

POOR COPY

NEWCASTLE, N. B., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 16, 1902.

41

We are never too busy to give our business every attention. Our business is to study your needs, supply them, and win your confidence by square dealing.

### Dress Goods, Dress Making.

We cannot tell too much about the advantage of being able to buy your Dress material and have them made up at the same place. No worry looking for odds and ends of trimmings, linings, etc. We attend to everything and charge you only for what you need. No extras.

### A \$15.00 Serge Suit for \$11.50

How ridiculous, you ask? It looks so, but listen! A great many large clothing houses have been in financial difficulties this past spring, and as a result have had to sell their goods at a sacrifice. This has been to our advantage, and we in turn, give it to you. It will pay you to investigate this matter, and get the **PLUM OF THE SEASON** at a saving of over 30 per cent. There are only 50 suits in this lot. If you haven't the money, it will pay you to borrow it, but don't miss this chance of getting well dressed at such a low figure.

### Blouses, Blouses.

Sizes 32 to 42. Black, white and colored. Some button in the front, others in the back, but every one is a beauty and a work of art. Our special number is a white lawn waist with insertion trimming at the low price, **50 CTS. EACH.**

This space is, too small to place before you all the advantages to be found at this store. EVERY DAY we have something SPECIAL to keep your interest centred here.

R. N. WYSE. - - - Newcastle.

### A WATCH CHAIN.

That will wear for a given number of years, backed by reliable firm is much cheaper than buying any old thing just because the price seems cheap and it looks like Gold.

ALL OUR CHAINS are sold under a guarantee. A new one given if the plating does not STAND.

PRICES FROM \$2.00 to \$10.00.

H. WILSTON & CO.

### A MISTAKE

Is not made when you bring your Bicycle to us for repairs.

We give our undivided attention to all kinds of Bicycle work thus enabling us to do our work as it should be done.

Wheels called for and delivered within town limits.

F. W. PICKLES,  
Over McMurdo & Co's.

### Newcastle Bakery.

Fresh Bread, Pastry, Cakes every day. Wedding Cake made to order.

Choice family Groceries and Fruit in season on hand.

Ice Cream, Cake, etc., etc., every day.

at HENRY WYSE'S.

### New Bakery.

I have installed an oven, am now selling at my store on Pleasant street all kinds of cake and bread.

Bread 7c. a loaf, 3 for 20, 4 for 25  
Cakes 8 cents a dozen.

ISAAC McDONALD.

May 6th.

### New Restaurant.

I have opened a first class Restaurant in the Morrissey brick block on the corner of Castle and Pleasant street. Ladies and Gents dining room, meal and lunches served at all hours in first class style. No need to be hungry.

Ice cream and confectionery.  
May 6th, 3m. L. P. JAMES

### Livery Stable.

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

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

O. McGowan.

## THE GLORIOUS 12th.

### A Large Crowd of Visiting Orangemen and their Friends Here, Saturday

Saturday, July 12th, the gala day of Orangemen the world over was celebrated in fitting style here by a grand demonstration. Hundreds of visiting Orangemen and friends came to Newcastle by the various trains and steamers, and by noon the streets were crowded with strangers, all bent on having a good time.

After dinner had been served the order of procession was formed in the large field near the station and about five hundred Orangemen, with the Newcastle Orange band started to parade the principle streets of the town.

The order of procession was as follows:

Union Jack.  
King William mounted on White Charger.  
Newcastle Orange Band.  
Banner.  
Res'gouches Lodges.  
Gloucester Lodges.  
Banner.  
Blackville Lodge.  
Indianapolis Lodge.  
Banner.  
Chatham Lodge.  
Newcastle Lodge.  
Scarlet Knights on Foot.  
Scarlet Knights mounted.  
Carriages Containing Grand Officers.

The route of procession was as follows: Down Station road to Highway, along Highway to Cross street, down Cross to Pleasant street, along Pleasant to Castle Street, along Castle to Mitchell street, along Mitchell to John street, along John to McCullum, along McCullum to Henry, along Henry to Pleasant, down Pleasant to Prince William, along Prince William to Highway.

along Highway to station road, thence to field where members fell out.

After the parade crowds assembled on the field to hear the speeches and witness the programme of sports. H. Wyse was elected chairman, and made a few well chosen remarks. He was followed by D. J. Schofield of Blackville, Mayor Morrison, Geo. Brown, S. Bakkirk and Phil. Hiney.

After the speeches a lengthy programme of sports was carried out in which all took much interest. The tug-of-war between different lodges created much amusement and Newcastle with John Jardine as end man pulled all corners.

NOTES.

Mr. Phil. Hiney, the veteran Black Knight, led the procession, mounted on a white charger.

Mr. John Brooks as marshal did his work in a masterly manner and everything passed off without a hitch.

One of the prettiest banners in the procession was that of Blackville and that lodge had a large representation in the procession.

An old familiar face, a face which was always present on the 12th of July celebrations, was missed on this occasion. Mr. Daniel McGruar, one of the oldest Orangemen in the province and one that has held numerous offices was not able to occupy his accustomed place. The route of procession was laid off so that the parade would pass his residence. This is the first time for many years that Mr. McGruar has been missing on such an occasion.

The committee in charge of the arrangements deserve great credit for the manner

in which the demonstration was carried out and the visitors were delighted with the arrangements made for their comfort.

The Committee wish to thank Messrs. Ritchie for horses loaned.

### BASE BALL.

On Wednesday last, the Newcastle Y. M. C. A. team went to Chatham to play a series with the Royal Oaks of that town and came home victorious, the score being Newcastle, 14; Chatham, 8. The boys are loud in their praise of the treatment they received while on the Chatham grounds.

The return game was played on the Y. M. C. A. field on Saturday afternoon. A large crowd witnessed the game which again resulted in a victory for Newcastle.

The score was as follows:

Newcastle 12 2 4 5 6 7 8 9  
Chatham 0 2 1 0 0 2 0 2 0 - 8  
Newcastle 0 0 1 2 4 1 1 0 - 9

Neither team were up to the mark in fielding, lack of practice being very noticeable.

P. Keating umpired the game in a very impartial manner and although his decisions did not always meet the approval of the players and especially in the first two runnings, yet his decisions were fair and according to league rules.

The Newcastle team is to be complimented on their two victories and with the material they possess, with a little honest practice ought not to be afraid to play the Chatham Stars, especially as the Royal Oaks played and tied them 7 to 7 last Tuesday. We trust they will be able to arrange a match for a new date in the near future.

### HON. L. J. TWEEDIE.

On New Brunswick as a Home for the Britisher.

Among the group of Canadian Provincial Premiers who have made the Grosvenor Hotel their headquarters are Mr. L. J. Tweedie, of New Brunswick, and Mr. Murray, of Nova Scotia. When a Canadian says representative called upon them last week, the King's illness and the consequent postponement of the Coronation had not been made public, and they were discussing the necessity of hiring two carriages to carry themselves and some fellow Ministers to the Abbey service at a cost of 30 guineas, which was what the livermen were demanding.

Mr. Tweedie having discovered that exorbitant prices for vehicles was a feature of London at Coronation time, the reporter endeavored to find out from the New Brunswick Premier what in his opinion were the chief features of that Province. "Lumbering, fishing, and agriculture are the industries on which we chiefly rely," he replied. Mr. Tweedie then told the newspaper man all about the country's business, concluding as follows:

"During the last three years settlers have been coming into the Province in goodly numbers from Great Britain. This is especially due to the efforts put forth by the Provincial Government in sending a special commissioner, Mr. Albert Hickman, to this country, and his work, coupled with that of our Agent-General in this country is resulting in emigrants arriving by nearly every steamer. In the last two years we have had an addition of over 2,000 emigrants.

"It would be hard to conceive a more favorable country for English settlers. Taxation is not high. The laws of the Province are well administered. There is great liberty of the subject. Crime is little known. In nine Counties of the Province we have the Canada Temperance Act in force, and in five others very stringent license laws prevail. In this connection I may say that the Provincial Government has no intention of introducing a Prohibition Bill at the present time."

Speaking of the port of St. John, Mr. Tweedie said it was advancing rapidly, and was now seeking assistance from the Federal Government towards increased shipping facilities. There was no doubt, he added, that within the next ten years the city would double its population.

### A SCENE OF BLOODSHED.

Three Persons Killed, One Fatally Wounded.

PORTLAND, Oregon, July 12.—A. L. Belding, a bartender, has shot and killed his wife, mother-in-law and a male inmate of his house, and fatally wounded his father-in-law. The dead are: Mrs. A. L. Belding, his wife; Mrs. McCloskey, his mother-in-law, and Frank Woodward, an inmate of the McCloskey house. Fatally wounded: L. McCloskey, his father-in-law. Belding married the daughter of McCloskey eight years ago, but has not lived with his wife for some time. He was jealous of Woodward, whom he suspected of being on intimate terms with Mrs. Belding. Going to the McCloskey home, Belding met Woodward in the hallway, drew a revolver in each hand, exclaiming: "I saw you first!" and fired. Woodward fell to the floor fatally wounded. Mrs. Belding rushed upon her husband and was shot down by the infuriated man. Then the parents of Mrs. Belding came to the hallway and were both shot by Belding. After his bloody work was finished he walked out of the house and gave himself up, saying: "These people have been mistaking me for years and I am sorry that I did not kill them all. They are a bad lot."

### The Editor's Mail.

Newcastle, N. B., July 9th, 1902.

Dear Advocate: I enclose an extract from "Chatterbox" letter which appeared in the St. John Daily Telegraph of the 15th inst. I think at this particular season it deserves a prominent place in your valuable journal.

"Perhaps it isn't the most polite thing to speak about just now, but it seems so appropriate that the spirit moves me to suggest that this idea of visitors on the poor, suffering public at every religious or society convention is a disgrace to the community. The suffering public are done as brown that they might well wish they were dead. Whether it be a meeting of Presbytery or Synod, an Epworth League or Sunday School Convention, or merely a gathering of King's Daughters or Ladies Council it means the same invasion of the home by one or more delegates. There is one householder who had an unique experience in this line. He and his wife is goodnatured, so when they were asked how many delegates they could take they said 'two'. They prepared for two, but at the last moment they were asked to take 'four' and then a lady friend asked them to take 'two' who had been invited with her as she had been called from home on account of the illness of a near relative. So that suffering family entertained 'six' and now, if you want to make trouble in the family as either head or tail, you can do so by inviting delegates. And it does seem an absurd wrench to give the notion of hospitality that it should be on tap to every religious or social convention for the entertainment of people in whom you have no interest or for whom no liking, simply because they happen to belong to the same cause as you. It is as long as their are people 'easy' enough to hear other people's burdens, and others willing to let any stranger provide their entertainment."

### Drowned Near Buctouche.

News reached here on Saturday of a drowning accident at Dixon's Point, near Buctouche, in last Tuesday night's squall. John Maxwell, who resides at that place, was out alone in a boat fishing eels when the squall came up, and though no person saw the accident there is little doubt that he met a watery grave. The boat was found a day or two afterwards, sunk in about 7 feet of water. Maxwell's coat and vest were in the boat but his body was nowhere to be seen and when this report left Buctouche it had not been found. Maxwell was about 40 years of age and a brother-in-law of James Barnes, M. P. P., for Kent county.

### PROVINCIAL BRIDGES.

Public works in Various Parts of New Brunswick.

Public works throughout the province are progressing favorably. The most important now under way is the new Sackville bridge which will be ready for traffic in 10 days. The contract price is \$11,000.

Repairs to the North West Miramichi bridge, estimated cost \$15,000 are being pushed to completion as rapidly as possible. Unfavorable weather and high water have impeded the repairs but the bridge will soon be ready.

As soon as the water in the upper St. John falls sufficiently the next pier for the new bridge at Andover will be placed. The superstructure, built by the Montreal Bridge Company, is ready to be placed.

Tenders for the erection of permanent bridges at Cole's Island and Newcastle, Queens county, were opened yesterday and the contract will be let next week. The substructure will be of stone and the superstructure covered. The two bridges will cost about \$15,000.

### BOUGHT AN ENGLISH ESTATE.

Canadian Gazette, London: Mr. J. Carling Kelly, (son of the late Hon. William M. Kelly, of Chatham, for many years Minister of Public Works for the Province of New Brunswick), who is well known in connection with company and financial matters in Canada, is staying at Walsingham House, Piccadilly. Mr. Carling Kelly has recently purchased the Cockayne Hayley estates in Bedfordshire, until recently in the occupation of the Marquis of Granby, and owned by the Cockayne-Crest family, and will shortly take up his residence there after the completion of the works and decorations, which have been carried out by Messrs. Waring and Galloway, Limited.

### Wedding Bells.

A quiet wedding took place on the 14th inst. at Brevin when Mr. Ernest Malby of Newcastle, N. B., was united in marriage with Miss Marie, daughter of Mr. James Bryenton. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. P. Eddy of Derby in the presence of a number of the friends and relatives of the contracting parties. The groom was supported by Mr. Wm. A. Taylor. The bride, who was accompanied by her sister Miss Jean, looked beautiful attired in a suit of white organdy trimmed with lace. After doing justice to the good things provided for the inner man the evening was spent in conversation and the guests when all departed wishing the happy couple a prosperous journey through life.

