

HOW TO GET ON THE STAGE

By Mrs. E. L. Fernandez.

It is I suppose, on account of my close association with the theatre as a manager of a dramatic agency, through which actors secure positions, that I am asked to discuss the subject, "How to Get on the Stage." This question asked by thousands of people each year, is not altogether easy to answer. Indeed by many of these people an answer is never found, owing to their lack of intelligence, of opportunity, or of fitness for stage work. This fact alone brings up the important consideration: What are these qualities essential to success?

In the case of a woman these qualities may be easily summed up. They are youth, beauty, talent and magnetism. Of course no one can understand what the quality of magnetism is; it is the indescribable something that makes people interesting. We frequently go to see artists who have acquired all the technique of the stage, but who make no impression simply for the lack of that one essential. It is utterly foolish for a woman who is no longer young to think of going on the stage, because in this day, even for old women parts, managers prefer to cast young women, considering that they have a vitality and "go" that older women have not. In the case of men, beauty, youth and magnetism may not be as important as with women, but they certainly help. Men who wish to act should unquestionably have good voices, adaptability and a gift for submerging their personalities in many types of character, and in other words, versatility.

A great many people have the impression that money—so much money—brought in and handed to a manager or agent will secure success on the stage. It may secure positions, because managers and agents work on business principles and expect to be paid for what they do, and if they make unusual efforts they expect to get unusual remuneration. But the securing of a position is only a small thing. Once in a position, the actress or actor must use a theatrical expression, "make good," that is, justify it by their work. It has been noticed, by the way, that the people who pay for their positions and rely upon their money as a means to success very rarely rise above mediocrity.

People often ask if education is necessary for an actor. In the past it did not seem to be; but today it is almost absolutely necessary, because acting is obtaining a standing now as a profession and as an art. I believe the time is approaching when parents will educate their children for the stage just as they do for legal and medical professions. At any rate, the number of aspirants to the stage is steadily increasing. They come from all over the world, from all walks in life; they are of all ages, sizes, colors, temperaments. In fact, it seemed to me when people fail in everything else, they immed-

ately resolve to go on the stage. Last week I was consulted by a woman who was fully fifty years of age, fat, coarse, and unattractive; she had been a trained nurse for eighteen years, and she had taken it into her head to go on the stage. I asked her what qualifications she thought she had that would lead her to suppose she would make an actress. She said: "Preservation and an indomitable will to succeed. I reasoned with her but of course I could do nothing to dissuade her."

As soon as young people decide to go on the stage they frequently come to New York. Occasionally, they secure chances of joining small companies that happen to play in the places where they live. In this way a number of well known players have made their start. But New York of course is the head centre. The best companies and the largest number of companies go out from here. Then, too, in New York the best dramatic schools are established. Every player has to learn the rudiments of the business, in some way, and some of our dramatic schools certainly teach the rudiments and teach them well, because they have for teachers tried and well known actresses who from their own personal experience can tell what to do and what to avoid. Again, the better class of managers, when they want people for small parts or beginners' parts, take them from the schools, knowing that they will get people who have studied their art, and while not experienced in it, still have the necessary technical knowledge.

Most actors serve about three years on the stage before they are intrusted with work of any prominence. Occasionally, however, owing to the illness of some one, or to the unexpected occurrence of a vacancy, an actor secures a fine chance and makes a reputation in a night. The best paid men are the young leading men, because they are the scarcest. It is remarkable that while at the matinees given by the dramatic colleges a manager can go in and pick up from four to six clever women, it is rarely that those colleges get four desirable young men in a year. I cannot tell you why. It may be that the profession does not appeal to brilliant young men, or that the young men prefer to work their way through the profession itself rather than through a course of tuition. Leading men and women receive from five hundred dollars a week down to one hundred. No leading player of any standing receives less than one hundred, and comedians and character people of the first quality receive about the same salaries as those who play "leads." Of course there are a number of actors who receive smaller salaries; but the average salary is fifty dollars per week.

This sounds alluring, but remember that the theatrical season averages about thirty weeks only. Think of being out of work for nearly half the year! I have 8000 actors registered in my books and the larger proportion of them are employed with fair regularity. A great many more women are in the profession, almost five to one; consequently a large number of women are disengaged. It is worth noting here that the dramatic profession is the only profession in the world where women with the same ability receive the same remuneration as men.

Some one asked me the other day if, from my experience, I would advise any one to go on the stage. Now, that would depend entirely upon the person and the opportunities. My one great objection to our profession is that it has no future. While in every other profession years of experience count to your advantage, in our profession it is the other way. A woman, after los-

ing the flush of youth, and after becoming a thoroughly equipped actress, is immediately succeeded by some pretty doll faced girl. Though in Europe women in the fifties go on playing young leading parts, they will not be tolerated here. Therefore, the wise actress makes hay while the sun shines. As a matter of fact, the average actress is far more provident than her brother player.

One hears a good deal moralizing about the effect of stage life on the character of the people in it. In my opinion the effect depends wholly upon the people themselves. There is no absolute reason why the men and women of the stage should not be as fine as the men and women of any other profession. True, there are a great many more temptations, especially for the actress, because the man of the world all over the world seeks the actress, and she has the opportunity of meeting men whom in the ordinary walks of life she would never know. Besides, it seems as if every man had a sort of pride in being seen with an actress. Therefore the women of the stage have the temptations of great wealth and, of course, many fall, but not any more than in any other walk of life where the same temptations are offered. The stage itself does not corrupt, and the association of the theatre itself, inside, is that of strict discipline and entire respectability.

During the past few years a number of people more or less conspicuous in society have gone on the stage. At first, they attracted a good deal of attention; but I have lately observed signs suggesting that the public no longer takes an interest in actors merely on account of any social prestige they may have. Some of these people, it is true, have done very well, and won good positions for themselves others have failed completely or have sunk into obscurity. Few have obtained great success; one or the greatest exceptions, of course, is Mrs. James Brown-Potter. As no distinctions are made among actors society-players have to accept the rough side of life as all players do. Some of them very sensibly accept the conditions and make themselves popular among their companions; those who show snobbishness or discontent soon become disliked. I have in mind now a young man, a member of a prominent family and who is determined to go on the stage. He is not really obliged to earn a living, but he loves stage work, and in spite of the opposition of his family, he is determined to act. No serious objection to his course might be made if he possessed marked talent; but, as a matter of fact, he possesses no talent at all. I have told him frankly that I think he would do his people a great wrong if he were to drag their name throughout the country as a member of cheap theatrical organizations. A few years ago a young society woman secured an engagement by offering to act without salary of a manager on condition that he should pay her hotel bill. After a few weeks the manager found her bills so large that he was only too glad to make other arrangements by which she paid her own expenses and received a salary of \$25 a week. She was really clever both as a woman and as an actress. But after a time she discovered that acting was by no means the easy work she had supposed it to be, and after travelling for a part of the season, she left the stage.

C. C. RICAARDS & Co.
Dear Sirs.—A few days ago I was taken with a severe pain and contraction of the cords of my leg, and had to be taken home in a rig. I could not sleep for the pain, and was unable to put my foot on the floor. A friend told me of your MINARD'S LINIMENT, and one hour from the first application, I was able to walk, and the pain entirely disappeared.

You can use my name as freely as you like, as I consider it the best remedy I have ever used.

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Ingersoll, Ont.

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C. G. Archer, of Brewer, Maine, says: "I have had Catarrh for several years. Water would run from my eyes and nose for days at a time. About four months ago I was induced to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and since using the wonderful remedy I have not had an attack. It relieves in ten minutes." 50 cents.—7

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Kitty—You know that nice, middle aged Mr. Smith that Clara was so crazy about? Nancy—Yes. What of him? Kitty—Well, now that their engagement is broken she speaks of him as "Old Man Smith."—Indianapolis Journal.

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Contains no acids or other injurious chemical compounds; is neither caustic, corrosive or irritating; but soothes and softens from the first application and acts quickly. If you want an irritating and flesh eating remedy do not ask for Putman's it acts just the other way. For sale at all druggists.

Borroughs—I'm off for California. Got a good job out there. Goodly old man. I'll never be able to express to you all I owe you for your many little kindnesses.

Lenders—Well, you might try a money order or a check.—Catholic Standard and Times.

WORTHY TO BE WRITTEN IN LETTERS OF GOLD

Tete a Gouche, N. B.—You do not praise Catarrhzone highly enough; it is worthy to be written in letters of gold. One small bottle has done more for me than all the doctors medicine I have taken in the last three years. I have been troubled with Bronchitis Asthma, but by using Catarrhzone I have been entirely cured. Do you wonder that I am the enthusiastic friend of Catarrhzone? A. J. Kemp.

Catarrhzone is an absolute cure for Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Hay Fever. All druggists sell it, or will send you complete treatment by mail for \$1.00 or trial outfit for 10 cents in stamps. N. C. POLSON & CO., Kingston, Ontario, Hartford, Conn.

"This is a great story," said the new reporter, "but I can't think of a good head for it. It's about a trusted employee whose accounts were found to be crooked and when he was accused of it he dropped dead."

"That's easy," said the snake editor helpfully. "Head it, Died From Exposure."—Philadelphia Press.

Death or lunacy seemed the only alternative for a well-known and highly respected lady of Wingham, Ont., who had travelled over two continents in a vain search for a cure for nervous debility and dyspepsia. A friend recommended South American Nervine. One bottle helped, six bottles cured, and her own written testimony closes with these words: "It has saved my life."—20

Papa was cutting Freddy's hair. He did it very well, but was not quick at the job. Fred, who is 6 years old, found the function very tiresome. At last he said: "Have you nearly done, daddy?" "Very near. I've just the front to do now." "All I'm afraid is," sighed the martyr, "that the back will grow again while you are cutting the front!" Then papa put on a spurt.—London Tit-Bits.

Thousands of Canadians can vouch for the efficacy of that peerless cough remedy, Pyny-Balsam. It cures a cold very quickly, 25c. of all druggists. Manufactured by the proprietors of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

Customer—Have you taken care that in taking the bicycle to pieces you didn't lose any of the parts? Mechanic—Oh, none of them were lost. In fact, when I got the machine together again there were a dozen pieces left over!—Fliegende Blatter.

"Some devil is inside of me tickling my throat with a feather," said a deacon with a sad cough. "Well, this is the holy water that will cure the devil out," said his wife, as she produced a bottle of Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam. 25c. at all Druggists.

"I tell you," said the practical citizen, speaking with emphasis, "the secret of permanent roads is!"

