

# A WEEKLY JOURNAL

**EDITOR and PROPRIETOR**

Whole No. 1613

## CUBA AND THE PHILIPPINES

THE FORMER DRIFTING INTO ANARCHY AND  
THE PHILIPINOS VERY ACTIVE.

— — —

LONDON, Sept. 20.—The Times this morning publishes a letter from a Havana correspondent in which the writer points out that though as in the mother country there appears no disposition among the Spaniards in Cuba to attempt a pronun-

having accepted the fatalistic calm, the island is fast drifting into a condition of anarchy. Insurgent bands, the correspondent says, are enjoying immunity in the commission of outrages and plundering, and this is especially true in the western provinces, where the insurgents bitterly complain that they have been ig-

States, and, being left utterly destitute, can only save themselves from starvation by rapine. Without food, medicine and clothing, they are dying like flies, and unfortunately, it is the best elements among the immigrants that are suffering.

torsil article draws attention to these difficulties facing the Washington government and to the advisability that the peace conference be not unduly protracted.

THE DREYFUS SCANDAL.

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GEN. ZURLINDEN REAPPOINTED MILITARY  
GOVERNOR OF PARIS.

PARIS, Sept. 22.—The Cabinet Council this morning reappointed General Zurlinden, who last week resigned from the Cabinet because he disagreed with the majority of the ministers about the propriety of having a revision of the Dreyfus case, to the post of Military Governor of Paris, which he occupied previous to ac-

Dreyfus, the former captain of French Artillery, whose alleged unjust conviction in 1894, on the charge of selling important French military secrets to the agent of a foreign power, is seemingly on the point of being reinstated.

Island, a small place not far from Cayenne, where a mutiny of convicts has just taken place, and it is not improbable, therefore, that he may be shot by his guards, as it is understood the latter had

PARIS, Sept. 21.—The papers here say the Minister of War, Général Chanoine,

A TREE IN HER THROAT.

CHARLOTTETOWN, Sept. 20. — Elijah Sanders of Winsloe Road, pulled from her throat a short time ago a small tree

R. Jenkins was found to be a lemon tree. Mrs. Saunders was not troubled much previous to the finding, with the exception of a tickling in her throat at times. Mrs. Saunders is now enjoying the best

serious experience. The tree is now on exhibition at Mr. John Hughes', Winsloe.

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FIVE INQUESTS.

MONTREAL HAS FIVE DEATHS FROM ACCIDENTS IN 24 HOURS.

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MONTREAL, Sept. 20.—City Coroner was called on to hold five inquests to-day.

in various forms last night and this morning: Nap Courturier was killed by an electric wire, Hugh Jones fell down the hold of his vessel and was killed, Joseph Larallee was mangled by a street

DRIVING ACCIDENTS AT BATH-  
URST.

BATHURST, Sept. 20. —A serious runaway accident occurred on the Nepisiquit river bridge about six o'clock this morning. While Mrs. James Eddy was driving to town the horse became unmanageable, the man's seat and Mr.

serious if not dangerous injuries, being kicked several times by the frightened animal. Mr. A. T. Hutton, who happened to be on the road near by at the time, took Mrs. Eddy to her home, about

An accident of a similar nature occurred last evening. A horse driven by J. P. Leger, with Mr. Richard, was going down the Station hill at the end of the

They were not seriously hurt.

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SHOE FACTORY BONUS VOTE.

who voted yesterday upon the question of granting a civic bonus of \$10,000 to the shoe factory enterprise, 92 per cent voted "yes," and the ratpayers have said as emphatically as the most sanguine

## Much in Little

Especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine.

chest, always ready, always efficient, always satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills,

THE ONLY FIRM TO DEAL WITH LIGON'S BATES' PATENT



# The Union Advocate

## Newcastle Societies

COURT HAPPY RETREAT No. 150 L. O. F., in Forsters' Hall, Derby, on the 3rd Thursday of each month at 7.30 o'clock,

I: destroys human life. Many men have been brought to an untimely grave by strong drink. Many of our fellow men are lying under the sod today who, were it not for strong drink would be alive and well supporting their wives and children and helping to do the business of the country. Strong drink shattered their health, destroyed their nerve and brought them to premature graves. Men who once stood high among their fellows, men who

men put a stop to this thing?" The traffic in strong drink must be stopped, it is false to all that is true and noble in character and commerce—it is destructive to all that is useful and elevating in society and it leaves the trail of the serpent in its pathway wherever it goes. It must die, though it lives long and dies hard, it must die, it shall die. The traffic cannot be maintained as is, the evil cannot be continued. The best thinking men and women of every community are waking up to this duty. The country is becoming alive to its responsibility. The day will soon dawn when a majority of the people of the Dominion will say by their votes that they desire the total prohibition of manufacture, importation and sale of alcoholic liquors for beverage purposes.

