumberland.

(Sgd) G. B. FRASER,
Registrar of Probate,
for said County.

Children Cry for

CASTORIA.

ALLAN RUSSELL.

THE BOURNE HOUSE

ICE CREAM

AND CAKE.

BEER and

YRU. PS.

CONFECTIONERY,

etc., etc., at

H.W. Kitchin's.

City Restaurant.

LUNCHES at all hours,

ICE CREAM and CAKE.

BEER and CIGARS

Ice Cream, etc., supplied for picnics and parties at reasonable prices.

ALLAN RUSSELL.

THE BOURNE HOUSE

UNDER TWO FLAGS

By "OUIDA"

Cecil put out his hand. He expected to receive a heavy blow from his commander's saber that possibly might break the wrist. These little trifles were common in Africa.

Instead a handful of napoleons was laid on his open palm. Chateauroux knew the gold would sting more than the blow.

For the moment Cecil had but one impulse—to dash the pieces in the giver's face. In time to restrain the impulse he caught sight of the wild, eager hatred gleaming in the eyes of Rake, of Petit Picpon, or a score of others who loved him and cursed their colonel and would at one signal from him have sheathed their swords in the mighty frame of the marquis, though they should have been shot down the next moment themselves for the murder.

The warning of Cigarette came to his memory. His hand clasped the gold. He gave the salute calmly as Chateauroux swung himself away, aware his hour of liberty being come, he went slowly out of the great court, with the handful of napoleons thrust in the folds of his sash.

Rather unconsciously than by premeditation his steps turned through the streets that led to his old familiar haunt, the As du Pique, and dropping down on a bench under the arched way he asked for a draft of water. It was brought him at once, the hostess, a quick, brown, little woman from Paris, whom the lovers of Eugene Sue called Rigolette, adding of her own accord a lump of ice and a slice or two of lemon, for which she vivaciously refused payment, though generosity was by no means her cardinal virtue. He did not look at the newspapers she offered him, but sat gazing out from the tawny awning, like the sail of a Neapolitan felucca, down the chequered shadows and the many colored masses of the little, crooked, rambling, semibarbaric alley. He was thinking of the napoleons in his sash and of the promise he had pledged to Cigarette. That he would keep it he was resolved. Yet a weariness, a bitterness, he had never known in the excitement of active service came on him, brought by this sting of insult from the fair hand of an aristocrat.

There was absolutely no hope possible in his future. The uttermost that could ever come to him would be a grade something higher in the army than now enrolled him—the gift of the cross or a post in the bureau. Algerine warfare was not like the campaign of the armies of Italy or the Rhine, and there was no Napoleon here to discern with unerring omniscience a leader's death, has expired at Menton, whether his health had induced him to go some months previous. The late war was untried. His next brother was, it will be remembered, many years ago killed on a southern railway. The little, therefore, now falls to the third and only remaining son, the Hon. Berkeley Cecil, who, having lately inherited considerable property from a distant relative, will, we believe, revive all the old glories of this peerage, which have, from a variety of causes, lost somewhat of their ancient brilliancy.

THE ROYALTY SUCCESSION.
We regret to learn that the Right Hon. Viscount Buxton, who so lately succeeded to the family title on his father's death, has expired at Menton, whether his health had induced him to go some months previous. The late war was untried. His next brother was, it will be remembered, many years ago killed on a southern railway. The little, therefore, now falls to the third and only remaining son, the Hon. Berkeley Cecil, who, having lately inherited considerable property from a distant relative, will, we believe, revive all the old glories of this peerage, which have, from a variety of causes, lost somewhat of their ancient brilliancy.

Cecil sat quite still, as he had sat looking down on the downy record of his father's death when Cigarette had rallied him with her gay challenge among the Moroccan ruins. His face flushed hotly under the warm golden hue of the desert bronze, then lost all color as suddenly, till it was as pale as any of the ivory he carved. He

He told on the table the split, a common soldier in the Algerian cavalry, knew that by every law of birth-right he was now a peer of England. The vagabond throngs—Moors, French, negro, Colored—passed as they pushed their way over the uneven road and stared at him vacantly where he stood. There was something in his attitude, in his look, which swept over them, seeing none of them, in the eager lifting of his head, in the excited fire in

his eyes that arrested all, from the dullest mulatto plodding on with his string of patient beads to the most volatile French girl laughing on her way. He did not note them, hear them, think of them. He remembered nothing save that he had not alone, was the rightful lord of Royalieu. Holding the journal clenched close in his hand, he went swiftly through the masses of the people out and away, in little not of where, till he had forced his road beyond the gates, beyond the town, beyond all reach of its dust and its babble and its discord, and was alone in the farther outskirts.

