

VOL. 33.

NEWCASTLE, N. B., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 6, 1900.

N. 35.

GRAND SUCCESS

Efforts of the Patriotic Concert Committee

GREATLY APPRECIATED

Large Audience Attends an Excellent Performance last Night.

This town is tired this morning; worn out in fact with the great outburst of applause and enthusiasm which greeted every number on the programme of last night's patriotic concert in the Masonic Hall. But tired or not, nobody would have missed a bit of it for the world. Why should we be enthusiastic? Why should we all pay tribute to the cause? The Miramichi has sent several of her sons over the seas to fight the empire's battles. The people were jubilant because the parts were all splendidly carried out and because Johnny Canuck has proved himself on the empire's battlefields worthy to rank with the historic regiments that have made the motherland the mistress of the world. Bravo, Canadians. Bravo, ye sons of the Miramichi, who in the minds of everyone as they wended their way to the Masonic Hall, amid the glorious strains pealed forth from the instruments of the Orange band and the C. M. B. A. band, Newcastle patriots? Well I guess. After last night nobody can accuse Newcastle and the surrounding country of not being as loyal to the mother country as any city or town she boasts of.

A banner on which was the picture of that grand old lady which we love so well—Queen Victoria—stretched high over the door was the sight which cheered the populace as they entered the hall and prepared to witness one of the grandest entertainments ever witnessed in Northumberland County. Flags, flags, flags, were here there everywhere. The interior was a mass of color. The place of honor was given everywhere to the red, white and blue, and mingle with the stars and stripes, variegated hues of banners made a sight rarely if ever equalled in Newcastle. Along the side were the names of Miramichi's sons who are fighting for their Queen and country in South Africa. The audience was the largest that has been seen in the Masonic Hall for some time. Nor was the star the only feature of the gathering. It was a most successful and interesting entertainment.

It was amid such inspiring surroundings as these that shortly after eight o'clock the first number of the programme was rendered. It was a chorus—"Forth to the March." It was a chorus. It is hard to say too much in their favor. They worked in unison, and it was a treat to hear them take hold of the swaying choruses and send them ringing through the house, as though there were a hundred voices on the stage.

"Blue Bells of Scotland," was the title of Mrs. Wm. Sutherland's solo. She possesses an excellent voice, full of volume, and the large amount of applause extended to her was richly merited.

Dr. Hay's solo was a feature of the evening. It was decidedly a pretty piece, and the way he handled it brought out round after round of merited applause. Mrs. J. W. Miller chose "My Laddie" as her solo. She possesses an exceptional contralto voice and it seemed as though the audience could have listened to her singing for the balance of the evening.

Next came the May Pole Dance, participated in by eight young ladies. The dance was interspersed with "Rule Britannia." It was ably carried out and the young ladies are deserving of considerable credit. The May Pole was very patriotic, being a mass of red, white and blue. The boys of England, with excellent effect. She possesses a charming voice, and the audience was lost indeed to allow her to depart at the conclusion of her solo. She was at her ease and her rendering of "The Boys of England," was very happy.

The sextet "Distant Bells," in the hands of Mrs. C. Sargent, Mrs. Miller, Misses Harley, Sinclair, Watt and Thomson was very finely rendered. Their voices blend well and they are used to the best effect.

Miss Frances Fish, attired in a Khurki costume, recited the "Absent Minded Beggar," and a collection was taken up for the absent ones. Miss Fish is an elocutionist of marked ability and the way she brought out "Pass the hat for your credit's sake and pay, pay, pay," would make the dullest heart burn with enthusiasm.

The next was a solo "Mignon," by Miss Robinson. It is the first time the Newcastle public has had an opportunity of hearing Miss Robinson since her return from Boston. Her always remarkable voice shows signs of improvement on every occasion and though she was suffering from a severe cold her solo was a revelation even to those who have heard her of late. She rendered "Mignon" with fine taste and expression. "Say, yes, say yes, Mignon" enthused the audience beyond expression. Miss Robinson was very prettily gowned in white crepe de chine over white tulle with lace and chiffon.

The military drill participated in by eight young ladies and eight young gentlemen was decidedly a strong feature of the programme. They showed signs of excellent training. It was a sword drill, and the participants were gowned in bright, cavalry uniforms. It was a very pretty scene and evoked round after round of applause.

"Her Majesty" a very patriotic piece was the title of Miss Sinclair's solo. Miss Sinclair stirred the audience profoundly by her rich and powerful voice. It was indeed fascinating and it was only after she had departed that the spell was broken and applause broke forth, and the audience certainly wanted Miss Sinclair to appear again but their efforts were of no avail, as it was distinctly understood that there were to be no encores. Miss Sinclair is not only an excellent singer but she has elocution as well.

TOWN COUNCIL.

At a Special Meeting Held Monday Night

DECIDES THAT PRESENT

Assessment is Illegal and Orders a New One Immediately.

A special meeting of the Town Council was held Monday evening. Present: Mayor Morrison and Ald. Hennessy, Lounsbury, Phinney, Williston and Hickson. The meeting was called for the purpose of ordering a new assessment for the town for the present year, as the assessment made was discovered to be illegal. Section 73 of the Town Incorporation Act states assessors must be appointed at the first meeting of the Town Council after the annual election. The assessment must be made for the ensuing year, so the old council had no power to order an assessment for the year 1900. Such is the opinion of Mr. Samuel Thomson and Mr. E. P. Williston, legal advisers.

Mayor Morrison said the present assessment was illegal and could not be legalized or ratified, except by an act of legislature. Ald. Hickson moved that a new assessment be ordered and warrants issued for same.

Carried. Ald. Williston moved that the council go into a committee of the whole to take into consideration the amount of assessment to be levied for 1900.

Carried. The committee recommended the following assessments:—

Roads,	\$600.
Park and Fire,	600.
Police and Light,	1,000.
Interest,	480.
Sinking Fund,	200.
Contingencies,	1,000.
Schools,	3,300.

On motion of Ald. Williston the report was received and adopted.

Ald. Hickson moved that the Town Clerk be authorized to issue warrants for amounts just passed.

Carried. Adjourned.

Many persons with good voices are utterly lacking in elocution. A singer ought to study the words as faithfully as the notes.

Of Jennie Lind, P. T. Barnum once said "I have heard greater voices but never a greater singer. She spoke deliberately to the heart. The object of the singer ought to be to fold—to bring out the beauty of the melody and to express the sentiment of the words."

A piano duet entitled "Salute a Peth," by Misses Ryan and Black was rendered with fine taste and evoked lots of applause. It was very pretty.

The comedy drama, "Capt. Dick," or the War Correspondent interpreted by an exceedingly clever cast, was next put on. The piece is cleverly written, with a vein of comedy which makes it delightful. It is wholly some, romantic, patriotic and interesting and tells in a direct and definite way an interesting story of the triumph of right over wrong. The scene is laid at Kimberley S. A. during the present war. Col. Norris and his family are residents of the beleaguered town. Paul Wolfenstein, a Boer officer is also found within the limits of the town and Glendon, a gambler tries to make it interesting for him. Both are desperately in love with the colonel's daughter, but the Boer appears to have won the young lady's affection; so the gambler employs foul means to win the fair damsel. This was the climax of the second act, and it formed a vivid picture of fascinating interest that will be long remembered by those present. In the third and last act Rev. Simon Skylight appears on the scene to join Paul Wolfenstein and Nellie Norris in the holy bonds of matrimony. He is about to proceed with the ceremony when he hears the roar of artillery. He is somewhat of a coward and attempts to run and hide, but Captain Dick again appears on the scene and forces him to pronounce the contracting parties man and wife. Then comes news of Cronje's surrender and everything ends happily.

Of course the situations are strong elements in the success of the play but it is mainly due to the excellent acting.

Mrs. Troy, as Captain Dick, commanded the close attention of the audience from the time she went on the stage until she disappeared. She is an ideal war correspondent.

Miss Fleming as Nellie Norris, Miss Aitken as Bees, Miss Russell as Mrs. Norris, Miss Thomson as Miss Jimmie, and Miss Nicholson as Ginger, were all capital in their respective roles.

Mr. Kethro gave a novel and certainly a good interpretation of the role of Col. Norris. He meets the arduous demands of every act in a superb fashion. He is certainly admirably adapted to play the role.

Mr. Shaw, as the Boer officer, was forceful and manly and displayed considerable histrionic ability.

Dr. Sproul, as Patsy O'Holligan, is a screamingly funny, quite the best Irish (Continued on fourth page.)

FOREST FIRES.

Sinclair's Mill Threatened on Wednesday.

A SERIOUS BLAZE

Ablly Fought by the Fire Department.—Rotary Mill Destroyed.

Brush fires in the vicinity of the town have done considerable damage to property. On Wednesday last the fire department turned out in response to a telephone message from Bridgetown, which stated that the woods in the vicinity of Mr. E. Sinclair's mill and residence were ablaze. The hand engine and hose reel were at once despatched to the scene of the conflagration. The location of the fire and the distance between the several buildings were a serious menace to the firemen, and for several hours it was an even question which would have the mastery, the flames or the men who were struggling with might and main to confine them to the woods, and from which they for a long time manifested a decided inclination to extend. At last the efforts of the firemen were successful and the blaze was not allowed to reach Mr. Sinclair's property. Nearly a square mile of brush land was burned. The blaze originated from a spark from a locomotive.

Forest fires did serious destruction in Rogersville parish Thursday. The whole settlement was in darkness by the thickness of the smoke. In fact horses were almost suffocating, smoke entering buildings by every possible inlet. Fire spread with wonderful rapidity, extending over twenty miles; that is all the extreme extension of the parish. All fences in rear of lots, are burned, and the farms are in the commons. The new rotary saw mill put up last year by the Maritime Colonization company was totally destroyed, with a large quantity of sawn lumber. Nothing was safe. It is a serious loss to the proprietors and to the settlement. The fire caused a serious depression among the settlers.

The house and barn of Mr. Joseph Dunphy of Upper Blackville, were burned to the ground on Wednesday night. The Chatham World. Forest fires were the cause. Ald. McDonald has just returned from that section, and reports the Dunphy bridge also destroyed. The fire passed over very little Crown land, most of the property damaged belonging to residents of Upper Blackville. The fire has been extinguished.

ANOTHER BRIDGE SCANDAL.

TO THE EDITOR "UNION ADVOCATE":—Ways Bridge was carried away by the ice freest completely isolating the inhabitants in that section and as many are living there with their children, grand and great grandchildren, it's an outrage to longer delay the building of the bridge across this public highway. The Provincial Secretary's very many arduous duties may prevent him giving Ways Bridge the attention it merits but there are other members of Parliament that this county expects fully as much from and while the representatives residing in Nelson may tolerate one of the worst pieces of road and curdery right in front of their own property, they can't afford to overlook Ways Bridge and their friends in that locality or it will be a cold day for the ticket at the next election.

Within gun shot of each other right there reside four old men whose united ages is greater than the number of days in the year and whose record is a great credit to this county. I saw Mr. Fitzgerald sowing grain with the elastic step of a man half his age—Mr. McCoombs was following his team harrowing oats, while Mr. Bailey was herding his cattle and Mr. Kingston attending to his flocks and herds while his son Paul was swimming the river on his white horse at the risk of his life and property. These people are all workers from the cradle to the grave; even the women were cutting seed and the children planting and the loss of any one of them who risk their lives daily crossing this river is incalculable besides the pittance of one dollar a day that the government gives the ferryman who has to furnish his own leaky skiff would soon pay the interest on a good steel bridge and give the public what it's entitled to.

This is an excellent chance for some of those contractors who were so anxious to furnish steel bridges at half their cost but we'd prefer one of Mr. Ruddocks that would last as long as the life of one of the residents.

Gerald Massey says:—Through all the long dark night of years The peoples cry ascended, The earth was wet with blood and tears Ere their meek sufferings ended.

The few shall not forever sway The many toil and sorrow The bars of hell are strong today But Christ shall reign tomorrow.

June 1, 1900. E. SINCLAIR.

Men's Suits from \$2.85 up at SCHACHTER'S. Wrappers and Shirt Waists galore at SCHACHTER'S.

AFTER THE BOERS

The First Contingent is Again on the Move.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

An Interesting Letter From Wm. McLellan of the 2nd Contingent.

TABANOCHE, April 29.

We are after the Boers again. Left Bloemfontein on Saturday 21st, arriving at Springfield at dusk. Left Springfield on Monday and camped the same night about two miles from the pumping station which supplies Bloemfontein with water. Tuesday we advanced and crossed the Modder at the water works, Gordons in advance. Encountered a small Boer scouting party on the hills about a mile east of the river. Camped in a beautiful spot and rested until about 10 o'clock Wednesday when we again advanced, the Royal Canadians in advance. Covered about ten miles and encountered a large outpost of Boers on a semicircle range of hills. Artillery shelled the enemy's position and we advanced but when we had occupied the hills the birds had flown. One of H company was killed and four from different companies were wounded, including Col. Otter, who was hit on the chin and shoulder. Do not think wound is serious.

We entered Tabanoch on Thursday and were immediately told off for outpost duty. Returned to town in the afternoon of Friday and joined our brigade. Orders were issued at night that we were to storm a large kopie on Saturday and relieve Kitchener's Horse, who were surrounded by the enemy on Friday. Saturday we turned out at 3 a.m. and marched in the direction of the hills, Gordons and Cornwalls in advance, R. C. R. in support. Encountered heavy firing from several hills on the way, evidently from outposts. Gordons occupied a large hill to the east of one to be stormed, Cornwalls encountered artillery, R. C. R. were given a position to hold at any cost. Artillery then commenced shelling, which lasted all day until 4 o'clock in the afternoon. We then advanced on the hill and gained several of the lower slopes and fortified ourselves for the night. After dark we left the hill as quietly as possible and came back to camp. The Boers would probably be surprised when they found that we had left in the night. The movement was only a bluff to draw all the enemy to that side of the hill to give the artillery a better chance. We had a narrow escape, however, as they were beginning to swarm on the hills above us and perhaps were also getting in our rear to cut off our retreat. However we came through all right and reached the town at half past ten at night completely tired out.

General French captured nearly a hundred wagons, with provisions, and two hundred more wagons are surrounded by our forces. The Boers received a heavy reinforcement yesterday afternoon and are reported to number about 15,000 in this vicinity.

To-day is the Sabbath, at beautiful day just like a May day at home.

Will close now as mail leaves shortly. Best regards to all.

CHAS. W. ANSLOW.

BLOEMFONTEIN, April 28.

I have had very little time to write letters, my duties keeping me employed at all hours, but have a few spare minutes and will endeavor to let you know some of the things I have seen and a little about our movements.

We left Cape Town and marched to DeWit where we were supplied, with remounts as our horses were nearly played out. We were there but a few days when we were ordered to Bloemfontein, but only got as far as Springfield when we were held. We were at DeAar Junction, where the first contingent stayed for a time and from there we marched to Norval's Point, where the big bridge was blown up. It was quite a wreck. We marched from there to Bloemfontein, and had only been in the city a few hours when we were ordered out to meet the Boers at the water works, where we had quite a fight. Nobody was killed but an officer had his horse shot under him and a shell exploded quite near two others. It is getting interesting and we expect to see some fierce fighting before long.

As you know, I am orderly for the Chaplain. Well, the other day he sent me a message and I got lost and strayed into the first contingent's camp. I hunted out G company and saw Gifford, Anslow, Kitchin and Aitken. I guess they thought I had dropped from the clouds. I was very glad to see them and they were pleased to see me. I had dinner with them and told them all the news. They were all looking well; were dreadfully sunburned and black, but that is to be expected from exposure in this country. Bert's wound is healed nicely and he is ready for the Boers again.

I think we will be in Pretoria by June 1st and the war will probably be over soon but you never can tell.

(Continued on 5th page.)

A PRO-BOER

Gets More than He Bargained for.

A LIVELY SCRAP.

Finds Himself Landed in a Corner for Sympathizing With Kruger.

A gentleman from up Northeast way, with sharp penetrating eyes, heavy soled boots and a long stemmed pipe, and in fact having every appearance of being one of Oom Paul's adherents, walked into a Newcastle store the other day, obviously to transact some business and at the same time air his views on the struggle in the dark continent. As his appearance indicated he was a Pro-Boer, and the way he raked the British would make your hair curl.

