

A NEWCASTLE CASE A CLEVER CANINE.

Occupies the Attention of the St. John

COUNTY COURT.

Mr John Morrissey the Defendant in an Interesting Suit.

(St. John Globe.)

WEDNESDAY.

A very interesting case to be tried this afternoon is Potter vs. Morrissey. The plaintiff is Mr. Michael J. Potter and the defendant Mr. John Morrissey, of Newcastle. The suit is brought to recover \$33.33, the amount of a promissory note made by the defendant and payable to Mr. E. F. Jones, of this city. The latter indorsed the note without recourse to Mr. H. H. Hansard, who in turn indorsed it without recourse to the plaintiff. The defence is that the defendant was induced to make the note on representations made to him that criminal proceedings at that time pending against John E. Baldwin, collector of customs and inland revenue at Bathurst, would be abandoned and that he would be reinstated, in the office from which he had been suspended; that Baldwin was not reinstated, but on the contrary was dismissed; that the transaction was a fraud on the defendant and therefore illegal; that the note was indorsed to the plaintiff and he holds the same without consideration; that there is no consideration between the parties thereto, and that Messrs. Jones and Hansard, the indorsers named, were privy to and had full knowledge and notice of the transaction. M. C. J. Coster appears for the plaintiff, and Mr. W. C. Winslow, of Chatham, for the defendant.

A similar case on the docket to be tried immediately after the above is Potter vs. Creighton. In this case the note was made by Mr. Baldwin in favor of Mr. Jones, and the defence is about the same as in the last, with the additional defence that Baldwin indorsed the note before Jones, who was the payee, had done so, and that Baldwin had right to look to Mr. Jones for the payment of it.

It is stated that there is a large number of these or similar notes made and that if these suits result favorably more will follow.

THURSDAY.

In Potter vs. Morrissey (of Newcastle), particulars of which were given yesterday, the plaintiff was examined on Wednesday afternoon. He said he had no interest in the note and did not know he was the plaintiff, nor had he authorized a suit to be brought against John Morrissey. He had received a lot of notes from Mr. J. J. McGaffigan, but personally had no claim against Mr. Morrissey.

In cross-examination by Mr. Coster the witness stated that he took a lot of notes from Mr. McGaffigan. He did not examine them, but afterwards in a conversation with Mr. E. F. Jones he ratified the course adopted in making him plaintiff.

The question as to what Mr. Potter gave Mr. McGaffigan for the notes was several times asked, but was ruled out by the court.

Mr. E. F. Jones was then examined. He stated that in April, 1898, he went to Bathurst in connection with Mr. John E. Baldwin's financial affairs. He went at the suggestion of Mr. McGaffigan, who told him to go, as Mr. Baldwin wanted an agent up there to undertake to raise money for him. He went there, witness said, to get notes from Baldwin, bring them to St. John and try and negotiate them. He did not know that the money was being raised to keep Baldwin in his office of collector of inland revenue, nor did he know that criminal proceedings were pending against Baldwin. He went under a retainer from Baldwin.

Witness was here shown the note in the suit, which he identified as the one he made. After coming to St. John he kept the note in his office for about two weeks, and then took it at once to Mr. McGaffigan's office and asked him to negotiate it for him. Mr. McGaffigan acted as broker, but did not charge him for this. Witness never saw the notes after he gave them to Mr. McGaffigan until he was given them to protest.

The examination of Mr. Jones was continued by Mr. Stockton this morning. The witness said the notes he got from Mr. Baldwin at Bathurst he gave to Mr. McGaffigan. They were worth \$1,050 face value, and Mr. McGaffigan gave him \$890 for them. Continuing the witness said he did not go to Bathurst on speculation. Before he left St. John he knew he would be retained by Mr. Baldwin. He had had indirect communication with Mr. Baldwin through Mr. McGaffigan. The latter was the agent of Baldwin to that extent. Mr. McGaffigan told him that Mr. Baldwin wanted to raise some money, but as far as the witness could remember he had not said why. When witness left Bathurst with the notes he had a couple of insurance policies also. One was assignable, but the other under the civil service act was not assignable.

Continuing the witness said the \$890 he

Sixty Years ago Newcastle Boasted of a Dog

THAT WATERED A HORSE.

A Reminiscence of Early Newcastle Life By Wm. Russell, Jr.