### Cambellton Doctor Married.

Quebec Telegraph, July 8. The chapel of the Sacred Heart at the Basilica was this morning the scene of a fashionable wedding, when Miss Aline, youngest daughter of Hon. P. Bouchard de la Bruere, was led to the altar by Dr. Louis George Pinault, a promising young physician residing at Cambellton, N. B. A number of invited guests were assembled in the chapel to witness the happy event, while in the corridors and waiting at the door of the sacred edifice were many other friends of the contracting parties, gathered there to offer their congratulations. The bride, who was becomingly attired in a rich wedding costume, was given away by her father, while the groom was accompanied by his uncle, Lt.-Col. Pinault, Deputy Minister of Militia. The nuptial knot was tied by Rev. Abbe Lindsay, and after partaking of a delicious breakfast served at the Chateau Dr. and Miss Pinault left by the afternoon train for their honeymoon trip to the West.



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## THE UNION ADVOCATE

**Madame Albani**  
Madame Albani has been telling the English public why she likes them so. All the great artists do this where ever they go, and Toronto gets a good deal of it. In The London Daily Mail Albani gives a column of talk calculated to please the British public. In the cause of the artist it is explained that the great singer was born near Montreal in 1851 of French-Canadian parents. Her father was an organist and professor of music, and she began to sing as soon as she began to talk. When she was seven she was singing such operas as "Marta" and "Lucia di Borgin." When she was eight she gave her first concert in Montreal, and the people were so enthusiastic they nearly buried her in flowers and she had to sing three nights instead of one.

The family later moved to Albany, N.Y., and it is generally supposed that this accounts for the operatic name chosen by her. "But I did not in reality," says Albani. "It was just an accident, although I haven't often said so," she confessed. "It was this way: I had been in Paris studying with Duprez, and then I went to Lamperti, at Milan, with whom I made my debut in 1870 as Almira in 'Sonnambulu.' I had to have a name, and we were in despair for a suitable one, when Lamperti himself gave me the name of 'Albani,' after a famous Italian family, now extinct. The people of Albany took it up immediately as belonging to them, and I was so happy over the coincidence that I never had the courage to tell them anything different."

**Canucks Are All Right.**  
Dominion soldiers have earned and secured much glory as participants on behalf of England in the South African war. Wherever placed, they have met the highest requirements of duty, and in actual conflict displayed the superb bravery that distinguishes a dominant race. Even the critics in the Mother Country make candid admission that the most intelligent and efficient soldiers enlisted for the Empire in this struggle came from among our neighbors across the border, who tendered their services at the beginning, and have voluntarily come forward with more men as the emergencies of the protracted strife demanded. Some of the sons of Australia have disgraced her beyond forgiveness, but in all their relations, the men from the Dominion have been the ideal soldier. The latest example of this is told in the story from the neighborhood of Hart's River, in the severe fighting of a whole day the Canadian rifles were in the thick of the ruck from the beginning to the end. One party of these gallant boys held an impossible position until every member was killed or wounded. Not while there was a shot to be fired among them was the cessation of resistance thought of. It was not in itself a history-making tragedy, but the annals of war can show nothing finer in the way of superb courage.—Detroit Free Press.

**The Crimean War.**  
"It is with deep regret that her Majesty announces the failure of her anxious and protracted endeavors to preserve for her people and for Europe the blessings of peace. The unprovoked aggression of the Emperor of Russia against the Sublime Porte has been persisted in with such disregard of consequences that, after the rejection by the Emperor of Russia of terms which the Emperor of Austria, the Emperor of the French, and the King of Prussia, as well as her Majesty, considered just and equitable, her Majesty is compelled, by a sense of what is due to the honor of her Crown, to the interests of her people, and to the independence of the States of Europe, to come forward in defence of an ally whose territory is invaded and whose dignity and independence are assailed." Thus were the causes for a declaration of war set forth in The London Gazette of March 28, 1854. In reality the peace had been broken for some months, the Emperor of Russia having declared war against Turkey on Nov. 1 in the previous year. One reason assigned was the refusal of the Ottoman Porte to give guarantees for the rights of the Orthodox Church in Palestine. The first conflict took place at Ottenitz, on Nov. 4, when the Turks were victorious. On the last day of that month came the destruction of the Turkish fleet and the massacre of Sinope. This brought on the war in the Crimea. Alma was fought on Sept. 20, 1854, Balaklava on Oct. 25 and Inkerman on Nov. 5. Then followed the disastrous winter which exhausted the allied troops during the prolonged siege of Sebastopol. It lasted until Sept. 8, 1855, while peace was not proclaimed until the following year.

## Nervous Headaches

Mrs. Bailey, 632 Queen's Ave., London, Ont., whose husband is with the Globe Casket Co., states:—"My nervous system was in an exhausted condition. I could not sleep well and suffered a great deal from headaches. Experience has proven to me the remarkable value of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I have found it a splendid tonic and can now say that I am free from headaches. I rest and sleep better than I have for a long time and feel real well in every way."

Nervous headaches can only be permanently cured by enriching the blood and setting the nervous system in perfect order. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is a tonic and nerve force and makes the weak and sickly strong, well and vigorous. It is nature's greatest restorative, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Dr. Chase, Bates & Co., Toronto.

**Dr. Chase's Nerve Food**

## An Ottawa Gentleman Says—

Life was a Burden to me, and No Living Mortal Could Describe My Sufferings.

Three Bottles of Paine's Celery Compound Wrought a Glorious and Happy cure that Astonished a Whole Community.

In the ranks of sick and diseased soldiers, many men and women have become hopeless because of the failures of physicians and their medicines. We would have all such dejected and despairing mortals take comfort in every day. We would impress upon them the blessed truth that Paine's Celery Compound is abundantly able to save and cure. A multitude of people saved from disease and death have given strong and incontrovertible testimony that Paine's Celery Compound can save even at the eleventh hour. Mr. F. Finter, Ottawa, Ont., tells of his terrible condition, his failures with physicians, and of his wonderful cure by Paine's Celery Compound; he writes thus:

"For four years I endured terrible agony and misery owing to pains in my head and chest. Life was a burden to me, and no mortal could describe my sufferings. I was treated by doctors, and used many patent medicines, but nothing gave me relief until I used your Paine's Celery Compound. I thank God for the day it was brought to my notice in the Ottawa papers. I have taken three bottles of the medicine, and to-day I can truly say that I feel like a new man. I will recommend the remedy whenever I have the opportunity, as it is the best ever given to sufferers."

Well, madam, you've got your wish—you've married a rich husband. No, dear, I've married a rich man but a poor husband.

Minard's Liniment Cures Catgut in Cows. So you have proposed to the American heiress? I have, answered Lord Tinseltown. Have you been accepted? Not finally. I am to call tomorrow with a list of my creditors.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper. She—have you ever had a bad accident? He—Yes. I met my wife by accident.

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & Co. Dear Sirs,—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes—so badly, that I thought I would be disgraced for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your Liniment to lay the irritation, and did so. The effect was more than I expected—a few applications completely curing the irritation, preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly, W. A. OKE. Harbor Grace, Nfld, Jan. 8 1898.

## LOVELY TASMANIA.

Paradise of the Southern Seas—A Great Apple Country. Mr. P. G. Grant of Hobart, Tasmania, had some interesting things to say about his native island to a Toronto reporter the other morning, as he sat in the rotunda of the Queen's Hotel. Judging from his remarks, Tasmania is a very goodly land to live in, a paradise set in the southern seas.

Mr. Grant says that the population is not very large, only 180,000, while his own city, the capital, Hobart, has about 40,000 inhabitants. Tasmania is a pleasant place for other Australian colonies, and with its lakes and rivers it is one of the most beautiful spots in the world. Sheep-raising is an important industry and the finest prize sheep in Australia are bred in Mr. Grant's island home. Quite recently a single ram was sold for £1,500. Tasmania applies, however, are even more celebrated than the prize sheep. The southern district of the island is covered with orchards and every year 500,000 bushels are shipped to England by the big steamers which make regular calls at Tasmanian ports to take on immense cargoes. Tasmania also grows great things from her timber industry, which has just begun to thrive. She is sending hardwood

sleepers to South Africa and gun tree timber to England, to be used for wood paving-blocks. The mining industry is located principally on the east coast, where Mount Bischoff is the largest tin mine in the world. Copper and gold are also mined extensively. The New Golden Gate Gold Mine is the deepest mine in Australia, being at present 1,500 feet underground. In politics, Mr. Grant said that Tasmania was rather conservative, more conservative than any other Australian colony. There was much opposition to entering the Commonwealth, owing to the fear that Tasmania would lose all her revenues, which consist solely in customs duties. The book-keeping system, however, had been adopted and Mr. Grant said that this principle of compensation adopted by the Commonwealth was working satisfactorily. The labor party is very strong in Tasmania, and they are all protectionists.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. Mother—I wonder how this new book got in such a horrible condition? Little Max—I heard papa say it was too dry for him, so I poured water on it.

HOW IS YOUR LIVER WORKING? Are you satisfied you are enjoying as good health as you should? If you are "out of sorts," the trouble may be with the Liver. If so, use Wheeler's Botanic Bitters. Mrs. Gadd—That new minister ain't much on vision, is he? Mrs. Gadd—No, I guess maybe his wife is a pretty good cook herself.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc. Mrs. Smith—I declare this leg of mutton has shrunk away almost to nothing! Willie—Perhaps, mamma, it came off the same sheep as my flannel did.

Crabbe—Today for the first time, I was really delighted to hear Miss Nixdore's piano going. Ascum—Something worth listening to, eh? Crabbe—I should say. I heard the instalment taking it away.

How old are you Ethel? asked a visitor of a little girl. I'm only 3, replied Ethel with a deep sigh. I should like to be 4, but I suppose somebody has to be three.

I'm so tired this morning, said the first moth. Up late last night? asked the second. Yes, replied the first. I was at a camphor ball.

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for eczema, itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have arranged to let you try it free of charge. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. Send for a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment to Dr. Chase, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Angry Father—Look here, young man, didn't I tell you never to enter my gate again? Young Man—Yes, sir, and I respected your wishes. I climbed over the fence.

What ever induced you to call your daughter Daphne, Mr. Oldham? Well, I dunno, except that she always kind of looked as Daphne as any thing else to me.

They had pingpong soup at our boarding house to day. What kind of soup is it? Why, it's strained through a net and served hot.

Blotches—D'Auber is an artist, isn't he? Slobbs—I've seen him draw a full house on a four card draw. An artist? He's a wizard.

What made you seem so set upon the day we were engaged? You know I was going to propose, didn't you? Oh, dear me, yes! But I had no idea I was going to accept you.

He—I don't see how we can get married, dear, if the price of meat continues to advance. She—But pearls and diamonds are the same.

## JOKES OF THE DAY.

British Home-Mades Which Cause John Bull to Laugh and Grow Fat—Some Colonial Wit.

Papa (reading paper to mamma)—Man half killed in a glove fight. Jessie—Poor man! I wonder which half it was, Bobbie? Bobbie—Why, the top half, silly. They mustn't hit below the belt.—Punch. "And why did you leave your last place, Mary?" "Please, mum, because the master kissed me." "And you didn't like that, I suppose?" "Well, mum, I didn't mind, but the missus objected."—Sketchy Bits. A Born Strategist.—Tommy's mother—Why, you have got your ribbon on the wrong arm, Tommy! Tommy (who has been recently vaccinated)—Ah, mamma, you don't know the boys at my school.—Punch. The Boy—My sister Lil likes you to come here, Noodles (delighted)—Does she? The Boy—Yes, she says you are a sure cure for the blues. Every time she looks at you she has to laugh.—Comic Cuts. He—And, darling, I will promise that I will let you have your own way in everything. She—Oh, I don't regret that. He—You don't? She—I meant the promise.—Sydney Town and Country Journal.

Irate Customer—Look here, young man, I bought this hair tonic from you, and it is absolutely worthless. Shop Assistant—We can't help that, sir. Irate Customer—But you guaranteed each bottle. Shop Assistant—Exactly, sir; but we didn't guarantee the tonic.—Melbourne Weekly Times.

"Have you the first requisite of an actor?" inquired the manager, with some impatience. "I have," answered the young man, in a tone of confidence. "It is true that I have had no practical experience. But I have just had my head examined by a theologist, and he says my bundle of self-esteem is wonderfully developed."—Melbourne Weekly Times.

And Yet He Lived!—Wife—We have been married twelve years, and not once in that time have I missed baking you a cake for your birthday. Have I, dear? Hubby—No, my pet. I look back on those cakes as milestones in my life.—Sydney Town and Country Journal.

Bergyman (after being rescued from the shipwreck)—Mr. Smith, did I really appear scared when we thought all would be lost? Mr. Smith can't say that you were scared, but for a man who has been trying to get to Heaven all these years, you appeared most reluctant to accept the opportunity.—Sydney Town and Country Journal.

"Well, what on earth did he marry for?" "For sympathy." "And he didn't get even that?" "Oh, yes, from his friends."—Melbourne Weekly Times. Does your wife do much fancy work? "Papa work? She won't even let a porous plaster come into the house without crocheting a red border round it, and running a yellow ribbon through the holes."—Sydney Town and Country Journal.

Patience—Has she reached twenty-five yet? Patience—Oh, yes! She reached it several years ago, but she hasn't passed it yet.—Melbourne Weekly Times. She—Football is a rough game, isn't it? He—Why, yes; but you don't expect to see it settled by arbitration, did you?—Melbourne Weekly Times.