Reaching the heights, he stood still involuntarily and looked down once more on the words that told him of his birthright. He was Viscount Royalieu as surely as any of his fathers had been so before him and was dead forever in the world's belief. He must live and grow old and perish by shot or steel, by sickness or by age, with his name and his rights buried and his years passed as a private soldier of France. There was a passionate revolt, a bitter heartiness on him. All the old freedom and peace and luxury and pleasure of the life he had led to long allured him with terrible temptation. The honors of the rank that he should now have filled were not what he remembered. What he longed for with an agonized desire was to stand once more stainless among his equals, to reach once more the liberty of unchallenged, unfettered life, to return once more to those who held him but as a dishonored man, as one whom violent death had well snatched from the shame of a criminal career.

"But who would believe me now?" he thought. "Besides, this makes no difference. If three words spoken would reinstate me, I could not speak them at that cost. The beginning perhaps was folly, but for sheer justice's sake there is no driving back now. Let him enjoy it. God knows I do not grudge him it."

The distant mellow ringing notes of a trumpet call floated to his ears from the town at his feet. It was sounding the return to camp. Old instinct, long habit, made him start and shake his harness together and listen. The rank and file were winding cheerily from afar off recalled him to the truth, summoned him sharply back from vain regrets to the facts of daily life. It awoke him as it wakes a sleeping charger. It roused him as it rouses a wounded trooper.

He stood hearkening to the familiar music until it had died away, yet still still lingering, full of fire, yet falling softly down the wind. He listened till the last echo ceased. Then he tore the paper that he held in his hand and let it float away, drifting down the yellow current of the reedy river channel.

"So best after all perhaps," he said half aloud in the solitude of the ruined and abandoned mosque. "He cannot well come to shipwreck with such a fair wind and such a smooth sea. And I am just as well here. To ride with the chassours is more exciting than to ride with the Pythies. And the rules of the chambre are scarce more tedious than the rules of a court. Nature turned me out for a soldier though fashion spoiled me for one. I can make a good campaigner. I should never make anything else."

And he let his sword drop back again into the scabbard and quivered no more with fate.

His hand touched the 30 goldpieces in his sash.

He started at the recollection of the forgotten insult came back on him. He stood awhile in thought; then he took his resolve.

A half hour of quick movement brought him before the entrance gates of the Villa Alioussa. A native of Sudan in a rich dress who had the office of porter asked him politely his errand.

"Ask if Corporal Victor of the chassours can be permitted a moment's interview with your mistress. I come by permission," he added as the native hesitated before his fear of a soldier and his sense of the appalling unfitness of a corporal seeking audience of a Spanish princess. The message was passed about among several of the household. At last a servant of higher authority appeared.

"Madame permitted Corporal Victor to be taken to her presence. Would he follow?"

He uncovered his head and entered, passing through several passages and chambers richly hung and furnished. She moved forward as her servant announced him. She saw him pause there like a spellbound and thought it the hesitation of one who felt sensitively his own low grade in life. She came toward him with the alien sweeping grace that gave her the carriage of an empress. Her voice fell on his ear with the accent of a woman immeasurably proud, but too proud to bend were so far beneath her that without such aid from her they could never have addressed or have approached her.

"You have come, I trust, to withdraw your prohibition? Nothing will give me greater pleasure than to bring his majesty's wishes to no one of the best soldiers his army holds."

"Pardon me, madame: I do not come to trespass so far upon your bonhomie," he answered as he bowed low, his

"I came to express rather my regret that you should have made one single error."

Error! A naughty surprise glanced from her eyes as they swept over him. Such a word had never been usual to her in the whole course of her brilliant and prosperous life of sovereignty and intelligence.