Ten years ago, the following was written, by Mr. William Russell, Jr., a native of Newcastle, and sent by him to Judge Niven a few days ago:—

"In the Montreal Weekly Herald and Star, of 25th. inst. is an extract from the Springfield Homestead, that says: A saddle horse going at an easy pace down state St. carried on his back a dog, sitting upright and alone on the saddle." I cannot say that I have seen a dog on a saddle, but I have seen many times a dog ride bare back. About 50 years ago there was in the town of Newcastle, a man whose name was Con. Sheahan, he lived in a house, in the rear or up the hill, from where Robt. Call, Esq. at present resides. He watered his horse at what is now called the tank at the foot of Court house hill, the dog would get on the horse's back and ride him to water and back, sitting upright and alone, at perfect ease and wearing an air of as much dignity and indifference as the Springfield dog could have done, so far as I recollect he was called a bull terrier, when the horse worked in the cart he travelled between the wheels, and I have at times seen him on the horse's back when yoked. In going to the water, there was no person to take charge of the horse. I was at that time a clerk in Street & Kerr's office, and had an opportunity of seeing what I state. Any person acquainted with the locality, will know how far the horse had to go with the dog on his back.

got from Mr. McGaffigan he paid at once to Mr. Timothy Burke on a written order from Mr. Baldwin. The first time witness met Mr. Burke was on the train going to Bathurst. Mr. Burke said something to him about Mr. Baldwin and may have said he was in trouble. Mr. McGaffigan had told him that he might meet Mr. Burke on the train.

Cross examined by Mr. Coster the witness said he was present when Mr. Potter had agreed to become the plaintiff in the suit. Baldwin paid him for going to Bathurst.

To the court the witness said he had the notes made payable to his own order in order that he might be better able to negotiate them.

Continuing, he said he simply sold the notes out and out to Mr. McGaffigan for \$890. Baldwin told him to sell them as best he could. Witness before going to Mr. McGaffigan had tried to sell the notes to Mr. Michael Farrell, but the latter would not look at them. The \$890 was the best he could get for the notes.

The case was continued this afternoon, when the evidence of Mr. H. H. Hansard was taken.

(FRIDAY.)

Potter vs. Morrissey was resumed on Thursday afternoon, when the evidence of Mr. H. H. Hansard was taken. He stated that the note had been placed in the Bank of Montreal for collection, and subsequently was taken out and given him by Mr. McGaffigan to collect. He had no instructions from Mr. Potter personally as to bringing the action in his name.

Before the court adjourned, some discussion took place between the counsel as to the procuring of Mr. Burke as a witness. Judge Forbes stated that there would have to be more evidence than there was to convince him that Mr. McGaffigan was a party to any fraud, or was aware that there was any talk of Mr. Baldwin being retained in office if the notes were made. Continuing, Judge Forbes said he would adjourn the case to any date in order to procure the evidence of Mr. Burke.

At this morning's session Dr. Stockton stated that it was of vital importance to his client's case that the evidence of Mr. Burke be given before any other witness was examined, and asked for postponement until Wednesday in order to procure the attendance of Mr. Burke. This was granted, and the court adjourned until Saturday morning, when it will meet at the Court House.

On Saturday the case was adjourned until Wednesday.

BORN.

On Sept. 7th. to the wife of J. J. Sevey a daughter.

MARRIED.

At the residence of Mr. William Mitchell, Newcastle, Sept. 15th. by the Rev. T. G. Johnson, Mr. William John Russell, of Newcastle, to Miss Seneth S. daughter of Mr. William Tozer, Southesk.

At Douglastown, N. B. on the 13th inst. by Rev. D. Mackintosh, Mr. Stewart Wood Douglastown to Miss Katie Sullivan of the same place daughter of Mr. Jas. Sullivan.

The Advocate's Information Bureau.

You talk about being "on the fence". But I tell you it's the safest place sometimes. A couple of boys were on the wrong side of a Back Road fence the other night, looking for apples, when a lantern jawed mongrel came along and cleaned his teeth on their trousers.

A friend of ours found two of a kind on a church doorstep the other night. They weren't cards, however, only human beings studying astronomy.

We offered the Advocate to a man the other day for a carpet tack and a horse shoe nail. But he wanted the editor and the devil thrown in. Unfortunately some one else had a prior claim on the former, and the latter expects to become editor of the Ruralville Oriana, this week.

Burglars at Asbury Park, N. J. last week, after reading the inscription:—"Rev. Eli Gifford," on the door plate walked away as silently as they came. We might have expected that if it had been an editor's mansion. But a preacher's never.

A wornout beauty holds the handglass up to her face because her makeup continually prevents her holding the mirror up to nature.

The flopper now is flopping, Flopping pro and con, And the side he hops away from Is always "glad he's gone."—Montreal Herald.