Much Easier Work.—Distracted Wife—I'm going to the dentist's to have this tooth out. Just mind the baby till I come back. Husband (with alacrity)—You mind the baby, Jennie! I'll go and get a tooth pulled out.—World's Comic. Scored Off His Battie—I made a beastly score. Friend—How many? Betts—Ten. Friend—Ten, my dear fellow. That's only half a score.—Halfpenny Comic.

The Only One.—"Why is a great strong man like you going about with a lady of a lousy tramp who begged for a penny." "Ah, madam," replied the tramp, "mine is the only profession in which a ladies' maid can be a beautiful lady without the formality of an introduction!"—Coloured Comic.


She—I hear Jack has left his wife. I suppose he found her a dreadful tyrant? He—It can't be that. He ran off with the cook.—Illustrated Bits. Following It Up.—Mrs. A. Flatt—What do you want now? I gave you a good pair of boots a couple of months ago. Mr. Steadyman—Yus, lady, and now I've come to ask you if you'd kindly get 'em soled and 'celed for me.—Pick-Me-Up.

No, indeed!—Visitor to Florida—I should love dearly to go sailing, but it looks very dangerous. Do not people often get drowned in this bay? Waterman—No, indeed, mum; the sharks never lets anybody drown!—Funny Cuts. Equal to the Occasion.—The Girl (anxious to get rid of him)—Oh—Or—I ought to tell you papa always turns the gas off at half-past ten. The Chappie—Does he, though? How awfully considerate of the old boy. It will be ever so much jollier to sit in the dark.—Ally Sloper's Half-Holiday.

A Spoilt Story.—Brown (in the middle of tall shooting story)—Hardly had I taken aim at the lion on my right, when I heard a rustle in the jungle grass, and perceived an enormous tiger approaching on my left. I now found myself on the horns of a dilemma! Interested Little Boy—Oh! and which did you shoot first—the lion, or the tiger, or the dilemma?—Something More Important.—"Why did they break off their engagement?" "Well, you see, they took to ping-pong and couldn't find time for it."—Sketchy Bits.

As To Her Fiance.—"But what can you see in him? He isn't in the least attractive." Oh, yes, dear, he has a very prepossessing bank account!—Moonshine. "I say, dad, Johnnie Jones' father wouldn't give him sixpence to buy a fishing-rod, and do you know what I said?" "Nothing wrong, I hope." "Oh, no! I told 'im I was glad my dad wasn't so stingy."—Comic Bits.

**A SAFE INVESTMENT**  
When you buy a bicycle, buy wisely. The MASSIVE HARRIS or CLEVELAND, should be your choice.



You are investing money in an article that should last you a long time provided you buy the right Bicycle. Then why not have the best?

**McMURDO & CO. NEWCASTLE.**

**"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work!"**



No Soap, Borax, Soda or Ammonia is needed with **GOLD DUST**

With little water and less effort you can clean anything about the house better, easier and cheaper than with Soap or any other cleanser. Once try it, you'll always buy it.


Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Montreal.

**PATENTS GUARANTEED**

Our fee returned if we fail. Any one sending sketch and description of any invention will promptly receive our opinion free concerning the patentability of same. "How to obtain a patent" sent upon request. Patents secured through us advertised for sale at our expense. Patents taken out through us receive special notice, without charge, in THE PATENT RECORD, an illustrated and widely circulated journal, consueued by Manufacturers and Investors. Send for sample copy FREE. Address, **VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., (Patent Attorneys), Evans Building, - WASHINGTON, D. C.**

**THE OLD SAYING.**

When it comes to buying a bicycle take a look at the old sign board for a pointer. "It pays to buy the best."



BRANTFORD, is the best. It is built staunch—runs easy and is sold at an easy price. See the Hygienic Cushion Frame models.

**JOHN MORRISEY, NEWCASTLE**

**CASTLE STREET**

**AT McLEOD'S**

**Fashionable Tailoring Establishment.**

Is where you will find all the best lines of Black and Blue Beavers, fancy suitings in all shades. Tyke and Clay Serges and fancy Trousers. All of which we make in up-to-date styles and at as low a figure as consistent with first class work, good fits, always guaranteed. Parties purchasing Cloth from us we do the cutting free. All kinds of Ladies Tailoring and dress making carried on in the establishment. Call and see for yourself

Nov. 3rd 1901.

**McLEOD**



# POOR COPY

Province, to  
The Mutual Life, Ins. Co.  
Established 1846.

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

A liberal contract to the right  
party.

Address—

**Albert J. Machum,**

**Manager.**

**John N B**

## Baden Powell's Mounted Police.

South Africa.

We, the undersigned, of Baden  
Powell's Mounted Police have great  
pleasure testifying to the fact that  
**E. R. O.** cured us of Rheumatism  
and Sore Throat. One of our comrades  
when leaving Halifax fortunately  
secured a few bottles of the Oil, which  
he generously used in cases of Rheu-  
matism. The equipment of our camp  
would not have been complete with-  
out this Rheumatic cure, and we have  
pleasure in bearing testimony to its  
wonderful curative power.

Yours truly,

**HOWARD BLACKLEY, H. WENTWORTH,**

**CLIFFORD BORTON, CHARLES MCGEE**

**Geo. Cook, W. C. WALKER,**

For sale by all druggists and  
dealers.

The Whole Story  
in a letter:  
**Pain-Killer**  
(PERRY DAVIS)  
From Capt. F. L. Lyle, Police Station No.  
5, Montreal:—We frequently use Perry  
Davis' Pain-Killer for pains in the  
head, rheumatism, sciatica, toothache,  
sprains, cramps, and all afflictions which  
befall men in our position. I have no hesi-  
tation in saying that PAIN-KILLER is the  
best remedy to have near at hand.  
Used Internally and Externally.  
Two Sizes, 50c. and 10c. bottles.

## 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.**

After Work or Exercise

## POND'S EXTRACT

Softens tired  
muscles, re-  
moves sore-  
ness and rili-  
zene and gives the body a feeling of comfort and  
strength.  
Don't take the weak, watery which head  
preparations represented to be "the same as"  
Pond's Extract, which easily soars and  
generally contain "wood alcohol," a deadly  
poison.

## HARDWARE, TINWARE.

I have a large stock  
of shelf and heavy  
Hardware at prices  
that defy competition.

Also the usual stock  
of stoves, tinware, etc.

**J. H. PHINNEY,**

**Will Give You an Appetite!**  
TONE YOUR NERVES!  
MAKE YOU STRONG!  
MAKE YOU WELL!  
Dr. Borgey, Med. Sup. of the Prov. Hospital  
for Insane, Montreal, writes: "I constantly  
recommend this to my patients."  
New York, N. Y., writes: "I have used this  
for years and it has done me much good."  
20c. and \$1.00 Bottles.  
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited.

## One Hen One Day One Mill

It costs a mill a day—one cent  
every ten days—to make a hen  
lay a large egg. With **SHERIDAN'S**  
**CONDITION POWDER**, Calen-  
late the profit. It helps young  
pullets to laying maturity  
makes the plumage glossy,  
makes combs bright red.

## Sheridan's CONDITION Powder

Put to feed once daily, in a hot mash,  
and make the hen lay large eggs.  
It also keeps the feathers clean and  
bright. A two pound  
box, 50c. Sample post paid free.  
I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

**CROWN.** To this escutcheon the whole  
design seems to converge. The eye  
has time to note that the apex  
of the highest arch bears a queer freak  
in the way of carving. It is a con-  
ventional ornament, a union of egg  
and lover's knot, but the sculptor  
has chosen to give the stone boss  
eyes, and with the ends of the knot  
for legs, the whole produces the ef-  
fect of a man half sitting, half  
standing, the professional ball  
catcher waiting for a drop curve.

Further down another arch termi-  
nates with a hand clutching a flag-  
ger. But always the gaze reverts to  
the Imperial escutcheon, flanked by  
the armorial bearings of the Prince  
of Wales, with his motto, *Ichi Dien*.

One of the capitals shows, among  
the flowers, a bird seeking her nest.  
This has offered a hint to a saucy  
pair of sparrows who perch on the  
very apex of Great Britain.

Under the lion and the unicorn  
strutches the stone rhinoceros bearing  
the well known legend, *Dieu et Mon*  
*Droit*. Just where the "et" is comes  
a quick and a cozy corner  
for a small nest, and here it is that  
Mr. and Mrs. Sparrow have set up  
house-keeping. They are very snug  
and comfortable, with the Parliam-  
ent of Canada behind them, the  
shield of Empire overhead, God on  
one side, and My Right on the other.

No doubt the question of the  
right of these religious little birds.  
They belong, perhaps, to the estab-  
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rows are going to give them a state  
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The sculptor has given his fancy  
free rein in these capitals. They  
were wrought with somewhat the en-  
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the chapters of Solomon's temple. It  
was a labor of love, and they  
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most iridescent dreams of fruit  
and flower, of bird and beast. These  
capitals are something more than  
Corinthian. They go beyond the acan-  
thus into those whimsical gardens  
that Jack Frost plans on the win-  
dow pane, and they invite all nature  
to glorify their vagaries.

This chapter of chapters and col-  
umns would not be complete without  
the story of the heart pillars that  
support of the vestibule. Originally  
these pillars were of sandstone, the  
capitals, but along came the  
Miss Louise, who thought they were  
look better if sanded red, in keeping  
with the general color scheme. Thus  
now for a good price we have a  
general election, and some votes were  
made thereby. Last year Mr. Tarte  
decided that granite was the only  
marble that comported with the dig-  
nity of the House of Commons, and  
the sandstone pillars were removed.  
It was a wonderful bit of trussing to  
take away these pillars and instal  
the others without disturbing the  
building or impairing the beautiful  
facade of the capitals. But it was  
done, and the result is admirable.

**"TEAM PLAY."**

How Rev. Dr. Douglas Leads the North-  
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One of the most interesting things  
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is the "team play" of the North-  
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acting as captain and full back.

Every man has his appointed place,  
and the reverend doctor allows no  
grand stand work. Everything must  
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tion, says H. E. G. in Toronto Star.

He himself kicks off the ball in a  
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It is his role to be a sort of genial  
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Walter Scott, the young newspaper

member from Assiniboia, who pre-  
sents the case with a little more  
earnestness. Scott is simply carry-  
ing the ball up the field. He hasn't  
been tackled yet. But presently Nat  
Boyd, on the other side of the House,  
makes a low tackle, and the ball is  
thrustly in scrimmage. Here is where  
the center rush comes in and Dr.  
Douglas calls on his two doughtiest  
fighters. Tom Davis is first. He  
fights head down, leaving no doubt  
which side he is on, not forgetting to  
"heel" the ball a little.

By this time the debate is far re-  
moved from the judicial tone that  
Dr. Douglas took at the outset.  
Blows are being given and received.  
The Northwest Liberals are out in  
full cry, and excitement is at fever  
pitch. And now Dr. Douglas crooks  
his finger, and Oliver of Alberta  
plunges into the scrimmage. Make  
way for Oliver. He is a fighter. He  
says and does everything with the  
deadliest seriousness. Even plat-  
itudes he utters with terrific feroc-  
ness. Wherever he sees a head he  
hits it. And all the while that  
gentle old soul, Dr. Douglas, sits  
back and chuckles at the uproar he  
has caused.

**A Fine Variety of Melon.**

Secretary Shaw is fond of telling  
of a dinner given by one of his  
friends to some rural gentlemen from  
Iowa. "He furnished them with the  
best of everything—terrapin and can-  
vashack duck," says the Secretary.

"The climax of the feast was a wa-  
termelon, into which had been em-  
bedded two quarts of champagne. When  
the farmers began to eat the water-  
melon they smiled and snatched their  
lips and ate again. Then, of one ac-  
cord, they slipped into their pockets  
a handful of the seeds. They wanted  
to raise some of the same kind of  
melon on their own farms."—Toron-  
to Star.

## KIDNEY DISEASE.

EVERY YEAR THOUSANDS SUFFER  
AND DIE FROM KIDNEY DISEASE  
THAT NEVER KNEW THE EXACT  
NATURE OF THEIR AILMENT.

Among the Most Easily Noted Sym-  
ptoms are Pain in the Back, Constant  
Headache, Sleeplessness and Ner-  
vousness.

When these signals of danger are  
heeded, and proper precaution is not  
taken to avert more serious results,  
the very worst form of kidney trouble will  
develop, namely, Bright's Disease which  
is almost incurable.

To obtain quick relief and a sure  
cure you must at once commence to take  
Ferrozone. It is a treatment for kidney  
and bladder troubles of undoubted merit,  
and is prescribed now by all doctors and  
physicians who are abreast of their profession.  
Hospitals, Sanitariums, and all public  
health institutions rely on Ferrozone in  
all dangers of the kidneys, and claim  
that it affects more cures of chronic cases  
than any other remedy.

The action of Ferrozone is very mild  
and efficient, and can be depended upon  
to give satisfactory results in every case.  
It brings about a healthy condition of all  
the organs of the body, causes the kidneys  
to eliminate all poisonous products and  
weakness of the body. It purifies and  
strengthens the blood, reconstructs wasted  
tissue, excites healthy appetite and pro-  
motes good digestion. By the regular use  
Ferrozone restores the system to health,  
and strength to ward off disease is established,  
and maintained.