"How did you get the idea that I was interested in the subject of permanent roads?" interrupted the paving contractor, with a frosty smile.—Chicago Tribune

Never Worry.—Take them and go about your business—they do their work whilst you are doing yours. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are system renovators, blood purifiers and builders; every gland and tissue in the whole anatomy is benefited and stimulated in the use of them. 40 doses in a vial, 10 cents.—21

The Canadian Order of Foresters

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

Total Reserve.	1879	1880	1881	1882	1883	1884	1885	1886	1887	1888	1889	1890	1891	1892	1893	1894	1895	1896	1897	1898	1899	1900
888.50	1,000.00	1,100.00	1,200.00	1,300.00	1,400.00	1,500.00	1,600.00	1,700.00	1,800.00	1,900.00	2,000.00	2,100.00	2,200.00	2,300.00	2,400.00	2,500.00	2,600.00	2,700.00	2,800.00	2,900.00	3,000.00	3,100.00
888.50	1,000.00	1,100.00	1,200.00	1,300.00	1,400.00	1,500.00	1,600.00	1,700.00	1,800.00	1,900.00	2,000.00	2,100.00	2,200.00	2,300.00	2,400.00	2,500.00	2,600.00	2,700.00	2,800.00	2,900.00	3,000.00	3,100.00
888.50	1,000.00	1,100.00	1,200.00	1,300.00	1,400.00	1,500.00	1,600.00	1,700.00	1,800.00	1,900.00	2,000.00	2,100.00	2,200.00	2,300.00	2,400.00	2,500.00	2,600.00	2,700.00	2,800.00	2,900.00	3,000.00	3,100.00

In November, 1895, the insurance premiums payable by the members were put upon a sliding scale, and since that time the surplus in the insurance fund has been rapidly increasing, and today it is over \$223,000, all of which is invested in gilt edged securities in the Dominion of Canada, to which the operations of the society are confined. The membership is upward of \$33,000, distributed in every province of the Dominion, and is growing unprecedentedly. The society issues insurance policies for \$500, \$1000, \$1500 and \$2000, at the following rates, the fees being paid monthly in advance:

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

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

The Sick and Funeral Benefit Branch is a very popular department, and upwards of 16,000 of the members of the society are participating in this feature of the order. The benefits are \$3 per week for the first two weeks of illness, and \$5 per week for the succeeding ten weeks, and \$50 during any year, besides a funeral benefit of \$30. The fees, payable monthly in advance, are as follows:

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

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

For further particulars enquire of any of the officers or members of the order or address

E. ELLIOTT, THOS. WHITE,
H. C. R., Ingersoll, High Sea Brantford.
Or ERNST GARTUNG, S. O. Brantford

The Warm Weather has come and so have the flies

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

Screen Doors.
Adjustable Window Screens.
Green Wire Netting.
Spring Hinges.
Knobs and Hooks
for doors, which I am selling very low. Also
White Mountain Ice Cream Freezers,
2 to 8 quarts.
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Carriage Tire

A new carriage tire that makes riding on all roads a pleasure—economical, too, for it does away with the vibration that shakes and breaks the carriages.

A V-shaped space between the rubber tire and steel flange prevents the creeping and cutting which other tires are subject to. See the exhibit at the big fairs.

Send at once for Free Tire Catalogue, giving prices of all sizes.

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BARGAIN IN FLOUR.

Made of second quality Manitoba Hard Wheat, Makes a high sponge loaf

For \$3.50.

Sold by
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NEWCASTLE.

Indigestion can be Cured.

An Open Letter from a Prominent Clergyman.

C. GATES, SON & CO.,
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DEAR SIRS,—Please pardon my delay in answering yours of weeks ago. Yes, I have no hesitation in recommending your

Invigorating Syrup.

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

Yours truly,
(Rev.) F. M. YOUNG,
Pastor Baptist Church, Bridgetown,
Sold everywhere at 50c a Bottle.

Seeds. & Seeds.

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

Bargains.

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

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Time Table.
Miramichi time used—30 minutes faster than Eastern Standard.

STR. MIRAMICHI
will leave Chatham every morning (Sundays excepted) at 7:10 a. m. for Newcastle, and leave Newcastle at 7:45 a. m. and Chatham at 8 a. m. for points down river, viz.—Logville, Oak Point, Burn Church and Neguac, calling at Escombec on Mondays and Wednesdays Bay du Vin Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays, returning to Chatham on the same day.

Str. will not call at Bay du Vin on the way down unless to land passengers who are to return same day. Meals and Refreshments on board at reasonable rates.

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WILL LEAVE
Chatham at Nelson at Newcastle

9 a. m. 9 50 a. m. 10 15 a. m.
11 00 " 11 50 " 12 15 p. m.
2 00 p. m. 2 50 p. m. 3 30 "
4 30 " 5 10 " 5 30 "

See Passenger Tariff for Rates.
ALL FREIGHTS MUST BE PREPAID.
J. ARCH'D HAVILLAND,
Manager.

Chatham, N. B., Oct. 15th, 1900. Telephone 19

ESTATE NOTICE.

All persons having just claims against the estate of the Late E. Len Stewart, late of the Town of Newcastle, in the County of Northumberland, Druggist, deceased, are hereby notified to file the same, duly attested, with us within three months from this date; and all persons indebted to the said estate are required to make immediate payment to us.

Dated at Newcastle, 4th September, 1900.

DAVIDSON & AITKEN,
Solicitors for said Estate.

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The Canadian Remedy for all THROAT and LUNG AFFECTIONS

Large Bottles, 25 cents.
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited,
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Thousands of testimonials from those who have been permanently cured by the use of Burdock Blood Bitters speak of its unfailing efficiency in Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Liver Complaint, Eczema, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples, Hives, Ringworms, and all blood humors.

If you want to be cured to stay cured, use only B.B.B.

MAKE THE BEST OF IT.

Don't Spoil the Present By Mourning Over the Past.

A woman is more given to looking backward than is a man. When misfortune comes and changes follow in its train, a woman will meet it all bravely enough at the moment, but there surely and swiftly comes the time when she will look back at the has been and allowed regret to overwhelm her. She will say to her husband, "John my dear, it breaks my heart to see you working so hard, for a mere pittance—you who once had thousands at command!"

Now John has his moments of regret also, but knowing the world as he does, he is very thankful that things are going as well as they are. The bitterest part of the misfortunes that have overtaken him is that which touches his family. But no matter how brave John is he is always a bit disheartened after hearing his wife regret that 'all is different from what it used to be.' Of course it is her deep love for John that causes her to sympathize with him in the mournful fashion that she does, but far better were it, my dear, to withhold your sympathy altogether if it cannot take on a cheerful tone.

The natural disposition of a woman to dwell on the what has been goes beyond the confines of the home also. If she has stepped from prosperity into adversity every little slight, real or fancied, she ascribes to the fact that the world does not care to take the trouble longer to be polite because she is not in the position she once was.

If a king should step down from his lofty estate and go about as a beggar because he had never been used to work, he would be nothing in the eyes of the world but a beggar. But should he set about with courage and determination to do the best that he could to earn his daily bread I am quite sure he would be surprised at how many he would find who were willing to help and encourage him. And so you see, it is not the story of what you were interested in, but what you are now and what you are now doing.

You may hug the history of your good birth and the story of the luxury in which your dainty grandmothers lived close to your breast—and I would not ask you to let a bit of this pride of yours slip away—but unless you take the trouble to be much of a gentlewoman yourself in manner, who who would ever guess your gentle origin?

It is what you are my dear girl, with a great deal of family pride, and not what your foremothers were that wins you a place in the world after all.

Not long ago I saw a woman standing mid the ruins of her splendid home. There were the beautiful pictures which she had brought

from abroad on this hand and rare, carved furniture on that while a man listened to the "bids" that were made by strangers. After awhile all the crowd had gone, and soon the furniture was carted away, piece by piece. There were no tears from the woman. Indeed, there was a brave smile on her face.

"What shall I do?" she said in answer to an interested friend's question. "Why, make the best of it."

I have seen her several times since she began to do this, and she has truly been successful. Her husband and children seem to be as happy and contented as they were ever in their lives, and she makes no apology that there is pressed instead of cut glass on her table nowadays, and she does not tell you while you are eating the nice little dinner she has served all herself of the time when there were many servants in her household. You may suggest that no woman of good form would do such a thing, but I beg to disagree with you. This is a fault common to women of even extremely good form. And it is a fault that the world is very charitable toward.

The "making the best of things" method is by far the best to adopt when misfortunes come. You will present a better appearance by turning and making over your old brown dress—if it is necessary to do so—than by sitting down dreaming over the days when your wardrobe combined no less than a dozen beautiful gowns. Your friends will appreciate you a thousand times more when you wear your made over dress all fresh and neat than they would should you wear a dowdy gown and tell them stories of the beautiful ones you once had.

There are some thoughts that one holds best one's own, anyway. Among them is the sigh that will well to one's lips at the recollection of what has been. The memory of it all is quite as sad as the "might have been." But keep it to yourself.

There is one sickness for which a remedy has never been found, and this is homesickness. Nothing can ever quite make up to one for the loss of what made home all that it was, and one would be cruelly selfish and indifferent indeed if one had a bit of sympathy to spare for another who is looking backward suffers deeply at the loss which can never be made whole. It is always, though, 'home where the heart is,' and life is so adjusted that we can all make ourselves new ties and found new interests. But to do this requires some personal effort. It is worth while to love and be lovely. There is a bit of verse that expresses this very prettily:

Love is not free to take, like sun and air,
Nor given away for naught to any one,
It is no common right for men to share;
Like oil things precious, it is sought and won

So if another is more loved than you,
Say not, "It is unjust," but say: "If she has earned more love than I, it is her due.
When I deserve more, it will come to me."

But if your longing be for love indeed, I'll teach you how to win it, a sure way. Love and be lovely, that is all you need, And what you wish for will be yours (some day).

If you are a woman and inclined, as all women are, to looking backward and regretting the friends that once were about you, but are now gone far away, or sighing that your riches have taken wings, I would beg of you to walk out in the sunshine and find comfort that the world about you has not changed, that the same tall trees still stand, that the flowers bloom and birds sing just as they did in the springs long ago and that there is hope in every brave heart and plenty of need in the world for cheerful people and plenty of womanly work waiting to be done. But I must tell you this—it rests with yourself to open your eyes and see it all.—Margaret Hannis in St. Louis Republic.

To Starve is a Fallacy.—The dictum to stop eating because you have indigestion has long since been exploded. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets introduced a new era in the treatment of stomach troubles. It has proved that one may eat his fill of anything and everything he relishes, and one tablet taken after the meal will aid the stomach in doing its work. 60 in a box, 35 cents.—24

Topics for Small Talk.

There are five routes from London to Paris.

Three miles east of Keswick, Cumberland, is the biggest rocking stone in Britain. It weighs 1,970 tons. It is called the Bowder stone.

There are 5,000 negroes in the United States who may be properly termed business men, and the capital invested in the 80 or more negro business enterprises amounts to \$8,000,000.

"The Inundation," by Sisely, which the French salon refused to hang in 1876, and which he sold for ten dollars to keep from starvation, after his death brought \$2,000, and lately sold for \$8,000.

A river of ink is formed in Algeria by the union of two streams, the water of one being impregnated with iron, and the other, which drains a peat swamp, with gallic acid. This combination of acid and iron forms a pure ink.

"Widows' Row" is the name given to a block in Bloomfield, N. J., where widows to the unlucky number of 13 live. There are also more children there than in any other block in town, and it is a fact that street cars are requested by law to run at reduced speed there in order to avoid running over the youngsters.

Silk grass, a much-valued product of the early settlers of America, was sent back to England on the first ship and was everywhere being experimented with. Coarse wicking was spun from the down of milkweed, an airy feathery material that always looks as if it ought to be put to many uses, yet never has seemed of much account in any trial that has been made of it.

Piles cured in 3 to 6 nights.

One application gives relief. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is a boon for Itching Piles, or Blind, Bleeding Piles. It relieves quickly and permanently. In skin eruptions it stands without a rival. Thousands of testimonials if you want evidence. 35 cents.—23



A question rose in Doty's mind. She watched the sloop aloft; Then said, "Is that one tied behind A little kitten boat?" —Carolyn Wells.

MINARD'S LINIMENT cures colds, cets

South American Kidney Cure is the only kidney treatment that has proven equal to correct all the evils that are likely to befall these physical regulators. Hundreds of testimonials to prove the curative merits of this liquid kidney specific in cases of Bright's disease, diabetes, irritation of the bladder, inflammation, dropsical tendency. Don't delay.—22

When a farmer comes to town to attend a circus, he brings his youngest team and ties it on the main street where the parade will pass. Then he goes off to enjoy himself, knowing that when the parade passes five or six town men will hold his horses.—Atchison Globe.

Painters' Kidneys.



DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

The worst thing a painter has to contend with is the turpentine. The lead, of course, is bad too. But the turpentine cuts the kidneys, inflames and weakens them, makes the painter's life a dangerous and troublesome one. When a painter's backaches, it is time for him to begin treating the kidneys. **DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS** will fix them up—take out the inflammation and congestion, give ease to the aching back. Mr. J. Evanson, the well-known painter and decorator, 50 Oxford St., Toronto, Ont., said: "About eight weeks ago I was taken with an excruciating pain in my back over the kidneys. It was so bad that my wife had to apply hot cloths till the doctor came and gave me morphine. He said the trouble was due to a stone passing from the kidney to the bladder. My water was loaded with a brick dust deposit and scalded on passing. While in this condition I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and started taking them. It was not long before I got relief from pain and have been improving in health ever since. My urine is now clear and does not smart me, and I feel better than in years."