"The common enough, madame, in your order—the error to suppose that under the rough cloth of a private trooper's uniform there cannot possibly be such aristocratic monopolies as nerves to wound."

"I do not comprehend you," she spoke very coldly. She repeated profoundly her concession in admitting a Cassou d'Afrique to her presence.

"Possibly not. Mine was the folly to dream that you would ever do so. I should not have intruded on you now but for this reason: The humiliation you were pleased to pass on me I could neither refuse nor resent to the dealer of it. Had I done so men who are only too loyal to me would have resented it and not been thrashed or been shot as payment. I was compelled to accept it and to wait until I could return your gift to you. I have no right to complain that you pained me with it since one who occupies my position ought, I presume, to consider remembrance, even by an outrage, an honor done to him by the Princess Corona."

As he said the last words he laid on the table that stood near him the gold of Chateauroux's insult. She had listened with a bewildered wonder, held in check by her laughter impulse of offense that a man in this grade should venture thus to address, thus to arraign her. As he laid the goldpieces down upon her table an idea of the truth came to her.

"I know nothing of what you complain of. I sent you no money. What is it you would imply?" she asked him, looking up from where she leaned back in the low couch into whose depths she had sunk as he had spoken.

"You did not send me these—no payment for the chess service?" "Assuredly not. After what you said the other day I should have scarcely been so ill bred and so heedless of insulting pain. Who used my name thus?"

His face lightened with a pleasure and a relief that changed it wonderfully—that brighter look of gladness that had been a stranger to it for so many years.

"You give me infinite happiness, madame. You little dream how bitter such slights are when one has lost the power to resent them! It was Colonel Chateauroux who said this morning—"

"Dared to tell you I sent you those coins?"

The serenity of a courtly woman of the world was unbroken, but her blue and brilliant eyes darkened and gleamed beneath the sweep of their lashes.

"Perhaps I can scarcely say so much. He gave them to you. The words he spoke were these."

He told her them as they had been uttered, adding no more. She saw the construction they had been intended to bear and that which they had borne naturally to his ear. She listened earnestly to the end. Then she turned to him with the exquisite softness of grace which, when she was moved to it, contrasted so vividly with the haughty and almost chivalrous of her habitual manner.

"Believe me, I regret deeply that you should have been wounded by this most coarse indignity. I grieve sincerely that through myself in any way it should have been brought upon you. As for the perpetrator of it, Colonel Chateauroux will be received here no more, and it shall be my care that he learn not only how I resent this unpardonable use of my name, but how I esteem his cruel outrage to a degree that will make him rue it. You did exceedingly well and wisely to acquaint me: in your treatment of it as an affront that I was without warrant to very you, you showed the just indignation of a soldier, and of what I am very sure that you are—a gentleman."

He bowed low before her.

"One would imagine I was just out of a convent and weaving a marvelous romance from a mystery because the first soldier I notice in Algeria has a gentleman's bearing and is ill treated by his officers," she thought, with a smile.

"Such a man as that buried in the ranks of this brutalized army," she mused. "What fatal chance could bring him here? Misfortune, not misconduct, surely. I wonder if Lyon could learn? He shall try."

"Your chasseur has the air of a prince, my love," said a voice behind her.

"Equivocal compliment! A much better air than most princes," said Mme. Corona, glancing up, with a slight shrug of her shoulders, as her guest and traveling companion, the Marquise de Renardiere, entered.

"Indeed! I saw him as he passed out, and he saluted me as if he had been a marshal. Why did he come?"

Yenetia Corona pointed to the napoleons and told the story rather listlessly and briefly.

"Ah! The man has been a gentleman, I dare say. So many of them come to our army. I remember General Villeneuve's telling me he had been here awhile—that the ranks of the Zephyrs and zouaves were full of well born men, utterly good for nothing, the handsomest acrobats possible, who had every gift and every grace and yet come to no better end than a pistol shot in a ditch or a mortal thrust from Redoubt steel. I dare say your corporal is one of them."

"It may be so. But this person is certainly unlike a man to whom disgrace has ever attached. Through his skill at sculpture and my notice of it considerable indignity has been brought upon him, and a soldier can feed it

tion. He wholly forgot how time passed, and she did not seek to remind him. Indeed she but little noted it herself.