"The British are up against it this time," quoth he.

"How do you make that out," asked a stalwart citizen of the shiretown of Northumberland County.

"How do I make it out, oh? Why the Boers are too much for 'em. They'll learn 'em to mind their own business, and let the poor down-trodden Burghers alone."

"Pshaw! You're one of those fellows who live in Canada but imagine their planting buckwheat down in South Africa. You're like a cow that eats in another man's field and gives you the milk. Damn it man be loyal to the flag that protects you," retorted the Newcastle man.

"Loyal be hanged,—loyal to a country that oppresses the weak, never."

"Hum! Have you got a wife?"

"Yes."

"How many children have you?"

"Seven."

"Got a farm?"

"Yes."

"How many cows?"

"Nine."

"How many horses?"

"Two."

"How many pigs?"

"Four."

"Five counting yourself. How many sheep?"

"Twelve."

"How many hens?"

"Sixteen."

"Well, now then take my tip and take your wife, children, farm, cows, horses, pigs, sheep and hens and go along with Paul Kruger. Canada is no place for men of your type."

"Well, your d— smart to, but hang me if I don't remain here just as long as I please, and what is more I'll sympathize with the Boers if I like."

"No you won't," replied the Newcastle man, emphasizing his remarks by sending an upper cut to the jaw of the Boer, and that individual measured his length on the floor.

"Biff, biff, biff re-echoed through the building until the Pro-Boer gasped for breath and pleaded for mercy."

"Now are you British or Boer?" asked the gallant defender of Great Britain, as he calmly surveyed the prostrate form of the Canadian Oom Paul.

"B-r-i-t-i-s-h," gasped the man, as he slowly raised himself up and wiped his blood stained face with his coat sleeve.

ST. JOHN EXHIBITION.

Every effort is being made by the St. John Exhibition Association to avoid a clash of dates between their show and that at Halifax, and it is hoped that the latter will meet the St. John advances in friendly spirit. The dates of opening for St. John had been named for the tenth of September, that of Halifax for the twelfth. St. John has offered to either precede or follow Halifax if the latter will open either on the 14th Sept., or the 1st. The public await the Halifax reply with interest.

Committees have been in session this week in St. John considering the various departments of the exhibition prize list. This list will be revised, printed and ready for distribution in June. Anyone wishing a copy should send name and address to the Secretary, Chas. A. Everett, St. John, N. B.

The rule this year has been imperative that all cattle, sheep and swine in the pure bred classes at the St. John Exhibition must show their certificate of registration. This rule has not been rigidly enforced in the past but the stockmen are now demanding that it shall. Stockmen will do well to attend to the registering of their animals in proper time.

It has been recommended by the Dairy Committee of the St. John Exhibition prize list that the Butter-making Competition which last year evoked so much interest should this year be continued and also that inducements be offered to have cheese made on two or three days in the Dairy Department.

There will probably be a milking competition at the St. John Exhibition this year. Three prizes will be given for the three cows which give the largest amount of milk in a day. The number of milk, the amount of butter fat and the amount of other solids will all be considered and carefully weighed and tested by competent experts.

TOWN CELEBRATES

In honor of British victories in Africa

AN EXCELLENT PARADE

Followed by the burning of Kruger in Effigy—Telegram to Minto.

Never in the history of the Miramichi has a grander demonstration of loyalty taken place than that which occurred here on Thursday last,—the day on which the British entered Pretoria or rather the day on which they didn't enter Pretoria. The news of the evacuation of the Transvaal capital reached here about 10 a.m., and immediately afterwards, Mayor Morrison burning with enthusiasm and loyalty declared a half holiday.

Flags and bunting were in readiness for the occasion and before noon the town was a mass of red, white and blue. People gave vent to their joyous feelings and old and young joined in revelry.

Major Maltby and the 12th Field Battery hurried to the armory and fired a royal salute amid the plaudits of hundreds of citizens. The Major's residence in the evening was brilliant with colored lights and the pictures of the principal actors in the South African drama adorned the windows.

Mayor Morrison sent the following telegram:—

TO LORD MINTO,

GOVERNOR GENERAL OF CANADA:—

Town of Newcastle, Miramichi, rejoices at the news of the occupation of Pretoria by the British army and would request you to convey our congratulations to the British government for the victory thus achieved.

D. MORRISON,

Mayor.

At noon the whistles of all the mills were blown as they were never blown before and every church bell pealed forth a joyous strain.

The Miramichi men in South Africa were not forgotten and words of praise for their gallantry were heard on every side. By the war Newcastle in proportion to its size probably sent more men to the front than any other town in Canada.

The young men of the town encouraged by the enthusiasm of the older citizens organized a parade and at 7 o'clock the participants formed in front of the town hall. The procession was headed by Major Maltby, mounted and following him were a dozen members of the battery also mounted, then came the Orange band and following were about twenty young men in costume on horse back, after this came the C. M. B. A. band and more equestrians, and a dromedary of Oom Paul Kruger brought up the rear supported by two stalwart citizens.

After parading through the principal streets the cortege halted in front of the Post Office. Kruger was hoisted high in the air and burned in effigy. After this proceeding the bands played alternately until the people could no longer remain silent. Cheer upon cheer rent the air and it seemed as if the populace would remain in the open for ever. It was nearly midnight when the crowd dispersed and it was with feelings of a merry, merry night.

Missionary Meeting.

The Second Annual Convention of the Women's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church for Chatham District, met in St. Luke's Church, Chatham, on Thursday afternoon, May 31st.

Delegates were present from Derby, Newcastle and Chatham. The evening session was led by Mrs. T. A. Clark of Newcastle, after which the district president, Mrs. A. G. Woods, took the chair. Mrs. T. A. Clark was appointed Sec.-Treasurer.

Reports of Auxiliaries and Bands were responded to by the following:—Richibucto Auxiliary and Band; Campbellton Auxiliary; Chatham Auxiliary, Circle and Band; Newcastle Band and Derby Bands.

Mrs. Young read an address of welcome to all the visiting delegates, and especially to Miss Palmer, of St. John, who was present to assist in the exercises of the afternoon.

A very helpful and interesting paper on "The Importance of Mission Bands," was read by Miss M. Tweedie of Chatham.

An excellent paper on "Our Missionary Literature" written by Miss Stewart of Sackville was read by Mrs. T. A. Clarke.

Mrs. G. M. Young read a paper on Mission Band work.

A conference and discussion, led by Miss Palmer, followed the reading of each paper, and Miss Palmer gave some very useful hints with regard to our work. The questions handed in were answered by Miss Palmer, and the meeting closed with a consecration service led by Mrs. S. McLeod of Newcastle.

The Lecture, with lime-light views, which was to have been given by Miss Palmer in the evening was postponed until further notice.

Governor of Gibraltar.

LONDON, June 1.—The Official Gazette announces that General Sir George Stewart White, the hero of Ladysmith, has been appointed Governor of Gibraltar.

Pretoria's Forts The Fortifications Around the Town.

(Montreal Witness.)

Nature, aided by art and science has made Pretoria a very strongly fortified town. It is not impregnable. Probably no fortress in the world, not even excluding Gibraltar, is that. But the natural location of the town lends itself so admirably to simple protective measures that little, if any, military genius was required to suggest the defending forts.

Pretoria lies in a deep hollow or depression, which may be likened to a teacup with a broadened lip all round it. On three sides the hills that surround the town dip again on the other side to approximately the same level as on the townward side, but on the fourth, that is to say in the direction of Johannesburg, the hills flatten away to a plateau, the height of which may readily be estimated by the fact that Pretoria is 4,500 feet above the sea level, and Johannesburg 5,600 feet.

The obvious defences of this teacup formation of country are of course forts commanding various approaches. Of these there are seven. Two were erected and completed between the years 1894 and 1896, and the others are of a somewhat later date.

The building of these forts gave cause to endless fraction, jealousy and, in fact, almost led to a kind of local international complication. It came about in this way. The Pretoria Government, having learned a lesson by bitter experience, trusts nobody, and being afraid of treason and divulgement of secrecy, determined to break up the contracts for the forts into small items, and distribute them among different firms of diverse nationality.

First of all, the Germans, being in the ascendant at the court of Paul Kruger, and being, perhaps, somewhat more free in the distribution of palm-oil, had the lion's share. Captain Schiel, now our prisoner, and a man who has achieved notoriety in other fields than those of battle, was especially sent to Berlin to obtain the expert advice of engineers in the matter of fort building. He returned with elaborate plans and a small army of assistants. The fort at Daaspoort, not far from the cement factory, was commenced under his auspices.

For some little time work went on briskly, if not altogether smoothly. The government insisted upon the most stringent secrecy being observed, and even went so far as to stipulate that a batch of workmen engaged on one particular job should be exclusively confined to that part of the fort, and not allowed in any other.

Gradually the preponderating German influence waned, to be succeeded by the Holland Dutch, and various Amsterdam engineers were sent out by the late Johanne Blaerlats van Blokland, the Transvaal minister of The Hague. However, they did not last long, and the efforts of M. Aubert, the French consul-general at Pretoria, succeeded in bringing about a complete change.

Activity again prevailed, and the busy French ouvriers overran the new fortifications, only to be replaced in their turn by Italians, or, to be more correct, by the Franco-Italian Building Society, which did its share in the completion of the Tower-of-Babel structures, until they too in their turn were ousted.

Eventually the forts were finished, and, according to the accounts of those who did not strictly maintain the injunction of secrecy, they are not lacking in formidable protections. Certainly, on the principle of two heads being better than one, the Pretoria forts should be nearly perfect, as they were built out of the combined wisdom of at least half-a-dozen different advisers.

But the regulations, although drastic in letter, were lax in practice. Several entirely unauthorized persons penetrated the mysterious strongholds. One Englishman, it is known, speak-

Chances of War A Ton of Shot To Kill a Man

It is certainly a crumb of comfort to a man about to fight for his country to know that in battle not more than one in every 1,000 projectiles of all descriptions and weight takes effect.

Competent authorities state that on the average it takes a ton of shot to kill one man. For instance, it has been estimated that in the Crimean war the British and French troops fired between them the enormous amount of 45,000,000 projectiles, resulting in the death of only 51,000 Russians, while on their side the Czar's adherents killed some 45,000 of the allies with an expenditure of over 50,000,000 projectiles, this representing a death for every 1,087 shots fired.

The American Civil War returns, which were got out with very great care, showed that the loss to both the Federals and Confederates was about 7 per cent. of the forces engaged, to bring about which involved the expenditure of nearly twenty-two hundred weight of ammunition per man.

At the siege of Mezieres, in the Franco-German war, the Prussians threw no fewer than 196,000 projectiles into the ill-fated town, but, strange to say, less than 400 persons were killed by them. Then at Trouville, two persons only were killed after some 27,000 odd shells had been discharged. At Sedan, however, the aim of both the German and the French showed a marked improvement, for after 240,000 projectiles had been fired nearly 6,000 French and Prussians were killed.

For the Spanish-American war the returns showed a tremendous amount of shot and shell fired for very meagre results. Of course, in this case, although the mortality was not great, the damage to earthworks, fortifications and government buildings generally was enormous, and there can be little doubt that if the Spaniards had not made themselves scarce the death roll would have been appalling.

Again, when the American marines landed at Santiago, during a fusillade upon the enemy lasting two nights, the machine guns and rifles alone accounted for the consumption of over 25,000 rounds of ammunition. Sixty-eight dead Spaniards were found as a result of this enormous expenditure of ammunition.

Our own experience in our 'little wars' has been very little, if any, better than the results just recorded. Take, for instance, the Chartered Company's expedition into Matabeleland. Everyone will remember how the warriors of Lobengula were mowed down by the Maxim guns like skittles, but even in this instance, which, perhaps, is the most affective on record, as the impi advanced on the British lines in solid masses, it would have puzzled a blind man to have missed shooting some of them. The mortality was very small considering the vast number of cartridges expended, but this is accounted for by the fact that on examination some of the dead contained more than fifty bullets in each. On another occasion an attack on a laager some twenty miles south of Bulawayo, 14,000 rounds of ammunition were disposed of, with a result of 346 dead Matabele.

ing German fluently, passed the sentries by pretending to be a German officer, after learning the password at a kneipe held the previous evening at Jali's Transvaal Hotel. Two English engineering officers are said to have worked as navies with the object of making themselves thoroughly acquainted with the structure of the forts; and it is alleged that full plans of the minutest details are in our War Office.

The forts are certainly elaborately furnished with all the requirements of modern warfare. Piles of sandbags are stacked up on the level of the enclosing walls. A powerful searchlight in each fort is capable of sweeping the surrounding country for many miles. Telephones are laid between the forts and the government buildings in Pretoria. There are large stocks of mealies, (maize) ready for the eventuality of a siege. There is said to be communication by means of underground passages between the forts and the ammunition stores and magazines. Lastly, it is presumed that the approaches to the forts are mined in various directions.

To be Beautiful A Good Recipe For Young People

"Six ounces of oil, three ounces of rosewater, a teaspoonful of borax," and so on and so on, read the girl with her brows puckered up in a frown. The writer of the recipe for "a beautiful complexion" suggested that this prescription might be compounded at "the nearest drug store," as it was "very simple."

Now, I do believe in rubbing wrinkles out whenever one can, for there are a lot of little lines that taking care will keep away from the corners of one's eyes, but "an ounce of prevention" has always been and always will be "worth a pound of cure." It is better, and really a pleasanter task, to keep the lines away from one's face than to chase them away, or to spend vain hours in trying to, with cosmetics after they have come and settled themselves.

But beauty does not depend alone upon the absence of wrinkles. It depends upon the pleasant voice, the attentive ear, the sympathetic and understanding glance of the eye.

Beauty of face and form is indeed a blessing to either man or woman, but Dame Nature is rather economical in her bestowal of such delightful gifts, and it is left to the most of us poor mortals to do our best to make up the world in general for her neglect of us by turning "beauty culturists" not so much in the art of skillfully applying cosmetics, but in the wider sense—the sense that embraces thoughtfulness and honesty of purpose and good health and contentment.

"Be good and you will be beautiful" is rather a tiresome bit of philosophy, I know, and I will admit that in many cases, though faithfully tried its outcome is not altogether satisfactory. I would rather say to the "ugly duckling," "Be good, live up to the very best that is in you, and you will be loved." And can beauty win anything better than love?

Health and beauty are very close companions. The first part of my recipe would run like this: "Try very, very hard to be healthy." Fresh air, sufficient sleep, wholesome food and enough of it, pure water and a contented disposition will do more for the person of naturally delicate constitution than mixtures of drugs that even the wisest doctor could think of. I have the word of your family physician for the truth of this that I have written.

When womenfolk are left alone at home, there is a vacation in the kitchen. The cook may go out and spend the day if she wishes. "Toast and tea and an egg" may be the bill of fare for dinner. If the one who has dined thus awakens next morning with a headache, she wonders why, and, as it is a "perfect bother to eat breakfast anyway," breakfast is left uneaten. As the day wears on there is a "tired look" about her eyes, and she resorts to massage because she must "look fresh" for the musicale in the evening. But massage fails to do the work in this case.

Of course, the most of us are willing to forgive beauty many things. For a time at least we do not mind if the truly beautiful woman is a bit selfish and self-willed. It is born in the heart of man and woman to pay

SPECULATIONS of Britishers On the Future

LONDON, June 2.—Popular opinion has proclaimed the advent of victory in South Africa. The nation has made up its mind that the war is over, that the prestige of British arms is restored, that President Kruger is vanquished that priceless territory has been annexed that humanity has not been staggered and that led by that little Sir Galahad, 'Bobs' Great Britain's army has fulfilled the most optimistic expectations. It is scarcely surprising in view of the rapidity of Lord Roberts's progress during the past week that the troubles still ahead of the army in South Africa receive any passing thought. nevertheless, among the few more serious minded, who have intimate knowledge of the Boers and plans of the War office, there exists grave apprehensions of developments in the near future. In the systematic retreat of the Boers they see the possibility of long-drawn out guerilla fighting, trks into Rhodesia, alternate disorganization in the Transvaal due to bandits and a thousand and one lawless elements that evolve themselves from a heterogeneous army after it ceases to become an organized body. Some of the most acute authorities in South African matters say Major General Frederick Carrington's work in Rhodesia may only begin when Lord Roberts finishes. Such speculations, however, can only be left for time to prove, and this war so far has abounded in surprises, which have completely upset the surmises in those best fitted to express opinions. Probably the most reasonable forecast of immediate developments in the Transvaal can be gained by reviewing the events in the Free State or Orange River Colony. There, though the country is formally annexed and is subjected to a winnowing process by a long line of British troops certain opposition still exists. The preponderance of numbers is bound to eventually entice the inhabitants to subjection and so it will be probably with the Transvaal, the occupation of Pretoria and Johannesburg being followed by operations similar to these uninteresting movements now undertaken by General Rundle and in the Orange River Colony.

tribute to beauty. But only for a time, I say, are we willing to sacrifice for beauty's sake alone. Yes, I have quite come to the conclusion beauty needs something more than a smooth brow, bright eyes, a perfect little mouth and nose to sustain it and make it "a joy forever."