LAXA-LIVER PILLS. These little black fellows act easily and naturally on the system, clearing away all bile and effete material. Constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, acid headache, heartburn, waterbrash—all disappear when they are used. Price 25c.



Cost of a Horse-Power.

A man working a 14-inch radius crank, eight hours a day, whose wage is 70 cents per day, can produce a horse-power hour at a cost of 85 cents.

A horse weighing half a ton, working on a capstan and costing 80 cents a day for his keep, can produce a horse-power hour at a cost of 19 cents.

A bullock under the same conditions, costing 70 cents a day for keep, produces a horse-power hour at a cost of 21 cents.

A small portable steam boiler, burning coal, produces a horse-power hour at a cost of 5 cents.

A petroleum motor costs about 7 cents per horse-power hour.

A windmill costs about 2 cents per horse-power hour.

With a water wheel the cost is about six-tenths of a cent.

With a steam turbine the cost is about the same.

In the Clutch Of Consumption.



DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

This pleasant remedy heals and soothes the lungs and bronchial tubes, and cures lingering and chronic coughs when other remedies fail.

Mr. W. P. Cann, writing from Morpeth, Ont., says: "I honestly believe I would have died of consumption only for Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I have used it for years and consider it has no equal for severe colds and throat troubles."

MIDARD'S LINIMENT cures diphtheria

McLeod's Fashionable Tailoring Establishment.

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

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

Carte Block.

S. McLeod.

Newcastle, Jan. 24.

Agents, Why Do'nt You Send For a Free Prospectus

of CANADA'S SONS ON KORJE AND VELDT? It is the latest book out. An agent just reports 51 sales in 8 days, another 26 in 4 days. Big Book, sumptuously illustrated, and is so cheap it sells on sight.

Send for a FREE PROSPECTUS before you sleep, and make money easy and quick.

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

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, consulted by Manufacturers and Investors.

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We carry a full line of Wrapping Paper and Paper bags. Paper in rolls of various lengths. Anslow Bros.

BENTLEY'S LINIMENT...

You will find, a
HIGHLY SATISFACTORY Kind—
Relieving quickly those distressed with Soreness of the Throat and chest

BENTLEY'S Liniment STANDS THE TEST.

Healing virtues it contains
For Inflammation, Bruises, Sprains
Croup Soreness of Throat, and Pains.

THOSE WHO USE IT
ENDORSE

10c. -- 25c.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine
Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Wm. Wood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Small and so easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR RABBIT SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

CURE BILK HEADACHE.

Subscription Rates.

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

Advertising Rates.

One inch—First insertion 60 cents, and 25 cents for each additional insertion. Yearly Contracts.—\$5.00 per inch.

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

ANNOUNCEMENT.

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

The Union Advocate,
ESTABLISHED 1867.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1900.

PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

It is a lamentable fact that Newcastle is without a public market. The absence of one is not only a source of great annoyance and inconvenience to the farmer but to the townsman as well. The establishment of such an institution in the town would probably result in the removal of all butchers and produce dealers to the one building. There is one excellent site for such a building available at the present time. It is the lot adjoining the old Waverley corner, and a more central location could not be secured. The matter is one that should claim some attention from the Board of Aldermen, as we believe it has the indorsement of the majority of citizens. There is also another institution that should claim some attention, and that is a hall or small theatre. It seems to be a reprehensible fact that Newcastle is without a building which can accommodate an audience which any first class attraction would expect to draw. We have no building in which a theatrical performance of any kind can be presented, or where an amateur or professional company can hold sway, and it is certain there is no building that can accommodate a fair representation of electors during a public meeting. What is the result? There are no amusements or entertainments of a public nature at all, and if such a state of affairs continues for any length of time we will all probably develop into fossils. Some persons have advanced the argument that a hall or theatre in this town wouldn't pay. That is pure stuff. If the building was properly managed there would not be a better paying investment in town.

THE NEW JOURNALISM.

"The only journalism that is making any headway is the independent press—not independent in the sense of having no fixed principles, or of simply cracking heads when one pops up, as at the Donnybrook Fair, but independent in its financial circumstances, and its mental and moral equipment, owing no man servility, and needing only the favor of the public and the encouragement of a clear conscience," says the Philadelphia North American. For years now the old thick and thin party organ has been dying; its circulation has been dropping off; its business has been flagging, and, because of the wide increase in education and public spirit and personal capacity, the field for it has shrunk until little is left. Indeed, for most practical purposes the thick and thin party organ is dead. And with its passing the right kind of newspaper enters a more glorious era than any hitherto known in the world's history. In the transition from one form to another the press probably lost some of its power, but, as in all revolutions, that was unescapable. The great thing is that it is getting back all its old influence with a certain modern dynamic energy added, so that the newspaper was never so powerful as it is today—the independent newspaper, of course—and to-morrow will find it stronger than it has been since journalism began. The old party sheet which depends on its columns of personal attacks to keep up its circulation is rapidly being appreciated at its true value—a value that doesn't extend beyond that which human nature attaches to a game cock or a bull dog.

MR. FOSTER'S POSITION.

People are wondering whether the Hon. Mr. Foster will have a seat at the first session of parliament or not. There is in the statutes no provision for the resignation of a member after

a general election and before the meeting of parliament; his seat, however, becomes vacant on his acceptance of a lucrative post under the crown, as happened twice in 1878, when Messrs. Horton and MacDougall accepted temporary appointments of this character so as to leave the field free for Messrs. Cartwright and Langevin. As the present government is not likely to appoint any conservative member to office, it is clear that there can be no vacancy for Mr. Foster until the House meets.

THE TAMMANY TIGER.

"American papers are discussing the possibility of the final overthrow of Tammany. The New York World has started the campaign against Croker, in which it is considered likely the independent Democrats will join. Tammany, however, seems to have as many lives as the proverbial cat,"—Sydney Record.

It is certainly about time a move was being made against Tammany. This lovely organization has ruled Gotham for many years with a free hand and the hundreds of dens of crime and vice in New York have the absolute protection of the Tiger and its iniquitous police force. New York pretends to be shocked at the profligacy of Paris and other European cities, but they are chaste alongside of Gotham under the domination of the Tiger.

The government wants a number of census enumerators in this County in a few months. Apply to either the Morrissey-Winslow-Stewart combination or to the Snowball-Tweedie-Smith clique.

A Newcastle cynic remarked the other day: "The liberals put Laurier to the fore as an experiment, and the experiment worked so damned well that they keep him there."

We are inclined to believe that the conservatives will do a little experimenting and appoint Monk or Casgrain as their leader. Their nominal leader at any rate.

"Sydney is pretty well supplied with professional men," says the Post. "There are 15 doctors, 4 dentists, 2 veterinary surgeons and only 17 lawyers."

The popularity of the coon song is said to be on the wane. What the successor of the rag time tune will be nobody has yet attempted to prophesy.

Lord Strathcona has sailed for London. You couldn't hold him now.



This picture is the trade mark of SCOTT'S EMULSION, and is on every bottle of SCOTT'S EMULSION in the World, which now amounts to many millions yearly. This great business has grown to such vast proportions,

First:—Because the proprietors have always been most careful in selecting the various ingredients used in its composition, namely; the finest Cod Liver Oil, and the purest Hypophosphites.

Second:—Because they have so skillfully combined the various ingredients that the best possible results are obtained by its use.

Third:—Because it has made so many sickly, delicate children strong and healthy, given health and rosy cheeks to so many pale, anaemic girls, and healed the lungs and restored to full health, so many thousands in the first stages of Consumption.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Small Talk BY Big Editors.

TO SIR CHARLES TUPPER.

(Brandon Star.)

You have passed the psalmist's utmost limit, Sir Charles Tupper, and you have fought many a bitter political fight in the half century. Sometimes your party was victorious, sometimes not. But in all those fifty years of fight, in all your thirty-two elections, you never before lost your own seat. Personally you always won.

But, after all, Sir Charles Tupper, you are a fine old Englishman. We can afford to say the generous word to-day.

You have lost and your party has gone from you. You will hardly ever again sit in a Canadian Parliament.

But after all, we admire your force, your strength, your fight, and although after fifty years of struggle your career ends in defeat for yourself and annihilation for your party, your personality will live, and future Canadians will remember not the Sir Charles Tupper of 1900, but Sir Charles Tupper of quarter of a century earlier.

WAS HE WISE.

(Toronto Mail and Empire.)

To say that Mr. Tarte is master of the administration is no joke, and he himself is the last man to regard it as one. Speaking after the election of the reverse his party met in Ontario, he expressed regret that he himself had not spent some time here.

That means he is dissatisfied with the work done by such subalterns as Laurier, Cartwright, Patterson, and Mulock, and feels that he could have done much better himself. This is not complimentary to the three last-named politicians, who, while regarding Mr. Tarte as master of the whole Government, considered themselves the shepherds of the party in their own province. We think ourselves that Mr. Tarte did wisely in staying out of Ontario. To his absence may be partly attributed the fact that the Government did get some seats here.

YOUTHFUL POLITICIANS.

(Ch'town Guardian)

With an election near at hand the electors will do well not to forget our young men. There are a number of them, who are eligible for a legislative career and the Legislature can well bear an infusion of new blood. Let it be said of some of them when they have hereafter attained to high distinction, that they were elected in the year 1900 and began their public career with the twentieth century. Think it over. The Guardian has several of them already in its eye, so to speak.

THERE ARE OTHERS.

(Brooklyn Eagle.)

With Sir Charles Tupper himself defeated for the first time in a long career as a political politician, with Mr. Foster, his chief lieutenant, repudiated by the people of St. John, N. B., with Hugh John Macdonald soundly beaten by the man whom he was to drive from political life, it would seem as though the Democrat living in Vermont must be having quite a cheerful time today, as compared with the Conservative who seeks for a grain of comfort in the Canadian election returns.

OSTEOPATHY IS NOT MASSAGE

(Boston Osteopath.)

Osteopathy has nothing in common with faith cure, Christian science, spiritual, hypnotism, magnetic healing, Swedish movement, mental science, or massage. There is nothing supernatural about it. Its apparently marvelous cures are accomplished through purely scientific methods, based upon a profound knowledge of the human mechanism.

NEVER.

(Le Soleil Quebec.)

Never can Mr. Tom Chase Casgrain have supporters in the Province of Quebec. His diabolical persecution of Mr. Mercier in 1892 is a stain which he will bear for the rest of his days. Never will the Province of Quebec forgive this infamy which was only suggested to him by a selfish thirst for power.

WORTH LOOKING AFTER

(Summerside Journal.)

The result of carelessness in looking after the voter's list is now apparent: let that error be remedied and more careful supervision be exercised in the future. A new generation is coming on the scene: let it be educated in the conservative faith, for the young men are worth looking after.

THE HEADLESS PARTY.

(Fredericton Herald.)

It is a piece of cowardly injustice to seek to blame the calamities of the Conservative party on the Province of Quebec. The greatest disaster which befell the Opposition was the defeat of their leaders. What part was played in this by Quebec?

SIR CHARLES' ESCAPE.

Boston Globe.

Sir Charles Tupper who has been a prominent figure in Canadian public life for nearly 50 years, and who has been leader of the Conservative party since 1896, has announced his intention of withdrawal from public life. Few modern statesmen succeeded like Sir Charles in thus escaping defeat.

WOULD RETAIN SIR CHARLES.

The Fredericton Gleaner concludes a long editorial thus:—We repeat that the party should with an united voice request Sir Charles Tupper to resume the leadership.

THE RACE CRY.

(Toronto Globe.)