Sec. Treasurer—J. Howard Crocker. B. A.  
Asst. Sec.—Miss K. I. B. McLean.  
Additional Members of Executive—  
Wm. M. Corbett, and Miss Penelope  
Robertson.

Events which concern Canada and the British Empire should have first place. Some examples from past years were cited, e. g.,—preferential trade; wireless charges; dollar wheat; Quebec commission. etc. In foreign events those which have most bearing on the progress of civilization should be sought. If political moral lessons are to be drawn from such events they should only be most liberal in general. If sound, such inferences may be the basis of the highest patriotism and good government in this age when the pupil of to-day is the voter of to-morrow. Recent science and invention calls for large share of all such lessons. Teachers should have most reliable and best magazines to keep abreast of times. A number of best were here named. Such facts

This paper was discussed by Miss Cluston, Underhill and Dr. Cox.

We know that our duty is the harmonious development of the child's moral, mental and physical being. The mental must be developed to the right to the fullness of the mental. We are supposed especially direct our efforts to the moral side, here when we mean by morality, honest truthfulness, obedience to constituted authority and respectability. It seems to me that they are the first things to be taught. They would surely come before Latin Algebra or even book-keeping. The character to mould, one mind to train presents difficulties enough. The problem of the child's development is not to be soon lost ourselves in the maze of "progressive" and "backward" theories, methods and concepts. Judgment, imagination and memory but when we realize that every one of the thirty or forty, and

ities and most of all his moral and intellectual habits; for it is then that our words must bear fruit and we cannot get to work without a starting point. Every source of information ought to be sought that will add to our knowledge of the child. I sometimes think that teachers do not consult often enough with the parents. The

This paper was ably discussed by Cox, Rev. Mr. Young, Judge Wilkins and others.

The President announced that there still a subject to be discussed namely *Habits in oral expression.*

As this paper had been assigned no one in particular, Dr. Cox thought a good idea to have questions asked on the subject.

A large number of questions were handed in and answered by the president and some of the teachers.

The President then addressed the meeting and tried to impress on each teacher the necessity of attending the summer school of science to be held next summer at Campbellton. He spoke of the great

unable to cast their votes. Others will be prevented by illness. And when we add to these those who are selfishly indifferent to the number of voters whose votes are actually polled in any election is materially reduced. The great danger against which

true soldier's death with the nobility attaching thereto, but this does not at all diminish the blow for those thus suddenly bereaved. Will you sympathize most earnest and respectful sympathy.

ABERDEEN, Governor General

The bereaved parents also received following among other: messages sympathy:

KINGSTON, Ont., Sept. 22.—Our profound sympathy to you and Mrs. Cooke and all intelligence communicated to us by the Lord Aberdeen. We all mourn the death of your son and our comrade.

Lt. COL. DUFFY.

ST. JOHN, Sept. 22.

T. C. Cooke, Moncton:

I have just received from his excellent sad news of your son's death in action on East Africa coast. Pray accept my deepest sympathy.

GENERAL MUTTON

package that any dealer can require is always on hand, from the size of  $\frac{1}{4}$  lb. to 12 lbs. and a great deal of attention is also given to private brands and labels for individual firms.

found nothing to give me relief until I tried Burdock Blood Bitters. The first bottle I took made a complete cure and proved so very satisfactory that I have recommended B.B.B. to many of my friends who have used it with good results." A. J. MUSTARD, Hyderabad, Man.

Any one troubled with Boils, Pimples, Rashes, Ulcers, Sore Throat, or any Chronic or Malignant Skin Disease, who wants a perfect cure should use only

**BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS**

<div> <div>DIRECTORY</div> <div>Of Sons of Temperance in the Nor</div> <div>Northumbe</div> </div>		
NAME.	No.	LOCATION.
Northumberland	37	Chatham

**Ladies' Golf Jerseys**

Our ladies' Jackets are now ready for colors—Black, navy, fawn, green and red. These are all good cloth, well made and the world but are stylish and well fitting little later.