No remedy for the alleviation and cure  
of kidney disease can possibly equal or  
surpass Ferrozone. This fact is con-  
firmed by all those who have used it, and a trial  
will convince you of its merits. Don't be  
misled into accepting a cheap, unworthy  
substitute, but insist on having the genu-  
ine Ferrozone. It is the very best test  
money, brain, skill and scientific research  
can produce, and that is the sort of remedy  
you want. Price 50c. per box, or three  
boxes for \$1.25, at druggists, or N. C.  
Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Teacher—Johnny, if cakes were  
twenty cents a dozen and I gave  
you ten cents, how many would  
you get?

Johnny—None. I'd get candy.

## COUGHING ALL NIGHT.

It's this night coughing that heaks us  
down, keeping us awake most of the time,  
and annoying everybody in the house.  
Lots of people don't begin to cough until  
they go to bed. It gets to be so that re-  
tiring for the night is an empty form, for  
they cannot rest.

Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam makes  
life worth living to such people by its  
soothing effect on the throat. The "tick-  
ling sensation" promptly disappears when  
the use of the Balsam is begun, and the  
irritation goes with it. This medicine  
for cough has a disagreeable thing about  
it, and it does efficient service in break-  
ing up coughs of long standing. It is pre-  
pared from herbs and gums of trees, and is a  
true specific for throat troubles.

Handling cough is a science that every  
one should learn. Not knowing how to  
treat them has cost many fortunes and  
many lives. In Adamson's Balsam there  
is the entire which not only has no  
inflammation, but which protect the inflamed  
parts from further irritation. The use  
of this is that the tendency to cough does  
not manifest itself, and you are surprised  
at it. Afterward you would not be with-  
out Adamson's Balsam at hand. This  
remedy can be tested. 25c. at any drug-  
gist.

Easterner—Did the cyclone do  
much damage to you farm?

Kanadian—How can I tell you  
till I find it?

## PAINS IN THE BACK,

from straining the muscles or from pin in  
the vertebrae, is the sorest of the sorest  
influence of Kendrick's White Liniment.  
There is no pain that will not yield to  
his truly wonderful remedy.

## NERVE WRACKED AND INSOM- NIOUS.

Everything goes wrong, head feels  
heavy and dull, mind is filled with strange  
forebodings, stomach is out of order. You  
need a good tonic like Ferrozone to bring  
back your appetite and digestion, and  
clear the blood of all impurities. Fer-  
rozone is a wonderful invigorant and  
strengthening that will banish gloomy de-  
pression and quickly restore you to a  
healthy, vigorous condition of mind and  
body. Nothing is so good for the sick,  
weary and debilitated as Ferrozone. Price  
50c. per box, at druggists or Polson & Co.  
Kingston, Ont.

I have here, said the poor, de-  
jected poet, a poem on Peace.

I suppose, asked the editor, that  
you honestly and sincerely desire  
peace?

Yes, sir, I do!

Well, then, snapped the editor,  
don't show it to me.

**HAMILTON'S MANDRAKE PILLS CURE BIL-  
IOUSNESS.**

Why do they call a man hen-  
pecked?

Because the wife rules the roost,  
of course.

**HAMILTON'S MANDRAKE PILLS CURE  
CONSTIPATION.**

Stranger—How old is the oldest  
inhabitant of this village?

Native—There ain't none. He  
died last week.

## DOES YOUR BABY CRY AT NIGHT?

If so, it is well to know the great value  
of Polson's Nervine, a household remedy  
for stomach pain, cramps, toothache, sick  
headache, and the unnumbered ailments  
of children. A few drops of Nervine in  
sweetened water makes a pleasant drink  
and never fails to quickly relieve. Ner-  
vine is as good as the doctor in emer-  
gencies and costs only 25c. a bottle. Get  
Nervine from your druggist today.

She—A married couple should  
pull together like a team of horses.

He—Yes, and they probably  
would, if like a team of horses,  
they had but one tongue between  
them.

## A SURPRISING DISCOVERY.

You will be surprised in trying to Cat-  
arhazone to find how quickly it cures  
colds in the head. The agreeable, pen-  
etrating vapor traverses every air cell and  
passage of the nose, throat and lungs. In  
one breath it carries instant death to the  
millions of germs invading the respiratory  
organs and break up a cold in ten min-  
utes.

A trial will convince you that Catari-  
hazone is the most potent, satisfactory and  
pleasant cure for Colds, Catarrh, Deafness,  
Bronchitis, Influenza and Lung Trouble.  
Complete cure, \$1.00; small size 25c.  
Druggists or N. C. Polson Co., Kingston,  
Ont.

Salesman—Madam, we are selling  
this material for just what we paid  
for it.

Old lady—And you've the face  
to think I'm going to help you out  
of a bad bargain?

A plain question: Do you really get  
the only Painkiller—Perry Davis'—when  
you ask for it? Better be sure than sorry.  
It has not, in 60 years, failed to stop loose-  
ness and pain in the bowels.

Your fare, madam, said the  
street car conductor as he elbowed  
a path through the crush.

Oh, thank you, sir! she said, mis-  
taking the remark for a compli-  
ment.

But the conductor, of course,  
was inexorable, and she had to  
fork over.

**DR. HAMILTON'S MANDRAKE PILLS FOR  
HEADACHE.**

She always said she preferred to  
be the wife of one of the plain  
people, but they say the man she  
married is heir to a fortune.

Still, she's got her wish all right.  
I never saw a homelier chap than  
he is in my life.

## TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

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

Bizzer—Dr. Kure tells me he is  
writing a treatise called "On the  
Links." I never knew he was a  
golf enthusiast.

Bozzer—He isn't. "On the  
Links" has to do with sausages as  
a diet.

## A LINIMENT THAT IS USEFUL

for a variety of purposes and does the work  
well and satisfactorily. It is a genuine  
Family Liniment, and should be always  
at hand when needed. This is Kendrick's  
White Liniment. All dealers sell it.

## PROFE

**F. L. Pedolin, M. D.**

Telephone 10. Pleasant Street  
**NEWCASTLE.**

**O. J. McNally, M. A., M. D.,**

Graduate Royal College of Surgery, Lon-  
don, England.

**SPECIALIST**

Diseases of Eye, Ear and Throat.

Office of the late J. H. Morrison  
St. John, N. B.

**Davidson & Aitken.**

Attorneys,  
**NEWCASTLE N. B.**

**Dr. H. & G. J. Spron,**

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

**DR. CATES, Dentist,**

at his Newcastle office from 26th to last  
every month. All kinds of Dental  
Work done by

**Latest and Improved Methods.**

Office in Lonsbury Block.

## Thomson & Thomson,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS AND NO-  
TARIES PUBLIC, CONVEYANCERS, ETC.

Claims collected and promptly paid  
over.

Offices, County Buildings,  
Newcastle, N. B.

## W. H. Irvine, M. D.,

**BOUESTOWN, N. B.**

Special attention given to Eye, Ear, Nose  
and Throat.

(Eyes tested and glasses furnished.)

## Dr. C. B. McManus.

DENTIST.

Rooms over J. D. Craghans store.

Is prepared to do all work in a most  
satisfactory manner by latest methods.  
All work guaranteed.

## Thos. W. Butler.

Attorney and Barrister, at law, Solicitor  
in Equity, Notary Public, etc.

Fire, Life and Accident Insurance. Office  
in Brick Block opposite public square  
Newcastle, N. B.

## HOTELS.

## QUEEN HOTEL,

J. A. EDWARDS, Prop.

Fredericton, - N. B.

## HOTEL BRUNSWICK

George McSweeney, Prop.

Moncton, - - N.

## Hotel Blanchard,

JOS. THEO. BLANCHARD, Prop.

The only first class hotel in Carleton Place.  
Livery stable in connection.  
Opposite Station. CARLETON, N. B.

## PROVISIONS

CONSISTING OF

Flour, Beef, Pork, Hams

Eacon, Teas, Sugars, Molasses

Barley, Peas, Soaps, Lard

Bean and Feed, Rolled Oats

and Standard Oatmeal and

Commensal in bbls. and 1/2 bbl

Ontario and Moncton

Cracked Feed, etc

**Store on Public Wharf.**

**J. A. RUNDLE**







WEDNESDAY JULY 16, 1902.

# the Country.

An Epitome of Events  
Gathered by  
ADVOCATE REPORTERS

## WHITNEYVILLE.

Miss Evelyn Williamson of Newcastle is the guest of her aunt Mrs. Benj. Forsythe. Messrs. Ed. Forsythe and W. J. Forsythe arrived home from Duluth this week. Their many friends are pleased to see them again. Miss Lina Clark of Newcastle spent a few days with friends here quite pleasantly. Miss Lillian McLean and Master John Bliss of Lynn, Mass. are on a visit to relatives here. Miss Annie Brackett of Lawrence, Mass. is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. James Forsythe.

Miss Mary E. Young has gone to Exmoor to spend some time with her grandmother Mrs. Wm. McKibbin.

Mrs. Wm. Mullin of the Meadow recently spent a few days visiting friends here.

Mr. Will Curtis of Doaktown paid a short visit to his former home here last week.

Miss Lucy McAuley of the Union Hotel Newcastle is visiting relatives and friends here.

Miss Myrtle Johnston of Red Bank is on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Alfred Sinclair.

Mr. Kish Corp of Weymouth, accompanied by Mr. D. Cain of the same place visited friends here last week.

Mrs. Charles Betts of Doaktown is on a visit to friends here. She is accompanied by her little daughter Minnie.

Grace and Glen Wright of Newcastle are visiting friends in this place.

Mr. H. D. Atkinson and family of Derby Junction accompanied by Miss Nellie Branch of Bathurst paid a short visit to friends here on Monday.

Miss Lucy Maxie has returned home after spending a few weeks in Newcastle.

Mr. David Mutch of the 12th B. C. A. returned home on Saturday after concluding the 12 day annual drill in Newcastle. He is much pleased with the time he spent there.

The social and entertainment held by the Whitneyville Division S. of T. was a decided success. Over \$30.00 was realized which will be spent in repairing the hall.

At the regular quarterly election of the above named Division, held June 26th, the following officers were elected for the ensuing quarter:—W. P. A. Macdonald, W. A. John Brander, R. S. Bath Mutch, A. R. S. Pearl McAllister, F. S. Collin Whitney, Treas. George McLean, Chap. Mrs. Addington McLean, Con. Clifford Parker, A. C. Alice H. McKay, I. S. Wm. Hare, O. S. Addington McLean, P. W. P. Wm. Sherard.

## MILLERTON

Quite a number of young men from this vicinity are among the charter members of the Orange Lodge recently formed at Elm Tree, and were present to take part in the Orange walk in Newcastle on the 12th. The Indianmound Branch train was literally packed on Saturday, only about one half being able to secure seats, though our new conductor, Mr. Lunke tried to make all as comfortable as possible. A new flag-staff has been put up on the Millerton Post Office by the proprietor, Mr. G. R. Vanderbeck.

F. W. McDonald has returned from Boston. He received a warm welcome from his numerous friends.

The road plow is at work again under the supervision of Mr. Geo. F. Crocker, making the necessary improvements to the highway.

The S. W. Boom Co. will complete rafting in about a week's time. It is estimated that about a score of five million

of lumber have already been rafted.

One matter, which is to say the least perplexing, is the absence of picnics, socials, etc., and the average citizen of Millerton is wondering if such sources of enjoyment are degenerating. If the most active Temperance Lodge undertook to furnish at least one good day's sport, they would find the citizens at their backs ready to help them liquidate the mortgage now hanging over the new hall.

## DOAKTOWN.

DOAKTOWN, July 14, 1902.—The I. O. F. picnic on the 1st instant was quite a success, thanks to our many patrons. Although it was a wet day about five hundred dollars was realized. Fifty dollars were collected on the ten cent admission fee.

The absence of Mrs. Curtis and Mrs. C. B. Betts is quite noticeable. They are away visiting.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Doak have friends visiting at their home.

We notice that Miss Hendry is not in town. Her absence is very noticeable.

Samuel Frezes is building a very large house for Mrs. Robinson.

H. and F. D. Swin are building a house for Mr. Hildebrand.

The Jew that was keeping store here has closed up and he is not about town.

Hay promises to be above the average this year.

Several of our young men have started for the woods not to return till they come on the drive next spring.

Samuel Frezes came home on Saturday from a business trip to Boiestown.

There is a scarcity of potatoes here and anyone that have a few barrels to sell would do well to bring them here.

John Ward is building a house.

Wm. Canning is painting Swains big store.

Daniel Doak painted his house.

John Ellis has also painted his house.

## BATHURST.

Misses M. Creaghan and D. McKeeney are visiting friends here.

Miss Russell of Chatham is a guest of Mrs. A. N. DesBrisay.

Mrs. Robt. Stout of Boston, is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Pepper of St. John, is a guest of Mrs. W. F. Pepper.

Misses Zita London and Helen McKenna have returned from Chatham.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Meehan of Chatham are visiting friends in Bathurst Village.

Mrs. Newhall and her daughter, Francis, are guests of Mrs. P. H. Melvin.

Among the visitors at Alston Point are, Miss Brown of Escuminae, Mrs. Whitson, and Rev. Mr. McAlpine of Toronto.

Rev. Mr. Hooper of Dumfries, Y. R., accompanied by Mrs. Hooper came on Friday last to assume the Rectorship of St. George's Church.