George Sand has put into words this, which many of us have also come to know is true: "The beauty that addresses itself to the eyes is only the spell of the moment; the eye of the body is not always that of the soul."

Physical beauty is greatly dependent upon common sense. Common sense will not change a feature, to be sure, or make one's stature taller or shorter, but it will, if applied to exercise and daily habits, bring about round and pink cheeks, an easy and graceful carriage and a general improvement in one's appearance. Common sense brought to bear will make one's troubles less burdensome, if it does not drive them away entirely. Somebody has said that "life is never as good as we hope, but never as bad as we fear." Recall this when you are greatly worried, and if the thought does not afford a certain amount of comfort then you haven't a grain of philosophy in your make up, which is a sorry thing for you and your friends.

Worry is a great foe to beauty—not the sensible and reasonable reckoning of things and careful planning about ways and means, but the grieving over what cannot be helped and the foolish fearing of what may happen. If you think the "don't worry."

(Continued on page 7)

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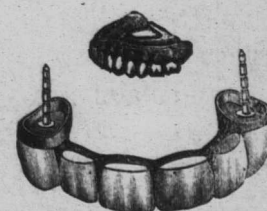
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next door to D. & J. Ritchie & Co's, where he will be pleased to see all his old patrons and many new ones.

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Newcastle, May 30, 1900.—3m

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

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They are as good as any one wants
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Sold only by the best dealers, and
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"The only tools."

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

PRESSING, CLEANING, REPAIRING
executed with neatness and despatch.
R. McDONALD.

Tinware,
Enamelware,
Ironware,

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

All kinds of tinware made up at short notice.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
FRANK MASSON.
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DOORS AND DOOR FRAMES, MOULDINGS, Planing and Matching, etc.

H. C. Niven,
Newcastle, N. B.

The Farm,

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

It takes years of perseverance and experience to build up a good dairy, but only a few weeks of mismanagement to tear it down.

We suppose there will always be some worthless fads or fancies in the world of live stock breeding, says the National Stockman. There have been many in the past, and every now and then a new one bobs up. But we are glad to say that experience has not been without its lessons. Breeders are not taking things for granted these days. Every statement is closely scanned. The man with a fad no longer finds an audience that swallows all his statements without the proverbial grain of salt. The fads of the future must have some foundation in utility, or at least an appearance of it, or they will not live long enough to do much damage. It is very gratifying to practical men to see some of their number whacking away at this fancy foolishness whenever it appears. They cannot hit it too hard or too often.

The question of the availability of the nitrogen in a fertilizer is a very important one because nitrogen is the most expensive constituent of fertilizers and also the one most easily lost from the soil. The substance used as sources of nitrogen in fertilizers are many. One of the stations in a series of experiments found the order of availability of nitrogen in certain of the more important nitrogeous fertilizers to be (1) nitrate of soda, (2) castor pomace, (3) cottonseed meal, (4) linseed meal, (5) dried fish, (6) dried blood, (7) horn and hoof, (8) dissolved leather, (9) tankage.

A French horticultural journal is just now reporting experiments with nitrate of soda on many garden vegetables.

During the early part of the century which is now fast drawing to a close the prevalent breed of cattle in the southwest of Scotland was the polled Galloways, writes Gilbert Murray in the London Live Stock Journal. They were bred more or less on every farm. The calves were allowed to suck their dams until ousted by the next comer. They were kept on the farm for two years and were then passed on to the occupiers of the park land farther south, where they remained for another two years. They were remarkably hardy. Summer and winter they remained in the fields without any artificial shelter. At the age of 3 or 4 years they were purchased by the drovers or cattle dealers, who travelled them south, where they were finished off on a rich grazing land of the midland countries, where they were held in high reputation and were equally popular with the London butchers. In the early thirties a Glasgow butcher in a large way of business obtained a lease of the large stock of Auchinsoul, on the Stinchard, Ayrshire. He it was who introduced the first Shorthorns into the name of Holderness cattle. They did not, however, succeed and soon disappeared. Shortly after the Ayrshires made their appearance. Previously they were confined to the northern division of the country. Cheesemaking then became more than general, and the Ayrshires gradually supplanted the original breed, which are again coming to the front in the shape of crosses, as for feeding purposes the blue gray crosses are superior to all others.

Thousands of planters used the small tubers in the pit of bins after having used the choice tubers for sale or on the table. These small tubers will be used year after year until the entire crop will all be good seed (1), and yet these very same people will argue that these tubers are "just as good as any." However, I would not choose the very largest tubers, as these may be rough, coarse or unshapely, but always those true to a type.

A great deal of advantage may be gained by selection in the field before the crop is ripe and while it is yet growing. Selection should be made at this time with respect to growth of vine, health, size and height of vine, appearance number, color and manner of growth in the hill, whether compact or scattering, as the tubers being not mature will show their characteristics most forcibly at this time. This should be done just before the vine begins to ripen.

The writer very much prefers mature potatoes for seed as compared with immature seed, not withstanding the great cry for second crop seed to the contrary, provided this mature seed can be stored in a cool enough place to keep them from starting the least particle of growth and at the same time not freeze. However, as so very few are prepared to keep mature tubers thus, we either rely on second crop or immature first crop seed, and here comes in our selection and digging before the crop is ripe. We must take into consideration that the extra early varieties will be more difficult to keep than the late ones if we are to use immature first crop seed, and as we cannot grow second crop in the north this is the best we can do.

Potatoes will run out under certain conditions, the same as other vegetables or fruits, consequently we must be on the lookout for the tuber that has the "run out" marks. A potato that has been run to decline will show it in a difference in the shape and depth of eye, eyes will be more numerous, and the skin will have changed its appearance. The foregoing is the advice of a writer in American Gardening.

The bureau of animal industry of the agricultural department includes Shorthorns among the dairy breeds and says: The cattle which have been most famous as a breed in England and America, which have received the longest and closest attention of breeders and improvers, which have commanded prices, singly and in herds, far above all others and which have made the most general impression upon the live stock of both countries during the nineteenth century are the Shorthorns or Durhams. Wallace says they are descended from the old northeast of England breed variously designated as Durhams, Teeswater, Yorkshire, and Holderness, and adds: "The breed was probably originally formed, though perhaps several centuries ago, by crossing the aboriginal British cows with large frame bulls imported from the continent. Early Shorthorns were good milkers, and it may be presumed they in part inherit that quality along with the shortness of horn from continental ancestors. Little is known of the breed except from the uncertain authority of tradition down to the early part of the eighteenth century, though it is only right to infer that long before this time great care and even skill had been bestowed upon it. The earliest records show that purity of breed was fully appreciated, and this important fact could not have been universal without previous experience and attention."

The aim of nearly all the improvers of Shorthorns has been to secure early maturity, size, form and beef producing qualities. "All is useless that is not beef" was the motto of an eminent breeder, and he has had many followers. Thomas Bates is the most noted of the few who have seemed anxious to retain good milking capacity, and many breeders in the United States persistently follow his example. There have always been good dairy cows among them, and in England strains and families of them have been kept somewhat distinct and known as "milking Shorthorns."

When first brought to America short horns earned the name of the milk breed. Among old records are those of cows giving six, eight and even nine gallons of milk a day on grass alone. Although now latent in

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Gossip

About Women, Their Children,
and Their Home.

The young woman who looks mournfully in the mirror upon the reflection of a bony neck and thin arms may do much to remedy the trouble with little expense or effort. Olive oil is one of the most nutritious food products, and a persistent and liberal use of salads aids materially in the acquisition of flesh. A salad of oranges and bananas, cut in small pieces and drenched freely in a French dressing, may be taken before going to bed without injury to the digestive organs. Vegetable salads should be included in the luncheon and dinner menu every day. Fish salads made of the more delicate white fleshed fish are excellent, and sardines form a valuable addition to the 'baute' bill of fare.

Kind hearts are more plentiful than persistently kind and gentle voices, and yet love loses much of its power when the voice is sharp and hard.

Try, therefore, most earnestly to acquire the right tone in speaking and guard yourself carefully from falling into careless and bad habits of voice.

Often a sharp voice shows far more ill will than the heart feels, but people do not know that the speaker's "bark is worse than her bite," and they believe her to be ill tempered and disagreeable.

It is so easy to pick up a sharp and snappish manner of speaking. Very often it is acquired in mirth and in the give and take battles of words in which boys and girls delight. There is no malice in their sallies, and a great deal of fun, but meanwhile the voice is often acquiring a sharp and shrill tone which sticks through life, making it stir up strife and ill will among its listeners.

So watch the tone in which you speak and take care that it is gentle and sweet. A kind voice is like music in the home, and is to the heart what light and beauty are to the eyes.

The necessity of teaching the children to be self amusing—to plan and invent many of their pastimes—is pretty well recognized yet there is still one important factor in their contentment that is not developed—that of being actually helpful in daily work. This is

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All the people use it.
HARLIN FULTON.
Pleasant Bay, C. B.

most lines, there seems to be a dairy quality inherent in the breed which some careful managers are able successfully to develop and propagate. Records of several dairy herds in the United States within a quarter century show a milking season of about 275 days and an average product of 6,500 pounds of milk. One herd of ten cows from 3 to 12 years old gave 7,750 pounds each in a year. Single cows have averaged much more, several instances being known of 10,000 to 12,000 pounds in a season.

The Shorthorn milk is of good quality, rather above the average. The fat globules are of medium and fairly uniform size, so that cream separates easily. It is rather pale in color. In 1824 a cow near Philadelphia made over 20 pounds of butter a week without special feeding. Herds of 40 cows have averaged 325 lbs., and single cows have records of 400 pounds and over, one being of 513 pounds.

PAIN KILLER is the best, safest and surest remedy for cramps, colic and diarrhoea. As a liniment for wounds and sprains it is unequalled. Avoid substitutes, there's but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c. and 50c.

more for the pampered child, for whom everything is planned and who is taught to expect constant waiting upon, with every want supplied, says the Philadelphia Record.

Work—occupation of any harmless and interesting nature—is a necessity for all children. Not only does it teach them habits of independence and unselfishness, but their active habits demand it. They enjoy being busy.

They should be encouraged to perform for themselves every little office that is possible—washing, dressing, and bathing themselves, polishing their shoes and taking care of their own clothes, keeping their drawers and trunk in order, as well as waiting on themselves about the house. In a word, they should be taught to be as independent of others as possible.

To make little children happy it does not require wealth on the part of the parents, as many think, but kindness and the tact that inspires. Give a child a chance to play, to love you; let them know they can be of some use, thus exercising their imaginations, minds and affections, and they will be happy. And the work that will often prove most useful and helpful to them in later life is the work for which they have acquired a taste and knowledge because it was a part of their amusement in childhood.—Newark Call.

STATEMENTS

That command attention and Inspire Hope.

Paine's Celery Compound

The Never-Disappointing Banisher of sickness and Disease.

The statement that Paine's Celery Compound builds up sickly, weak and run-down people, is true in every particular. It is also true that Paine's Celery Compound is the only medicine in the world that can successfully grapple with obstinate and long-standing cases of disease and give to sufferers active limbs, pure blood, clear complexion, healthy appetite and perfect digestion. Scores of able reliable physicians, prominent druggists, legislators, merchants and leaders in society can bear testimony to the wonderful cures wrought by Paine's Celery Compound during the past spring months.

Such facts and statements should be sufficient to convince all doubting and despondent sufferers, and inspire them with a determination to test the world's great health-giver. Mr. Chas. W. Rose, Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, writes thus:

"For a long period of time I suffered from the pains and tortures of neuralgia, and the effects to my general system were so serious and alarming that my doctor ordered an ocean trip. I went to England at considerable expense, but had to return to Canada almost as bad as when I left. After getting home I determined to commence the use of Paine's Celery Compound, as it was strongly recommended for such troubles. After using the medicine for a short time the results were most pleasing and gratifying. The attacks became less frequent and severe, and soon the whole trouble was completely banished. I have not experienced a pain or ache for months. I take great pleasure in recommending such a marvellous medicine to all neuralgic sufferers. Paine's Celery Compound has astonishing virtues and powers, and will overcome any form of neuralgia."

BLAMES THE JEWS.

La Semaine Religieuse de Quebec remarks on the date of the opening of the Paris Exhibition and says:

The decree of the first of July 1892 had decided that the exhibition of 1900 should open on the fifth of May. Nevertheless, this date was not waited for as everybody knows and the opening took place on Holy Saturday, though nothing was ready.

Why Holy Saturday? It is difficult not to see in this choice an idea of impiety which can only have taken root in the brain of a Jew. New proof that the Jews are the masters in France and the French the slaves.

Only one grade of Red Rose Tea is sold in bulk, but there are six grades in lead packages. Every grade is worth what you pay for it.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound is successfully used monthly by over 2,000 Ladies. Safe, effective. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as all mixtures, pills and ointments are dangerous. Price, No. 1, 75c. per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, 80c. per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 8-cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in New York by A. E. Shaw, in Chatham by J. D. McKenzie.

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Baden-Powell.



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ANNOUNCEMENT.

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

The Union Advocate.

ESTABLISHED 1867.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6, 1900

THE END IN SIGHT

If December with its defeats at Stromberg, Magerfontein and Colenso was the most disheartening of any for the British forces in South Africa, May was certainly the most cheering for them. Nothing could be more impressive than the contrast between the heavy losses and retreats of December and the successes of May. The brain devise laws, says Shakespeare, and it is evident that brains devised the British campaign in South Africa and brought to a victorious termination one of the most momentous struggles in the history of Queen Victoria's reign. Everybody prophesied the ultimate success of the British yet it cannot be truthfully stated that the opinion of the majority last winter was that the Boers would be practically beaten by the first of June. The burghers offered a stubborn resistance in the early stages of the campaign and in fact met with many brilliant victories, but their resistance during the past few weeks has been of a most flimsy nature and their facility in retreating and surrendering has somewhat tarnished their renown. There must be some adequate explanation of the change. Perhaps the death of Joubert and the capture of Cronje have taken from the Boers, the only men in whom they reposed confidence as leaders. But probably the real reasons for the change are that the burghers recognize that further resistance is useless and are reluctant to throw away their lives and risk the confiscation of their property for a lost cause. It is obvious that Paul Kruger did not voice the sentiments of many of his countrymen, when he told a New York Herald correspondent last February that the Boers would conquer or die, for a large number of burghers have already returned to their farms, determined not to take up arms against the British again, and perhaps Oom Paul has experienced a change of heart before this. The campaign should be sufficient to demonstrate to the world how utterly unworthy Paul Kruger is to occupy the presidential chair of a great republic. He reminds one of a Spanish picaresque who taunts the maddened toro and then clambbers over the barrier to save his skin. Kruger sits and smokes his pipe amid the comfort of his own home and talks foolishly to correspondents about the war being forced upon him by England, which has been misled by Cecil Rhodes, and when the vital moment arrives,—the moment which announces the inevitable downfall of his republic, he runs away like a coward, instead of gathering his subjects around him and fighting to the bitter end.

PATRIOTISM.

The events of the past six months have given us a view of patriotism which is very exhilarating and very proper. People joined in singing the praises of our Queen and country when the news of a victory was received from South Africa. Flags fluttered in the breeze, stores were closed, salutes were fired and many other little acts of patriotism were displayed and all were highly commendable. But we should not forget that there are other forms of patriotism and which we are loath to say are not practised so readily. For instance there is nearly as much patriotism in performing the little every-day duties of citizenship as there is in singing 'God save the Queen.'