Blanche Walsh, the actress, has paid \$1,200 for the swiftest gown at the Paris fair.—Ex.

"Shall Women Propose"? is the title of an editorial in the St. John Progress. The young editor of this St. John Weekly is said to have popped the question more than once, so it's not surprising that he should want to give the ladies a chance.

The New York Herald has an article: "How to be happy though miserable". A woman is both happy and miserable when looking into a bonnet window in which the latest specimens of the art that will never be lost or mislaid are shining and coarsening for all they are worth. She is so happy in looking at this bewildering kaleidoscope panorama that her joy simply amounts to spiritual refreshment, and, on the other hand, her misery is quite as intense as her happiness; and this misery consists in the fact that there are two barriers between herself and the hat she would possess, namely a thick plate glass window and a twenty dollar bill.

When a woman has an unhappy love affair it adds to her unhappiness that she cannot go around and tell of it.—Ex.

OVER THE WIRES.

FROM CHINA.

Pekin, Sept. 9.—The Japanese have arrested the assassin of Baron Von Kettler the late German Minister to China, and handed him over to the Germans. He has confessed his guilt. He was arrested for trying to sell to a Japanese officer a watch with initials which he admitted taking from the body of Baron Von Kettler.

He afterwards admitted the crime, saying that the Imperial Government ordered the commission of the act.

LONDON, Sept. 14, 4 a. m.—No further light is thrown this morning upon Li Hung Chang's intended movements. The Times has an interesting dispatch from Peking, dated Sept. 4, which says in part:

"Russia has decided to withdraw her legation from Peking, leaving a purely military command. An official announcement of this is expected today. The other powers will also presumably withdraw their legations leaving Peking under the military control of the allies during the winter at least."

"At a meeting of the generals the Russian commander announces that Russia would maintain 15,000 troops during the winter. The German commander would keep the same number, and the Japanese commander announced that Japan would have 22,000. The British general was not in a position to make an announcement."

LONDON, Sept. 13, 3.45 a. m.—All correspondents in China are sending terrible stories of the wholesale massacre of missionaries and native Christians. It is asserted that during July between 15,000 and 20,000 converts were massacred in the northern provinces. Large numbers of missionaries are still unaccounted for and small hope is entertained of their escape. The native reports are subjected to most scrutiny with the result that although there may be some exaggeration it is impossible to doubt that in the main they are correct. The horror is intensified by confirmation of the reports that the women were subjected to unspeakable barbarities and torture, being stripped and slowly clubbed to death. The newspapers are calling loudly for swift punishment. It is reported from Shanghai that Gen. Yung Lu has landed the Dowager at Lu Tung in the province of Shensi.

A Yonkers couple were married secretly the other day in order to dodge a brass band that wanted to serenade them. Bashful pair!

A Glasgow servant girl went home a few evenings ago with her head wrapped up in a shawl.

Her young mistress asked her what ailed her and was told that she was suffering from a bad attack of toothache brought on by sitting in the park.

"But you ought not to sit on such a cold, chilly night as this," said the mistress. "You should walk at a smart pace."

The girl looked at her a minute, as though pitying her ignorance and then answered:—"You canna court court right walking. You must sit down!"—Answers.

Well, well! Who would have thought of seeing you?" exclaimed a middle aged man to a well developed and well dressed lady who was passing in front of the saloon. He lifted his hat and approached with outstretched hand. "I thought you were in Cuba," he continued.

"And I thought you were in the West," was the reply.

"I was, but you see I've come back." "And so have I."

"For Good?" "No I'm going back in September. I just came back here for a change."

"The husband along?" "No, indeed. I ran away from him!" "Go on."

"I did really. I got tired of it down there in Havana. It's horrible. No society, no bathing, nothing going on."

"But you're going back?" "I suppose I'll have to go in September, with a shrug of her dainty shoulders.

"Funny thing—I was thinking of you only a day or two ago."

"Really?" "Yes. Do you remember the last time we met and the sly way we kissed in the passage?"

"I remember nothing of the kind."

"You don't? Oh, nonsense? You surely do. Don't you remember, you kissed me several times?"

"I did nothing of the kind. Why, Jack, I am surprised at you. I thought surely by this time you had forgotten all such rubbish as that. Well, goodbye. I must be going—up Broadway, yes. Are you coming along? And what?"

And they sauntered along up Broadway.—New York Herald.

FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—(Special)—I. N. Ford cables the Tribune from London this morning:—

The Boers have decided to make a formal declaration of guerrilla warfare. Gen. Botha is understood to have dissented from this course, but according to the Post correspondent with Lord Roberts' forces he was overruled by the other members of the council of war.