As the conversation turned back to his chief.

"You seem to be aware of some motive for your commandant's dislike?" she asked him. "Tell me to what you attribute it?"

He obeyed and told to her the story of the emir and of the Pearl of the Desert, and Venetia Corona listened, as she had listened to him throughout, with an interest that she rarely vouchsafed to the recitals and the witticisms of her own circle.

"This venetia is your chief?" she said as the tale closed. "His enemy is your honor. I can well credit that he will never pardon your having stood between him and his crime. But I have not heard one thing. What argument did you use to obtain her release?"

"No one has ever heard it," he answered her, with his voice sank low. "I will trust you with it. It will not pass elsewhere. I told him enough of my own past life to show him that I knew what his had been and that I knew, moreover, though they were dead to me now, men in that greater world of Europe who would believe my statement if I wrote them this outrage on the emir and would avenge it for the reputation of the emir's wife, and unless he released the emir's wife I swore to him that I would so write, though he had me shot on the morrow, and he knew I should keep my word."

She was silent some moments, looking at him with a musing gaze in which some pity and more honor for him were blended.

"You told him your past. Will you confess it to me?"

"I cannot, madame."

"And why?"

"Because I am dead, because in your presence it becomes more bitter to me to remember that I ever lived."

"You speak strangely. Cannot your life have a resurrection?"

"Never, madame. For a brief hour you have given it one—in dreams. It will have no other. As I am now so I desire to live and die."

"You voluntarily condemn yourself to this?"

"I have voluntarily chosen it. I am well sure that the silence I entreat will be kept by you?"

"Assuredly, unless by your wish it be broken. Yet I await my brother's arrival here. He is a soldier himself. I shall hope he will persuade you to think differently of your future. At any rate both his and my own influence will always be exerted for you, if you will avail yourself of it."

"You do me much honor, madame. All I will ever ask of you is to return these coins to my colonel and to forget that your gentleness has made me disregard for one merciful half hour the sufferance on which alone a trooper can present himself here."

He swept the ground with his cap as though it were the plumed hat of a marshal and backed slowly from her presence, as he had many a time long before he had come to this step.

As he went his eyes caught the armies of the ivory chessmen. They stood under the glass and had not been broken by her lapid.

Mildred, left alone there in her luxurious morning room, sat awhile lost in thought. He attracted her; he interested her; he aroused her sympathy and her wonder as the men of her world had failed to do—aroused them despite the pride which made her impatient of lending so much attention to a man of color and of a rank so low.

He discovered the ring of true gold in his words and the carriage of pure breeding in his actions. He interested her more than it pleased her that he should. And she so utterly beneath her doubtless brought into the grade to which he had fallen by every kind of error, of improvidence, of folly, of

probable worse than folly. She laughed a little at herself as she struck out her hand for a new volume of French poems dedicated to her by their accomplished writer, who was a Parisian diplomatist.

"One would imagine I was just out of a convent and weaving a marvelous romance from a mystery because the first soldier I notice in Algeria has a gentleman's bearing and is ill treated by his officers," she thought, with a smile.

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Nature requires man to drink more liquids during summer weather. By using

Sovereign Lime Juice

this necessity becomes a pleasure, as it is a most delicious refreshing drink. At all Grocers.

SIMSON BROS. & CO., Wholesale Druggists HALIFAX, N.S.

seems, though it is very absurd that he should. That is all my concern with the matter, except that I have to teach his commander not to play with my name in his barracks yard."

CHAPTER XI.

MEANWHILE the subject of their first discourse returned to the chamber. It was empty when he returned. The men were scattered over the town in one of their scant pauses of liberty. There was only the dog of the regiment, Flick-Flack, a snow white poodle, asleep in the heat on a sack, who, without waking, moved his tail in a sign of gratification as Cecil stroked him and sat down near, basking himself to the work he had in hand.

It was a stone for the grave of Leon Ramon. There was no other to remember the dead chasseur, no other besides himself save an old woman sitting spinning at her wheel under the low sloping shingle roof of a cottage by the western Biscayan sea.