THE FORCE OF ARGUMENT.

Says the New York 'World.'—'Two young men were captured the other evening by the wisdom and eloquence of two young women who are sisters. The young men were said to be conscientious bachelors, devoted to their solitary profession and insisting on the motto. 'No partners for us. But they listened to two sisters arguing before a debating society on the negative side of the question. 'Is marriage a failure?' They heard these maidens philosophize on mysteries hidden from them, portraying perhaps the homely virtues of good wives. They threw bachelorhood to the winds and espoused matrimony.'

This is indeed an age of reason, if young men can be persuaded to enter the marriage market by the force of argument, and without experiencing that divine passion, called love. It would be well for Miramichi bachelors to adopt the plan of these New Yorkers and listen to wit and wisdom. But unfortunately we are minus the debating society.

THE REASON FOR SOME FAILURES

How many public men have fallen because they have been discourteous to subordinates, to newsgatherers to voters after election? How many, on the other hand have climbed to great heights of power and reputation because they paid attention to the civilities of life! People have long memories. They never forgive the slightest affront to their sovereignty. The moment a public man so far forgets the source of his power as to treat the humblest individual with scant courtesy, he places in action an engine for his own destruction. Per contra, let an official be thoroughly agreeable in manner, and genuinely interested in the welfare of persons whom he may never have occasion to 'use,' and he places in unknown hands cymbals to proclaim his merits. Popular favor is swayed as often by the personal manner of a candidate as by the principles he represents. True courtesy, however springs from the heart, rather than from the head. It takes little account of rank or circumstances, or benefits to be derived.—Success.

WILL DISAPPEAR.

[From the Philadelphia Ledger.]

The Boer country will soon be overrun by adventurers, and the Boers themselves will be absorbed or disappear. They can no longer trek away from their enemies, for they are surrounded on all sides by settlements of Europeans, and South Africa will soon become as attractive to colonists as the United States became after the revolution. The Boers who remain will probably suffer nothing more than the loss of their political independence as Boers. The British colonial government will be at least as good as their own, and in a very short time capital will begin to develop the country, as it never could have been developed under Kruger and Steyn.

A news item says: 'The name of George Dewey has been erased from the official plans of the handsome new navy arch to be built in the Charleston navy yard. This was done on orders, it is said, from Washington. The arch is to commemorate the deeds of the most famous men of the navy, and is to form the entrance to the navy yard.' Dewey's days as a hero seem to be numbered. But, President McKinley is not doing right in this matter. He is not doing honor to a man whose noble fight commanded the admiration of every people that honors valor.

There is a movement on foot to again have a fad for wearing the hair parted in the centre and prettily waved, announces a Paris correspondent. Some charming American girls who were recently in Paris had their hair so dressed at the most fashionable places, and the manner of parting the hair in the middle seemed to exactly suit their features. At some very well functions thereafter their coiffures were greatly admired. The fashion which has been revived is now French 'a la Americaine.'

All kinds of Fancy Shirts, with collars attached at

GRAND SUCCESS

comedian seen on the stage of the Masonic Hall for years.

Mr. J. Russell as Glendon, the gambler; and Mr. B. Sprout, as Jones, have good parts and they make the most of them.

Mr. R. T. D. Aiken as Rev. Simon Skylight has a splendid part and he instates it admirably.

Mr. G. Laves as Sam gave a very clever interpretation of a difficult role.

Mr. H. Jeffries as Moses and Mr. J. Stables as Lieut. Noble were first class.

Mr. Mesereau was on hand with his magic lantern and sheet, and the photographs of the Miramichi boys in South Africa were shown amid great enthusiasm.

A tableau "Imperial Federation" shown in three colors was the next number on the programme. It was a vivid scene and one that reflects great credit on its participants.

The singing of "God Save the Queen" brought one of the most joyous entertainments ever held in Newcastle to a fitting close.

The ushers were:—Messrs. J. R. Lawlor, J. Sargent, C. Sargent, P. Hall, H. Bell and F. P. Yorton and they handled the big crowd without the slightest friction.

The decorating committee was Messrs. J. R. Lawlor, A. E. Shaw, F. C. O'Reilly, J. Sargent, and E. H. Armstrong and their work spoke for itself.

The committee who managed the whole affair and whom the citizens owe a debt of gratitude was composed of the following ladies:—Mrs. Aiken, Mrs. Snow, Mrs. J. A. Randle, Mrs. Watt, Mrs. Troy, Mrs. C. Sargent and Mrs. O. Nicholson.

An orchestra under the direction of Mr. James Compeland provided excellent music.

It was not the desire of the managing committee to take up a collection for the "absent-minded beggar" as the committee recognized that it was asking quite a lot of the audience, but as it is customary and one of Mr. Kipling's stipulations in the copyright of the piece it was decided to allow it.

The name of every participant in the concert will appear in the next issue of the Advocate.

PROGRAMME

1—CHORUS—"Forth to the Meadows," Schubert

2—SOLO—"Blue Bells of Scotland," Mrs. Wm. Sutherland.

SOLO, Dr. Hayes.

4—SOLO—"My Laddie Far Away," Lindsay

Mrs. J. W. Miller.

5—MAY POLE DANCE.

6—SOLO—"The Boys of England," Miss Harley.

7—TRIO—"Distant Bells,"—McKenzie

Mrs. C. Sargent, Mrs. Miller, Misses Harley, Sinclair, Watt and Thomson.

8—CHORUS—"Song of the Redeemed," Gaul

9—RECITATION—"Absent Minded Beggar," Miss Frances Fish.

10—SOLO—"Mignon," D'Hardelot

Miss Robinson.

11—MILITARY DRILL WITH CHORUS.

12—SOLO—"Her Majesty," Adams

Miss Sinclair.

13—PIANO DUET—"Salut a Pesth," Misses Ryan and Black.

DRAMA—"Captain Dick or the War Correspondent."

CAST.

Capt. Dick, Miss Troy.
Nellie Norris, Miss Fleming.
Boss (Nellie's Sister), Miss Aiken.
Mrs. Norris, Miss Russell.
Miss Jenkins, Miss Thomson.
Ginger, Miss Nicholson.
Col. Norris (retired), Mr. J. G. Keith.
Paul Wolfenstein, (a Boer Officer), A. E. Shaw.
Patsy O'Halligan, (of the Dublin Fusiliers), Dr. H. Sprout.
Glendon, (a gambler), Mr. J. Russell.
Jones, (his pard), Mr. B. Sprout.
Moses, (a Britisher), Mr. H. Jeffries.
Sam, (Col. Norris' servant), Mr. G. Laves.
Lieut. Noble, Mr. J. Stables.
Rev. Simon Skylight, Mr. R. T. D. Aiken.
Soldiers, Boers, etc.

ACT I.

Scene.—A room in the Norris Mansion.

ACT II.

Scene.—Moonlight on the Klip River.

ACT III.

Scene.—A poorly furnished room in the Norris Mansion.

TABLEAU—"Imperial Federation."

Britannia—Miss Clark.
Canada—Miss Sargent.
Ireland—Miss Watt.
Bernonia—Miss Stables.
Wales—Miss Leighton.
Australia—Mr. O'Reilly.
East India—Mr. Sargent.
New Zealand—Mr. Lawlor.
South Africa—Mr. Wilson.
Esquimaux—Mr. A. Ferguson.
Negro—Mr. G. Laves.

16—CHORUS—"Kipling's Recessional," Schnecker

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

AT PRETORIA

British are now in Possession of the Boer capital

LONDON, June 4.—The War Office announces this morning that Pretoria has been occupied by the British.

Bobs' tonic is likely to prove poison to Oom Paul.

The Earl of Rosslyn is not a success as a war correspondent.

We are not only sending coals to Newcastle, but we are still shipping great loads of mules to South Africa.—Boston Herald.

Abdul Hamid of Turkey has sent a large consignment of cigarettes for the delectation of the British troops in South Africa. We are afraid our boys will return with yellow fingers.

WE LEAD Others Follow.

Additional help has been secured to attend to the wants of our increased business. There is nothing like a personal visit to our store to convince you that every article is marked at a BARGAIN PRICE. We do not want the earth, we simply want your trade. "Money saved is as good as money earned." You positively save money by purchasing here. Snaps for this week as follows:

85c Blouses at 49c.	A Good Sunshade at 69c.	Lace Curtains at 25c.
\$1.35 Blouses at 75c.	Cross-Barred Muslin at 7c.	Table Oilcloths at 20c.
Special Cotton Hosiery, 2 pairs for 25c	New Organdy Muslin at 10c.	Men's Working Pants at 95c.
Ladies' Undervests, 4 for 25c.	Good Prints at 5c and 8c.	Men's Four-in-hand Ties, 2 for 25c.

Courteous treatment to all. Indifference to none.

R. N. WYSE. - WHITE STORE.

Ladies' Blouses,
Dress Skirts,
Underskirts,
Undervests,
Corsets and Hosiery,
SELLING VERY LOW.
Trimmed Hats Constantly on hand.

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

Notice.

All over due accounts at this office not settled immediately will be given to a Magistrate for collection.

ANSLOW BROS.,
Publishers.

Newcastle, June 5.

THE PHARMACY.

Spring Medicine.

Compound Extract Sarsaparilla with Iodide Potass

A powerful Blood and Skin Remedy.

100 FULL DOSES FOR 75 CENTS.

Burdock and Sarsaparilla

another valuable remedy for all skin troubles.

35 cts. a Bottle.

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

A Full Line of FISHING TACKLE
At Low Prices.

STORE NEWS.

Under this head we propose from week to week to keep our customers and the public informed of what we are doing, and of what we trust, will be of interest to them.

About White Goods. We have a nice line of Pique's, with the cord running lengthwise of the goods, they look much nicer that way. We have different sized cords and the prices are from 16c to 20c. They have begun to sell already and we think they are going to take well. There is another kind with a small raised figure, very neat, some think it prettier than the cord, the price is lower, only 14c. Then we have one piece, white ground with black figure, small, neat pattern, very desirable for anyone who needs a half mourning goods, price 19 cts.

Yes we have some pretty things in White Muslins, both plain and figured. We have a plain Lawn at 10c and 12c beats anything we ever saw at the price. Also stripes and checks at 9c and 10c.

White Fawns in quite a variety of patterns, some beautiful things at 15c.

Spot Muslins, small neat spots from 16c to 24c.

There is nothing much nicer or more serviceable than a Zephyr Gingham. It is pretty, cool, good wearing and good washing goods. Have you seen ours? No, well here this pink and white, blue, green and white, heliotrope green and white, with imitation lace stripes, are just about as pretty as they make them, price only 17c. Then those checks pink and white, blue and white, heliotrope and white at 14c are very neat and pretty to. This line of stripes is very pretty, people are astonished when we tell them the price, only 9c, they look worth very much more.

We have also a nice line of Crash Suitings. Plain Crash, 36 inches wide, at 14c and 18c.

Linen Suitings in neat patterns, warranted to be pure linen and thoroughly shrunk, price only 18c.

We are prepared to make up in skirts, at short notice, any of the piques, crash or linen suitings. It is the best way to get a skirt, for these reasons: It is sure to fit exactly, you can have it in any style, the price is just as low as the ready-made, and the workmanship better.

Drop in and leave your order we do the rest.

CLARKE & CO.

The County. An Epitome of Events Gathered by ADVOCATE Reporters.

BLACKVILLE

Dr. Weir of Daoktown visited Blackville this week.

Miss Ella M. McDonald left on Thursday last for her old home in F. E. I., where she intends spending the summer.

Rev. Mr. Robb of Daoktown was in the village on Monday last, in the interests of the Presbyterian Century fund.

Rev. J. D. Murray and Miss Keys of Redbank were in the village yesterday.

Messrs. H. and J. D. Swin of Daoktown have contracts to put up several buildings in Blackville this summer for Messrs. Jacob Layton, Bernard McCormick and others. Mr. Chas. E. Ross is the foreman in charge.

Welsh and Lynch's running drives reached here yesterday. The men were paid off here and left for their homes this morning.

A branch of the C. W. A. has been formed here with quite a large membership and a movement towards the obtaining of good roads is being energetically talked up by the wheelmen.

Forest fires have been raging all around us for the past few days and have done an inestimable amount of damage to lumber lands. The settlers in the Bartholomew River district have had hard fights to save their homes.

Billy Van's Minstrels appeared here on Wednesday evening last and played to a fair house. The specialties and music were exceptionally good. The jokes were rather stale but taken as a whole, the show was well worthy of patronage. Some steps should be taken by the hall committee or whoever has charge of the hall, towards the preserving of better order. It cannot be expected that show companies of any repute will come here, if things are allowed to run on as they have in the past or that they will receive the patronage they should so long as people know that no attempt will be made to keep the rowdy element under cover. People pay their money to see the show that is advertised and not to listen to the profanity and obscene language of toughs who run away with the idea that they own the town.

NORTH AND SOUTH ESK

The wharf of Strathadam is badly in need of repairs. It requires to be raised at least three logs higher than when it was built. Will our members kindly see that this particular wharf is repaired for the accommodation of the public, and their constituents in that particular part of the parish will be in duty bound, ever thank them.

The past few days have been favorable to farming. Indeed the Queen's birthday was a lovely day, and seems to have brought fine weather to the farmers, for which every loyal subject should be thankful.

A number of persons left for Dawson City this week, among whom was Mrs. P. Keys, whose husband returned to the Klondike last winter.

Fred White has sown his wheat and planted a few early potatoes. A number of others on the N. West have committed their wheat to the soil. John Deyarmond has sown a quantity of oats and planted some of his potatoes.

The 28th came in clear and fine giving us a good opportunity of seeing the eclipse of the sun. Everything was favorable for having a good view of it. Some viewed it with their eyes unaided and with stained glass smoked glass colored spectacles, etc., any way to get a good view of it. While the eclipse was at its best the air was very cold and it gave everything a peculiar tint.

Mrs. Sinclair Gordon and children arrived from Boston on Monday and will stay for some time Mrs. G. is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Neil Gordon of Strathadam.

Miss Robertson and Miss Whitney paid their friends in Strathadam a visit on the 24th.

Miss Lilly Murphy is the guest of Mr. Isaac Sheasgreen of the Southesk salmon hatchery.

Mrs. Ed. Menzies is delighted over the arrival of another daughter.

NELSON

A very enjoyable concert was held by the teacher and pupils in the McKenzie schoolhouse, Nelson, on the evening of May 18th. The following was the programme:

Chorus: Soldiers of the Queen. Speeches by the boys and girls. Song: Buy a Broom. Recitation: Marjorie Gray. Dialogue: They loved after all. Song: Little Nell of Narraganset Bay. Recitation: A mortifying mistake. Dialogue: Making jelly for the minister. Song: The Violet. Recitation: The last charge. Dialogue: The lawyer's advice. Song: Little Candles. Dialogue: How old Moses counted. Recitation: The Polish boy. Dialogue: Story Telling. Song: Small bit of bunting. Recitation: Jimmy Butler and the Owl. Instrumental music: Convent Bells. Chorus: Down where the sugar Maples grow. Dialogue: A matrimonial advertisement. Conversation between 'Tom, Biddy and Joe' by Ventriquoism. God save the Queen.

Much credit is due to the teacher, Miss A. Maud Menzies of Whitteville, for the pains taken in training the pupils so carefully.

At the close of the concert, lunches, ice cream and candy were sold. The proceeds amounted to \$23.60, and will be expended in purchasing a flag, maps, etc. for the school house.

BATHURST

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Bishop are glad to have their daughter, Mrs. Evans, Montreal, for a short visit.

Mrs. Norman DesBrisay has gone to St. John and Sussex for a few days.

Mrs. Payne is visiting her brother, Mr. Shirley.

Mrs. Romeril had a short visit from her daughter, Mrs. Evans, Montreal. As Mrs. Evans has not been home for some years, her many friends were pleased to see her.

Mr. Durrant a M. A. Allison student, is assisting, Rev. W. Harrison, in his work.

Mr. Sninner, Moncton, is in town.

Already private picnics have commenced and during the past week many parties enjoyed themselves at some of the picturesque places near town.