Mr. A. Griffith Bishop, lately of the Royal Bank, Moncton, began his duties as Manager in the Bank here on the 3rd inst.

Mr. Bishop is one of our boys returning after an absence of some years, whom we are pleased to welcome home and congratulate on his marked success.

The news of the intended departure of the popular bank manager, Mr. J. F. Barry and family, for Halifax has been heard of with much regret by the large circle of friends whom he and Mr. Barry have made during their years of residence here.

The examinations for entrance to Nor-

## Your Tongue

If it's coated, your stomach is bad, your liver is out of order. Ayer's Pills will clean your tongue, cure your dyspepsia, make your liver right. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c. All druggists.

Want your mustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Face. It is the only dye that does not wash off. Sold by all druggists.

Normal School were conducted last week by Mr. J. Flavien, Inspector, there were thirty six applicants, a larger number than has been for many years.

County Court is being held here this week being presided over by Judge Wilkinson.

A Fair under the management of "The Children of Mary" is being held in Bathurst Village today.—Events.

BATHURST, N. B., July 10.—Barque Kallstad, Capt. Klen, previously reported ashore at Beaver Point, Restigouche Co., is a total wreck. Survey was held by Mr. Wm. Wallace, port warden of Dalhousie, and the vessel condemned.

The ladies and choir of the Church of the Holy Family, Bathurst Village, held an ice cream festival on the church grounds on Tuesday and Wednesday with a sale of useful and fancy articles, the proceeds to be applied to the purchase of an organ and library for the church. The attendance was large and results very satisfactory.

Summer visitors to Youghall are daily arriving, among whom are Mrs. Crombie and family, the wife and children of the manager of the Bank of Montreal, Chatham.

O. F. Stacy & Co. are putting up a new shingle mill on the Nipadog river. This enterprising firm deserves every success.

Mr. J. F. Barry, late manager of the Royal Bank, left for Halifax yesterday. Owing to Mrs. Barry's illness she was unable to accompany him, but hopes to follow in a few days.

## BORN

At Renous N. B. To Mr. and Mrs. John Doolan, twin daughters.

To Mr. and Mrs. John Hogan, a daughter, To Mr. and Mrs. N. O'Brien a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. John Close twin daughters.

To Mr. and Mrs. Howard Manderville a son.

## DIED.

At Strathadam, July 14th, Mary Adams, aged 81 years.

Funeral from the residence of her son, Strathadam to-day at 1 o'clock.

Order Awarded Canadian General Electric Co. for Complete Electrical Outfit for Campbellton.

The Canadian General Electric Co.'s representative, John T. Murphy, was in town yesterday returning from Campbellton where his company was awarded order for a complete electrical outfit consisting of one hundred kilowatt generator complete with marble switchboard and all necessary instruments in connection with same.—24p1

## Farm, for sale.

The farm formerly occupied by the late Thomas C. Newman, situated in lower Derby, County of Northumberland, about a mile from schools and churches, containing 75 acres, more or less, 40 acres under good cultivation, the rest well wooded, with orchard of 50 trees, house and barn nearly new. A brook runs along the western boundary and a never failing spring near the rear. If sold at once, purchaser takes the crop.

TERMS:—Two thirds cash, balance to remain on mortgage at 6 per cent, possession given immediately. For further particulars apply to Miss C. G. Newman, Lower Derby.

Derby, July 10th, 1902.—4w.

## J. O'Brien & Co. GRAND CLEARING SALE.

Unheard of bargain in PRINTS, MUSLINS, DRESS GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, GENTS FURNISHING, BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC.

Suits, black serge, \$4.50c. up Boots, 70c. up Underwear per suit 45c. up Dress goods 15c. up

J. O'Brien & Co. Newcastle

## ANNUAL MIDSUMMER CLEARING OUT SALE

AT J. D. CREAGHAN'S, NEWCASTLE AND CHATHAM.

Many thousands of dollars worth of rich, new and beautiful Dry Goods, for summer wear. Must be sacrificed.

Printed mercerized muslins, Dress goods, Organdies, Dimities, Mer Lawns, Cambrics, Nainsooks, Silks, Neillings, Etc., Fine, Sheer Fluffy Cool Goods, for Hot Weather, Ladies waists, Corsets and Skirts. As the season is short and late the goods must be MOVED OFF regardless of cost.

## J. D. CREAGHAN.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

## SHERIFF'S SALE

County of Northumberland land

There will be sold at Public Auction in the County of Northumberland, on SATURDAY, the EIGHTEENTH day of OCTOBER, A. D. 1902, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon:

All the right, title, interest, claim, property and demand either at law or in Equity, of Peter Fallon, of into, or out of the following lands and premises, situate, lying and being in the Parish of Chatham, in the said County of Northumberland, and bounded and described as follows:

First:—That lot or parcel of land bounded as follows: "Beginning on the south side of the Kings Highway leading from Nelson to Chatham at the Northwesterly angle of land now occupied by William Walsh, and formerly known as the Thomson lot, thence Southerly along the Westerly side line of the said Walsh land, twenty six rods and more or less, to the Westerly line of the Walsh lands, thence Southerly on a line parallel with the said Westerly line of the Walsh lands to the Kings Highway, thence Easterly along the Kings Highway to the place of beginning, containing about one acre more or less, being a small lot of land conveyed by Peter Fallon to Peter Fallon by deed dated the 1st day of September, A. D. 1890, and by Peter Fallon to Mary Fallon by his last will and testament, the 24th day of November, A. D. 1890. Also the right of way from the Kings Highway to the Miramichi River, being the said original conveyance of the above lot.

Second:—That lot or parcel of land bounded as follows: Beginning on the bank of the River Miramichi, thence Easterly along the said bank to the place where the late John M. Johnston, called the common lot, thence running Southerly along the Westerly side line of that lot to the Clark's Cove brook, thence Westerly following the Northerly margin of the said Brook, to the Easterly line of land formerly owned or occupied by the late Richard S. Clark, as a homestead, thence Northerly along the said Easterly line to the Southeast angle of a piece of land lately occupied by William Love, deceased, thence following the said Easterly side line of said William Love's land, being a continuation of the said Easterly line of said Richard S. Clark's bank, to the bank of the Miramichi river; thence following the said bank Easterly to the place of beginning, including the right of way given or described in the original deed of said lands from Alexander Morrison to the late Patrick Fallon; being the lands conveyed to the said Patrick Fallon by Alexander Morrison by deed dated the 25th day of December 1873, the said Patrick Fallon having died intestate, and the said Peter Fallon being one of his heirs.

The same having been seized by me under and by virtue of an execution, issued out of the Northumberland County Court, at the suit of the Singer Manufacturing Company against the said Peter Fallon.

Dated at Newcastle, N. B., the 12th day of July, A. D. 1902.

ROBERT R. CALL, Sheriff of Northumberland County.

## WANTED

A first or second class teacher District no. 9, Red Bank, Apply stating salary to JAMES A. GILLIS July 14th 1902, 2 w.

## Teacher Wanted.

After vacation a second class teacher for District No. 111, Protectionville, Northumberland county. Apply to T. A. SMALLWOOD, Secretary.

Newcastle, July 15th, —3w

## SERGE SUITS.

We have about 150 yds. Black and Blue serge in stock, this is the real English Tyke serge. We won't tell you how much we charge a suit, for it, that would be giving the thing away, but, if you need a suit, just drop in and ask for prices, they will surprise you. A new stock of tweeds received this week.

McMURDO & CO

## OUR EXTRACT OF Wild Strawberry

is a sure remedy.

25c a bottle.

SWEET POISON FLY PADS,

5c a package.

A. E. SHAW, Druggist, Newcastle.

## MRS. S. McLEOD'S.

Fine taffeta and lace life gloves in white and colors Cotton, cashmere and lace hosiery, ladies' white wear, shirt-waists and skirts, children's clothing, handkerchiefs, collars and ribbons. Novelties usually found in a

LADIES STORE.

Ladies' and children's garments made to order.

## Picnic and Soiree AT NEWCASTLE.

The Ladies of the Catholic Congregation, Newcastle, intend holding a Picnic on the grounds of the Davidson Estate, in the immediate vicinity of St. Mary's Catholic Church, on

## WEDNESDAY, JULY 30th.

WEATHER PERMITTING.

Games and amusements in great variety are being provided by an efficient committee. A full Orchestral Accompaniment and Brass Bands will make the air resonant with music. The material side of man is occupying the serious consideration of the cooks, whose cuisine will be fitted out on a most elaborate scale.

Travelling by rail and steamer will be at excursion rates. Our patrons, coming and returning, will be landed at the several calling places.

The committee in charge have determined to make Picnic Day, one of unalloyed pleasure to all who honor the grounds with their presence.

Should Wednesday prove unfavorable, the Picnic will be held on the first fine day following.

BY ORDER OF COMMITTEE

## Kills the Bugs. Feeds the Plant.



Made in Canada Nov. 2, 1901, Jan. 25, 1902. NON-POISONOUS. PREVENTS BLIGHT.

1 Pound Package,	-	15c
3 " "	-	35c
5 " "	-	50c
12 1/2 " "	-	\$1.00

## Paris Green.

1 Pound Package,	-	25cts.
5 Pound Package,	-	\$1.00

at

GEO. STABLES.



# CASE

## 113.

BY EMILLE GABORIAU.

He arose from his seat and strode up and down the room, oblivious of the lodgers below, whose windows shook with every angry stamp of his foot. Prosper remained silent as long as he could and then unavailingly said:

"I am afraid I have embarrassed you very much, monsieur."

"Yes, you have dreadfully embarrassed me. What am I to do? Shall I hasten matters or wait? And I am bound by a sacred promise. We had better go and advise with the judge of instruction. He can assist me. Come with me."

As M. Verduret had anticipated, Prosper's letter had a terrible effect. When M. Fauvel opened his mail the morning after it was posted, the fatal misfire fell into his hands.

Something about the writing struck him as peculiar. It was evidently a disguised hand, and, although, owing to the fact of his being a millionaire, he was in the habit of receiving anonymous communications, this particular letter filled him with an indefinite presentiment of evil.

With trembling hand and absolute certainty that he was about to learn some new calamity, he broke the seal and, opening the coarse café paper, was shocked by the following words:

Dear Sir—You consigned your cash to prison. You did well, since you were convinced of his dishonesty and faithlessness. But even if he stole \$50,000 francs from your safe, does it follow that he also stole Mme. Fauvel's diamonds?

This was a stroke of lightning to a man whose life hitherto had been an unbroken chain of prosperity, who could recall the past without one bitter regret, without remembering any sorrow deep enough to bring forth a tear. What! His wife deceive him! And, among all men, to choose one vile enough to rob her of her jewels and force her to be his accomplice in the ruin of an innocent young man! For did not the anonymous letter assure this to be the fact and tell him how to confound himself of its truth?

M. Fauvel determined to show the letter to his wife.

"But suppose it be true?" he muttered to himself. "Suppose I have been miserably duped! By confiding in my wife I shall put her on her guard and lose all chance of discovering the truth."

There was one simple means of verification. The letter said the diamonds had been pawned.

If it lied in this instance, he would treat it with the scorn it deserved. If, on the other hand, it should prove to be true—

Breakfast was announced. At table M. Fauvel talked incessantly, so as to escape any questions from his wife, who he saw, was uneasy at the sight of his pale face. But all the time he was talking he was casting over in his mind expedients for getting his wife out of the house long enough for him to search her bureau without her perceiving him. At last he asked Mme. Fauvel if she were going out before dinner.

"Yes," said she. "The weather is dreadful, but Madeleine and I must do some shopping."

"At what hour shall you go?" "Immediately after breakfast."

He drew a long breath, as if relieved of a great weight. In a short time he would know the truth.

After awhile he heard the carriage roll away with his wife and niece. Hurrying into Mme. Fauvel's room, he opened the drawer of the chiffonier where she kept her jewels. The boxes containing superb sets of jewelry which he had presented to her were gone! The anonymous letter had told the truth!

Peterson Valentine had put her diamonds in Madeleine's room,

Without stopping to consider the delicacy of what he was about to do he hurried into the young girl's room and pulled open one drawer after another. He did not find Mme. Fauvel's diamonds, but Madeleine's seven or eight boxes, also empty.

Was she, too, an accomplice? This blew broke down his courage.

M. Fauvel well knew that the fact of the diamonds being stolen was not sufficient ground upon which to bring an accusation against the accomplices. Happily he could procure other proof.

He began by calling his valet and ordering him to bring him every letter that should come to the house. He then wrote to a notary at St. Remy to send him a telegram containing authentic information about the Lagors family and especially about Raoul.

The reply was as follows:

The Lagors are very poor, and no one knows any member of the family named Raoul. Mme. Lagors had no son, only two daughters.

The next day, among the letters which his valet brought him, was one bearing the postmark of Vesinet. He opened the envelope with great care and read:

Dear Aunt—It is indispensable that I see you today. Come to me. I will explain why I give you this trouble instead of calling on you.

Raoul.

"I have them now!" cried M. Fauvel, trembling with satisfaction at the near prospect of vengeance.

Eager to lose no time, he opened a drawer, took out a revolver and examined the hammer to see if it was in order. He imagined himself alone, but a vigilant eye was watching his movements. Gipsy, under strict instructions from M. Verduret, stationed herself at the keyhole of the study door and saw all that occurred.