Cecil's hand pressed the grave along the letters, but his thoughts wandered far from the place where he was. Alone there in the great sun scorched barrack room the news that he had read, the presence he had quitted, seemed like a dream. He had never known fully all that he had lost until he had stood before the beauty of this woman, in whose deep, imperial eyes the light of other years seemed to live, the memories of other worlds seemed to slumber.

Those blue, proud, faithless eyes. Why had they looked on him? She had come to pain, to weaken, to disturb, to influence him, to shadow his peace, to wring his pride, to unman his resolve, his woman do mostly with men. Was life not hard enough here already that she must make it more bitter yet to bear?

"If I had my heritage," he thought. "The chisel fell from his hands as he looked down the length of the barrack room, with the blue glare of the African sky through the casement."

Then he smiled at his own folly, in dreaming idly thus of things that might have been.

"I will see her no more," he said to himself. "If I do not take care, I shall end by thinking myself a martyr, the last refuge and consolation of emaciated vanity, of impotent egoism."

At that instant Petit Picpon's keen, pale, Parisian face peered through the door; his great black eyes, that at times had so pathetic a melancholy,

"There is great news. Fighting has begun," and at others such a monkeyish mirth and malice, were sparkling excitedly and gleefully.

(Continued on page seven.)

LIGHT THAT IS AMPLE AND CHEAP.

For \$5.00 cost the Canton Lamp will supply 100 candle power 100 hours per month 1 year for a room 20x30 feet. To produce same results you will have to buy over \$75 worth of electricity; \$37 worth of City gas; \$33 worth of acetylene; \$44 worth of smelting kerosene. When you buy the "one match" Canton lamp you have the best, cheapest, safest system on market to-day. In a very short time it saves price, it says nothing of comfort and labor saving arguments. Now is the time to get 3 samples at cost of 2, to introduce

Address: M. R. BNN, General Agent "Standard Dictator" Dou-las, N. B.

For \$5.00 cost the Canton Lamp will supply 100 candle power 100 hours per month 1 year for a room 20x30 feet. To produce same results you will have to buy over \$75 worth of electricity; \$37 worth of City gas; \$33 worth of acetylene; \$44 worth of smelting kerosene. When you buy the "one match" Canton lamp you have the best, cheapest, safest system on market to-day. In a very short time it saves price, it says nothing of comfort and labor saving arguments. Now is the time to get 3 samples at cost of 2, to introduce

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Gates' Certain Check. For All SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

Bayside, June 22, 1901:
Dr. A. B. Gates,
Middleton, N. S.

Dear Sir:—I received your kind letter some time ago but was unable to answer until now. I am selling quite a lot of your medicine and consider them wonderful remedies for sickness. About two years ago I was very much RUN DOWN and in poor health generally. I began using your Bitters and Syrup and at once noticed a marked improvement in my health and was soon as well as ever. My son and daughter have both used your CERTAIN CHECK with the most wonderful results and in the case of the latter I believe it was the means of saving her life after everything else had failed. I could name several in this neighborhood who have been cured by your medicines. One gentleman, a doctor of Halifax, bought a bottle of Certain Check for his little daughter, who was suffering from dysentery, and it made a speedy cure. These and numerous other instances of a similar nature show what wonderful medicines yours are. Trusting that you may be spared many years to relieve the sick and afflicted and wishing you every success, I am

Yours very truly
MRS. NOAH FABER.

Gates' Certain Check is sold everywhere at only 25 cents a bottle. Manufactured by C. Gates, Son & Co., Middleton, N. S.

Opportunity Knocks

but seldom at one's door. To-day it may be easy to insure your life; tomorrow, impossible. Health is uncertain; without it, Life Insurance is refused.

Here's the Opportunity

to act promptly. Insure at once in the "Old Union Mutual Life Insurance Co." of Portland, Me. Policies contain no restrictions of any kind, and GUARANTEE MORE than any other company doing business.

Write for figures. We are knocking—will you answer.

Albert J. Machum, M'gr.,
103-1-2 PRINCE WM. STREET,
AGENTS ST. JOHN, N. B.
WANTED.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications should be addressed to MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York, N. Y. Send Office, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568

The WHIRL of the TOWN

A small bunch of kees has been left at this office for an owner.