BOUESTOWN

On the evening of 29th May, Billy Van's large company played to a very large and attentive audience in the local Opera house. The actors acquitted themselves in an admirable manner, and should they return they will be eagerly heard.

Willie Gunter, who has been for some time a student at Sackville is home enjoying his summer vacation.

Mrs. (Dr.) Irvine, who had been to Sackville attending the closing exercises in the institutions, returned on Saturday. Mr. Millan McConnell has been visiting in Fredericton.

Several cases were tried last week before Justice J. S. Pond and Wm. T. Sharpe for disorderly conduct at the recent Methodist concert. In all ten cases were heard. Three were acknowledged and convictions obtained in five others. Mr. W. P. Taylor, attorney, conducted the prosecutions in an able manner, and several of the accused were represented by squire John Hinchey in a very efficient and eloquent way.

The repairs to the mill dam are about completed and sawing will commence very soon.

The twitching drive has reached this place.

AFTER THE BOERS

Some of our boys died with fever but I am well.

We are camped on a big farm Fischers Farm, it is about seven miles from the city. An amusing incident happened the other night. About twelve o'clock an old horse came wandering through the camp and fell over our tent ropes right on our tent and nearly crushed the life out of us. We got out rather lively and helped it off. In the morning the horse was dead.

The weather is nice here now, warm in the day but quite cool at night.

Remember me to all my friends. WM. McLELLAN.

B. Squadron C. M. R.

Letter received by Wm. Dalton from his brother.

DE AAR, April 22, 1900.

We have been at De Arr for four weeks. We joined E Battery here and are all together now. Bert Finnimore was left at Cape Town with fever. E Battery had a hard time of it since arriving in South Africa and just arrived here about the same time we did. Their horses were like rakes and the men not much better, they had marched about five hundred miles and had short rations. They lost thirty horses, played out on the road. Saw Ben Harris in Cape Town, he was glad to see us. O. Matheson is coming around all right but I guess he will not do any more fighting. We expect to move on to the front next week to join Lord Robert's Command.

The Canadian Artillery and Royal Horse had a great game of football last Tuesday. The Canadians beat with the score 3 to 1. We have got new clothing since arrived here. It is fine.

Samuel Craig received a bundle of papers and we had great fun reading them.

A troop of Scouts have just come in. They have a Boer spy who is sentenced to be shot.

Remember me to all friends.

Yours truly

D. DALTON.

A letter received by Miss Bella Russell from her brother with the second contingent.

CAPE TOWN, April 3.

I have had a fine time since leaving Halifax, it was just like a big picnic on the steamer. It is very warm here and lots of sand but it is a very pretty place. We are three miles from Table Mountain, camped near the shore. Norman McLeod, George Johnson and I were out to the city today. There are beautiful buildings here. Grapes here are only two cents a pound. We have seen a great many Boer prisoners, they are a hard looking crowd. The Milwaukee left yesterday with them.

I saw Ben Harris, he is better and out of the hospital. O. Matheson is here wounded in the leg.

Our officer is a fine fellow, his name is MacKie. We expect to join our Battery soon.

VICTORIA WEST, April 12.

I did not get the letter mailed from Cape Town and now we are at Victoria West. We are going on by train to-morrow.

I saw General Wauchope's grave. Five soldiers shot on picket are buried near our camp. Dick Russell is going on to the front.

The Shultz horse stood the voyage all right and is with us here. We think we are going to the front in a few days. I have not time to write more. I am enjoying good health. Love to all.

GEORGE RUSSELL.

Cards of Thanks.

The members of the Orange Band wish to thank the citizens of the town of Newcastle for their generous donation received yesterday in recognition of their services on Thursday evening last.

JAMES COPELAND,

Leader.

D. MORRISON, MAYOR OF NEWCASTLE, DEAR SIR:—On behalf of the members of the C. M. B. A. Band, Newcastle, I beg to acknowledge the receipt of the sum of twenty five dollars, contributed by the citizens of Newcastle, for which accept my sincere thanks.

I remain, yours sincerely,

P. J. DE WOLF,

Leader.

In tendering my warmest thanks to the many friends who wiped out the fire that was devastating my property, I hope I may never have occasion to reciprocate in the same way, although I cannot help saying it was worth a loss to realize, (as I gratefully appreciate) the brotherly love extended to Yours sincerely,

EDWARD SINCLAIR.

June 1, 1900

DIED.

At Newcastle, Friday 25 inst., Mrs. Margaret Stewart, beloved wife of Mr. Alexander Stewart, in the forty-eight year of her age.

For Sale.

GREAT BARGAINS.

All my effects, including Horse, Carriage, Harness, Robes, Two Bicycles, and Household Furniture.

No reasonable offer refused. Call at the Baptist parsonage.

C. E. BAKER.

Shipping News.

PORT OF NEWCASTLE.

ENTERED.

June 1, schr. Greta, 146, McHaffey, Chatham, B. E. Sinclair, 2, Telephone, 70, Grady, Sum Side, B. Master, Fanny, 26, Burt, Chatham, Oats, D. E. J. & Co. 3, sch. Kewaytin, 187, Brown, Chatham, B. master; 4, sch. Mary Alice 46, Terio, Petron, Coal, M. Russell & son; 4, Bk. Norman 332 Burnley, Liverpool, G. Carogr, Merchants; 4 sch. Reality, 38, Miller, Alberton, G. Cargo, masters; 4, sch. Levina, 18, McCarthy, Chatham, Oats, masters; 4 Bk. Tamara, 448, Bjorlaw, Havre, B. E. Hutcheson; 4, Bk. Glinitt, 677, Berkeland, London, B. D. & J. R. & Co.; 4 Bk. Fryheden, 637, Sundby, Glasgow, B. D. & J. R. & Co.; 4 sch. Comanover, 119, O'Hara, Chatham, B. G. Burchell; 4 Bk. Prinds Oscar, 639, Hanson, Bristol, W. M. McKay; 5 sch. Have-lock, 77, Dickson, Chatham, B. E. Sinclair; 5 Bk. Ganrah, 565, Matheson, Maryport, B. D. & J. R. & Co.

CLEARED.

May 18, sch. Omyx, McKinnon, New York, Laths, G. Burchill, & son; 16, sch. Minnie E. Moody, Long, New York, Laths, T. Lynch; 19 Lillian, Blomfield, Pictou, Lumber, E. Hutchison; 19 S. S. Pyana, Crosby, Dublin, Lumber, W. M. McKay; 19, sch. Jennie, Strickland, Sydney, Lumber, E. Sinclair; 18, Jennie, Armstrong, Grady, S'Side, Lumber, D. & J. R. & Co.; 19 Ellen May, Foster, Pictou, Lumber, Master; 19 Black Watch, Perry, Albeston, Lumber, master; 19 Erantide, Jimmo, Lunenburg, Lumber, master; 25, Arolan, Howard, New York, Laths, T. Lynch; 25, A. J. McKean, Miller, Albeston, Lumber, D. & J. R. & Co.; 28, Mary Jane, Savoy, Tracadie, G. Cargo, J. Morrissey; 28 S. S. Conaxa, Lockhart, Manchester, Lumber, W. M. McKay; 29, sch. Merino, Horpell, S'Side, Lumber, master; 30, Henry Swan, Irving, Lunenburg, E. Sinclair; 30, Annie, LeBlanc, Sydney, Lumber, E. Sinclair.

June 1, sch. Greta, McHaffey, Sydney, Lumber, E. Sinclair; 1, sch. White Bird, Gallant, Miminipash, G. Cargo, master; 2 Telephone, Grady, S'Side, Boards, T. Lynch; 3, sch. Kewaytin, Brown, New York, Laths, T. Lynch; 3 Bk. Darby Carling, Belfast, Lumber, D. & J. R. & Co.; 4 sch. Fauny, Buote, Rustico, Lumber, master; 4 sch. Cunningham, O'Hara, New York, Boards and Laths, G. Burchill & son; 5 sch. Dickson, Sydney, Lumber, E. Sinclair.

Dr. Cates, dentist, through illness and the late smallpox scare was unable to keep his appointments until May—as usual—and will henceforth keep his engagements on regular dates, 28th to last, of every month. Having kept pace with the times with a large and extended experience in gold work will provide same to any one willing to pay for any of the late methods in use.

Notice of Sale.

To Charles J. McKenzie, of the Parish of Blackville, in the County of Northumberland, farmer, and Margaret E. McKenzie, his wife, and all others whom it may concern.

Take notice that there will be sold at Public Auction in front of the Engine House, in the Town of Newcastle, in the County of Northumberland, on Monday, the 9th day of July next, at 12 o'clock noon, all that certain piece or parcel of land and premises situate, lying and being in Blackville aforesaid, and bounded and described as follows:—“In front by the road leading from the Queen's Highway to the station of the Canada Eastern Railway. East by lands owned and occupied by Bernard McCormack. Rear by lands owned and occupied by Hugh Underwood, and West by the Queen's Highway, being part of the said lands willed to the said Charles J. McKenzie by his late father William McKenzie, together with all the appurtenances thereunto belonging.

The above sale will be made under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the 21st day of November, A. D., 1898, and made between the said Charles J. McKenzie and Margaret E. McKenzie his wife, of the first part, and John Brander, of Newcastle aforesaid, merchant; of the second part, default having been made in the payment of moneys secured by the said Indenture of Mortgage.

TERMS CASH.

Dated this 22nd day of May, A. D., 1900. JOHN BRANDER, Mortgagee. E. P. WILLISTON, Solicitor to the Mortgagee.

LOST.

A purse containing a sum of money. Finder will confer a favor by returning to Miss Annie Washington, Newcastle, or at the Advocate office.

DR. CATES, Dentist,

at his Newcastle office from 28th to last of every month. All kinds of Dental Work done by

Latest and Improved Methods.

Over Jos. Demer's Store.

NOTICE

TO THE PUBLIC.

We have leased the property called the "Robinson Carriage Shop," and are ready to do all kinds of

Carriage Repairing and Painting

At Reasonable Prices and Terms.

Hoping to receive a fair share of public patronage, we remain,

Yours faithfully,

McLEAN & SON.

Newcastle, June 4th, 1900.

CREAGHAN'S!

Carpets and Oilcloths & Mattings & Rugs. Linoleums & Wall Papers.

IF ECONOMY is an object to you should buy your carpets and oilcloths here. Labor has advanced, raw materials have advanced, and as a result the price of carpets have gone away up in all stores carrying small stocks that must often be replenished. We had our supply contracted for an entire season in advance. We always do so since the combined requirements of the two big stores, Chatham and Newcastle, make any other policy impracticable, and as a fortunate result of these conditions we are enabled to undersell all retail competitors.

Tapestry Carpets.

well selected styles and colorings, 35 and 60c per yard.

Tapestry Carpets, highest and most desirable designs and fine color combinations, worth 80c, a lucky purchase enables us to sell them at 50c per yard.

Body Brussels Carpets.

Examine them carefully. You'll not discover any fault. None else. Goods that are commanding \$1.45 elsewhere will close out at \$1.25 per yard.

Japanese Mattings.

Forty-two rolls cotton warp Japanese Matting, a tempting assortment and patterns in various bright, clean strong shades of blue, brown and green, 15c, 18c, 20c, 25c to 45c per yrd.

WALL PAPERS

Use only wall papers that are good in quality and handsome and tasteful in design. We sell this kind for less money than any other dealers ask for papers that are inferior in quality and appearance. Prices from

8cts. to 60 cts. per

Double Roll.

Special Drive in Portiers, Curtains & Window Hangings.

J. D. Creaghan, DIRECTOR. NEWCASTLE & CHATHAM.

ICE CREAM ICE CREAM At Henry Wyse,

Choice Fruit in Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Dates, Figs, Strawberries other Fruit in season also choice Newport Chocolate Creams. A large assortment Confectionery. Choice new Groceries, Maple Syrup, Hams, Bacon, Cheese Butter, Eggs, fresh every day also Bread, Cakes, Crackers

Wedding Cakes made to Order.

NEWCASTLE BAKERY.

Furniture, Buggies, Waggon, Carts,

Harness, Horses, Plows, Harrows, Churns,

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

Where all customers will receive fair treatment.

"Why Smith Left Home,"

He wanted to buy a Spring Suit from Schachter. He bought one and brought it back. When he wanted another, to show us its great durability. We've got everything for men, women and children.

C. ACHTER.

Davidston Store, Newcastle. Red Store, Chatham.

The Warm Weather has come and so have the flies

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

Screen Doors.

Adjustable Window Screens, Green Wire Netting, Spring Hinges.

Knobs and Hooks for doors, which I am selling very low. Also

White Mountain Ice Cream Freezers,

2 to 8 quarts.

J. H. PHINNEY.

Do You Advertise?

If not, Why not.

It will make you Rich.

COPP & CO.

have opened up a First Class Grocery

in their store, just across from the Waverly Hotel. We have on hand a large and varied assortment of the

Choicest and Freshest GROCERIES

to be found in Newcastle, which we will sell at lowest possible prices. Goods delivered to any part of the town.

Give us a call.

COPP & Co.

CLEVELAND and CRESCENT

BICYCLES ARE... LEADERS.

These wheels are well known and have a local reputation.

More of these wheels have been sold and used in Newcastle and vicinity than any other makes.

Sundries Catalogue ready. BICYCLE REPAIRING.

H. WILLISTON & Co., Jewelers.

JOHN HUXFORD'S HIATUS.

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

And it happened that when the sailors broke off their mid-day meal, one of them, either out of curiosity or good nature, came over to the old watcher and greeted him. So John asked him to be seated on a log by his side, and began to put many questions to him about the country from which he came, and the town. All which the man answered glibly enough, for there is nothing in the world that a sailor loves to talk of so much as of his native place, for it pleases him to show that he is no mere wanderer, but that he has a home to receive him whenever he shall choose to settle down to a quiet life.

So the seamen parted away about the town, and the Martello Tower, and the Esplanade, and the High street, and the High street, until his companion suddenly shot out a long eager arm and caught him by the wrist. "Look here, man," he said, in a low, quick whisper. "Answer me truly as you hope for mercy. Are the streets that run out of the High street, Fox street, and line street and George street, in the corner named?" "They are," the sailor answered, shrinking away from the wild, flashing eyes. And at that moment John's memory came back to him, and he saw, clear and distinct, his life as it had been and as it should have been, with every minutest detail traced as in letters of fire. Too stricken to cry out, too stifled to weep, he could only hurry away homeward, wildly and aimlessly, as if he were a ghost, and his aged limbs would carry him, as if, poor soul! there were some chance of yet catching up the fifty years which had gone by. Staggering and trembling, he hastened on until a film seemed to gather over his eyes, and throwing his arms into the air with a great cry, "Oh, Mary, Mary! Oh, my lost, lost life!" he fell senseless upon the pavement.

The storm of emotion which had passed through him, and the mental shock which he had undergone, would have sent many a man into a raging fever, but John was too strong-willed and too practical to allow his strength to be wasted at the very time when he needed it most. With a few days he realized a portion of his property, and starting for New York, caught the first mail steamer to England. Day and night, until the hardy sailors watched the old man with astonishment, and marvelled how any human being could do so much upon so little sleep. It was only by his unceasing exercise, by wearing down his vitality until fatigue brought lethargy, that he could prevent himself from falling into a very frenzy of despair. He hardly dared ask himself what was the object of this wild journey? What did he expect? Would he be still alive when he must be a very old woman. If he could but see her and mingle his tears with hers he would be content. Let her only know that it had been no fault of his, and that they had both been victims to the same cruel fate. The cottage was her own, and she had said that she would wait for him there until she heard from him. Poor lass, she had never reckoned on such a wait as this.

At last the Irish lights were sighted and passed, and the End lay like a blue fog upon the water, and the great steamer plowed its way along the bold Cornish coast until it came to anchor in Plymouth mouth Bay. John hurried to the railway station, and within a few hours he found himself back once more in his native town, which he had quitted a poor cobbler, half a century before.