**Beautiful Golf Jerseys**

Children's and Misses' Jerseys with Babies' eider down cloaks with cap now is the time to buy these goods.

**Great Bargains**

**THIS WEEK**—Print wrappers the light colors.

**OLAR**

Newcastle, Sept 13, 1898.

**OF DIVISIONS**  
**thern Counties of New Brunswick**

**Children's Cloaks etc.**

inspection. We have them in the following sizes. The prices range from \$4.50 to 9.75. They are not the cheapest coats and garments. We will have cheaper ones.

**Coats from 50c to \$3.00.**

caps to match.  
hats to match. The weather is getting cool.

**Ladies' Wrappers.**

were \$1.00 to 1.30, now 63c. dark at 50c.

**KE & CO.**

## Of Sons of Temperance in the Northern Counties of New Brunswick

Northumberland County.			
N.A.M.P.	No.	Location	Next Meeting
Northumberland	37	Chatham	Thursday
Newcastle	45	Newcastle	Friday
Windsor	19	Windsor	Friday
Calverton	138	Dorchester	Wednesday
Blackburn	229	High Kirkpatrick	Tuesday
Silver stream	330	Wm. Tait	Wednesday
Whitewater	359	Benj. Fries	Saturday
Blackbank	381	Benj. Berry	Monday
Murray	409	Benj. Hubbard	Monday
Resolville County.			
Dalhousie	64	Dalhousie	Monday
Resolville	239	River Charles	Monday
Windsor	27	R. H. Garbrath	Monday
Camphillton	300	Camphillton	Monday
Dundas	382	Dundas	Tuesday
Windsor, Green, Head of Tide	382	Robt. W. Wright	Wednesday
		Wm. Jackson	Wednesday
		John F. Moir	Saturday
Gloucester County.			
		N. H. Jackson	Saturday
Gloucester	384	Stonelaw	Monday
Kent County.			
Richfield	43	Richfield	Wednesday
Windsford	230	Windsford Road	Saturday
Riverdale	417	Covestville	Friday
Kington	419	Kington	Friday
		Robt. W. Beers	Friday
		John W. Beers	Friday
		J. R. Cotes	Friday
		A. B. Caron	Friday

Our latest importations direct from  
Paris, Berlin and London.

250 perfect fitting Ladies' Jackets and Capes  
for autumn and fall wear.

275 Ladie's dress lengths 6½ yards each. No two patterns alike, with trimmings to match. These are the very latest that come from the makers hands. Personally selected on the spot for prompt cash.

We are selling off some remains of summer goods and remnants at less than half price.

**J. D. CREAGHAN, I**  
Wholesale & Retail,  
NEWCASTLE and CHATHAM.

A GRAND CLEARANCE SALE OF

**LADIES' AND GENTS'**

**FINEST & RICHEST STATIONERY**

**IN TOWN,**

**WRITERS CALL AND SEE THE**

STOCK  
H. D. DEERDA

Chemist. **H. O. PETERS,** Druggist.

## Fall Opening of Ladies' Jackets

**Ladies' Golf Jerseys, Children's Cloaks etc.**

Our ladies' Jackets are now ready for inspection. We have them in the following colors :-Black, navy, fawn, green and red. The prices range from \$4.50 to 9.75. These are all good cloth, well made and finished. They are not the cheapest coats the world but are stylish and well fitting garments. We will have cheaper ones

**Beautiful Golf Jerseys from 50c to \$3.00.**

Children's and Misses' Jerseys with caps to match.  
Babies' eider down cloaks with caps to match. The weather is getting col  
now is the time to buy these goods.

**Great Bargains in Ladies' Wrappers.**  
THIS WEEK—Print wrappers that were \$1.00 to 1.30, now 63c. dark and light colors.

**CLARKE & CO.**  
Newcastle, Sept 13, 1898.







## Miramichi Foundry STEAM ENGINE & BOILER WORKS CHATHAM, N. B.

JOSEPH M. RUDDOCK, PROPRIETOR

Steam Engines and Boilers, Mill Machinery of all kinds; Steamers of any size constructed and furnished, complete.

WING ROBERTS, SINGLE AND LATH MACHINES, CAST.

IRON PIPE, VALVES AND FITTING of all kinds.

Designs, Plans and Estimates on Application.

## PROVISIONS

CONSISTING OF  
Flour, Beef, Pork, Hams, Bacon, Teas, Sugars, Molasses, Barley, Peas, Soap, Lard, Bran and Feed, Rolled Oats and Standard Oatmeal and Cornmeal in bbls. and 4 bbls. Ontario and Muncion Cracked Feed, etc.