M. Fauvel laid the pistol on the mantelpiece and revealed the letter, which he then placed where the letters were usually left, not wishing his wife to know that it had passed through his hands. He was only alone two minutes; but, inspired by the imminence of the danger, Gipsy darted into the study, rushed to the mantel and rapidly extracted the letter from the envelope.

"There!" she murmured. "This peril is, for the present, averted, and M. Verduret, whom I shall warn through Cavallion, will now perhaps have time to prevent a murder."

She descended to the bank and sent the clerk with a message, telling him to leave it with Mme. Alexandre for M. Verduret. An hour later Mme. Fauvel ordered her carriage and went out. M. Fauvel took a hackney coach and followed her.

"Great heavens!" cried Nina to herself. "If M. Verduret does not reach there in time, Mme. Fauvel and Raoul are lost!"

### CHAPTER XIV.

WHEN the Marquis de Clameran perceived that Raoul de Lagors was the only obstacle between him and Madeleine, he swore that the obstacle should be removed.

The same day his plan was laid. As Raoul was walking out to Vesinet about midnight he was stopped at a lonely spot by three men, who asked him what o'clock it was. While looking at his watch the ruffians fell upon him suddenly.

By his chilling blows, for he had become proficient in boxing in England, Raoul made his enemies take to their heels. He continued his walk home, determined to be hereafter well armed when he went out at night. He never felt a stranger to him, after trying to provoke a quarrel, finally threw a card in his face, saying its owner was ready to grant him satisfaction. Raoul rushed toward the man to thrust him with his fists, but his friends held him back.

"Very well, then. You will hear from me tomorrow," he said to his assailant. "Wait at your hotel until I send two friends to you."

As soon as the stranger had gone Raoul recovered from his excitement and began to wonder what could have been the motive for the insult. Picking up the man's card, he read:

W. H. R. Jacobson, formerly Garibaldian volunteer, ex-officer of the Army of the South (Italy, America), 20 Leonie street.

"Oh!" he thought, "there is a big military man who can whip everybody!" Raoul had seen enough of the world to understand these heroes who cover their visiting cards with titles.

But, since the insult had been offered in the presence of others, early the next morning Raoul sent two of his friends to make arrangements for a duel. He gave them M. Jacobson's address and told them to report at the Hotel du Louvre, where he proposed to sleep.

At half past 8 in the morning his seconds arrived. M. Jacobson had selected the sword and would fight that very hour in the woods of Vincennes.

"Let us be off!" cried Raoul gayly. "I accept the gentleman's conditions."

After a minute's fencing Raoul was slightly wounded in the right shoulder. The "ex-officer of the south" wished to continue the combat, but Raoul's seconds declared that honor was satisfied and that they had no intention

of imperiling their friend's life again. The officer was obliged to acquiesce. Raoul went home delighted at having escaped with nothing more serious than a little loss of blood and resolved to keep clear of all so-called Garibaldians in the future. In fact, a night's reflection had convinced him that Clameran was the instigator of the two attempts to kill him. Mme. Fauvel having told him what conditions Madeleine placed on her consent to marriage, Raoul instantly saw the great interest Clameran would have in his removal. He recalled a thousand little remarks and events of the last few days, and on skillfully questioning the marquis his suspicions changed into certainty. This conviction that the man whom he had so materially assisted in his criminal plans was so basely ungrateful as to turn against him inspired in Raoul a resolution to take speedy vengeance upon his treacherous accomplice and at the same time insure his own safety. He was persuaded that by openly siding with Madeleine and her aunt he could save them from Clameran's clutches. Having fully resolved upon this, he wrote a note to Mme. Fauvel asking for an interview. The poor woman hastened to Vesinet at the appointed hour, convinced that some new misfortune was in store for her. She found Raoul more tender and affectionate than he had ever been. He saw the necessity of reassuring her and winning his old place in her forgiving heart before making his disclosures.

He succeeded. The poor lady had a smiling and happy air in an armchair, with Raoul kneeling before her.

"I have distressed you too long, my dear mother," he said in his softest tones, "but I repent sincerely. Now listen to me."

He had not time to say more. The door was violently thrown open, and M. Fauvel, revolver in hand, entered the room.

"Ah," he said, "you thought you could abuse my credulity forever?" Raoul had the courage to place himself before Mme. Fauvel and to stand prepared to receive the expected bullet.

"I assure you, uncle," he began. "Enough!" interrupted the banker, with an angry gesture. "Cease this acting, of which I am no longer the dupe."

"I swear to you!"

"Spare yourself the trouble of denial. I know all. I know who carried off my wife's diamonds. I know who committed the robbery for which the innocent Prosper was arrested and imprisoned."

Mme. Fauvel, white with terror, fell upon her knees.

At last it had come—the dreadful day had come! Vainly for years she had added falsehood to falsehood. Vainly she had sacrificed herself and others.

All was now discovered. "Pardon, Andre! I conjure you, forgive me!"

At these heartbroken tones the banker trembled. This voice brought before him the pretty years which he had spent with this woman, who had always been the mistress of his heart, whose slightest wish had been his law and who by a look could make him the happiest or the most miserable of men.

"Unhappy woman!" he said. "Unhappy woman! What have I done that you should act thus? I have loved you too deeply."

Raoul, who listened with attention, saw that if the banker knew something he certainly did not know all. He saw that erroneous information had misled the unhappy man and that he was still a victim of false appearances. He determined to convince him of his mistake.

"Monsieur!" he commenced. But the sound of Raoul's voice was sufficient to break the charm.

"Silence!" cried the banker, with an angry oath. "Silence!"

The stillness was only broken by the sobs of Mme. Fauvel.

"I came here," continued the banker, "with the intention of killing you both, but courage fails me to kill a woman, and I will not kill an unarmed man."

Raoul once more tried to speak. "Let me finish!" interrupted M. Fauvel. "Your life is not in my hands. The law excuses the vengeance of an injured husband, but I refuse to take advantage of it. I see on your mantel a revolver similar to mine. Take it and defend yourself."

"Never!"

"Defend yourself!" cried the banker, raising his arm. "If not?"

Feeling the barrel of M. Fauvel's revolver touch his breast, Raoul took his own pistol from the mantel.

"Place yourself in that corner of the room, and I will stand in this," continued the banker, "and when the clock

strikes twelve, I will fire."

"I am ready," said Raoul, with a smile.

"Good!" cried the banker, "and now, when the clock strikes twelve, I will fire."

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"Good!" cried the banker, "and now, when the clock strikes twelve, I will fire."

"I am ready," said Raoul, with a smile.

They took the places designated for them. The banker looked wildly from Raoul to M. Verduret, then, fastening his laggard eyes on his wife, exclaimed:

"It is false! You are all conspiring to deceive me! Proofs!"

"You shall have proofs," replied M. Verduret. "But first listen."

And rapidly, with his wonderful talent for exposition, he related the principal points of the plot he had discovered. The true state of the case was terribly distressing to M. Fauvel, but nothing compared with what he had suspected. His throbbing, yearning heart told him that he still loved his wife. Why should he punish a fault committed so many years ago and atoned for by twenty years of devotion and suffering? For some moments after M. Verduret had finished his explanation M. Fauvel remained silent.

So many strange events had happened in the last few days, culminating in the scene which had just taken place, that M. Fauvel was incapable of thinking. If his heart conceived pardon and forgiveness, would pride and self respect demanded vengeance. If Raoul, the hateful witness, the living proof of a far-off sin, were not in existence, M. Fauvel would not have hesitated—Gaston de Clameran was dead—he would have held out his arms to his wife and said:

"Come to my heart! Your sacrifices for my honor shall be your absolution. Let the past be forgotten."

But the sight of Raoul prevented.

"So this is your son," he said to his wife—"this man who has plundered you and robbed me!"

Mme. Fauvel was unable to utter a word in reply. Happily M. Verduret was there.

"Oh," he said, "madame will tell you that this young man is the son of Gaston de Clameran. She has never doubted it. But the truth is—"

"What?"

"In order to rob her he has perpetrated a gross imposture."

During the last few minutes Raoul had managed to approach the door, hoping to escape while no one was thinking of him. But M. Verduret, watching him out of the corner of one eye, stopped him just as he was about to leave.

"Not so fast, my pretty youth," he said, dragging him into the middle of the room. "Let us have a little conversation before parting. A little explanation will be edifying."

The jeering words and mocking manner of M. Verduret made Raoul turn deadly pale. He started back as if confronted by a phantom.

"The clown," he gasped.

"The same, friend," said the fat man. "Ah, now that you recognize me, I confess that the clown and myself are one and the same. Yes, I am the Jolly clown of the Jandiddier ball. Here is the proof."

And, turning up his sleeve, he showed a deep cut on his arm. "If you are not sure, examine this scar," he continued. "I imagine you know the villain that gave me this little decoration that night I was walking along Boulevard street. That being the case, you know I have a slight claim upon you and shall expect you to relate to us your little story."

But Raoul was too terrified to utter a word.

M. Fauvel listened without understanding.

"Into what dark depths of shame have we fallen!" he groaned.

"Reassure yourself, monsieur," replied M. Verduret. "After what I have been constrained to tell you little remains. I will finish the story."

He then told how Louis Clameran had concocted his plot to palm off Raoul as Mme. Fauvel's son with a view to extort money from her.

"Can it be possible?" cried Mme. Fauvel.

"Impossible!" cried the banker. "An infamous plot like this could not be executed on my midst."

"All this is false!" said Raoul boldly. "It is a lie!"

M. Verduret turned to Raoul and, bowing with ironical respect, said:

"Monsieur desires proofs, does he? Monsieur shall certainly have convincing ones. I have just left a friend of mine, M. Patot, who brought me valuable information from London. Now, my young gentlemen, I will tell you the little story he told me."

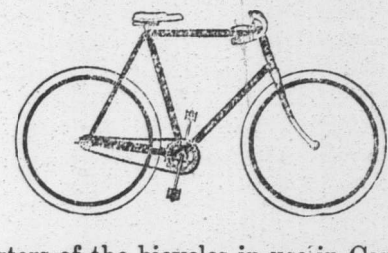
In 1847 Lord Murray, a wealthy and generous nobleman, had a jockey named Spencer, of whom he was very fond. At the Epsom races this jockey was thrown from his horse and killed. Lord Murray grieved over the loss of

[Continued on page seven.]

**WINCHESTER**  
REPEATING SHOT GUNS  
are cheap in price, but in price only. "Take Down" guns list at \$27.00 and Solid Frame guns at \$25.00, but they will outshoot and outlast the highest priced double barreled guns, and they are as safe, reliable and handy besides. Winchester Shot Guns are made of the very best materials that can be procured, a thoroughly modern system of manufacture permitting them to be sold at buyable prices.

FREE—Send name and address on a postal card for 164 pgs. illustrated catalogue.  
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CT

**A NATIONAL TRIUMPH**  
The Bicycle revival has brought one important fact before the public—the superiority of Canadian wheels.



Three quarters of the bicycles in use in Canada today are of Canadian manufacture, built by Canadian mechanics. PERFECT, GARDEN CITY and DOMINION, are all Canadian wheels. Are built right—run right and sell at a right price.

**THE LOUNSBURY CO. LTD.**  
NEWCASTLE.

**Just Arrived. It Pays To Get The Best.**

I am not acquainted, nor do I know by reputation (excepting two veteran Gurney writers), a single rapid and accurate writer who is not a Purness follower.—FRANK D. CURTIS, Official Stenographer, U. S. Circuit Court, New York.

No Vacation.  
Students can enter at any time.  
Send for catalogue.

**S. Kerr & Son.**  
ODDFELLOW HALL

**ANOTHER TESTIMONY**  
To the merits of **GATES MEDICINES.**

Black River, Jan'y 4, 1902  
Messrs. C. GATES, Son & Co.,  
Middleton, N. S.

Dear Sirs:—

Not long ago I had a severe sore on my leg, which became so troublesome that I was obliged to go to the hospital at St. John. After remaining some time, however, I felt no better, notwithstanding the careful treatment there received, your agent here, Mr. R. Power, then asked me to try Gates' Medicines.

I began a course of your Bitters and Syrup to purify my blood and made external applications of your Nerve Ointment and Canadian Liniment to the sore. When I had used 6 bottles of Syrup, 6 boxes of Ointment and 2 bottles of Liniment the sore had entirely disappeared from my leg which was completely healed except a very small spot. I feel very grateful for the wonderful cure effected and I certainly think your medicines 'can't be beat.'

Yours truly,  
JAMES SCHRIENER.

If you wish to have pure blood, which is the basis of good health, take Gates' Medicines. Sold everywhere. Manufactured only by  
C. GATES, SON & CO.,  
Middleton,  
N. S.

**Pure, Fragrant and Cleansing—**  
**BABY'S OWN SOAP.**  
IS UNRIVALLED FOR NURSERY AND TOILET USE.  
Don't risk imitations on Baby's delicate skin.  
ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., MONTREAL.

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

**50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE**  
**PATENTS**  
TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS  
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**Scientific American.**  
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

**MUNN & CO.** 361 Broadway, New York  
Branch Office, 25 F St., Washington, D. C.

**ABSOLUTE SECURITY.**  
Genuine  
**Carter's Little Liver Pills.**

Must Bear Signature of  
**Asa Wood**  
See Pico-Smile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**

FOR HEADACHE.  
FOR BILIOUSNESS.  
FOR INDIGESTION.  
FOR CONSTIPATION.  
FOR SALLOW SKIN.  
FOR THE COMPLEXION.