It is strange that those who are so ready to raise the race cry should profess a holy horror of raising the religious cry. "Thin partitions do their bounds divide."

Men's Underwear.

Men's Heavy Ribbed	50c
“ “ “ Extra good	60c
“ “ “ Tiger brand, Heavy ribbed	75c
“ “ “ Truro brand	extra sizes \$1.00
“ “ “ Stanfield's Unshrinkable, all sizes,	1.25
“ “ “ Tiger brand, fleeced,	price 75 now 50c
“ “ “ wool fleeced	1.00

This range consists of over 1000 pieces and every piece is a genuine bargain.

BARGAIN DAY WEDNESDAY.

Women's Underwear.

Heavy Ribbed Vests, Long Sleeves,	18c
“ “ “ Special,	25c
“ “ “ worth 50c now	33c
“ “ “ Fancy trimmed,	50c
“ “ “ Drawers, all sizes, 50c, 75c and 1.00	

R. N. WYSE, : WHITE STORE.

The Advocate

From now to Jan. 1, 1902

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

IN STOCK.

Beautifully made

FLANNELETTE WRAPPERS
NIGHT-GOWNS,
EIDER-DOWN DRESSING JACKETS.

Also Undervests, wool and cashmere Hose.

TRIMMED HATS
ALWAYS ON HAND.

Mrs. H. A. Quilty
THE SARGEANT STORE.

Columbia Bicycles.

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

Hartford Dunlop Tires.

F. P. YORSTON, Agent.

\$1.00 for the

Union Advocate and a

Handsome Picture

of our Brave Generals in S. A.

TO STOP THAT COUGH
USE

Williamson's Cough Mixture.

25c A BOTTLE.

PREPARED ONLY BY

A. E. SHAW,
DRUGGIST.

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

STORE NEWS.

ABOUT FURS.

We would like to direct your attention to the fact that we sell

FURS

Ladies' Astrean coats, good quality mercerised sateen lining only	\$23.00
Ladies' Astrean coat, better quality sateen lining	35.00
Ladies' great capes, 27 inches long, only	9.50
Ladies' storm collars,	1.20, 1.60, 1.85, 2.00, 2.20
Ladies' caperines, large	3.60 and 3.95
Ladies' goat collars, large size,	3.00
Ladies' goat caperines,	5.25
Ladies' grey Opposum collars	3.00
Grey Opposum sets, collar, cap and muff,	7.00 and 8.00
Electric Seal collar, mitts and cap,	12.50
Black astrican collar and mitts	10.00
Blue opposum collar, cap and mitts	13.25
Grey Lamb collars and caps	8.00
Children's white Coney sets, collar, cap and muff	4.00
Ladies' fur mitts, fur lined,	2.50
Ladies' fur caps,	1.60
Any person who does not want above in sets can have any piece either collar, cap, muff or mitts separate.	
Men's gauntlet fur mitts, just the thing for driving in cold weather	\$3.50
Kid gloves, fur lined,	2.25
Men's siberian otter caps	3.00
Men's genuine beaver caps,	8.50
A good assortment of men's wool lined gloves and mitts, all prices.	

CLARKE & CO.

CLARKE & CO

The County.

An Epitome of Events
Gathered by
ADVOCATE REPORTERS.

NORTH AND SOUTHSK.

A pleasant event, at the Manse, Red-bank, on the 14th inst., was the marriage of James Hamilton, of Halcumb, to Miss Addie Mutch, daughter of Edmund Mutch of Lytleton, of the parish of Southesk. The ceremony took place at 4 o'clock in the afternoon; The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Bella Mutch. The groomsmen were J. B. Hamilton, brother of the groom. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. D. Murray, pastor of St. Stephen's Church, Red Bank. After the ceremony the young couple drove to the home of the bride's father, where, with friends and acquaintances of the happy pair who were present in large numbers, sat down to a sumptuous supper. The bride received quite a number of nice and useful presents.

We have been treated to a fair taste of winter on the Northwest. The river for some distance above and below Red Bank is frozen from bank to bank. The ice, however, is no thickness. Mr. Crocker's boat is fast in the ice at Red Bank wharf together with the scow she towed up laden with hay for the Messrs. Ritchie. It is possible that the ice may run out yet, in which case tug and scow will be taken to better winter quarters.

The 18th inst. was mild and brought rain towards the evening.

Sullivan's grist mill has shut down for the season. About the only grain it grinds is buckwheat and the stock was about exhausted.

In about two weeks Mr. Sullivan's new house will be completed. The painters are at work giving the finishing touches to the inside.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Deyarmond, who have spent about twelve years at Strathadam, have removed to Buctouche, Kent Co. They will be missed in the Presbyterian Church and the community.

Miss Evilyne O. Keys, who left last June for Dawson in company with other friends, has secured a school and is engaged in the duties of her profession. Miss Keys receives a very remunerative salary for her services.

MILLERTON.

The Temperance Hall of this town is to be dedicated Tuesday the 20th inst. A meeting of the Division will be held in the afternoon of that day. Mr. Crisp the G. W. P. and Major Armstrong will be present. In the evening a public meeting will be held at which addresses will be delivered by the Rev. Jas. Whiteside, Rev. Mr. Murray of Redbank, Rev. Mr. Estey, Mr. Crisp, Mr. Armstrong and others.

Mr. Norman Edgar, Chatham, spent Saturday night and Sunday in town.

On Friday morning the river was covered with a thin layer of ice. In all probabilities it will remain till spring.

What might have been a disastrous fire occurred here last Thursday morning. The I. C. B. station house was found to be on fire. For some time it looked as if the fire would not be extinguished before considerable damage would be done or may be a complete burning down of the house, but it was got under control and extinguished.

A sale of quite a number of articles at the residence of Thos. Newman Esq. last Monday morning drew quite a large crowd. Mr. G. Stables was auctioneer.

The Rev. Mr. Gaslin is holding revival meetings in the Methodist church. The meetings will continue until Friday night.

NORTH ESK.

Owing to the heavy rain storm on Friday last the roads are in a very bad condition.

A large party of men passed through this place on Monday for the lumber woods. Some of them will be greatly missed.

Master George Henderson accompanied by Mr. Robert Bryant was the guest of Mrs. D. Henderson last week, they returned on Friday to Halcumb, where they intend to spend the winter.

Robert Henderson who was working in Cassils, returned home on Monday to spend a few days.

DOUGLASTOWN.

The weather for the past week has been very frosty and it looks like winter.

Miss L. Reid was in town last week visiting friends.

Mr. A. McCallum arrived home from South Africa Tuesday morning. He brought many relics of the war, among them being, his rifle, a pom pom shell, some Boer cartridges, ostrich feathers, an ostrich egg, and many other things.

Miss Whitney and Miss Bray of Whiteville, were in town on Wednesday. The guests of Mrs. Swanson.

Mr. Eugene Connolly who has been up north for the past year, returned home on Saturday.

Mrs. W. Scott of Chatham was in town on Thursday. The guest of Mrs. McKnight.

Mr. Palmer, agent for Jas. Linton & Co. Montreal, was in town for a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Hutchison, returned home from St. John Thursday.

Miss Harrington of Chatham was in town Wednesday.

A reception was held Friday evening in the Temperance Hall in honor of Mr. A. McCallum, quite a number from Chatham, Newcastle, and Loggieville attended. Mr. McEacharn's Orchestra furnished excellent music.

Many friends of Mr. Chas. Barnett will be sorry to hear of his illness.

We had quite a fall of snow Sunday morning.

Miss McDonald of Chatham spent Sunday in town. The guest of Mrs. E. McCallum.

CARAQUET.

The weather has been very cold for the last few days.

Everything points to a very dull winter.

Edward M. Helbur who has been clerk for Wm. Fering & Co. here, left for Jersey by the Alliance.

H. J. Bieson who has been in the employ of O. Robins & Co. for the past two years left on Wednesday for Paris. Both he and Mr. Helbur will be greatly missed.

Mr. Frank Blackball of Campbellton, was in Carquet last week in search of game.

Mr. Howard Blackball of the Tracadie Lumbering Co. was in Carquet for a few days last week.

Mr. Charles Brien of Alexander Point was in town on Wednesday.

Mrs. R. Young who scalded her foot badly by upsetting a pitcher of boiling water, is, we are pleased to say improving.

WAYERTON

Mr. J. Allison, who recently hurt his side while working at his pulp yards has recovered from the injury.

Men are already leaving the camps. Some of them have pitiful stories to relate on the hardships of camp life but we notice that it is chiefly the scum that leaves.

Mr. T. Mullin of Newcastle is portashing up this way.

Mr. Ritchie Allison who is working with Mr. Wm. Allison tore his finger with a saw. He says he never saw a saw saw as that saw sawed.

Mr. C. Crammond is employed in cutting pulp with Mr. Urquhart.

We have been especially favored in a week of revival meetings in our district conducted by Rev. Mr. Estey and Mr. Gaslin the Evangelist.

A number of our young people spent a most enjoyable evening at Mr. J. Allison's on Hollow'e'en. The bright moonlight lent an additional charm to their outdoor sports.

MARRIED.

On the 14th Instant at the Manse, Red Bank, by the Rev. J. D. Murray James Hamilton, to Addie, eldest daughter of Edmund Mutch, all of Southesk.

BORN.

On Nov. 20, to Mrs. E. A. McCurdy a son.

MARK TWAIN'S FIRST LECTURE.

Subject, "The Sandwich Islands or Anything Else."

"On Tuesday evening, Sept. 23, 1896, Samuel Langhorne Clemens made his first appearance in public at the Academy of Music, Pine street, San Francisco," says Will M. Clemens in *Ainslie's*. "He had just returned from the Sandwich Islands, from where he had been writing letters on the islands and the islanders to the Sacramento Union. The appearance of Artemus Ward some months previous in San Francisco had aroused an ambition in Mark Twain to go and do likewise, not for the fame that might come to him, not from the money to be earned, but from a spirit of pure mischievousness. Twain was one of a coterie of bohemians which included Bret Harte, Prentice Mulford and Charles Warren Stoddard, and I can imagine how he chuckled to himself when he concluded to learn a new trick and surprise the boys." He secured a hall and published a sort of Artemus Ward announcement that he would deliver a lecture about his trip to the Sandwich Islands.

"Commenting upon the announcement, the San Francisco correspondent of a neighboring newspaper wrote: "We may expect either gay or grave remarks, for by recently published letters he very fully exhibited the resources of the islands to the great satisfaction of the business community. His lecture at this time will have a peculiar interest, independent of his own rapidly augmenting popularity, from the fact that the queen (Emma) of said country is now in our midst. Everybody is going, and consequently a crowded audience will greet the maiden—I believe—lecture of the sage brusher. He is not at all an eloquent orator, and I fear, as he himself announces it, 'doors open at 7, the trouble will commence at 8 o'clock.'"

"The 'trouble' is over," wrote this same correspondent under date Oct. 3, 1896, "the inimitable Mark Twain delivered himself last night of his first lecture on 'The Sandwich Islands or Anything Else.' Some time before the hour appointed to open his head the Academy of Music (on Pine street) was densely crowded with one of the most fashionable audiences it was ever my privilege to witness during my long residence in this city. The elite of the town were there, and so was the governor of the state—occupying one of the boxes—whose round face was suffused with a halo of mirth during the whole entertainment. The audience promptly notified Mark by the usual sign—stamping—that the auspicious hour had arrived, and presently the lecturer came sidling and swinging out from the left of the stage. His very manner produced a generally vociferous laugh from the assemblage. He opened with an apology, by saying that he had partly succeeded in obtaining a band, but, at the last moment, the party engaged bailed out. He explained that he had hired a man to play the trombone, but he, on learning that he was the only person engaged, came at the last moment and informed him that he could not play. This placed Mark in a bad predicament, and, wishing to know his reasons for deserting him at that critical moment, he replied 'that he wasn't going to make a fool of himself by sitting up there on the stage and blowing his horn all by himself.' After the applause subsided he assumed a very grave countenance and commenced his remarks proper with the following well known sentence: 'When, in the course of human events,' etc. He lectured fully an hour and a quarter, and his humorous sayings were interspersed with geographical, agricultural and statistical remarks, sometimes launching off and reaching beyond—soaring, in the very choicest language, up to the very pinnacle of descriptive power."