Store on Public Wharf.  
**J. A. RUNDLE.**  
Newcastle, Jan. 8, 1898.

A Fine Line of  
**ENVELOPES**  
at the  
**Advocate Office.**

SEEDS. SEEDS. SEEDS.

I have received my Spring stock of Garden Fertilizer and Flower seeds which I intend to sell at a small advance over cost.

**FLOR. FLOR. FLOR.**  
FIVE ROSES,  
which has no equal.

**JESSEY LILY.**  
This brand of four seeds no puffing, it gives better satisfaction to the housekeeper than any other brand.

Refined out meal in bbls. and half bbls. Corn meal in bbls. and bags. Sausages and Muncion Feed.

Agent for  
**Bradley's Fertilizer.**

**BOOTS AND SHOES.**

Now is the time to purchase your boots and shoes and keep your feet dry. This entire lot must be sold at prices to suit the buyer.

**GROCERIES, GROCERIES,**  
a substantial quality guaranteed, prices as low as other dealers.

**M. BANNON'S**  
Cheap Cash Store.

**TAILORING**

I wish to remind my patrons and the public generally that I am still

carrying on the Tailoring

the old stand over Messrs. Sutherland and Watson's Store, I have a fine

LINE OF SAMPLES  
of suits from which they can

select from. Parties furnishing their own cloth have made up in

**GOOD STYLE**

at a cheaper than elsewhere. Perfect Suits, which have been given in the past and I can guarantee the same in the future.

Newcastle Sept., 1898.

**50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE**

**PATENTS**

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Writing a sketch and description may secure your patent. Free of charge. All

inventions of mechanical, electrical, chemical, and other nature, are

carefully examined and if found to be new and original, a patent is

granted through Messrs. & Co. receive

thorough advice in the

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Illustrated weekly. Latest and

most complete. Price, 10c. Sold by all

news dealers. **W. & Co. 201 Broadway, New York**

Office, 201 Broadway, New York.

**Ask for**

**Eddy's**

when you order

matches. Then

you will be sure

of having the best

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of the world. The panther, however, has no deep-seated prejudice against it; it probably there are few panthers in a generation that could place their paws on their hearts and declare that they had had an opportunity to indulge their fondness for such diet.

In the little Aroostook camp where I worked the winter I was sixteen years old, there arrived an unusual kind of visitor.

It was nothing less than a fine colt. Now it is seldom such a thing happens in camp, for a mare who is to be a mother is generally left at home in snugger quarters than the camp affords.

The mother of this unlooked for visitor was a bay mare called Vixen. She had fine intelligence and great working qualities, but she was bad-tempered to all but her master, who thought the world of her. Just now she was in a temper more than usual, for she thought her foal ought to be in more civilized quarters than those of the camp stalls.

The mare and her baby, however, were cared for with a solicitude that should have softened her heart. It was spring weather, warm in the sun at midday, and besides the rooster corner of the stable which had been fitted up for my lady's accommodation, the men had built her a wide pen in the yard, on the south side of the stable wall, where she could sun her offspring at all convenient seasons. The snow was trampled down hard in this enclosure, and then liberally spread with straw; and altogether Vixen had very little to complain of.

One day, in the early afternoon, when the men had gone far off to their chopping, the cook and I found ourselves alone in camp.

A week or so before this I had had the misfortune to sink my ax deep into my left foot. The cut was a bad one, and since the accident I had not been able to walk a step. But this particular day was unusually warm and sunny, and as I had been shut up in camp some time and was eager for a treat, I went out in the afternoon to my ax in my arms and carried me to the edge of the clearing, ten or fifteen rods away. Here I could sit on a big log in the sun, with the thick woods at my back to shelter me from the wind.

I was sitting there very still, enjoying the warm sun and the clear air after my irksome confinement, when some slight sound attracted my attention. Glancing toward the camp, my eye caught a glimpse of a lank, tawny creature stealthily creeping between the trees on the other edge of the clearing. His belly dragged the snow, so low did he crouch. He had not seen me, and he took the utmost pains to escape observation. He was crouching and he had the look of a panther, and he was creeping toward me. He was creeping toward me. He was creeping toward me.