But was it the same town? Were it not for the name which still all over the station and on the hotels John might have found a difficulty in believing it. The broad, level-paved streets, with the tram lines laid down the center, were very different from the narrow, winding lanes which he could remember. The spot upon which the station had been built was now the very center of the town, but in the old days it would have been far out in the fields. In every direction lines of luxurious villas branched away in streets and crescents bearing names which were new to the exile. Great warehouses, and long rows of shops with glittering fronts, showed him that he was in a town which had increased in wealth as well as in dimensions. It was only when he came upon the old High street that John began to feel at home. It was much altered, but still it was recognizable, and some few of the buildings were just as he had left them. There was the place where Fairbairn's cork works had been. It was now occupied by a great, brand-new hotel. And there was the old gray town hall. The wanderer turned down beside it, and made his way with eager steps but a sinking heart in the direction of the line of cottages which he used to know so well.

It was not difficult for him to find where they had been. The sea at least was as of old, and from it he could tell where the cottages had stood. But alas, where were they now? In their place an imposing crescent of high stone houses reared their tall fronts, and the old man walked wearily down past their palatial entrances, feeling heartsore and despairing, when suddenly a thrill shot through him, followed by a warm glow of excitement and of hope, for, standing a little back from the line, and looking as much out of place as a bumpkin in a ballroom, was an old whitewashed cottage, with wooden porch and walls bright with creeping plants. He rubbed his eyes and stared again, but there it stood with its diamond-paned windows and white muslin curtains, the very same down to the smallest details, as it had been on the

day when he last saw it. Brown hair had become white, and fishing hamelets had changed into cities, but busy hands and a faithful heart had kept granny's cottage unchanged and ready for the wanderer.

And now, when he had reached his very haven of rest, John Huxford's mind became more filled with apprehension than ever, and he became so dully sick that he had to sit down upon one of the beach benches which faced the cottage. An old fisherman was perched at one end of it, smoking his black clay pipe, and he remarked upon the wan face and sad eyes of the stranger.

"You have overtaken yourself," he said. "It doesn't do for old chaps like you and me to forget our years."

"I'm better now, thank you," John answered. "Can you tell me, friend, how that cottage came among all those fine houses?"

"Why," said the old fellow, thumping his crutch energetically upon the ground, "that cottage belongs to the most obstinate woman in all England. That woman, if you'll believe me, has been offered the price of the cottage ten times over, and yet she won't part with it. They have even promised to remove it stone by stone, and put it up on some more convenient place, and pay her a good round sum into the bargain, but God bless you! she wouldn't so much as hear of it."

"And why was that?" asked John.

"Well, that's just the funny part of it. It's all on account of a mistake. You see her spark went away when I was a youngster, and she's got it into her head that he may come back some day, and that he won't know where to go unless the cottage is there. Why, if the fellow were alive he would be as old as you, but I've no doubt he's dead long ago. She's well quit of him, for he must have been a scamp to abandon her as he did."

"Oh, he abandoned her, did he?"

"Yes—went off to the States, and never so much as sent a word to bid her goodbye. It was a cruel shame, it was, for the girl has been a-waiting and a-pining for him ever since. It's my belief that it's fifty years' weeping that blinded her."

"She is blind!" cried John, half rising to his feet.

"Worse than that," said the fisherman. "She's mortal ill, and not expected to live. Why, look ye, there's the doctor's carriage a-waiting at her door."

At these words old John sprang up and hurried over to the cottage, where he met the physician returning to his brougham.

"How is your patient, doctor?" he asked in a trembling voice.

"Very bad, very bad," said the man of medicine pompously. "If she continues to sink she will be in great danger, but if, on the other hand, she takes a turn, it's possible that she may recover," with which oracular answer he drove away in a cloud of dust.

John Huxford was still hesitating at the doorway, not knowing how to announce himself, or how far a shock might be dangerous to the sufferer, when a gentleman in black came bustling up.

"Can you tell me, my man, if this is where the sick woman is?" he asked.

John nodded, and the clergyman passed in, leaving the door half open. The wanderer waited until he had gone into the inner room, and then slipped into the parlor, where he had spent so many happy hours. All was the same as ever, down to the smallest ornaments, for Mary had been in the habit whenever anything was broken of replacing it with a duplicate, so that there might be no change about him, until he heard a woman's voice from the inner chamber, and stealing to the door he peeped in.

The invalid was reclining upon a couch, propped up with pillows, and her face was turned full toward John as he looked round the door. He could have cried out as his eyes rested upon it, for it was Mary's pale, plain, sweet homely features as smooth and as unchanged as though she were still the half child, half woman whom he had pressed to his heart on the Bristol quay. Her calm, earnest, unselfish life had left none of those rude traces upon her countenance which the outward emblem of internal conflict and an unquiet soul. A chaste melancholy had refined and softened her expression, and her loss of sight had been compensated for by that placidity which comes upon the faces of the blind. With her silver hair peeping out beneath her spot-white cap, and a bright smile upon her sympathetic face, she was the old Mary improved and developed, with something ethereal and angelic superadded.

"You will keep a tenant in the cottage," she was saying to the clergyman, "but with his back turned to the obelisk, for those poor deserving folk in the parish who will be glad of a home here. And when he comes up to tell me that I have waited for him until I have been forced to go on, but that he will find me on the other side still faithful and true. There's a little money too, to help a poor pensioner—but I should like to have it when he comes, for he will need it, and then you will tell the folk you put in to be kind to him, for he will be a good, poor lad, and to tell him that I was cheerful and happy up to the end. Don't let him know that I ever regretted, or he may fret too."

John listened quickly to all this from behind the door, and more than once he had to put his hand to his throat, lest when she had finished, and when he thought of her long, blameless, innocent life, and saw the dear face looking straight at him, and yet unable to see him, it became too much for his manhood, and he burst out into an irrepressible, choking sob which shook his very frame. And then occurred a strange thing, for though he had spoken no word, the old woman stretched out her arm to

him, and cried, "Oh, Johnny, Johnny! Oh, dear, dear Johnny, you have come back to me again," and before the parson could at all understand what had happened, those two faithful lovers were in each other's arms, weeping over each other, and putting each other's silvery head, with their hearts so full of joy that it almost compensated for all that weary fifty years of waiting.

It is hard to say how long they rejoiced together. It seemed a very short time to them and a very long one to the reverend gentleman, who was thinking at last of stealing away, when Mary recollected his presence and the courtesy which was due to him. "My heart is full of joy, sir," she said; "it is God's will that I should not see my Johnny, but I can call his image up as clear as if I had my eyes. Now stand up, John, and I will let the gentleman see how well I remember John. He is as tall, sir, as the second shelf, as straight as an arrow, his face brown, and his eyes bright and clear. His hair is well-nigh black, and his mustache the same—I shouldn't wonder if he had whiskers as well by this time. Now, sir, don't you think I can do without my sight? The clergyman listened to her description, and looking at the battered, white-haired man before him, he hardly knew whether to laugh or to cry.

But it all proved to be a laughing matter in the end, for whether it was that her illness had taken some natural turn, or that John's dream had started it away, it is certain that from that day Mary steadily improved until she was as well as ever. "No special license for me," John had said sturdily. "It looks as if we were ashamed of what we are doing, as though we hadn't the best right to be married of any two folk in the parish." So the banns were put up accordingly, and three times it was announced that John Huxford, bachelor, was going to be united to Mary Howden, spinster, after which, no one objecting, they were duly married accordingly. "We may not have very long in this world," said old John, "but at least we shall start fair and square in the next."

John's share in the Quebec business was sold out, and gave rise to a very interesting legal question as to whether, knowing that his name was Huxford, he could still sign that of Hardy, as was necessary for the completion of the business. It was decided, however, that on his producing two trustworthy witnesses to his identity all would be right, so the property was duly realized and produced a very handsome fortune. Part of this John devoted to building a pretty villa just outside Bristol, and the heart of the proprietor of Beach Terrace leaped to him when he learned that the cottage was at last to be abandoned and that it would no longer break the symmetry and impair the effect of his row of aristocratic mansions.

And there in their snug new home, sitting out on the lawn in the summer-time, and on either side of the fire in the winter, that worthy old couple continued for many years to live as innocently and as happily as two children. Those who knew them well say that there was never a shadow between them, and that the love which burned in their aged hearts was as high and as holy as that of any young couple who ever went to the altar. And through all the country round, if ever man or woman were in distress and fighting against hard times, that worthy old couple were ready to receive help, and that sympathy which is more precious than help. So when at last John and Mary fell asleep in their ripe old age, within a few hours of each other, they had all the poor and the needy and the friendless of the parish about them, and in talking over the troubles which these two had faced so bravely, they learned that their own miseries also were but passing things, and that faith and truth can never mislead, either in this existence or the next.

THE END.

A LOVER AT LARGE.

BY SESSIE CHANDLER.

"But Kittle, you are perfectly unreasonable."

"Not at all, I know what I saw with my own eyes."

"Well, what did you see, then?"

"You said by her all through a waltz, you talked to her and—looked at her, and then you got up and danced with her, a horrid dancer, too, that nobody thinks of dancing nowadays! And then you went out and put her in her carriage, and tucked her in. I saw it all."

"But Kittle—"

"You needn't say 'Kittle' to me! The idea of that little widow's being attractive! She's not old enough to be your mother."

"No, she's not. We were born the same year, and I'm six months the oldest."

"Oh, you found that out, did you? Well, I wouldn't believe her. She's a sly, deceitful thing! She's had one lover—at least I suppose her husband loved her. I don't see why, though! I should think she'd be contented now to stay at home and behave herself, instead of trying to rob other women!"

He looked at her helplessly—the big, handsome, simple-minded fellow. He was no match for Kittle. She buzzed all around him, like a tormenting insect, too small to catch, too aggravating to be ignored.

"Kittle, you shall hear me," he exclaimed. "What were you doing when I sat beside Mrs. Millicent? Waltzing with Capt. Graham. Now I can't wait till that confounded knee gets right again,

SCROFULA

is indicated by little kernels in the neck. Sometimes they swell, become painful, soften, and end in a scar. Watch carefully, and just as soon as the kernels appear give

Scott's Emulsion

The swellings will grow less and less until they disappear entirely. Continue the Emulsion until the child has good solid flesh and a healthy color.

See and find out all drug stores, SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

and do you think it's such a pleasure to watch you circling round me—with other men? Mrs. Millicent talked with me, which is more than half the girls do, with a man who doesn't dance. Then came the lancers. I can get through those. I looked for you—but as usual, you were off with somebody else, so I danced with Mrs. Millicent. Surely it's no crime for me to dance one square dance with another woman, when you dance a dozen round dances with other men."

"Miss Kittle Nicholson was unrepentant. 'It isn't so much that you did it,' she said haughtily, 'as that you enjoyed it so!'

He looked at her in amazement. "Would you prefer to see me weep, as I dance? I'll remember that next time, and drop a few tears as I go."

"Oh, it isn't that I can't make you understand. I'm not jealous, not at all. Still, everyone says you are a great flirt, and it seems so queer that you should be loving me, as you say you do, and yet so perfectly contented with another woman, at the same time."

"But I don't see anything of you, Kittle. You won't let our engagement be announced. I have to stand with the rest of the mob and take my chances. I can hardly ever see you alone. I'm perfectly happy when I'm with you—you know I am—but you won't let me be with you. You turn me off, and laugh at me, and stave me. Then I pick up what crumbs I can from other people's tables. I presume now, you're going out to-night."

Miss Nicholson colored and looked confused. "Well, yes, to tell you the truth I am. But not right away. Maud has a little supper to-night."

"That's all right," said she, "I shall go and see Mrs. Millicent."

"If you do, Gerald Hayes, I'll never speak to you again! The idea! Why Gerald, I believe you really like her."

Her tone had changed entirely, and a strain of real anxiety showed itself above the assumed reticence with which she had been teasing her lover.

"I do like her—what do you want me to do. Mrs. Millicent hasn't invited me. It's too early to go to bed yet. Shall I go up and sit on the steps until you come out? I'm rather big to play lamb to your Mrs. Millicent, but I will if you wish it."

"Dear Gerald," said she, glancing her hand in his, "just wait a little longer. You've been so good and patient, I will tell everybody in a few days. It frightens me a little—that's all. But you know I love you, Gerald."

The last words were very low, but he heard them, and his arm was around her in a second, and he felt that he was being more than paid for all that he had suffered.

He left her half an hour later, with a much lighter heart. She was an unreasonable, spoilt beauty, he said to himself, but the dearest darling in the world.

He went up the street, whistling softly as he went.

Where should he go? It was, as he had said, too early to go to bed, and of course, he would not go to Mrs. Millicent's now. In fact he no longer wanted to. He was full of the afterglow of his last moment with Kittle.

Suddenly he bethought him of a friend of his mother, a charming, middle-aged woman, who lived right on the way. He owed her a dinner party call, too, and this was just the night to make it. So he walked along until he came to her door, keeping up his low, happy whistle.

But "who can contend with his lord's?" Gerald Hayes, trying his best to do his duty, walked straight into the trap, which fate had set for his unwary feet. For, as he stood in Mrs. Norwood's hall, he heard music—a woman's voice singing. He stopped a moment listening, and then he pulled the portiere and announced himself. There was nothing for him to do but enter the drawing-room. The lights were dim, but he saw Mrs. Norwood, sitting in her accustomed corner, and went at once to speak to her. The music stopped, and the figure at the piano rose hastily. He looked across to find that it was Mrs. Millicent.

"Don't get up, Annie," said Mrs. Norwood. "I'm sure Gerald will enjoy hearing you as much as I do. Gerald, have you ever heard Mrs. Millicent sing?"

"Never, I wish so much to have that pleasure."

"Well, at right hand and begin again, Annie. That was a lovely tune, that last."

Gerald Hayes moved nearer the piano. Mrs. Millicent looked at him and smiled. "You are quite sure this isn't going to be a nuisance?"

"What an idea! I shall love it, I know."

She began to look at her music, turning it over and selecting it, while he looked at her.

She was a small woman, less brilliantly pretty than Kittle. Her yellow hair waved away from her face, and over her head, and was gathered in a low knot. Her eyebrows were extremely level, and quite dark, much darker than her hair. It was this peculiarity which gave her face its character, for her cheeks were pale, and her mouth, although sweet, was very small. She wore a white dress, made very simply, it seemed to Gerald.

And yet there was something about it that appealed to him as essentially womanly.

Why is it there are certain faces, certain bits of jewelry, certain fabrics and colors, that we instinctively associate with a gentle woman? Other things may be just as delicate and pretty, but they lack the subtle fragrance of long association. We are not quite sure of them.

Gerald Hayes's eyes looked approvingly at Mrs. Millicent. Here was a restful

woman—one, who, whatever else she might do, would never torment a man.

Then she began to sing. She had a sweet voice, carefully trained, and she sang with great feeling. She sang a number of love songs, and Gerald's heart thumped wildly through them all. He knew it was only singing, only the art of rendering a given emotion, and yet he felt that he would like once to hear a woman tell him that she loved him, in such sweet, low tones as that, so full of passionate feeling. Kittle had never done so; she had either announced the fact flippantly or allowed it to be reluctantly dragged from her.

He cared nothing at present for Mrs. Millicent, but within half an hour he was deeply in love with her voice. Whenever she stopped Mrs. Norwood would cry out, "Oh, do go on! I am enjoying it so!"

Her eyes were closed, and she had every appearance of nodding in her corner, but she roused herself each time, with the stopping of the music.

Finally, when Mrs. Millicent was nearly too tired to sing any more, Mrs. Norwood rang and gave some orders, and then they settled themselves in one of the cozy corners and chatted away like very old friends.

Mrs. Millicent's maid came for her, but Mrs. Norwood said: "Send her away. Don't make her wait. It's too early to go yet, and here is Gerald Hayes, with nothing in the world to do, but see you home."

Mrs. Millicent hesitated. "Oh, do let me," Gerald hastened to say, "it will be the greatest pleasure," and so after some demurring, the maid was dismissed, and the three sat down to a delicious little supper. Everything at Mrs. Norwood's was good, and she herself seemed to be fully awake at last, and most amusing. She rattled on, tell one naïvely funny story after another, and Gerald found that he and Mrs. Millicent were glancing at each other with a perfect understanding of their hostess. That is always delightful sympathy, when two people think the same of a third, and know they do, without expressing it.

It was late—later than any of them had expected. When Gerald found himself walking home with Mrs. Millicent. The spell of the evening was broken now. He was simply a tired man, escorting a silent little woman home.