E. W. Gove

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Copp & Co.

Having moved into a larger and more commodious building, we are better prepared than ever to attend to the wants of our daily increasing customers. We have on hand the very latest tips in collars and cuffs, (warranted four ply English linen) two for 25c.

Underwear. We have underwear suitable to wear at every change of our changeable seasons. Call and see our woollen underwear, for early fall. Prices from 50cts to \$3.00

Boys' Suits. School will soon commence. Bring in your boy and buy him a strong school suit. We have the kind that won't tear out and will stand lots of hard usage. Prices from \$1.50 to \$5.00.

Neckwear. New ties coming all the time. If you appreciate bright new, up-to-date ties call and buy ours. Our stock includes ascots, strings, four-in-hands and bows. Call and examine our white neck wear.

Wheat and Buckwheat

BY THE NEW PROCESS.

The Roller Mill

at French Fort Cove will resume work on Monday next, the 22nd inst.

C. E. FISH.

HIDES WANTED.

WANTED.—5000 HIDES, for which the highest cash price will be paid.

MILLER BROS.

Nov. 12.

Town Hall, Newcastle.

A PINK SUPPER

will be given by the Ladies of the Baptist Church on

Thursday Evening, NOV. 29TH.

Menu will consist of Turkey, Goose, Chicken, Pies, Cakes, Home-made Candies. A sale of Useful and Fancy Needlework. The Town Band will be in attendance. To commence at 5 o'clock. Tickets: Supper 30c, admission 10c.

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The subscriber offers his farm, containing 100 acres—between 30 and 40 cleared, for sale with all the stock and farming utensils, also household furniture. This is no worn out land, the reason for selling is that I am going out of the country.

Stock consists of one horse, 2 milch cows, 1 two year old heifer, 2 yearlings, 2 calves, 1 two year old steer, 1 driving wagon, 1 truck wagon, 1 cart, 1 road cart, 1 pump, 1 sleigh, plough, harrows, mowing machine, 1 horse rake, cultivator and other articles used on a farm.

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A NEW STOCK

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McMILLAN'S SHOE STORE Newcastle.

A Goddess of Africa

A Story of the Golden Fleece.

BY ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE

Author of "MISS CAPRICE," "DR. JACK'S WIFE,"
"DR. JACK," ETC., ETC.

Again he was on his knees beside that most wonderful pile, which had lain here as if slumbering through the ages—again his eager hand chased the glowing balls of color as they rolled among the baser images, as though playing a game of hide and seek.

In the hunt these golden vessels were tossed aside as though representing little value, which was possibly the truth when a comparison was made with those gems of Ophir, such as the Queen of Sheba might have brought as presents to Solomon when she came with such pomp to test his wonderful wisdom.

At last every fugitive jewel had been successfully cornered and carefully captured. There were two small bags of them, bags that bulged with riches as their like had certainly never done before, for seldom in the history of Mother Earth could so much wealth have been compressed into so small a compass.

Deliberately Rex took some cord and proceeded to tie up the mouth of each diminutive sack, and when this had been completed, he slipped them into the side pockets of his stout coat.

Sometimes it is but a step between absolute poverty and the wealth of a Croesus—this is a strange world in which we live, and singular adventures befall the chosen few. At least it falls to the lot of a select number to pick up a fortune ready made, and slip jewels worth perhaps a cool million into his pockets. Perhaps Hastings was born under a lucky star.

CHAPTER XII.

ON THE ROAD TO HADES.

When he had thus made sure of the quart or so of glistening gems that may have once bedecked the form of the ugliest of idols, Rex found that he could descend to smaller things.

The queer images and vessels fashioned out of pure gold claimed his attention. Their intrinsic value must be quite a snug dot, if one could but convey them to the busy marts of men, where such things were scrambled for with the most feverish eagerness.

Really, he was surprised to see how calmly he could view such a collection of the most precious of metals; but then when one has already dined upon the most exquisite of viands, he is able to look upon an ordinary feast without emotion, though at another time the sight of the same spread might set his mouth to watering.

Picking up a couple of the least cumbersome of the images, he juggled them out of the receptacle and planted them at the feet of the working artist, who halted in his labor long enough to vouchsafe the antiquities a scrutinizing glance and then say:

"Found 'em all right, eh—well, they are daisies, now, I'll admit. Get Jim and the rest to assist, old boy. I'm too much engaged. You see—really, wouldn't put a stop to my sketch for all the gold in Africa, Haggard and his King Solomon's mine to the contrary," and he scratched away for dear life.

Bludsoe was quite ready to help, and the others also came quickly to the front, so that in an exceedingly brief space of time the little pile of golden relics had been switched from the interior of the old barbarian god to a spot in the middle of the chamber.

Lord Bruno had finished his sketch of the remarkable three-headed deity and condescended to inspect the collection with the eye of one who might be called a connoisseur.

And forsooth, it was a sight well worthy the attention of prince or peasant, a brave accumulation of quaint vessels that bore such mute though eloquent testimony regarding the cunning and skill of ancient gold-beaters in the days when the Pharaohs reigned over Egypt.

The professor actually went down on his knees before the treasure, as did the reprobate children of Israel before the golden calf. To him the intrinsic part was as tinkling brass when placed in comparison with their amazing historical value.

Even the cowboys were quite tak-

on with the oddity of some among the images, and Red Eric burst into a loud laugh as he snatched up one that appeared to be half way between a gorilla and a man, with a certain suspicious leaning toward the Egyptian style of sculpture as witnessed in the temple of Luxor.

That laugh, how weird it sounded—a dozen tongues seemed to take it up—from one end of the chamber to another it was echoed, and hustled back and forth with the rapidity of a tennis ball in a hard fought championship game.

It was as if the grave assemblage of hideous old gods had been given the breath of life, and were mocking the merry cow-puncher, whose merriment came to a speedy end.

At the same moment, as though there might be some connection between the mad, rebounding echo, and the spirits that haunted the ruined temple of Azor, the brilliant light which had served them so well all this while, suddenly went out, not even deigning a parting flicker in farewell.

Exclamations arose, for the first thought that flashed over them was that there might be something supernatural about it all—they had heard of a curse being left with a hidden treasure, a poisonous vapor perhaps, fastened in a Pandora box, that would immediately finish any one who dared open it.

All of them were plain, practical men of good common sense, and when the first shock had departed, they found themselves ready to laugh at the thrill which had involuntarily swept over their frames under the impulse of that queer coincidence.

"The powder has given out," spoke up the Englishman in a voice that showed no trace of a tremor—"be patient a moment, my hearties. I've another package handy, and we'll soon have plenty of light."

Then a match crackled—putt the darkness was shattered, and in its stead came that same dazzling light which had before permeated almost every crack and cranny in the great low ceiling chamber.

Hastings uttered an exclamation. "What now?" demanded the Briton, recognizing in this cry a note of alarm, and perhaps believing Rex had been shaken by a sudden winnowing of wings overhead, as some gigantic bat beat the air, frightened at the new flood of light.

"Yonder—I could swear I saw a crouching figure, a giant black, suddenly spring out of sight behind that leaning god."

All eyes were instantly glued upon the spot he indicated, but no sign remained of the phantom figure Rex believed he had seen.

"Possibly a delusion," said Lord Bruno, as he bent over the treasure-trove and examined some of the queer conceits that were fac similes of the barbaric gods with which they were even then surrounded.

Rex had some good stubborn Scotch blood in his disposition, and having taken hold it was hard for him to let go. He shook his head in a negative way, saying:

"Of course that would be a possibility, but I am far from willing to admit that my eyes deceived me. Here is Bludsoe—perhaps he too saw it vanish like the smoke on a windy day—how is it, Jim?"

The cowboy confessed that he had been looking in another quarter when the light resumed sway, and therefore failed to see what Rex mentioned, as no sign of its presence hovered about the spot when he did fasten his eyes upon the angle.

"Still, it's an easy thing to make a dead certainty of it. Come with me, Mr. Hastings, and unless the wings of evil possessed the wings of a bat we'll be sure to discover some sign of his presence, I swear."

Rex instantly understood what he meant to imply. The dust that lay so promiscuously around would betray the fact whether a human being had entered the chamber in that quarter or not.

Jim Bludsoe, ere trusting himself in such a subterranean trap as the black temple of Azor, had prepared for an emergency by securing several billets of wood to serve as torches should the occasion warrant.

Possibly they were not equal to the lighted flambeaux he might have secured had he been given a better opportunity, but they promised to answer the purpose.

One of these he now dipped in the glowing furnace on the pan. It immediately took fire, and while its puny flame held no comparison with the intense glow of the flash-light, still he was satisfied.

Rex followed at his heels, leaving the others busily engaged in stowing the golden images that were worth five times their weight in sovereigns, into a couple of leather saddle bags, fetched for the purpose.

Straight over to the spot designated by the adventurer Jim Bludsoe stalked, holding the blazing torch above his head.

Rex, even while quivering from excitement, could not but remark what a wonderfully fine picture the athletic cowboy made as he moved on, for you see Rex had been somewhat of an artist in days gone by, and once that spirit finds lodgment in a man it never leaves him.

A dozen strides and Bludsoe was at the spot—he swept his torch in advance as he bent low. Almost immediately Rex heard him give an exclamation, and from his exultant ring he knew in advance that his suspicions were confirmed.

That flying glimpse of a disappearing object was not the stretch of imagination.

"What have you found?" he asked, coming alongside the plainman, and also riveting his gaze upon the ground.

"Footprints, and not made by an angel, either, you bet," returned blunt Jim, pointing to where the dust had been disturbed, and there Rex discerned a giant imprint.

It meant much to them—discovery—an alarm, the assembling of the black hosts, the destruction of their only path out of the deep crater, a siege, and ultimate destruction. No wonder then, with these possibilities staring them in the face both Rex and the cowboy were anxious to know whether the black spy had shown.

Besides, Bludsoe was at once overwhelmed by a feverish desire to follow, that being a part and parcel of his religion.

He flashed the light over the trail, and Rex did not say nay—indeed, he was in quite the mood to accompany Bludsoe down through the infernal regions if so be there was an object in visiting that abode of the dark shades.

As he went on Jim kept up a running commentary upon the situation, and in that way gave vent to his feelings, while at the same time imparting a certain amount of information; for Rex had never had much practice as a trailer, and might be looked upon as something of a "tenderfoot" in cowboy parlance.

"See, here's where he made that flying leap when you had a glimpse of him, and I just reckon as how the critter must have been scared right to death when the fire flashed up so sudden like. He landed yonder—you can see how he slipped as he came down, but recovered and ran like a scared deer."

"Here's the wall of the place, but just in this spot you see it's riven, and through that opening our chap went lickety split."

"Now, if you asked my advice, sir, I'd surely say we'd be foolish not to go a little way into that crevice and see if we can't run across this cursed spy, because if he once gets clear, we'll have to pay the piper. Is it a go, Mr. Rex?"

His tone and manner were persuasive, and Rex, falling in with the spirit of adventure, as he recognized the value of keeping this scout from giving the wild alarm, immediately acquiesced.

So they plunged into the black crevice, which looked more like some freak of nature, resulting from a convulsion of the mountain in the days when Krokato was violent, than any possible passage constructed by man's ingenuity.

It was astonishing how rapidly the experienced Bludsoe pushed on. He seemed to keep one eye on the ground so as to follow the trail, while with the other he endeavored to pierce the darkness that lay like a pall just beyond the line marking the limit of their feeble torch's power.

Nothing could not but experience a sensation of thrilling interest as he kept at the other's heels.