He crept slowly around the clearing, unobserved, as he thought, till he had the stable between himself and the pen; then he left his cover. But he had underestimated Vixen's keenness. Her eye had been upon him from the first, and the moment he disappeared from the view she set up an excited whinny, which was intended to summon help from the camp. She did not like the looks of the stranger, and she was uneasy as soon as her eye was no longer upon him.

The cook heard her call. He ran to the door and took a glance toward the pen. The mare looked all right, the colt was prancing about merrily, and there was no sign of danger or trouble that he could see, but before he got back to his work I thought to him and told him what was the matter.

Without waiting for more than a glimpse of the panther, the cook started on the run for the chopping where the men were at work. I knew he had gone for his gun, which was his only weapon, and I was alone in camp, with Jean Batiste had taken with him after dinner. I had to stay there, helpless, on my log.

Seeing no help come from the camp, Vixen took her colt to the middle of the pen, and stood with it right under her nose, while she kept a ceaseless watch on all sides. The colt seemed to realize, from its mother's alarm, that there was danger afoot, and huddled itself apprehensively together. It followed its mother's every motion, remaining close by her head.

Presently round the corner of the stable crept the panther, a tawny shadow, flat on the snow. The moment he saw through the openings of the fence that the eye of the mare was upon him, he made one bold spring for his prey, but there was no less lightning-swift than himself. At the first glimpse of him she had whirled so that her heels were toward the enemy, and had waited in a crouching attitude that one might have taken to indicate the extreme of terror. As the panther sprang, her iron heels met him with a thud that foused out of him an involuntary snarling gasp, and he fell against the pen fence. In an instant he dashed over the fence and lay down in the snow to recover his breath.

After a short rest the panther, deciding to try a new mode of attack, leaped over the fence just out of the reach of Vixen's heels, and darted straight across the pen, then swifter almost than thought he doubled and sprang at the colt;

but quick as he was, the mare's heels were there to meet him, and he was knocked in a heap against the fence. He didn't wait for another such greeting, but slipped over and lay down again on the snow in his old place at the corner of the stable.

Instead of making another direct attack, the panther next crept to the fence and thence sprang to the roof of the stable, where he crouched down and snarled fiercely.

The colt was still the object of his heart's desire. The moment he mounted to the roof Vixen had withdrawn to the farther edge of the pen, and now she stood hunched together, with her head turned backward, so as to let no movement of her foe escape her eye.

From his superior height the panther fancied that he could escape her heels and reach the roof of the stable. The little would be his, and afterward he could see to the colt at leisure. It was well devised, but this was his first attempt to dine upon horse-flesh, and he knew not the omniscient faculty of a horse's heels.

It was upon the rock that his scheme went to pieces.

As he sprang from his vantage-ground, the impetus of his attack was tremendous and almost irresistible. Vixen almost stood on her head, and her heels met him in the stomach, so that he shrieked under the blow; but the momentum of his leap overcame the resistance of Vixen's heels to the extent that he reached her back, and bore the brave mare to the ground with his descending force. She snarled and shook her head, but by this time the cook came running toward the pen with his gun cocked, expecting to see the panther at her throat. But no there was little fight left in him. He looked very sick as he tried to crawl out of the pen, and the cook was on the point of finishing him with a charge of buckshot, but Vixen intervened.

Leaving her colt, she darted forward with her neck fiercely with her powerful teeth. The beast rolled over on his back, screaming madly; and as Vixen trampled him down with her front hoofs, he doubled and sank his claws into her neck and shoulders.

There for a moment he snarled and clawed, while the brave mare's neck strained with blood, and the cook sought a chance for a shot. But Vixen's plungings gave him no opportunity. It was plain to the cook that the panther had the advantage in a minute or two more, but he dreaded lest meanwhile she should be seriously injured.

With some misgivings as to the reception he might have from Vixen herself, though he was going to try his best, he dropped his gun, drew his long knife and jumped into the pen. As an opportunity showed itself he drove the knife with all his force straight through the panther's shoulder, dividing the spine. And the lank carcass straightened out on the snow.

The brave mare stood over her fallen adversary and whinnied triumphantly, and she made it plain to the cook that she appreciated his assistance. The panther, dividing the spine. And the lank carcass straightened out on the snow.

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Your cough, like a dog's bark, is a sign that there is something foreign around which shouldn't be there. You can quiet the noise, but the danger may be there just the same. Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil is not a cough specific; it does not merely allay the symptoms; but it does give such strength to the body that it is able to throw off the disease.

You know the old proverb of "the ounce of prevention?" Don't neglect your cough.

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