Therefore he had no feeling of guiltiness, when he suddenly met Kittle. Yes, Kittle, in a carriage stopping before a house where she had evidently left one of her party. The searching electric light fell full upon her face, but there was no time to speak. The carriage drove off, and he and Mrs. Millicent walked on. He was not uncomfortable about it till after he got home. Then he began to think how Kittle would demand explanations, and how impossible it would be to satisfy her. He resolved that he would see her the first thing in the morning, explain it all, and get through the little scene as soon as possible.

But Kittle was not in when he called in the morning, nor was he more successful when he tried to see her in the afternoon. The first rebuff irritated him, the second antagonized.

Gerald Hayes was a sweet-natured man, easily led, and quickly influenced, but obstinate if one tried to drive him. His heart hardened against Kittle for the second misunderstanding, and her silly idea of punishing him.

He resolved to ask Mrs. Millicent to drive with him that evening. She went, and he had the pleasure of passing Kittle in his whitechapel as she was driving with her mother. She didn't see him, but she was unnecessarily straight, and was so elaborately conscious that Mrs. Millicent exclaimed: "What is the matter? Don't you know Miss Nicholson?"

"Not to-night, it seems," he answered grimly.

She looked at him keenly, but said nothing more.

"This has been a delightful drive," said he, when he helped her out, "won't you go again with me? Would to-morrow be too soon?"

She looked at him and laughed. He was so big and yet so boyish. The frown that had wrinkled his forehead when they passed Kittle still shadowed his handsome face, and this little trick of using her for a foil was such an old one, and so transparent.

"Not to-morrow," she answered gently, "but sometime, certainly."

"I wish you would go to-morrow," he said earnestly, his face dark with trouble. "I really wish it very much."

He was forming the desperate design of driving with her every evening, and passing Kittle every time.

"Not to-morrow," she repeated, and left him disconsolate. On the morrow he had other things to think of, for Kittle wrote to him at last.

It was a very angry, short letter.

"After your outrageous conduct," she began, "you can hardly expect me to see you again. Our engagement, which most fortunately has never been announced, is now ended. I have no ring to return, but I send with this whatever things I have that might remind me of you. Do not try to see me, for it is useless."

"With many regrets over my own foolishness, believe me,

"Truly yours,

"Katherine Nicholson."

To this she answered:—

"My dear Kittle—I came to see you on Monday, with a full explanation of my 'outrageous conduct,' but you evidently did not care to hear it. I have done nothing which I can look upon in any way as a reason for breaking our engagement. I am therefore compelled to believe that you wish it broken. Against your wish I will not appeal."

"Believe me,

"Very sincerely yours,

"Gerald Hayes."

After sending this note he felt very miserable, so miserable, in fact, that it did not seem to him he could exist without consolation, so he went to see Mrs. Millicent. He made so many cynical remarks to her, in the course of his visit, about the selfishness of women, that she had a very good idea of what had happened, and was intensely amused.

She sang to him and he seemed to quite enjoy all the melancholy ballads, revealing especially in one, with the pleasing refrain, "When love is a lie, and Hope is dead."

"You're feeling down to-night, aren't you?" she asked, after she had finished singing.

"Yes," he answered, biting the ends of his moustache, and glaring savagely. "I've had rather a blow to-day."

He would have told her all, in a minute, but she would have liked him less, if he had, and so she headed him off.

"Do you ever read Browning?" she was going to say, but the absurdity of the question struck her, and she changed it to:—

(To be Continued.)

The Canada Order of Foresters.

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

Year ending May 31	Members	Life Members	Beneficiaries	Total Assets
1879	500	1,000	1,000	\$10,000
1880	1,000	2,000	2,000	\$20,000
1881	1,500	3,000	3,000	\$30,000
1882	2,000	4,000	4,000	\$40,000
1883	2,500	5,000	5,000	\$50,000
1884	3,000	6,000	6,000	\$60,000
1885	3,500	7,000	7,000	\$70,000
1886	4,000	8,000	8,000	\$80,000
1887	4,500	9,000	9,000	\$90,000
1888	5,000	10,000	10,000	\$100,000
1889	5,500	11,000	11,000	\$110,000
1890	6,000	12,000	12,000	\$120,000
1891	6,500	13,000	13,000	\$130,000
1892	7,000	14,000	14,000	\$140,000
1893	7,500	15,000	15,000	\$150,000
1894	8,000	16,000	16,000	\$160,000
1895	8,500	17,000	17,000	\$170,000
1896	9,000	18,000	18,000	\$180,000
1897	9,500	19,000	19,000	\$190,000
1898	10,000	20,000	20,000	\$200,000
1899	10,500	21,000	21,000	\$210,000
1900	11,000	22,000	22,000	\$220,000

In November, 1895, the insurance premiums payable by the members were put upon a sliding scale, and since that time the surplus in the insurance fund has been rapidly increasing, and to-day it is over \$825,000, all of which is invested in gilt-edged securities in the Dominion of Canada, to which the operations of the society are confined. The membership is upward of 35,000 distributed in every province of the Dominion, and is growing unprecedentedly. The society issues insurance policies for \$500, 1000, 1500 and \$2000, at the following rates: the fees being paid monthly in advance:

Between the	On	On	On	On
Age of	\$500	\$1000	\$1500	\$2000
18 to 25	35c	60c	90c	\$1.20
25 to 30	40c	55c	68c	1.20
30 to 35	45c	70c	1.05	1.40
35 to 40	50c	85c	1.28	1.70
40 to 45	55c	1.00	1.50	2.00

EVENTS of the WEEK.

The season has opened at Newport.

The Boer envoys were in Boston last week.

The closing exercises at Sackville last week were well attended.

Lady Curzon, wife of the Viceroy of India, was 30 years old Sunday. She is the sister of Joe Leiter, of Chicago, of wheat corner fame.

The trial of the canal dynamiters was concluded last week, Dullman Walsh and Nolan being sentenced to imprisonment for life.

At the second day's racing of the Epsom summer meeting Wednesday the race for the Derby stakes of 6,000 sovereigns was won by the Prince of Wales' Diamond Jubilee. Simondale was second and Disguise II. third.

Fire did a large amount of damage at St. Martins on Wednesday. How or where it originated is not positively known, but it broke out early in the forenoon in the west end of the village, and swept along the main street and side streets, destroying about sixty-five buildings.

At noon Tuesday at Bloemfontein, amid salutes and cheers and the singing of "God Save the Queen," the military governor, Major-General George Pretorius, formally proclaimed the annexation of the Free State under the designation of the Orange-River Colony.

The following telegram from Count Tolstoi is published in St. Petersburg in answer to an application from an American news agency asking him to telegraph his sympathy to the Boer delegates on their arrival at New York: "American good offices can consist only in mediators of war. Therefore I am sorry that I shall not be able to comply with your wishes. (Signed) Tolstoi."

At a meeting held at Bangor Wednesday the Eastern Lumber Manufacturers' Association voted to curtail production at least 50 per cent in July and August and reduce prices somewhat from the schedule adopted early in this spring. This action was taken on account of the dullness of the market, lumber having recently been in small demand at low prices.

Dr. Russell of the insane asylum, Hamilton, Ont., when in Washington recently had a long interview with the Boer envoys. He invited them to visit Canada. "I'm afraid," said Mr. Fischer in reply, "that Canada would be a short cut to St. Helena." Dr. Russell said he would guarantee protection but the envoys were afraid to visit a British colony. The Boers were bitter at

Canada for sending soldiers to South Africa.

The Naval Annual, published at Portsmouth, in comparing the navies of the world, estimates that at the close of the year the strength in completed battle ships will probably be: Great Britain, 47; France 34, and Russia 17. But, it is a dead Great Britain's preponderance in modern powerful vessels will probably make her navy more than equal to the combined French and German navies.

In view of the reports that Japan is preparing for a possible conflict with Russia a bit of news has been received at Washington which is regarded as important. It is to the effect that live torpedoes are being placed in all Japanese harbors. This is a measure adopted by a nation only when war is imminent or hostilities are in progress. The only explanation offered for Japan's action here is that the Japanese expect that they will soon have a conflict on their hands.

Kid McCoy was given a decision over Syracuse Tommy Ryan at Chicago, Wednesday night, at the end of one of the prettiest six-round fights ever seen here. But over the decision, and what R-f-r-r Malachy Hogan claims was a misapprehension, a free-for-all fight resulted and but for the presence of a large force of police, who hurried the men out of the ring, and cleared the hall, it is probable that the McCoy-Ryan fight would not have been the most interesting thing on the evening's programme.

Sir Alfred Milner speaking at Capetown on Monday, before an enormous assemblage, celebrating the relief of Mafeking, referred to the remark of a previous speaker who had condemned the Boers as "Cowardly scoundrels." He said there are among our enemies those who have deserved to be honored for their bravery. Although cases of treachery and barbarity have occurred, they have been exceptional. The conduct of the enemy is that of brave men, fighting for a bad cause, yet they are entitled to respect.

Harry Tidd, a young druggist, of Trenton, N. J., attended the service in the Bethany Presbyterian Church recently and went to sleep. While he was asleep he stood up and removed his coat and waistcoat. Two women who sat in the same pew with him moved to the far corner. Then he unbuttoned his collar and took off his cravat, and next his shirt came over his head. He was about to slide out of his trousers, when several women shrieked and he awoke with a start. His trousers were dangling about his feet as he ran down the aisle to the vestry. An usher handed him his clothing, and he put it on and went home.

Maj. Henry T. Allen of the 43rd infantry, while scouting from Catbalogan, island of Samar in the Philippines, on the 9th ult., drove a party of insurgents from the valleys. Four Americans lost their lives, including Lieut. W. H. Evans (John H. Evans?), who was killed while gallantly leading a charge against the entrenched. Eleven of the enemy were killed and four wounded.

The town of Caterman, island of Samar, was attacked at midnight, April 30, by a thousand rebels, who entrenched themselves near the town over night. Capt. John Cooke of the 43d regiment fought the Filipinos for six hours and afterward buried 150 of the enemy. One American was killed and one wounded.

By a narrow margin the Grand Orange Lodge of British North America at one o'clock Friday at London, Ont., rejected the proposed amendment to the constitution pro-

posed by the Grand Orange Lodge of British North America at one o'clock Friday at London, Ont., rejected the proposed amendment to the constitution pro-

viding that all liquor dealers and manufacturers of intoxicants shall be ineligible for membership. The election of officers was then proceeded with, Hon. N. Clarke Wallace being re-elected Grand Master without opposition. At the afternoon session the following message was sent to the Queen: "To Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria, Buckingham Palace: The Orange Grand Lodge of British America sends congratulations on the success of your arms at Johannesburg and Pretoria. (Signed) Clarke Wallace, Grand Master; Wm. Lockhart, Grand Secretary."

Supplementary Estimates.

Ottawa, May 22.—(Special)—The supplementary estimates for the current year were brought down on the adjournment of the House this morning. They total \$3,589,889. This amount is distributed as follows: \$1,335,562 is charged to capital; \$2,251,160 is charged to income and \$100,000 is charged to the war in South Africa, with \$75,166, unprovided for.

There is in this amount \$900,000 for the Intercolonial, chargeable to income, and \$355,131 chargeable to capital and \$1,335,449 for canals and channel improvements.

For the militia department there is \$130,125. Of this amount \$125,000 is for annual drill. Material for the bindery requires \$30,000. There is also \$75,000 for immigration and \$12,000 for quarantine. A seasonal indemnity of \$1,000 each is provided for the senators. Messrs. Ressor and Sullivan, who were not able to be present this session, and Sam Hughes and Mr. Leduc, M. P.s, get their indemnity of \$1,000 each. There is also \$1,000 indemnity for the late Mr. Bertram and \$573, the balance of indemnity for the late Dr. Haley. Prosecutions for the Banque Ville Marie cost \$9,000 and for the garrison at Halifax there is an item of \$16,000. There is charged to Yukon Territory \$364,474 and \$34,715 to customs and \$75,000 to fisheries.

The amount of \$355,131 chargeable to capital for the Intercolonial is divided as follows: Accommodation at Halifax, \$5,000; increased facilities on the road, \$67,166; and fences, \$3,000; sidings, \$12,000; grain elevator at Halifax, \$21,500; grain elevator at St. John, \$32,000; rolling stock \$190,000, and quarantine stations, \$6,300; machinery, \$11,200, and McDonald and Moffat, Sydney claims for wharf, \$1,074.

OUR HEROES.

Newspapers and magazines have furnished you with small photographs of the heroes of the Transvaal war, but they pale into insignificance when compared to the handsome colored portraits 18x24 which we are giving to every new subscriber to the "Advocate" who pays the subscription rate in advance.

We give you your choice of the pictures of these famous soldiers, viz: General Roberts the commander in chief of the British forces in South Africa; General Kitchener, the Sirdar, the hero of Oudermans; the avenger of Gordon's death and chief of Lord Roberts' staff and last but not least the heroic defender of Mafeking, Major General Baden Powell. The pictures are on exhibition in the Pharmacy's window.

If you like good Tea you will like Red Rose.

Red Rose Tea is pure Tea.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Lumberman's Friend.

Keep MINARD'S LINIMENT in the House.

Ask for MINARD'S and take no other.

(Chicago Tribune.)

Lord Roberts—Is the artillery in position? Subordinate—It is, General.

Lord Roberts—Is everything in readiness and has there been any change in the position of the enemy?

Subordinate—Everything is in readiness and the enemy is still massed heavily in our front.

Lord Roberts—Then order the Canadians forward.

CURE ALL YOUR PAINS WITH Pain-Killer.
A Medicine Chest in Itself.
Simple, Safe and Quick Cure for CRAMPS, DIARRHOEA, COUGHS, COLDS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA.
25 and 50 cent Bottles.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
BUY ONLY THE GENUINE.
PERRY DAVIS'

Eat What You Like.—This may seem a startling speech to make to the poor dependent dyspeptic who for years has been, oh so careful not to eat. Give the digestive organs some work to do. These functions need exercise as much as any part of the human anatomy, but if they're delicate, give them the aid that Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets afford and you can eat anything that's wholesome and palatable—60 in a box, 35 cents.

CARRIAGE FACTORY.

We make the very finest grade of Carriages, wagons, carts etc. all hand made and guaranteed to outlive the best of imported stock. A large stock to select from.

Repairing of all kinds and vehicles made to order at short notice. Liberal discount for Cash. Time given if required.

James M. Falconer.

GREAT EASTERN FERTILIZERS

GRAIN, GRASS, ROOTS and VEGETABLES.

We wish to inform the public that I keep on hand the Great Eastern Fertilizers which are unequalled in their results upon the various crops grown by the farmer.

Full descriptive pamphlets with testimonials supplied on application. In bags of 100 lbs. also Bbls. 250 lbs. Try a bag and you are sure to be satisfied. Those who used these Fertilizers here last season were highly pleased with the results.

MILLER BROS.

Newcastle, April 11th, 1900.

Indigestion can be cured

An Open Letter from a Prominent Clergyman.

C. GATES, SON & CO., Middleton, N. S.

DEAR SIR:—Please pardon my delay in answering yours of weeks ago. Yes, I have no hesitation in recommending your

Invigorating Syrup.

During the fall and winter of '96 and '97 I was greatly distressed with indigestion. I tried several remedies, each of which gave me no relief. I was advised to try your Invigorating Syrup, which I readily did, and have felt grateful ever since to the one who gave me such good advice. The very first dose helped me, and before half of the first bottle was used I was completely cured. I have not been troubled with the disease since. I have taken occasion to recommend your medicine publicly upon several occasions, and heartily do so now. You are at liberty to use this in any way you please.

Yours truly, (Rev.) F. M. YORSE, Pastor Baptist Church, Bridgetown, N. S. Sold every where at 50c a Bottle.

Paper Hanging

HOUSE, SIGN and DECORATIVE

Painting.

I will be pleased to give estimates on any of the above work. Low prices and first class work guaranteed.

Ceiling Decorating a Specialty. GEO. COVE, Shop over Kethro's Barber Shop, TOP FLOOR.

Horse Shoeing.

If you want to save money get your

Horse Shoeing and General Blacksmithing DONE AT A BIG DISCOUNT.

"A dollar saved is a dollar earned."