They had quickly passed around several angles, so that a backward glance which Rex shot over his shoulder failed to reveal the first sign of light from the rear. On either side were the roughened, black walls, which looked very much as though they had been burned by the fire of ages, while under their feet the base of the crevice was threatening to trip them up with every move.

To add to the interest of the affair, both of them began to sniff suspiciously of the atmosphere, as though it aroused unbidden fears, for it became strongly impregnated with sulphur or brimstone, as though they approached the bottomless pit.

And as they thus rushed on Rex was surprised to have the flambeau thrust into his hand, while his companion shouted over his shoulder:

"We're closing on him fast, sir!"

CHAPTER XIII.

THE SNAP OF A ROPE.

It was easy to see that the cowboy had some plan of action in his mind—that even as he ran he had arranged a scheme by means of which he hoped and expected to accomplish the downfall of the black spy, who scurried on before, and of whom they had occasional glimpses as he bounded from pillar to post in a sullen, unwilling way, as though he liked not the idea of being thus chased so heartily into the bowels of the earth.

Rex entered into the spirit of the game with a zest known only to the hunter—an eagerness that is seldom reciprocated by the fugitive, be it man or beast, straining every muscle and nerve to escape.

He kept close at Bludsoe's heels, and waved the torch above his head so that with the draught caused by the double movement, the flame his-

Itching Piles

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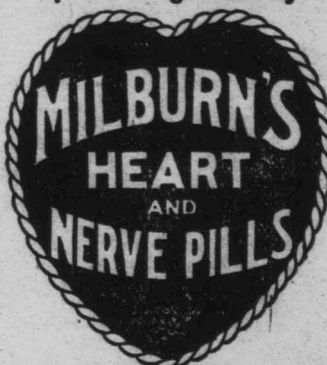
It is doubtful if any remedy ever received so much grateful, unsolicited testimony as Dr. Chase's Ointment. The reason is not far to seek, for it is the only preparation known to man which never fails to cure piles.

Mr. F. G. Harding, a retired farmer, living at Nilestown, Middlesex county, Ont., writes as follows:—"I have been troubled with bleeding and itching piles for four or five years, and suffered intense agony at times. I had tried almost everything, but could get nothing that would give relief. On hearing of Dr. Chase's Ointment I procured a box, and it only required part of it to completely cure me. I am recommending it to all afflicted as I was."

Such incontrovertible evidence from responsible persons cannot, for a moment, be doubted. A few applications of Dr. Chase's Ointment will convince the most skeptical of its wonderful healing and soothing influence. A box or two will positively cure the most severe case of piles; 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

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Mr. F. W. Meyers, King St. E., Berlin, Ont., says: "I suffered for five years with palpitation, shortness of breath, sleeplessness and pain in the heart, but one box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills completely removed all these distressing symptoms. I have not suffered since taking them, and now sleep well and feel strong and vigorous."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure all diseases arising from weak heart, worn out nerve tissues, or watery blood.

ed and roared, and ate deeper into the wood of which the flambeau was composed.

The air grew even more suggestive of the infernal regions—it was fetid and strongly impregnated with that sulphurous odor which they had noticed ever since plunging into the crack in the black rocks.

Still Jim Bludsoe ran on, and Rex would not allow any man to outdo him in an affair of this kind, no matter where it led. That was the Scotch blood of his way-back ancestors again—he owed much that was wholesome in his disposition to those sturdy men of brake and fen from whom he was descended.

As his eye rested momentarily on his companion he discovered that Jim had made his lasso ready—that weapon which is more than knife or revolver in the hands of one to the manner born, and with which an adept can perform feats that might stamp him a wizard in the eyes of a tenderfoot.

He coiled it as he ran and woe betide the black fugitive once the rope was launched forth by that practiced arm.

All the while they gained, possibly because the man who fled before them experienced an unwillingness to explore the mysteries of the subterranean passage, and also on account of their avoiding obstacles he stumbled over, thanks to the light.

Now he could be seen very plainly—Rex even caught the look of deadly fear upon his dark face as he twisted his head around in the endeavor to discover whether they were still gaining.

He really felt sorry for the wretch, and yet, knowing what it meant for them should the Zambodi warrior escape to sound the alarm, and arouse the black imps within ten leagues of the sacred crater, he was just as determined as Jim to continue the mad race until it came to its legitimate conclusion.

Twice he shouted to the fellow to stop and surrender, but his voice which sounded like a trumpet blast in that narrow, ragged cleft, and appeared to only inspire additional terror in the fugitive, judging from the fresh spurt he took, fear lending him wings.

Bludsoe was almost ready to hurl his rope—he had begun to swing it around his head as if to give swing to Rex that he might keep his distance.

The black runner no longer scrambled over the rocks like a frightened chamois—he had come to a full stop, and his attitude was that of a man who finds himself between the devil and the deep sea—behind him were those white, adventurous spirits from whose touch he had fled in such haste like one possessed, while before him yawned an abyss whence arose a weird vapor that looked like a phantom smoke, together with a dull glare as of some fiery furnace far down in the bosom of the earth.

Rex saw and his heart was chilled with horror at the terrible choice thrust upon the fugitive.

To make the leap meant but one chance in ten of his reaching the opposite side, such was the width of the awful chasm from which these sulphurous fumes drifted, and should failure be his portion his flight to the gates of Hades must be rapid indeed.

As the black athlete stood there, with every muscle strained in anticipation of the fearful task before him, and with one foot drawn back to give impetus to his leap, he presented a picture young Hastings could never forget to his dying day—a picture that has since graced the walls of a salon and aroused the most intense admiration for the marvellous look of fear and resolution combined upon the black face of the sinewy Zambodi warrior.

Bludsoe was swinging his lariat with increasing power, as though it were his intention to wrap the rockless spy in its coils ere he had a chance to launch himself forth upon such a haphazard mission.

He was too late to prevent it.

The black athlete suddenly leaped through space, his form describing a parabola as it rose and fell again. Bravo! he struck the other side, clearing a greater space than the highest record of a standing jump ever reached, for the dread of death gave the amazing power of steel springs to his muscles.

"Great Scott! what a magnificent leap, and he made it—he has landed on the other side—a tiger could have done no better. Not yet—not yet—he staggers wildly on the brink—his footing is insecure and he failed to throw his weight forward. Poor devil—he is lost after all—my God! what a fate for a brave man."

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THE TRAILS OF A STAGE CAREER

(By Annie Russell.)

When young girls ask me if my life is not perfectly delightful, playing all those beautiful parts, I can hardly keep from smiling. The question shows such a complete misunderstanding of the conditions of stage life. In the first place, these girls do not stop to think what an actress especially, a young actress, has to give up. She has to turn aside from so many other things that make a girl's life pleasant. The more successful she is, the harder her work must be. She cannot go to dinner-parties because, early in the evening, when most people are dining, she is in her dressing-room preparing for her appearance in the first act. Her early mornings are devoted to sleep; she goes to bed so late that, merely to keep her health, she must sleep late in the morning. When she does rise, it is often to make a hasty preparation for the eleven o'clock rehearsal. An actress of my acquaintance has formed a habit of taking her breakfast in bed, simply in order to make sure of not missing her breakfast altogether. She is so tired from her work that she sleeps as long as possible; so if she did not have her cup of coffee before she arose she might be obliged to abandon it in order not to keep her manager waiting. After the rehearsal, the actress returns home, tired out, and she takes a nap, unless she has an appointment with her dressmaker. In any event, rehearsal or no rehearsal, she must have some afternoon sleep in order to be fresh for her work. On two days in the week—if she is very fortunate, on only one day—she gives an afternoon performance. This means that her day's work is doubled. It practically means, too, that she works all day long.

But this renunciation is of comparatively little importance to an actress. If she is not willing to make these sacrifices, she cannot love her work. But there are many other sacrifices to be made. These, indeed, begin at the start. In the first place, the stage is overcrowded with women. The stage somehow seems a more natural profession for women than for men; it makes so much of looks and of dress, of speech and of graceful carriage; in other words, of those things in which women are supposed to excel. Moreover, it is one of the few professions in which women receive large salaries. All these things present themselves as great temptations, even to girls who have no special qualifications for stage life. They do not realize that, though salaries may be large, there are comparatively few people who can secure them, and that for one success there are many failures. It is not only difficult to secure a first engagement, it is often equally difficult to secure other engagements after you have made a promising beginning. I have now in mind a young and clever actress, who at this moment cannot secure a position. And I know there are hundreds of similar cases. When a girl does secure a position—even a good position—she must expect to encounter many hardships. If she can stay in New York she will of course have a comparatively easy time. But how few actors stay in New York for more than a few weeks in each year? And how many never play in New York at all? Only those actresses who have had the experience of being settled in one place for a long period, and of then starting out for tour on the road, can fully appreciate how great the difference is between the two situations. Where you have had friends, you meet unfamiliar faces; where you have had your own home, you live in constantly changing hotels or boarding-houses; where you were able to make a life of your own, filled with agreeable interests, you are forced to keep moving like a

nomad. For beginners, life on the road is especially hard. Though they have small salaries, they are obliged to keep up a good appearance and to live in more or less expensive hotels. Some girls take their mothers with them; this means that they must pay hotel-bills for their mothers out of their meagre salaries, and pay, in addition, their mothers' railroad fares, unless they have made some special provision with the manager. Occasionally, in order to keep expenses down, a girl will secure for her mother some insignificant position in the company; and it is pathetic to see middle-aged and sometimes old women doing work for which they may be utterly unfitted by taste or capability. In the case of girls who travel without their mothers or without guardians of any sort, life on the road presents some painful difficulties, though these are not so great as they would probably seem to people unfamiliar with the inner workings of the theatre. Members of road companies band together for mutual comfort and protection. If the company is not harmonious as a whole, it is sure to divide itself into little groups of friends. So even the humblest girl in a traveling organization is not wholly neglected.

There is no doubt that the material conditions of the stage have greatly improved. The theatre is now on a more secure business basis; the actors have larger salaries; the dressing rooms are more comfortable and better kept. I, myself, began to act when I was eight years old, and I have acted ever since, with the exception of a break of four years, when I had a serious illness. It appeals me now to look back on some of the difficulties I had to encounter when I was a child. My small brother acted too and in order to take care of him and to eke out expenses, my mother, who had never acted, was obliged to take a small part. Once my brother and I acted together in the West Indies; on this occasion, my mother did not accompany us, as it was thought that I could take care of the little boy. We received together twenty dollars a week. From this we had to pay for our board and clothes, even for our stage clothes, all of which I made, and to set aside the weekly stipend to be sent home. A few months later, when I returned to New York, Mr. William Gillette, after much hesitation on account of my limited experience and extreme youth—I was barely fourteen—gave me the important part of "Esmeralda," which ran for three hundred and fifty nights at the Madison Square Theatre, then under the management of the Mallorys—once a clergyman and the owner of a religious journal. For this work I received thirty dollars a week. Out of this I had to buy my own stage dresses, two of them very elaborate. It took many months to pay back to the management the money advanced for them. On one occasion I had to send away a dress to be cleaned, and until it returned I wore a gown the leading lady, Mrs. Agnes Booth, very kindly lent me. The second year the contract was broken on the ground that, as I was not of age, it could not be binding. Under present conditions, an actor in a similar position would receive a much larger salary.

This matter of dressing has become a very serious problem to actresses. The increased elaborateness of stage production has developed a corresponding extravagance in the matter of clothes. When an actress is called upon to impersonate a woman of fashion, she must dress not merely according to the latest fashion, but in the richest and

Blood Poisoning

FOLLOWS A WOUND IN THE KNEE CAUSED BY A PITCHFORK.

Five Doctors in Consultation Gave the Sufferer but Little Hope of Recovery—How His Life Was Saved.

Brookville Recorder.

Among the old families in the township of Augusta, in the neighbouring county of Greenville, there is none better known or influential than those that bear the name of Bissell. The Bissells were among the earliest settlers in the township and have ever since taken an active part in all moves to promote its welfare. The subject of this narrative, Mr. Silas Bissell is one of the younger members of the family, who some years ago left Canada to make his home in the state of Nebraska. He has passed through an experience almost unique, and considers that he is fortunate in being alive to tell the tale.