GUARANTY: Every bottle of Carter's Little Liver Pills is guaranteed to give satisfaction or a full refund of the purchase price.

**CURE SICK HEADACHE.**

**Bladder Troubles, Kidney Disease**

Old people are especially liable to derangements of the kidneys and bladder and it is therefore not unusual to find them great admirers of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Mr. John Lalone, Woodworker, Trenton, Ont., states:—"I am seventy years old and have been using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for some time. I have been troubled a great deal with my kidneys and bladder and at times would go two or three days without passing anything. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have proved to be exactly what I needed and I owe it to them that I am in such good health today. I have acted promptly on my kidneys and bladder with the most satisfactory results, bringing quick relief and setting these organs in perfect working order."

One pill a dose, 25c. a box, at all dealers, or by mail, Dated & Co., Toronto. Insist on getting what you ask for and refuse substitutes.

**Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills**



# POOR COPY

WEDNESDAY JULY 16, 1902.

## RUSSELL'S COAL and WOOD YARD.

On hand 100 cords of wood and 100 tons of best steam, house and blacksmiths coal, also spirm and cylinder oils, guaranteed best quality. Orders taken at their office in Farrel building, delivered at lowest rates to all points on the river.

John Russell & Co.  
Newcastle.

Oct. 8th, 1901.

## SEWERS, SEWERS.

To arrive in a few days, one car-load of terra-cotta pipe, suitable for sewer connections. Parties requiring same should leave their orders at once so that the pipe can be delivered on arrival.

## THOS. MALTBY & SON.

Newcastle, June 2nd, 1902.

We are manufacturers of  
**SHEATHING, FLOORING, MOULDINGS, OFFICE, CHURCH AND SCHOOL FURNITURE, MANTELS, STAIR WORK OF ALL KINDS, DOORS AND WINDOWS.**

Large stock of British and German glass on hand.  
Fancy glass for doors and windows, direct from manufacturers.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

CURRIE BROS. WOODWORKING CO., CAMPBELLTON, N. B.

## NOTICE

As my wife Lucy Pelchje, Alias Maggie Grant, has left me and is now a resident of Newcastle, I will not be responsible for any debts she may contract. She is the mother of fourteen children and has a lot of household goods.

MARCEL PELCHJE,  
BERESFORD N.B.

July 2nd, 1902.

## ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the estate of the late John Falconer, are requested to file same, duly attested, with executors, within thirty days. And all persons owing the said estate are required to make immediate payment.

W. C. FALCONER,  
R. H. JESSAMINE, Executors.

## NOTICE.

The business carried on at Blackville, N.B., under the firm styled McLaggan, Grindlay and Co., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent.

All debts due said concern must be paid to W. J. McLaggan, Blackville, N.B., within thirty days otherwise they will be handed a lawyer for collection.

McLAGGAN, GRINDLAY & CO.  
Blackville, May 30th, 1902.

## RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED.

We want at once trustworthy men and women in every locality, local or traveling, to introduce a new discovery and keep our show cards and advertising matter posted up in conspicuous places throughout the town and country. Steady employment year round, commission or salary, \$45.00 per month. AND EXPENSES not to exceed \$2.50 per day. Write for particulars. Refuse Box 357, International Medicine Co., London, Ont. April 9th 02.

Why Are Sea Birds White?  
In Longman's Magazine Mr. John Isabell, who asks this question, offers a refutation to the usual answer, namely, that the whiteness tends to make the birds invisible to their enemies. He argues that they have scarcely any dangerous enemies, and that whiteness does not secure invisibility. "They are white," he says, "because they are clean."

They are clean because they are powerful enough to weed out white men are absent from the element which they frequent; secondly, because whiteness, and lastly, because a white plumage forms, in combination with black markings, an excellent signal by which a bird can recognize its friend, and the whereabouts of food be quickly indicated. The third reason—that of natural selection—goes without saying, but the fourth is remarkable for its points to visibility rather than invisibility as a cause of whiteness. It is, of course, important that the prey of a predator should not be easily detected, and that the predator should be easily detected by one of the members of the flock.

## WHAT ARE YOU DOING in the way of Exhibits for the GREAT EXHIBITION, St. John, N.B.

30th AUG. to 6th SEPT. 1902

NUMEROUS, GENEROUS PRIZES! Also, a number of ADDITIONAL PRIZES OFFERED EXCLUSIVELY FOR EXHIBITS FROM EACH COUNTY IN NEW BRUNSWICK.

THE PRIZE LIST is now ready, and can be had FREE on application to the Manager, GET ONE, and see PAGES 34 to 37, 43 to 49, 84 to 87, and 93 to 95, for full particulars of the above special inducements exclusively offered to New Brunswick Farmers.

Everything in connection with our Show booms encouragingly.—Entries and Exhibitions in class and variety far exceed original expectations; nothing hangs fire, everything progresses; and the Show opens

ON LABOR DAY.

A CHEAP FARE FROM EVERYWHERE.

R. B. EMERSON,  
Acting President,  
St. John, N. B.

W. W. HUBBARD,  
Manager and Secretary,  
St. John, N. B.

TO LET.

The store of James Fish lately occupied by James Lyder.

The premises are now being renovated and will be ready for occupation about the 1st April.

For further information apply to JAMES O. FISH, Newcastle, March 4th 1902.

LIGHT PROVERBS:

Your next dollar will be as good, and if saved better than last; but your next eyes will be glass if you delay getting best and cheapest light in the world today.

If you get \$75 worth of light for \$5, cost of Vapor, you are \$140 better off, besides comfort. I will put in a couple of \$15 copper oxide 200 c. p. chandeliers at \$8 each, to introduce, "at once" only.

Address:—  
M. R. BENN,  
Gen. Agt. Standard Dictionary,  
Doughlastown, N. B.

If you Require any

Fire Accident Life Plate Glass or Guarantee

INSURANCE

CALL ON J.W. DAVIDSON

GENERAL AGENT

Office in the Davidson Building Newcastle.

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"Of course it is. When the rascal saw me this morning, he scampered off like a hare. On reaching the Boulevard of Schools a sudden idea seemed to seize him, and he struck out for this hotel, probably to get his pile of money. When he arrives, what does he see? These three friends of mine. The sight of them had the effect of a sunstroke upon him. He went raving mad."

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"At the prefecture, I suppose. Some policemen handcuffed him and drove off with him in a cab."

"Come with me."

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He had on a straitjacket and was struggling violently against three men who were striving to hold him while a physician tried to force him to swallow a potion.

"Help!" he shrieked. "Do you not see him—my brother—coming after me? He wants to poison me!"

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"He is in a hopeless state," replied the doctor. "This species of insanity is incurable. He thinks some one is trying to poison him, and nothing will persuade him to eat or drink anything, and as it is impossible to force anything down his throat he will die of starvation after having suffered all the tortures of poison."

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"Mme. Fauvel is saved. God has punished Clameran."

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The banking house is still in Province street, but as M. Pauvel has decided to retire from business and live in the country the name of the firm has been changed and is now Prosper Bertony & Co.

THE END.

Scouring Wool.

Our ancestors scoured their wool in tubs, much as our wives and daughters scour our clothes today. In the hand washing of wool a tub was filled with the ends in which one or two men with long poles stirred the wool until clean, when they lifted it upon a traveling apron, which carried it between a pair of rollers which squeezed out the water. The same principle is applied in the automatic scouring now in vogue.

Great forks or rakes seize the wool as it is carried by rollers from a feeding upon into the iron tanks and by alternating motions of their teeth give it a thorough scouring. Thus cleansed the wool is delivered by rollers to the drying machines, where hot air and great fans are now utilized to extract all the moisture without tearing the fiber.

The Original Use of Canes.

Somebody has been looking up the history of the original use of canes in this country and finds that they were formerly a part of the repertoire of the leaders of the church, being at one time the principal badge of the deacon. The deacon's cane was about five feet long, one end being embellished with a big knob, the other with feathers. When the small boy got too noisy or rebelled against the powers that were, he was given a rap on the head with the uncharitable end of the stick. If the head of the family forgot himself while listening to the morning sermon and lapsed into a blissful dream of old times in merry England, the turkey plumes on the deacon's cane feathered him into life again.

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"Well," cried M. Verduret, "what's the matter?"

"The matter is this," said Fanferiot dejectedly. "I have no luck. You see how it is. This is the only chance I ever had of working out a beautiful case, and presto, my criminal breaks down!"

"Then it is Clameran who?"

"Of course it is. When the rascal saw me this morning, he scampered off like a hare. On reaching the Boulevard of Schools a sudden idea seemed to seize him, and he struck out for this hotel, probably to get his pile of money. When he arrives, what does he see? These three friends of mine. The sight of them had the effect of a sunstroke upon him. He went raving mad."

"Where is he now?"

"At the prefecture, I suppose. Some policemen handcuffed him and drove off with him in a cab."

"Come with me."

M. Verduret and Fanferiot found Clameran in one of the private cells reserved for dangerous prisoners.

He had on a straitjacket and was struggling violently against three men who were striving to hold him while a physician tried to force him to swallow a potion.

"Help!" he shrieked. "Do you not see him—my brother—coming after me? He wants to poison me!"

M. Verduret took the physician aside and questioned him as to the whole plot.

"He is in a hopeless state," replied the doctor. "This species of insanity is incurable. He thinks some one is trying to poison him, and nothing will persuade him to eat or drink anything, and as it is impossible to force anything down his throat he will die of starvation after having suffered all the tortures of poison."

M. Verduret, with a shudder, turned to leave the prefecture, saying to Fanferiot:

"Mme. Fauvel is saved. God has punished Clameran."

"That doesn't help me," grumbled Fanferiot. "All my trouble has been for nothing. What luck?"

"That is true," replied M. Verduret. "Case 113 will never leave the record office. But console yourself. I will send you as bearer of despatches to a friend of mine, and what you have lost in fame will be gained in gold."

Later was celebrated at the Church of Notre Dame de Lorette the marriage of M. Prosper Bertony and Mme. Madeleine Fauvel.

The banking house is still in Province street, but as M. Pauvel has decided to retire from business and live in the country the name of the firm has been changed and is now Prosper Bertony & Co.

THE END.

Scouring Wool.

Our ancestors scoured their wool in tubs, much as our wives and daughters scour our clothes today. In the hand washing of wool a tub was filled with the ends in which one or two men with long poles stirred the wool until clean, when they lifted it upon a traveling apron, which carried it between a pair of rollers which squeezed out the water. The same principle is applied in the automatic scouring now in vogue.

Great forks or rakes seize the wool as it is carried by rollers from a feeding upon into the iron tanks and by alternating motions of their teeth give it a thorough scouring. Thus cleansed the wool is delivered by rollers to the drying machines, where hot air and great fans are now utilized to extract all the moisture without tearing the fiber.

The Original Use of Canes.

Somebody has been looking up the history of the original use of canes in this country and finds that they were formerly a part of the repertoire of the leaders of the church, being at one time the principal badge of the deacon. The deacon's cane was about five feet long, one end being embellished with a big knob, the other with feathers. When the small boy got too noisy or rebelled against the powers that were, he was given a rap on the head with the uncharitable end of the stick. If the head of the family forgot himself while listening to the morning sermon and lapsed into a blissful dream of old times in merry England, the turkey plumes on the deacon's cane feathered him into life again.

The Cost of Feasts in the Past.

In 1628 the opening of Inglo Jones' new theater was celebrated by an elaborate banquet attended by the lords of the council, and the bill amounted to \$24 5s. 4d., exclusive of wine. Glass and plate were hired, and some of the

broken and had to be paid for. We have the details of three dinners in 1870. A leg of mutton costs 3s. 4d., a sirloin of beef 9 shillings, three chickens and three rabbits 5s. 6d., eight artichokes 1 shilling and four cauliflowers 1s. 3d. For buttered ale, the ingredients of which were a hundred eggs, eight gallons of ale, two pounds of butter, eight pounds of sugar and one ounce of nutmegs, the charge was 10s. 11d.—Gentleman's Magazine.

There is a story of a bullying colonel who turned on one of his aids during a battle and cried: "Captain—, you are frightened! You are, sir. You are scared!"



# POOR COPY

## NEWS of the TOWN

Summer weather.

Ritchie's mill is finished sawing at night.

The S. S. Bangor, Capt. Brown arrived from Halifax last Thursday.

The watering cart was out yesterday, the first time for a week.

Mr. Nash has returned from Call's Pool where he spent ten days. He enjoyed good fishing.

The name of Mrs. Perk was accidentally omitted from the list of those who contributed school prizes at the close of last term.

The following appointment has been made by the local Government:—Mrs. Thos. Clarke to be a member of the Board of School Trustees for the town of Newcastle.

The ladies of St. Mary's R. C. Church are making preparations for their annual picnic which is to be held in the Davidson field on Wednesday, July 30th.

All new subscribers paying for the Advocate in advance will receive free a copy of our handsome illustrated edition. Subscribers at once and be sure of procuring a copy.

The new M. S. N. Co's steamer Alexandra is running between Chatham and Newcastle before commencing her down river trips. Last Wednesday evening she ran an excursion and nearly four hundred people took advantage of it. She will make an evening trip for the benefit of Newcastle people in the near future.