The Rev. Mr. Curtis of Tabusintac will occupy the pulpit of the Methodist church next Sunday.

"Physical Culture for Ladies 10 a. m. for children 4 p. m. at school of music over Chesghan's store on Wednesdays."

While coupling cars at Derby Junction last Saturday, T. Graham was severely hurt. He was caught between two cars and his breast severely crushed.

Dr. C. B. McManus has opened a first class dental office in the Crasghan building where he will be pleased to meet all desiring his services.

The weather last week was unusually warm for this season of the year but Saturday night it turned cool and now is quite fall like.

The Railroad Picnic at Indiantown last Saturday was largely attended by employees and their friends. A most enjoyable, though warm day was spent at that pleasant picnic grounds.

On Sunday evening the 15th, the Rev. A. F. Brown will preach in the Town Hall, Subject, Capital and Labor, to commence at 7 o'clock. Service in the morning at 11 o'clock.

Rev. F. H. W. Pickles mislaid an umbrella recently. Anyone finding a spare one with patent spring for raising in handle would greatly oblige by returning it to the Methodist parsonage.

The Maritime Art Glass Works of St. John have secured the contract for supplying the art glass windows and decorating St. Mark's Presbyterian church at Douglastown, where they have just completed the Catholic church of St. Samuel.

The 12th Newcastle Field Battery entrained for Camp Sussex yesterday morning. Major Malby has his full complement of men. The commissioned officers are as follows: Major Malby, Capt. Lawlor, Lieut. Anslow, Sergeant, Ferguson. Sergeant Major Slade, of the permanent corps, is instructor. The men looked well and no doubt will uphold the reputation of this Battery.

John A. Fish, formerly of the Gurney Heater Co., Boston, is now manager of the boiler department of the Walker & Pratt Manufacturing Co., 31 Union street, Boston. Mr. Fish extends a cordial invitation to all friends when in Boston to visit the company's warehouses and examine the merits of the boilers to be seen there.

John Nelson and Minamichi will run on Sunday, the 15th, if the weather is favorable, in connection with the dedication of the new Catholic church at Douglastown. The Minamichi will leave Chatham at 8.30 a. m., for Nelson, calling at Newcastle, Nelson and Chatham. The Nelson will leave the wharf at 9.30 for Douglastown, and run between Douglastown and Chatham.

Before Judges Barker and McLeod on Saturday in the matter of the Maritime Sulphite Fibre Co., Chatham. Hon. Mr. Pugsley suggested that an order should be made allowing the sale of pulp now on hand jointly by the liquidator and receiver the proceeds to be placed to their joint credit, subject to the order of their honor. Mr. Pugsley and Mr. A. H. Hanington, K. C., represented the unsecured creditors. Mr. H. H. McLean, K. C., for the Bank of Montreal and Royal Trust Company, objected, but after some discussion the judges decided to make the order.

A young man named Legere, aged 22 years, son of Isiah Legere, postmaster at Legere, Northumberland county, went out fishing Monday, 19th, with two companions. About 9 o'clock in the evening, when entering the harbor on their return, the main-boom struck Legere and threw him overboard. A young man on board went to save him with a smaller boat but was too late. The body was found the next morning at 9 o'clock.—Advance.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Makes the bread more healthful. Safeguards the food against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest enemies to health of the present day.

Social & Personal

Misses Annie Ferguson and Mabel Cluston, Derby, wheeled to Lyttleton to visit friends on Friday.

Misses Katie and Josie Cluston, Derby, spent labor day in Bay du Vin, returning on Tuesday.

Miss Alice Mitchell is visiting friends at Campbellton.

Miss Annie McRae of Campbellton, who was visiting friends here returned home Saturday night.

Master John Morris who has been visiting friends in St. John has returned home.

Mr. Clifford Miller returned to Boston Saturday after spending a pleasant vacation at his home here.

Miss Mamie Sheagreen returned to Mathew last Thursday after spending a pleasant vacation at her home here.

Miss Laura Wright is visiting friends in Chatham.

Miss Bessie Greenley has returned from Moncton where she was visiting friends.