The story told in Mr. Bissell's own words is as follows:—"In the autumn of 1898 I sustained a serious injury through having the tines of a pitchfork penetrate my left knee. The wound apparently healed, but I did not enjoy the same health I had previous to the accident, and it was but a short time before I was compelled to take my bed on account of excruciating pains in my limbs and stiffness in my joints. A doctor was called in, and he lanced the knee three times, and then told me the trouble was blood poisoning. He treated me for some time, but I steadily grew worse, and finally five physicians were called in for consultation. My entire system seemed to be affected, and the doctors said that the trouble had reached my lungs, and that they could hold out but little hope of my recovery. After remaining in bed eleven weeks, I decided that I would return to my old home in Canada. I was so much run down, and so weak that it was a question whether I would live to reach there, but I was nevertheless determined to make an effort to do so. After a long journey under the most trying circumstances, I reached my old home. I was so used up, and presented such an emaciated appearance that my friends had no thought that I would recover. I continued to drag along in this condition for several months, when one day a cousin asked me why I did not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was willing to try any medicine that was likely to cure me, and I sent for a supply of the pills. After I had been using the pills for about three weeks, I felt an improvement in my condition. From that time I gradually grew better; new blood seemed coursing through my veins, and the stiffness in my joints disappeared, and the agonizing pains which had so long tortured me, vanished. I took in all ten or twelve boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I have no hesitation in saying that I believe they saved my life for when I returned to Canada, I had no hope of recovery. Mr. Bissell has since returned to his old home at Lincoln, Neb., but the statement made above can be vouched for by any of his friends in this section, and by all of the neighbors in the vicinity of his old home."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure such apparently hopeless cases as Mr. Bissell's, because they make new, rich, red blood, and thus reach the root of the trouble. These pills are the only medicine offered the public that can show a record of such marvellous cures after doctors had failed. If you are at all unwell, this medicine will restore you to health, but be sure you get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around each box.

MINARD'S LINIMENT cures distemper.

Heart relief in half an hour.—A lady in New York State, writing of her cure by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, says: "I feel like one brought back from the dead, so great was my suffering from heart trouble and so almost miraculous my recovery through the agency of this powerful treatment. I owe my life to it."—19

costliest of material. Often the manager pays for costumes; occasionally, if they are very expensive, he shares the cost with the actress. So much depends upon the success of her gown that their preparation almost causes her almost as much anxiety as does the study of her part. Last summer I spent many weary days in selecting materials and in planning the gown I wear in "A Royal Family." After making a selection, I would wake up in the middle of the night and say to myself: "No, that will never do. I shall have to get something else," and the next day I would go down town in the desperate heat and begin the work all over again.

Yet stage life has its great compensations; one of the greatest comes from the love of acting. Even during my illness I felt sure that I should some day make a return to the stage, and the thought was strength to me. Determination helps, backed up, of course, by fitness for the work. And one other quality is of the greatest help in tiding an actress over trials—a sense of humor.

When Rheumatism doubles a man up physician and sufferer alike lose heart and often despair of a cure, but here's the exception. Wm. Pegg, of Norwood, Ont., says: "I was nearly doubled up with rheumatism. I got three bottles of South American Cure and they cured me. It's the quickest acting medicine I ever saw."—18

SHOT HIMSELF

While His Intended Bride Waited for Him at the Altar

HALIFAX, N. S. Nov. 14.—Sergt. Major Edwards of the Royal Artillery, in this garrison, shot himself dead this morning in the citadel, fifteen minutes before he had engaged to join his intended bride in Trinity church.

Saturday night's papers had contained the announcement of the approaching wedding of Sergt. Major Edwards and Cassie Allen. His superior officers knew that Edwards had been married in Bermuda, but they were not positive that his wife still lived. They asked him about this, and he hesitatingly muttered that he would only do what was right. This was taken to mean that his wife was dead. It turns out now that she is living, an inmate of the insane asylum, but Edwards could not go ahead, and to settle his trouble he killed himself as his would-be bride stood awaiting him at the altar.

Shortly after the dead body of Sergt. Major Edwards was discovered by soldiers a team with a pair of horses drove up to the citadel gate. White ribbon flew from the whip, and the driver asked the sentry on duty to keep an eye on the prancing grey horses. The sentry replied:

"If you have come for Sergt. Major Edwards you will not be required."

"Why?" retorted the cabman. "Because," responded the sentry "he is dead."

The hackman was ordered to drive to Trinity church and inform Miss Allan of the tragic event. The horses almost raced down Cogswell street, and when opposite the church the driver leaped from the seat and made his way in.

The assembled guests, when they heard the cab stop at the door, thought that it contained the belated groom, but instead it was the message of death.

The tragic news was broken to Miss Allan. Never before has such a scene been enacted in old Trinity. The bride at first would not believe the awful news, but at last weeping hysterically, she was removed to her home, where a wedding breakfast had been prepared.

The Fount of Life
IS THE PURE RED BLOOD THAT CIRCULATES THROUGH THE BODY.

If the Blood is Impure and Stagnant, Disease Holds Sway.

Paine's Celery Compound
Purifies, Enriches and Vitalizes Every Drop of Blood.

The majority of intelligent people know that rich, pure and highly vitalized blood alone can give health and build up the system that have been worn out. New and fresh blood carries all the materials for restoring wasted and worn out parts of the body, and gives to the brain other materials for making nerve matter.

Paine's Celery Compound cleanses and purifies the blood and furnishes appropriate food for every part of the system. It increases the appetite, perfects digestion, gives nervous energy and increased strength.

If your blood is impure, and if the skin has spots and eruptions, if you have an unhealthy pallor or yellow appearance, and if the eyes are showing yellowish whites, you should use Paine's Celery Compound without delay to cleanse the blood and regulate the liver and kidneys of the strain that is brought upon them whenever impure blood pours through their substance.

Mr. M. D. Arthur, Chelmsford, Ont., writes as follows: "I was laid up with sores all over my face and neck, the result of blood poisoning while in that condition, I could not sleep at night, had no appetite, and could not attend to my work. The doctors in my district and their medicines did not benefit me. My aunt advised me to use Paine's Celery Compound. In two weeks I was so much better that I could go out, and in three weeks I was able to work again. I bless the day I commenced with Paine's Celery Compound."

MINARD'S LINIMENT cures garget in cows.

KEEP THE SKIN SOFT AND WHITE WITH

BABY'S OWN SOAP...

BEST INGREDIENTS MAKE IT GOOD.

BE SURE AND GET THE GENUINE

The Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs. Montreal.

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.

CUSTOM TAILORING.

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

PRESSING, CLEANING, REPAIRING executed with neatness and dispatch.

B. McDONALD.

Wanted.

Old Postage stamps used between 1840 and 1870 worth most on envelopes, also old blue dishes and old China brass andirons candlesticks trays and saucers old Mahogany furniture.

Address,

W. A. KAIN,
116 Germain St.
St. John, N. B.

Tinware, Enamelware, Ironware,

I have just received a large stock of the above goods and am prepared to sell at prices to suit cash purchasers. All kinds of tinware made up at short notice.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. FRANK MASSON.

Newcastle, N.

Pulp Wood.

The Dominion Pulp Co. Ltd., opposite Chatham, N. B. is now prepared to contract for their supply of pulp wood for next season, also for cord wood nine feet lengths delivered on cars at Chatham Station or by sled to their mill during winter.

Particulars on application

THE DOMINION PULP CO. LTD.

Chatham, N. B., P.O. Drawer 3.

Feb 1, 01.

HOME WORK. Any person wishing time can earn good wages. We furnish Knitting Machines on several plans and supply our workers with yarn free, expressage paid, to be knitted into socks, etc., and returned to us for pay. Distance no hindrance. For further particulars address: YORKSHIRE MFG. CO., TORONTO, CANADA.

A Drop In Prices.

We have a big stock on hand of the following goods and for one week will give

3 cans Tomatoes for 25cts.

3 cans Peas " 25cts.

3 cans Corn " 25cts.

2 cans Salmon for 25cts.

Mixed Pickles, a quart for 10cts.

Baking Powder 1 pound can 20cts.

Lime Juice only 20c. Bot

GEO. STABLES

The People's Grocer

PROFESSIONALS.

F. L. Pedolin, M. D.

Telephone 15. Pleasant Street. NEWCASTLE.

O. J. McCully, M. A., M. D.

Graduate Royal College of Surgery, London, England.

SPECIALIST.

Diseases of Eye, Ear and Throat. Office, Cor. Westmorland and Main Street Moncton, N. B.

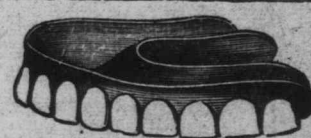
Davidson & Aitken,

Attorneys, NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Dr. H. & G. J. Sprout,



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



DR. CATES, Dentist,

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

Latest and Improved Methods.

Over Jos. Demer's Store.

HOTELS.

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

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

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

PROVISIONS

CONSISTING OF

Flour, Beef, Pork, Hams
Bacon, Teas, Sugars, Molasses
Barley, Peas, Soaps, Lard
Bran and Feed, Rolled Oats
and Standard Oatmeal and
Cornmeal in bbls. and ½ bbl
Ontario and Moncton
Cracked Feed, etc.

Store on Public Wharf

J. A. RUNDLE

1900--1901.

Our new Catalogue is ready for distribution.

We will be glad to mail to any address.

S. KERR & Son
Send for Catalog.

The WHIRL of the TOWN

Lemieux, liberal was elected in Gaspe, on Wednesday by a large majority.

A valuable spaniel owned by Mr. William Fish was poisoned one night last week.

Rev. Mr. Robinson left Sackville on Friday for his new field in Gibson N. B.

Inspector Mercereau will visit the ungraded schools of this County during the remainder of the term.

Miss Ethel Wilson of Derby Junction, sent us a bunch of buttercups picked by her on Nov. 6th.

There is no small pox in Bathurst. There are several cases at Pookshaw and Paquetville, twenty or thirty miles from Bathurst.

The bark Normas, in command of the popular Captain Bentley arrived here on Wednesday last. She met with boisterous weather on the way out.

The Methodist Church, Newcastle has secured the services of Prof. Layton as organist. He will commence his duties on Sunday next.

Mrs. Archibald Johnston of Chipman, Queens County says in a letter that she cannot do without the Union Advocate and there are more like her.

The figures for the respective candidates were transposed for Trout Brook in the last issue of the ADVOCATE. It should read—Robinson, 34; Morrissey, 33;

The funny man on the Montreal Herald speaks thus:—GREAT SCOTT! Here's Mr. McCallister ex-Conservative member for Restigouche, admitting he was fairly defeated. Mac is the only one of the whole bunch who admits it, and if he doesn't look out we'll have him down at the Chateau de Ramezay on exhibition.

We have this week sent out a large number of subscription accounts and trust that our patrons will remit promptly. These accounts are individually for small amounts but in the whole they amount to hundreds of dollars. Examine the address slip on your paper and if in arrears don't wait to be sent an account.

Two timber berths were sold at auction at the crown land office Wednesday. The first located on Cains' River and containing two miles, was knocked down to Edward Russell at \$50.50 per mile. The other a ten mile berth, located near the head of Green River, was sold to the applicant, W. T. Whitehead at the upset price.—Herald.

The many friends on the Miramichi of Mr. John L. Schofield, formerly a resident of Blackville, but now living in Silver City New Mexico, will be pleased to learn that he has become one of the most prominent men in his adopted home. During the political campaign Mr. Schofield was chairman of the Republic committee on resolutions and delivered many fine speeches in the interests of his party.