The lecture delivered by Michael Whelan, the poet of Remorse in the Town Hall last Wednesday did not attract the audience that it merited. Those present listened with interest to the speaker's remarks on Dante, O'Connell. At the conclusion a vote of thanks was tendered the speaker.

Some generous citizen ought to donate a few benches for the park. This cool retreat was much appreciated by strangers on Saturday and we were glad to see that the rule, "keep off the grass" was not enforced, thus allowing all to rest and refresh themselves beneath the beautiful shade trees.

At this season numerous strangers are visiting our town and the Advocate scribe finds it impossible to procure the names and addresses of many so we would be extremely obliged of our readers having friends visiting them would kindly send their names and addresses to this office.

The funeral of Mrs. Susan Berton, widow of Mr. W. J. Berton and daughter of the late Mr. Abrams, of Miramichi, took place at two o'clock this afternoon from Trinity church, where Rev. J. A. Richardson and Mr. G. R. McDonald conducted the service. Interment in Fernhill. Mrs. Berton's remains were conveyed from 79 Queen street to the church.—Globe, 12th.

Mr. C. Mc Innis of Alnwick, Northumberland county, and Miss Laura Bartlett, of Bedford, Sunbury county, were married at Central Methodist church, Moncton, Wednesday, by Rev. G. W. Fisher. The bride, groom met in Moncton, and after being married proceeded to their future home in Northumberland county.

When our town was crowded with visitors yesterday and the roads thick with dust, it was being constantly stirred up by the wind and blown about by the breeze, much to the annoyance of all, the town watering cart was allowed to repose peacefully in its accustomed place behind the Lonsbury block where it is exposed to the burning rays of the sun. If the town did not intend for use, but as an ornament, the money might have been spent to better advantage in placing a few benches in the park.

Read Clark & Co's ad. this week: Take notice of all it means and avail yourself of some of the Bargains offered.

Thos. Hannah one of the Chatham policemen was severely beaten last Sunday night by one of the toughs of Chatham. He was found unconscious Monday morning in the park much bruised.

Messrs. Peter and Albert De Wolf had a narrow escape from drowning last Tuesday evening. They were proceeding to Rosebank when a heavy squall struck them and upset their boat. They were rescued by a steamer. A quantity of goods in the boat was lost.

The members of St. Margerets Guild, which is composed of the children of St. Andrew's church, will hold a fancy sale and tea in the Davidson store this afternoon. Needle work will be on sale, also refreshments.

The death of Mrs. Adams, of Strathadam took place at the home of her son Mr. Robert Adams on Monday. By her death Strathadam has lost a respected resident, and one who ever took an interest in the welfare of others. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the entire community.

Col. Call and H. S. V. Parker, had good sport on their fishing trip on the North-west. Mr. Parker succeeded in landing a fifteen pound salmon after an hour and ten minutes fight. They also caught two grills and a number of trout. The grills were both badly net marked.

While Mr. H. S. V. Parker was busily engaged in fishing at Calls Pool, a large bull moose waded up the stream to within 200 yards of him, surveyed him in wonderment then walked leisurely up the hill out of sight.

The water in the different fishing pools is low and warm which makes fishing not as good as it has been. A number of poachers have recently been at work on the North-west and succeeded in making a clean sweep of all the fish in some of the pools. It is to be hoped that these poachers are neglected and that poachers are allowed to get in their destructive work. The government ought to appoint more efficient men as wardens.

Our subscription list which has been increasing steadily since the new year has taken a sudden upward jump and this week we have added forty-two new names, making a total of 1835 papers we turn out each week. It thus continues the Advocate will soon be able to claim the first place in the ranks of B. county weekly papers. Its circulation now stands second. We are indeed pleased that our efforts to produce a clean, up-to-date newspaper, is meeting with appreciation. As an advertising medium this paper is unexcelled and our rates are moderate. Every merchant should tell his store news to our readers.

The Maritime Winter Fair will be held at Amherst on 16th, 17th, and 18th of December next.

In recognition of the enterprise displayed by the citizens of Amherst, the Maritime Stock Feeders Association has entered into a contract to hold the Winter Fair annually at that town for the next ten years.

The town of Amherst has commenced the erection of the building which will house the whole of the live stock exhibits, and provide seating accommodations for 3000 people where the judging will take place and the ring lectures be delivered. This building will cost \$10,000.

The educational features of last year will be accentuated, and with the improved facilities afforded by the new buildings should attract to Amherst every one interested in live stock development of the country.

Mrs. H. Pallen of Chatham, spent Saturday visiting Mrs. W. Elliott.

Mrs. W. Elliott, returned home from Fredericton last Thursday.

Mr. B. Donald of Upper Blackville was in town Monday.

Miss Ada Ronalds of Bathurst, is visiting friends in Newcastle and Lower Derby.

Mrs. Campbell and son, and Miss Campbell of Montreal are visiting friends here.

Rev. Mr. Palmer, who has been assigned to the Methodist church here arrived with his family last Wednesday and has taken up his residence at the Parsonage.

Mr. John McLaggan of Melrose, Mass. was visiting friends here Friday.

Mr. H. S. V. Parker of the New York Herald staff is spending his annual vacation at his home here. He arrived Friday night and left Saturday noon with Col. Call for Call's pool for a few days fishing.

Mrs. Harly and Mrs. H. V. Parker arrived Saturday night from New York to spend the summer here.

Messrs. Jones, Craig, Ross and Stohart, members of the Coronation Contingent arrived home Sunday morning.

Mr. James Withers of Blissetfield is visiting friends here.

Miss Elizabeth Dick of Newton Centre Mass. is visiting her sister Mrs. T. Jeffrey. Mr. R. J. Price of Tabusiatoc was visiting friends here last week.

Mrs. Lingley and family have gone to Glen Anglin, Glo. Co., to spend the warm weather at the seashore.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Thomson are visiting Mr. Thomson's former home here. Mr. Thomson was formerly a clerk with the late E. Lee Street.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Moss and daughter Gladys, of Lunenburg, N. S. are visiting Mrs. Moss' home.

Miss Lillian McLean of Boston, is visiting her home at Whitneyville. Miss Mary Falconer is visiting friends in Campbellton.

Misses Beattie Gremley and Katie McLellan left Monday morning for P. E. I. to visit friends.

Mrs. J. E. Miller and Miss Lou Gilker of Campbellton, are visiting friends here.

Misses McRae of Campbellton are visiting Miss Norman.

Mr. Thos. Maltby of Campbellton is visiting his former home.

### Y. M. C. A.

An Executive Committee meeting was held in the rooms on Friday evening last. Vice President McKay in the chair.

No caretaker has yet been secured for the rooms. After some discussion, it was decided to give the Secretary power to offer an advance of salary if a suitable person could be secured.

Several bills especially relating to Base ball matters were passed and ordered to be paid. The Secretary was authorized to write the Chatham paper asking that a copy of their publications be donated, if agreeable to the publishers, to be placed in file in the rooms.

Rev. Mr. Pickles spoke at the Sunday afternoon meeting, giving a stirring, practical address from the words "The glory of young men is their strength."

Next Sunday Rev. Mr. Cuthbert will address the meeting at the same hour, four o'clock.

The body of George Gordon, who was drowned on Tuesday evening, was recovered Thursday afternoon, after diligent search. The remains were found about forty feet from the shore, and only a few feet from where the boat sank. Mr. Gordon started for the shore first, heading for a rocky point where the water was shallow, and soon sank. The boy started swimming towards a canoe, and it was blown out to him after he had swum a few feet. The boat was in stays, and had lost way, when a heavy blast out of a break in the high bank knocked it over. The mainmast was found belayed when the boat was picked up. It is the boat from which young Johnstone was drowned three years ago. Mr. Gordon was an experienced and skillful waterman. There were four in the boat, and a little flatboat for landing in on shallow shores, but they were fast to the boat and sank with her. Mr. Gordon was 48, and leaves a wife and four young children. The funeral, which was very largely attended, was at 9:30 this morning. Interment at Moody's Point cemetery.—World.



Our constant aim is to put the best article that you have had any difficulty in obtaining when wanted. We should be very glad to have you come and tell us how we can be of more service to you. We desire to make this, even more than it is now, the Physicians' Drug Store.

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

## Great bargains in MILLINERY, during this month

We have some very nice white shirt waists and duck skirts, selling at reasonable prices.

Mrs H A. Quilty,  
THE SARGEANT STORE.



### NOTICE.

TO THE RATE-PAYERS OF THE TOWN OF NEWCASTLE.

TAKE NOTICE that I have received the Assessment List, for the year 1902, and all persons assessed in the Town shall be entitled to a discount of 5 per cent. on the amount assessed against them, on payment of their rates to me within ten days after the first publication of this notice; after which time no discount will be allowed. All rates and taxes must be paid within 30 days after this date.

Dated this 9th day July, A. D. 1902.  
R. T. D. AITKEN,  
Town Treasurer.

## ON DECK AGAIN

And giving our personal attention to the details of our business.

We would like to ask, "have you a Coaster Brake?" No wheel is perfect without one. Those who have them say, "we would not do without them for double the price paid for them." We can supply you with one at short notice; also anything in the line of sundries. We keep none but the best and only charge fair prices.

Our repair work has stood the test so far and each month's business has been better than that of the previous one. We are here to stay, so it is to our advantage to do our work in the best manner possible.

How about having your building wired for electric lights? Now is the time before the rush commences. Cheap wiring is dear at any cost. Work that is done in a hurry is particularly unsafe as regards electricity. We positively will not use any but the proper and the best materials for any class of electrical work.

If your bells or annunciators don't work we can remedy the fault. Batteries supplied and recharged.

Give us a trial at lathe work.

Hay & Follansbee

Next door to H. Williston & Co.

## D. R. H. SHAW & CO.,

Practical Plumbers and  
Sanitary Engineers.

Plumbing and Hot Water Heating.

Work in Newcastle will receive prompt attention.

Post Office Box 189.

Water Street, Chatham, N. B.

## THE CHEAP CASH STORE SPECIAL BARGAINS.

We are showing some special values this week in the following lines.

### MEN'S and BOYS' HATS.

Black and colored felt and a few straw hats. A large assortment at 50c each.

### MEN'S UNDERWEAR.

Blue, gray or flesh colored, 45c per suit.

Better qualities in Balbriggan, Merino and all wool at 60c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 per suit.

### PRINTS, FLANNELLETTES and COTTONS.

We invite your inspection of these lines. You will find that we are the leaders, and in quality and price they are beyond competition.

### MEN'S TWEED and WORSTED PANTINGS and SUITINGS.

We have a lot of suit and pant lengths, which we are clearing out at very low prices.

### MEN'S SUITS.

Heavy twilled serge. \$10.00 quality for \$7.00.

### TWEED SUITS.

A great variety of patterns from \$3.75 per suit upwards.

Boys' suits, all sizes at lowest prices.

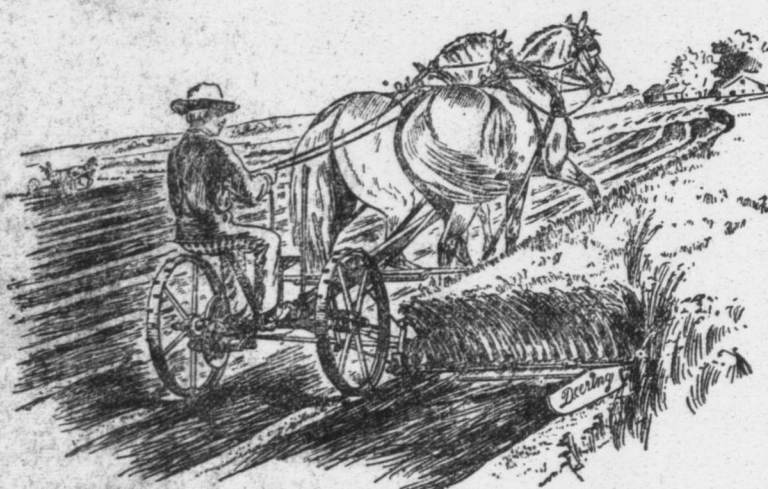
### DRESS GOODS.

We are showing better values than ever in this line.

### CASHMERE, SERGES, POPLINS, ALPACAS, GRENADES, LUSTRES, etc.

A great variety of patterns and colors. Call and examine them, the prices will astonish you.

JAMES BROWN, Newcastle.

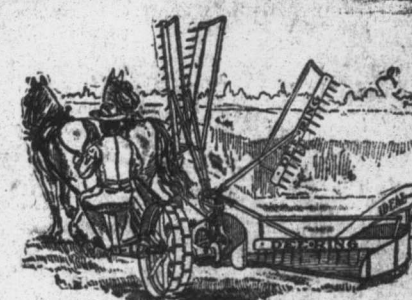


THE IDEAL MOWER is the

## DEERING

Those who have used it say: Buy a DEERING.  
WHY? Because it is the BEST.

There is no lost motion. The knife starts instantly with the machine. There is no side draft. In fact there is but one "Ideal" mower—The DEERING. It is faultless in its construction, perfect in its mechanism. It is the model that has often been imitated but never equalled. This mower is within reach of all, can be seen, examined and tested at The Lonsbury Block, Newcastle, N. B. It will pay you to call before purchasing elsewhere. This mower's merits do the selling. We invite inspection.



THE LOUNSBURY COMPANY, LIMITED.  
HEAD OFFICE, NEWCASTLE, N. B.