Mr. Stafford Williamson of Campbellton spent Sunday and Monday at his home here. Prof. Layton who has been spending his vacation at his home in N. S. has returned to his duties here.

We are pleased to hear that the child of Rev. A. F. Brown, Beatrice Brown, is improving. Dr. Desmond is the physician.

Mrs. John Bernard who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. S. Greenley has returned to her home at Darley, P. E. I.

Miss Bessie Crocker left yesterday morning to resume her studies at Mount Allison Ladies College, Sackville, N. B.

Miss Olive Williamson has gone to Halifax to enter the Halifax Conservatory of Music.

Mr. O'Leary of Boston is visiting friends here.

S. H. Ellis and Arthur White of Bathurst were in town last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hildebrand of Chatham were in town Saturday.

E. A. Porter of Boston was registered at the Waverley last week.

Mrs. W. A. Hickson entertained a large number of her friends last Friday evening.

Mr. L. J. McLean of Boston, Mass., is visiting friends here.

Mrs. F. W. Spencer who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Thomas Herbert left by Saturday's express for her home in Boston, Mass.

Mrs. T. A. Clarke has returned from a visit to Jacques River.

Mrs. F. L. Belknap and children who have been visiting here have returned to their home in Lawrence, Mass.

Messrs. E. Hutchison, W. A. Park and D. Doyle have returned from their visit to the Pan American.

R. A. Lawlor of Chatham was in town yesterday.

BASEBALL.

On Friday last the Royal Oaks of Chatham played a game with the Junior Corn-killers of Newcastle.

The score 10 to 19 in favor of the Newcastle.

Mr. Ashford officiated as umpire with satisfaction to all parties.

Although baseball appears to be a very popular game it does not turn out profitable financially at least in Newcastle. This was shown at Friday's game when the gate receipts amounted to only \$4.75.

Newcastle has a very good team considering the length of time they have been playing together, and the boys deserve more popular support to encourage them. We believe in our sister town, the sport is better patronized and that the proceeds of a game there will amount to from 20 to 25 times the receipts of one here.

GOVERNMENT IN SESSION.

Question of Timber Licenses in Connection with Maritime Sulphite Co.,—French School Inspector—Other Matters.

FREDERICTON, Sept. 4.—The local government transacted considerable business today.

This morning C. N. Skinner, George W. Allen, M. P. P., E. G. Evans, Captain Elkin and A. P. Barnhill, representing the N. B. Coal and Railway Company, were heard in reference to acquiring running powers over the Central Railway.

Premier Tweedie was appointed a commissioner to investigate the charges prepared by the Lord's Day Alliance in connection with the enforcement of the Sunday observance law.

F. E. Came was heard in regard to an importation of thoroughbred horses, to defray the cost of which he wants government assistance. The matter was referred to Hon. L. P. Fries and Hon. Mr. Hill.

A delegation of North Shore lumbermen and representatives of the Royal Trust Company were heard this afternoon in reference to renewing the license of the Maritime Sulphite Fibre Company to the Royal Trust Company. The lumbering opposing the application of the trust company.

Dr. E. B. Fisher, secretary of the Provincial Board of Health, made a report this afternoon on the smallpox outbreak in Carleton and other counties, and Hon. A. S. White made report on the work of consolidating the statutes.

The board of education held a meeting this afternoon at which Lieut. Governor McClellan presided. J. Flavin Doucet, of Petit Rocher, Gloucester county, was appointed an inspector of schools in charge of the French districts of the province.

The government, after hearing the representatives of the Central Railway and New Brunswick Coal and Railway companies, approved of the amalgamation of the two companies as provided for by an act passed by the legislature at its last session.

It is understood that the government had further information from Ottawa regarding the visit of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall. It is probable that Earl and Lady Minto will accompany the royal party during their visit to the Maritime provinces.