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

Boarding House and Stabling in connection.

F. W. JAMES.

Newcastle, May 7, 1900, 3m.

Seeds. & Seeds.

Just arrived, Fresh Timothy, Clover and all kinds of field and garden seeds.

Bargains.

3 Cans Corn for 25 cents. 3 " Peas " 25 "

Sold at M. Bannon's

SUMMER MILLINERY.

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



Trimmed and Untrimmed Millinery always in stock.

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

McLeod's Fashionable Tailoring Establishment.

Our fashion plates and new goods are now on hand in all kinds usually kept in a first class Establishment.

Fancy suitings, fancy vestings, fancy stripes for pants. Also black, blue and grey serge and in fact over thing you need to dress you up in first class style and in any fashionable color. We make them up to suit you, fit you and they wear well, and charge a moderate price. Call and see for yourself.

Carter Block.

S. McLeod.

ICE CREAM, LUNCHES, GROCERIES, etc.

Now that the warm weather has arrived I am prepared to serve ice cream and cake every evening. Am also prepared to furnish ice cream in any quantity for picnics and parties.

Lunches Served at all Hours.

I carry a large assortment of Groceries and invite all to call and inspect. A large stock of stationery, novels, etc., will be sold at cost. Also a full stock of Seeds.

A Full Stock of Christies Celebrated Biscuits

THOS. RUSSELL,

Newcastle, May 30th, 1900.

Opposite Maritime II

THE WAR

With DIRT will soon commence and it is time for you to think about getting ready for it.

We can Supply the Ammunition.

We have the following for sale at the lowest prices:

Calomine, Marbleine, London and Paris Whiting, Glue, Plaster Paris, White wash and Calomine Brushes, Scrub Brushes, Washing Soda.

We have just received a lot of WALL PAPER in nice designs and shades and at very low prices. Give us a call and see what we have.

GEO. STABLES,

The People's Grocer.

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 bbls. Ontario and Montreal Cracked Feed, etc.

Store on Public Wharf.

A. RUNDLE.

TRUCKING AND LIVERY.

We have the necessary teams for trucking and removing and solicit a share of public patronage. Also fine driving horses for livery purposes.

Stable in rear of Union House where orders may be left and will receive prompt attention.

Norton & Galley,

Newcastle, May 14, 2m.

FOR SALE.

4 BUGGIES 4

These buggies are almost new, having been used only a few months.

Apply to

CHAS. PARK.

Plating Works

The subscriber having purchased the Plating Plant of P. H. Eaton which he could not attend to on account of too much work on watches begs leave to announce to the inhabitants of Miramichi that with the aid of a competent workman he will be able to do plating in all its branches. Old knives, forks and spoons replated in Royal White Metal as good as new.

Call and see Samples at Kethro's

J. G. K. (RO.)

Newcastle, April 2nd, 1900

FLOUR!

"FIVE ROSES"

Sold for

\$4.50 per bbl.

Good Family Flour for

\$3.25 at

P Hennessy's.

CITY

RESTAURANT.

I have opened a first class restaurant in the Burn House next door to J. Dalton's where

Lunches, Etc.

will be served at all hours from 15c.

ICE CREAM

always on hand. Orders for ice cream for parties and parties supplied at short notice.

ALLAN RUSSELL.

Newcastle, May 3rd—3

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION. **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.** **CURE SICK HEADACHE.**

The WHIRL of the TOWN

The early bird may catch the worm
All right, all right; but, say,
Have you noticed that the man who gets
To work about midday,
Who opens up his desk along
About half after ten,
Is the one who carries home the most
Of that which dazzles men?
—Chicago Times Herald

Again, where are the seats for the square?

Mr. Henry Tozer formerly of Miramichi died recently in Washington Territory.

The Pharmacy's windows were resplendent with patriotic colors and pictures of the South African heroes on Thursday last.

A number of fishermen are wending their way to the Ox Bowl where trout are reported plentiful.

Cuthbert St. John Donald has been appointed an issuer of marriage licenses and Donald Loggie a coroner.

Mayor Morrison on behalf of the citizens of Newcastle presented both the town bands with substantial gifts yesterday.

Rev. E. C. Baker offers for sale his horse and carriages, two bicycles and all his household furniture. See ad.

Mrs. Quilty's windows were prettily decorated with patriotic colors and photographs of the heroes of the Transvaal war on Thursday.

Major A. J. Armstrong, St. John, well known in Newcastle has been elected Deputy Grand Master of the Orangemen in British America.

Mr. Thomas Foley, late manager of Prospect Place at Church Point has opened the Commercial Hotel, Newcastle. He is making improvements in the house.

Dr. Skinner and party of St. John have been trout fishing at Indiantown for several days. On Friday the doctor landed a four pounder.

Mr. Meserieu, the Chatham photographer, has opened a branch in Newcastle in a building erected for the purpose at the old Waverley corner.

A stranger slightly under the influence of the ardent went through town last Friday shouting three cheers for Paul Kruger. He was not molested.

A stranger dropped into the Advocate's sanctum yesterday to enquire the way to the nearest bar room. Unfortunately we didn't know the way ourselves.

Rev. E. C. Baker, pastor of the Baptist church here has conditionally accepted a call to a church in Kansas. He expects to leave for his new field about the 25th inst.

A cablegram last week announced that a W. McLennan of Newcastle, N. B., had enlisted with the Canadian Mounted Rifles in South Africa.

Mr. J. W. Miller has received acknowledgment from Lieut. C. W. Anslow for photographs sent by Mr. Miller to the boys in South Africa.

The body of Timothy Mahoney who was drowned some time ago on Burchill's drive was found on Tuesday last near Alexander Hare's at the meadows. The remains were taken to Barnaby River for interment.

Van's Minaret's gave a very creditable performance before a large and enthusiastic audience in the Masonic Hall last Friday evening. The instrumental music was especially good.

A Fredericton man says he pays \$46 taxes on a house from which he receives a rent of \$100 yearly. Now, either the man who rents the house got it mighty cheap, or the assessors are a little bit off color.

Miss Annie J. Clark, niece of Mr. John Morrissey and Mrs. Thomas Quinn died at her home in Waterbury, Conn., on the 24th. She was only 16 years of age and very popular in Waterbury.

The stone crusher arrived last week and was put in operation yesterday, giving excellent satisfaction. Mr. John Norman is acting as engineer. Between two and three hundred tons of stone has already been secured.

A. & R. Loggie of Chatham, N. B., was in Vanboro this week and secured land from the Maine Central Railway on which to erect a canning factory. He will put up blueberries in summer and fish in winter.—Sun.

The following is self explanatory:—
TO THE MAYOR, NEWCASTLE:—

Your telegram of yesterday received. No official report of Lord Roberts' entering into Pretoria. Your message will be forwarded as soon as confirmed.
(Signed) GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

About four hundred people assembled on the beach at Lower Derby on Sunday to witness the ordinance of baptism administered by Rev. E. C. Baker. Three candidates were united with the church at Derby. The service passed off very pleasantly and the best of order prevailed.

H. Price Webber and Miss Edwina Grey recently appeared at Sherbrooke, P. Q. to packed houses. It was Mr. Webber's twenty second annual visit to Sherbrooke. Years roll by, says the St. John Sun, but the genial Price does not know it. He is still in the full bloom of youth.

Rev. G. C. Crabbe died at his home in Deerfield, Yarmouth County, on the 12th, in the 35th year of his age. He fought bravely against disease and kept on working as long as his failing strength permitted. Mrs. Crabbe who was a Miss Elliot of Newcastle, and died about a year since.

The square riggers are beginning to arrive. On Friday the bark Havre arrived from Norway. She was out sixty days. The bark, Norman, with the popular Captain S. W. Burnley, arrived at Chatham on Friday from Liverpool. She discharged a cargo of salt at Chatham for W. S. Loggie and then came to Newcastle.

Our readers will be glad of the opportunity to secure a really handsome picture of their particular hero in the South African war. We received on Saturday a large number of colored pictures 18x24 inches of Generala Bades-Powell and Kitchener and we give every new subscriber their choice free. These pictures are acknowledged by military authorities to be the best yet produced. Old subscribers can secure them at cost—35 cents each.

The "Morning Tribune" of Trenton, Missouri, of May 22nd publishes a column report of the baccalaureate sermon at the High School preached by Rev. John Creighton, D. D. In an editorial on the sermon, the Tribune says, Rev. Dr. Creighton has about him an earnestness that begets confidence. Dr. Creighton is a Douglastown boy. He left his native home about fifteen years ago to study for the ministry and his many friends in the Miramichi will be pleased to learn of his success.

Scott Parks of Upper Nelson, son of A. ex Parks was drowned at Tide Head on Tuesday last. At an early hour he was sent up on the shear boom at McBeath's Island to clear logs. He returned about 8 o'clock to the boom house and was sent out again. About ten o'clock Mr. Sheals driving from Flat Lands noticed that Parks was not on duty and made inquiries which resulted in immediate investigation and a thorough search being made. His pole was found further down the river and up to the present nothing has been seen of the body. He was about 22 years old.

Dr. Theodore H. Rand, of McMaster University, Toronto, died almost instantly in the parliament buildings at Fredericton on Tuesday afternoon, just as the university centennial proceedings were about to commence. He rode in the procession that afternoon from the university to the parliament buildings, and had entered the assembly chamber, when he fell in a fit and died in less than five minutes. He was a son of the late Thos. W. Rand, of Cornwallis, and was born on the 28th Feb., 1835. He was superintendent of education for New Brunswick for a number of years, and had written several books of poems and prose, which have reached immense sales. He leaves a widow, but no children. The remains were interred on Saturday afternoon at Canard, N. S.

Among the many flattering notices on the Advocate's new form are two which we must reproduce. The first is from the Brantford Expositor. It says, the Union Advocate in its new form is our idea of a country weekly. We congratulate its publishers. The other is from the Sussex N. B. Record it says:—

The Union Advocate of Newcastle, N. B. comes to hand this week in a new shape having adopted the eight page form. While the RECORD does not believe in puffing every change of form or improvement in its contemporaries we cannot refrain from congratulating the Advocate which now becomes one of the best weeklies in the Province.

Mr. Frederick Street, nephew of Mr. George Street, Newcastle, is with a British regiment in South Africa.

The following applies to Newcastle also:—A few weeks ago The Record called attention to the habit of some people sticking up notices in the post office whenever they wanted anything, lost anything or found anything, in preference to advertising in a local paper. The same old practice yet prevails. This week several notices were up, and among others our attention was drawn to a typewritten note signed by no less a personage than one of the town councillors and a prominent business man. While we gazed at it the first thought that dawned upon us was, "Is the life of a newspaper man worth living?" and the more we gazed at the

Social and Personal.

Mr. Frank O'Reilly has severed his connection with J. D. Creaghan and accepted an excellent position with Looke Bros., Montreal. Mr. O'Reilly is very popular in Newcastle social and business circles and his absence will be keenly felt. He leaves for his home in St. John to-morrow and on Monday proceeds to Montreal.

Miss Gertrude McLean, daughter of Mr. Angus McLean has been taking lessons in voice culture and pianoforte from Prof. Whittaker of Boston for the past eight months. Critics pronounce her voice as phenomenal and predict a brilliant future for her in the world of music.

Mr. W. A. Park was in Fredericton last week attending the University centennial proceedings.

Mr. Angus McLean who went to Boston about seven months since has returned to Newcastle.

Rev. James Murray left yesterday for Tignish, P. E. I.

Coun. Tozer was in town on Monday. Mr. William Masler of Bridgetown, N. S., spent Sunday in town.

Miss Georgie Harrison has returned from Bathurst.

Mr. John Kelly of the I. C. R., was in town yesterday.

Rev. George Harrison has returned from Bathurst.

Mr. Rupert Pratt, the popular representative of Red Rose tea was in town last week.

Mr. Fred Keator, the hustling traveler for Baird & Peters, St. John, was here this week.

Mr. Sandy Campbell, St. John, spent Thursday last in Newcastle.

Mr. John Maloney of Rogersville was here last week.

Meers. E. W. Seeley, Moncton, and J. P. Lynch, St. John, were registered at the Waverley yesterday.

Rev. A. Lucas, Provincial Secretary of the Methodist Sunday School Association is in town.

Mr. E. Lee Street who has been in poor health for the past few weeks became considerably worse, Monday afternoon, and Dr. Desmond, Pedolin and Nicholson were called to his bedside. He rallied slightly yesterday, but his condition is still serious enough to cause his friends considerable anxiety.

Mr. Paul Longley who left Chatham rather suddenly last week is at his home in Halifax. Mr. Longley has had considerable trouble with his eyes, of late resulting in his mental faculties becoming deranged at times. He will not return to the bank until he has fully regained his health.

Mr. Major U. Robinson and bride of Boston arrived by express last night and will spend a few days with Mr. R's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Robinson, Sr., at "The Pines".

Rev. W. R. Robinson of Sackville is spending a few days with his parents at "The Pines".

question, the more potent became the belief that it is not, and more especially after a prominent citizen sets the public such an example. Now, ladies and gentlemen, a bit of advice, whenever you want to let the public know, patronize The Record and thus avoid the impression that you post up your notices in order to save a quarter of a dollar.—Solkirk, Man., Record.

The angel of death whose call has been heard so often in our community during the past few months has summoned one of our aged and most highly respected citizens. Mrs. Jane Elizabeth Atchison passed away at her home here on Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, after an illness of some months. The deceased lady was known among all her friends and acquaintances as a person of the strictest integrity and highest sense of morality. She was born at "Hillmount," near Belfast in the year 1823, being the third daughter of Lieut. Lancelot Hill, who fought during the rebellion, and who some years later, received the appointment of Supervisor of the Queen's Hearth Money. Lieut. Hill was a nephew of Archdeacon Areril Hill, whose name was known and revered throughout the length and breadth of his diocese. Deceased's mother was Elizabeth, only daughter of Colonel John Cuppage, 5th Brigade, in the East India Co's. service. The deceased came to this country in the year 1854 and later was married at Bathurst to Alexander Atchison, the late Rev. Noah Disbrow officiating. She was the mother of five children, three of whom survive her and were with her during her last moments on earth. The funeral will take place on Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Dressmaking and Millinery.

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

Dressmaking for Ladies and Children in first class style.

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

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

MRS. H. J. MORRIS.

New Goods

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

New goods just opened all the latest styles.

H. Williston & Co.,
Jewelers

Columns
Bicycles.

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

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

THE
Newcastle
DRUG
Store Is the place to
buy your
SPRING MEDICINE.

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

Scott's Sarsaparilla. Price \$1.00.
Wilson's Herbine Bitters, 25cts.
For coughs and colds take

Street's Syrup of White Pine and Tar, 25cts.

Street's Perfect Worm Syrup. Price 25 cts.

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

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

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

I have just received a fresh supply of Hoffbrau, a great tonic. It builds up the system and sharpens the appetite. Price two for 25cts. Don't forget the place to come when you want something to tone up your system.

Newcastle Drug Store
E. LEE STREET, Prop.

Notice.

All persons are forbidden to give Minford Wiseman anything in my name as I will not be responsible for such.

GEO. WISEMAN.

Newcastle, June 5, 1900.

The Leading Wheels:

E. & D.,
Stearns,
Red Bird,
Empire,
Speed King,
King of Scorchers,
For Sale at McMURDO & Cos.

We also have 5 second hand gent's wheel for sale. Good as new.

MCMURDO & Co.,

MERCHANT TAILORS.

BICYCLE DEALERS.

Mafeking Relieved!

THAT'S GOOD!

But Newcastle is also Relieved
FROM LONG PRICES

NOW THAT WE HAVE
OPENED UP.

SPRING SUITS,
SPRING OVERCOATS,
SPRING SHIRTS.

Ladies' Pretty Shirt Waists, Capes,
Jackets, etc.

All at Short Prices.

J. FEINBROOK,

Newcastle.

Chatham.

\$1.00 for the

Union Advocaet and a

Handsome Picture

of our Brave Generals in S. A.

Read announcement in another column.

Asbestic Wall Plaster.

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

IT IS FIRE PROOF.

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

For further information write or call on

THOS. MALTBY & SON,
Newcastle, N. B.

SAMPLES SENT ON APPLICATION.

Newcastle, May 16, 1900 3m.