"Dr. R. F. Quigley, of St. John N. B., is off to Paris to take a course of lectures in the Sorbonne, and from there he will proceed to Rome to study Roman law for a year, so the Michigan Catholic informs us. Dr. Quigley is already one of the most learned Catholic laymen in Canada-Antigonish Casket." Dr. Quigley has not gone to Paris yet, but will probably leave in a few weeks. On his return to America it is said he proposes practicing his profession in Montreal.—St. John-Globe.

A Fredericton despatch says the small-pox epidemic in Gloucester county was discussed at some length by the Government in Council on Friday. The direful malady developed there several weeks ago, having been brought into the county from Michigan. Vigorous measures have been adopted to stamp out the disease, but at present there are five cases in the county. The disease is of a mild type and the present cases are pretty well isolated. Much trouble is experienced in locating and controlling the disease among the French from the fact that they strive to conceal cases in their families instead of promptly reporting to the doctor.—Moncton Times.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Makes the bread more healthful.

Safeguards the food against alum.

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

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK

Two deaths have occurred at North Esk from diphtheria within two weeks.

Mr. John Noonan the popular head clerk in R. A. Murdoch's, Chatham, was married on Monday to Miss Kelly of Chatham.

Mr. J. B. Belanger, who was the conservative candidate for Bonaventure died suddenly at New Carlisle on Wednesday last.

The Town Council failed to raise a quorum last Wednesday night and the regular meeting was postponed until tonight.

Deputy Sheriff Irving has a very nobby coat. It is of Khaki cloth lined with South Africa goat. It is greatly admired by his friends.

On Sunday next Nov. 25th the Rev. A. F. Brown will preach in the Baptist church morning at 11 o'clock, subject, The Sabbath. Evening at 7, subject, The Ship-wreck.

The river at Red Bank was frozen over Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, and Mr. T. W. Crocker's boat was unable to reach Newcastle. An effort was being made to get her out last night.

Diphtheria is prevalent in Newcastle, Southesk, and Blackville. It broke out here about a month ago, and since then the doctors have made every effort to prevent its spread, and they have now the disease fairly in check.

The Marinette, Wis. Eagle announces the death of Miss Nettie M. Gray at that place. She was formerly a resident of Bushville. The Eagle says Miss Gray was a young lady with a host of loving friends and her untimely death is greatly deplored.

Miss Alice Keogh, the 12 year old daughter of Mr. Patrick Keogh, Blackville, died of diphtheria in the convent here, Tuesday evening, Nov. 13th. She complained of feeling unwell on Sunday and gradually became worse. Deceased was interred in the R. C. cemetery here in less than twenty-four hours after her death.

The congregation of the local Baptist church has extended an unanimous invitation to Rev. J. W. Kierstead, to fill the vacancy now existing in that pulpit. We understand that Mr. Kierstead will arrive in time for services on Sunday next, both morning and evening.—Telephone.

The many friends of Mrs. Barbara Will, iamson, will learn with regret of her death which occurred at Prince William, York County on Wednesday last. Mrs. Williamson possessed many sterling qualities—qualities which endeared her to her acquaintances and gave to her many friends. The remains were brought to Newcastle on Thursday and on Sunday were interred in St. James cemetery in the midst of many mourning friends. The funeral service was conducted at the house by Rev. Mr. Aitken and at the grave by Rev. Mr. Johnstone.

As long as the Union Advocate has been running, and as much as it has said to dispel the vanity and vain-glory of the man who buys a paper to see his name, still that element exists and seems to flourish as a green bay tree planted by the rivers of water. Thus as time passes evidence accumulates upon evidence to prove the weakness of man. "Verily, Verily, it is here said unto you, look not in the future numbers of this paper for thy names, for unless thou has been doing either righteousness or devilment in great chunks thou wilt be sorely disappointed.

Mrs. Sarah Vaughan, one of Newcastle's most estimable ladies passed away on Wednesday afternoon last in the 86th year of her age. Mrs. Vaughan had been in ill health for the past two years, but the sickness which proved fatal commenced about two weeks before her demise. Mrs. Vaughan was a woman of many sterling qualities and she leaves many mourning friends. Nine children survive her; Mrs. Elliot and Mrs. Troy, Newcastle; Mrs. H. H. Pallen, Chatham; Mrs. Hodgins, Belledune; Mrs. Sarah Burns, Moncton; and Messrs. Daniel, Robert, Allan, and George Vaughan. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon from Mrs. Elliot's residence, Pleasant street. The service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Brown, assisted by Rev. Messrs. Johnstone and Henderson. The pall bearers were Messrs. Jared Tozer, T. W. Crocker, James Falconer, Richard Gremley, George Stothart and George A. Lonsbury. Interment in St. James cemetery.

KRUGER'S MOVEMENTS
Suez, Nov. 14.—The Dutch cruiser Gelderland, with ex-president Kruger on board, has arrived here.

The Gelderland will stop at Port Said only to receive despatches, and will proceed in a few days to Marseilles where she is expected to arrive on the 19th.

Mr. Kruger remains secluded in his cabin. His health is good. A delegate of the Marseilles reception committee boarded the Gelderland here, but the eventual destination of the warship will be unknown until she shall arrive at Port Said, where she will coal. Mr. Kruger received an ovation at the German port of Dier Ee Salaan.

Social & Personal

The many friends of Mr. M. H. McMillan will be pleased to learn that he is now able to come down town twice a day. He has about recovered from his severe illness.

Mr. J. M. Aitken returned from Fredericton on Thursday and on Friday proceeded to Halifax to resume his duties in the Merchants Bank.

On Thursday night last Mrs. John Russell entertained a number of her lady friends at whist. The first prize was captured by Mrs. Donald Morrison. A very pleasant evening was spent.

On Saturday, Mrs. and Miss Parker left for New York where they will spend the winter.

Mr. Bert McCullum of Doughlastown, a member of Canada's First Contingent paid a visit to Newcastle one day last week and was warmly welcomed by his many friends.

Messrs. Anslow, Gifford, Harris, and Kitchen paid Blackville a visit last week. The boys in Khaki were given 'carte blanche' of the town, and everything done in fact to make their visit enjoyable. Messrs. Kitchen and Gifford returned on Friday. Mr. Anslow went to York County for a few days and Mr. Harris remained in Blackville.

Mr. Stafford Williamson who has been residing in St. John since last May arrived in Newcastle on Friday and remained until yesterday.

Private Wm. McMillan of Canada's First Contingent arrived here last week from his home in Springhill N. S. to visit his sister Mrs. J. R. McDonald.

P. H. Eaton, our popular young watch maker, was in Sussex last week.

Mr. Leonard Doherty the clever clarinet soloist of the Orange Band went to Bathurst Saturday night, where he will remain for the winter.

Mr. W. F. Copp returned on Monday from a pleasant visit to Montreal.

Miss Pickles, of Derby, was in town Saturday and Sunday visiting her parents Rev. F. H. W. Pickles.

Mrs. K. England of Neguac was visiting friends in Newcastle last week.

Mr. F. J. Cullin of Weston, Mass was here last week renewing old acquaintances after an absence of twenty years. Mr. Cullin says there have been a great many improvements in Newcastle in the last 20 years and not least among them is the UNION ADVOCATE.

Mr. J. Demers was a guest at the New Victoria in St. John last week.

Miss Nellie Donovan of Renous River was here a few days ago visiting friends.

Miss Agnes McCormick of Blackville is visiting friends in Nelson.

Mr. James Robinson, M. P. returned from a pleasant visit to Boston on Monday.

Mr. L. B. McMurdo went down the coast yesterday in search of small game. We wish him every success.

Mrs. Katie Troy, the popular teacher of Harcourt spent Sunday with her parents in Newcastle.

Mr. E. Curran of Bathurst was in town yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Pratt of St. John were in town this week.

Mr. James Barnes, M. P. P., Bactouche was here on Saturday.

Among the knights of the grip in town yesterday were Messrs F. M. Keator, and H. H. Fairweather, St. John and A. W. Scott, Moncton.

Mr. J. P. Murphy, Sussex was in town last week.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier was 60 years old yesterday.

Mrs. McNutt, Yarmouth, is visiting Miss Aboheon.

Mr. Edward Williamson, of the Robb Engineering Coy, Amherst, came home to attend his grandmother's funeral.

Mrs. Sarah Burns, of Moncton was in Newcastle this week attending her mother's funeral.

Mrs. Sweezy and Mrs. F. W. James were visiting in Blackville last week.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co. Toronto and Buffalo.

X'mas Printing

Are you thinking of issuing a nice little booklet or advertising folder for the X'mas trade? If you are ask to see our samples and get our prices before placing your order.

We Can Please You.

It is also nearly time to prepare your X'mas advertisement. We never gave a better service than we are able to give this season.

ANSLOW BROS., PUBLISHERS.

To Introduce

Our new line of Rimless Eyeglasses we have put the price down to \$2.00 a pair.

If you wish the latest and nicest in Eyeglasses call and see the styles we are showing.

H. Williston & Co. JEWELERS.

A Choice line

OF Staple and Fancy Groceries

at the MAILER STORE, Quigley's New Block. Pleasant Street.

THE Moss Photo Co.

We have secured for a short time the Gallery lately occupied by Mr. J. Y. Mercereau and are prepared to take

All Sizes of Photographs AT REASONABLE PRICES. If you have not been satisfied before try us. This is a chance to get

HIGH CLASS PHOTOS as we do nothing but first class work.

Our work received the HIGHEST AWARD at the Provincial Exhibition in Halifax in 1898.

B. MOSS, Manager.

"Sunshine at Midnight."

The Canton Incandescent Lamp is the only one made which lights in an instant with one match. Cost for service one fifteenth as much as electricity, one thirtieth as much as acetylene or gas, yet a pleasanter, brighter light than these. Fine print read 45 feet away. 100 candle power 20 hours with one quart of oil. No noise, smoke or odor. One chandelier in a church will equal 25 large lamps. Burns hydro-carbon gas mixed with 90 per cent. common air.

For introductory terms address, sole agent for Maritime Provinces:—

M. R. BENN, (P. O.) Doughlastown, N. B.

Petterson & Heckbert, MERCHANT TAILORS... Chatham, N. B.

STRAYED.

A black heifer with tips of horns cut off. Anyone knowing of her will greatly oblige by informing

E. HOLOHAN.

Oct 24—1m.

J. E. LAYTON Graduate of Mount Allison Conservatory of Music.

Pupil of Johannes Weidenbach, Prof. Gustav Schreck and Dr. Robert Pappertitz, Leipzig, Germany.

Instruction given in Piano, Organ and Theory.

RESIDENCE: WAVERLY HOTEL, NEWCASTLE.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effective. Lasts a year. No other so effective. Take no other. As the structures, and conditions are dangerous. Price, 50c per bottle. No. 1, 10c; No. 2, 10c; No. 3, 10c. No. 4, 10c. No. 5, 10c. No. 6, 10c. No. 7, 10c. No. 8, 10c. No. 9, 10c. No. 10, 10c. No. 11, 10c. No. 12, 10c. No. 13, 10c. No. 14, 10c. No. 15, 10c. No. 16, 10c. No. 17, 10c. No. 18, 10c. No. 19, 10c. No. 20, 10c. No. 21, 10c. No. 22, 10c. No. 23, 10c. No. 24, 10c. No. 25, 10c. No. 26, 10c. No. 27, 10c. No. 28, 10c. No. 29, 10c. No. 30, 10c. No. 31, 10c. No. 32, 10c. No. 33, 10c. No. 34, 10c. No. 35, 10c. No. 36, 10c. No. 37, 10c. No. 38, 10c. No. 39, 10c. No. 40, 10c. No. 41, 10c. No. 42, 10c. No. 43, 10c. No. 44, 10c. No. 45, 10c. No. 46, 10c. No. 47, 10c. No. 48, 10c. No. 49, 10c. No. 50, 10c. No. 51, 10c. No. 52, 10c. No. 53, 10c. No. 54, 10c. No. 55, 10c. No. 56, 10c. No. 57, 10c. No. 58, 10c. No. 59, 10c. No. 60, 10c. 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