W. A. Hickman made an exhaustive report of his immigration work in England during the past nine months.

This evening the surveyor general was engaged in hearing the application made on behalf of the Royal Trusts Company asking for approval of the transfer of the assignment of the timber licenses of 200 square miles to it from the Maritime Sulphite Pulp Company. Geo. W. Allen, K. C., and Warren C. Winslow, K. C., supported the application which was opposed by R. A. Lawlor, K. C., on behalf of certain creditors of the company who had got out of the value of many thousands of dollars for the pulp company, believing the company held the licenses. It appears that the assignments were made in November 1900, to the Royal Trusts Company and were not presented to the department until July 31, 1901—after the failure of the company, notwithstanding a provision in the law that notice of the assignments must be given within a reasonable time. R. A. Lawlor, K. C., contended that the surveyor general has the power, to refuse his consent to the transfer. This, he held, was eminently a case where he should exercise that power. The surveyor general has taken time to consider the matter.

The government transacted business until midnight.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

WANTED.

A girl for general housework best wages. MRS. R. N. WYSE.

Cheap Clearing Sale, Millinery & Fancy Goods

BARGAINS!

BARGAINS!

Commencing August 7th

and continuing until the stock is disposed of. Thousands of yards of RIBBONS, LACES, CHIFFON, SATINS, VELVETS,

to be sold at a sacrifice. This is a chance of a lifetime, do not miss it. Ladies' dress skirts in plain, check and fancy stripe and fashionably made, going at half price.

Tailor made costumes, suitable for autumn, worth double the price we are asking for them.

Blouses in silk, muslin and cambric. These are bound to go. Come early and secure first choice.

CORSETS, WRAPPERS, UNDERSKIRTS, UNDERWEAR, BELTS, TIES, GLOVES, VELLINGS, and a variety of other useful articles.

ALL MUST BE SOLD.

Mrs. J. Demers.

THE HELPING HAND



Stretches forth from every medicine bottle in the store.

There's a cure in Prescriptions put up here because the drugs are as pure and fresh as it is possible to obtain. The utmost care is taken in measuring weighing and compounding.

ACCURACY.

is one of our strong points. The charges in our prescription department are as low as good quality and perfect service will permit.

NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE, FRANK R. DALTON, Prop. Successor to E. LEE STREET. QUINCY BUILDING, NEAR POST OFFICE.

BACK IT GOES.

Everyone Knows that violins of the same manufacture vary greatly in tone. The same is true of pianos only not to as great an extent. However, only a piano expert can tell the difference between one a little off tone and the best. Almost every day we are receiving new Pianos, and not one is ever accepted without a thorough examination by us. If the piano shows a want in tone, quality, action, or any other particular, what do you think we do? Do we keep it? Decidedly not. We send it back. We have returned Pianos of some of the most eminent manufacturers in America. We know the difference between the Piano that would pass with the average person, and the one that is really artistic, and we want have an instrument in our stock that is not up to the standard in every particular.

The moral of this argument is to buy a Piano from a firm that know their business and have the reputation for keeping the best J. E. LAYTON, The W. H. JOHNSON CO., LTD., WAVERLEY HOTEL, NEWCASTLE, N. B. ST. JOHN AND HALIFAX.

A full line of SECOND HAND WHEELS for sale cheap always on hand. Also

A complete line of BICYCLE SUNDRIES

at T. W. HAY'S,

Next door to H. Williston & Co's.

NEW & FRESH

Mixed Pickles 15cts. a quart.

Sweet pickled Cucumbers 15cts. doz.

A full supply of Heinz's Pickles, French mustard in Sugar Bowls, Cream Pitchers, Butter Coolers, and Tumblers.

CANNED MEATS.

Beef Steak & Onions, Cottage Loaf, Veal Loaf, Chicken Loaf, Ham Loaf, Ox Tongue, Ham Tongue, Corn Beef hash, Sliced dried Beef and Sliced Bacon.

Arriving every day Pears, Peaches, Plums, and Bananas.

GEO. STABLES

The People's Grocer.

FOR SALE.

Massey-Harris Binders, Mowers, Rakes, Pulpers, Flows, farm wagons, threshing machines, fanning mills, wood cutters, wood pumps and water pipes.

Raymond Sewing Machines, Organs, Bicycles, etc. EASY TERMS.

Wm. MacMILLAN,

BOUESTOWN, N. B.

Delicious Ice Cream, Pears, Peaches, Plums, Lemons, Oranges and Bananas

at H. WYSE'S.