LOURENÇO MARQUES, Sept. 13.—Mr. Kruger telegraphed his wife to join him before sailing, but she has replied that her health will not permit it.

It is reported that commandant General Louis Botha has resigned the chief command of the Transvaal forces to commandant Viljoen.

BERLIN, Sept. 13.—The German papers discussing Mr. Kruger's arrival at Lourenço Marques, interpret it as tantamount to the end of the war. The National Zeitung says:—Kruger is only temporarily absent to make efforts for the intervention of Europe."

The Vossische observes: "The friends of the Boers just reconcile themselves to the fact that the Boer power of resistance is definitely broken."

COMING HOME

OTTAWA, Sept. 14.—The Department of Militia has received the following dispatch from Mr. Chamberlain: "Referring to your telegram of Aug. 30, field martial commander-in-chief in South Africa has been instructed to dispatch from South Africa members of the Royal Canadian regiment unwillingly to extend the service, to arrive in Canada not later than October 15. In the event of a large number they will be sent direct to Canada by a transport especially detailed; otherwise via England by transport conveying invalids."

THE TEXAS HORROR

HOUSTON, Tex. Sept. 12.—All attempt at burying the dead at Galveston have been utterly abandoned and bodies are being disposed of in the swiftest manner possible. Scores of them were buried today and hundreds were taken out to sea and thrown overboard. The safety of the living is now the paramount question and nothing that will tend to prevent the outbreak of an awful pestilence is being neglected.

This morning it was found that large numbers of the bodies which had been previously thrown into the bay were wash-

SOUTH AFRICA

Regiment Still at Work on Armored Train.

ANOTHER SAND STORM.

Gradually Working Down to the Cape and then Home.

ARMORED TRAIN, RHENOSTER RIVER. O. R. C. Aug. 6th 1900.

We have been stationed here now for nearly a fortnight and will probably remain for some time yet. It is a good job, nothing much to do. We are in a small siding about half a mile from Rhenoster River station. We have not had a run for three days as the line is clear and the country at present comparatively quiet. We had a game of baseball on Saturday and of course our side won. Score 14 to 15. One team was composed entirely of St. John men, and our team was principally from Fredericton. Kitchen and I played with the latter. The ball was home made and we used a pick handle for a bat.

Our regiment is away on the march again. I'm glad we are not with them as I think I have walked quite enough for some time to come. I am quite satisfied with our present job.

The Colt's machine guns and the pom-pom had target practice Friday afternoon. The shooting was very good but the Colt's is not as good as the Maxim as the former gets very hot. The Maxim has a case around the barrel filled with water and will fire a thousand rounds without over-heating. The water boils and there is a vent to allow the steam to escape. There are several Americans on the train. All the stores belonging to our regiment have been sent down to the station below us. We are gradually working towards the Cape. We are now about 22 miles from Kroonstad.

Gen. De Wet is still holding out and we understand from some prisoners that he is now living on nothing but fresh meat. He is now supposed to be completely surrounded but he was in a similar position before and slipped through our fingers. There is not much to write about so I guess I will close.

CHARLES W. ANSLOW.

Armoured Train, Viljoen's Drift, Orange River Colony Sunday, August 12th. 1900.

I mailed a letter to you a couple of days ago so you will probably get both together. We have been here since Friday night. It is an awful place. Yesterday we had a sand storm, and the tracks were completely buried up with sand.

I went across the Vaal yesterday to Ver-eeniging looking for our mail but failed to locate it. While there I procured a set of Transvaal stamps which you will find enclosed. Remember me to the Dr. when you give them to him. The set is not complete, but the remainder are all bought up. You will find several one penny stamps so you can keep them for yourself. The stamps I could not get were the 3s. 5s. and 10s. I may be able to get them somewhere else, I will try. The troops are coming north every day.

Hope soon to be relieved and go to Cape. Has lasted much longer than we all expected.

We had a hot time last night, we were all in the freight shed and sang all the old chestnuts and comic songs. I don't know what the English soldiers think of us.

Remember me to all inquiring friends. B. Harris and W. Kitchen are with us. Both well.

CHAS. W. ANSLOW.

ed back upon the shore and the situation was then rendered worse than before they were first thrown into the water. It will now never be known how many have lost their lives in this awful catastrophe. Estimates run all the way from 1,000 to 10,000. The former figure is given by Lieut. Perry aide on Gen. Mc-Kibbin's staff, who arrived in Houston this evening from Galveston.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 13.—The States today received a telegram from Hon. John H. Poe, member of the state board of education, and residing at Lake Charles, stating that 84 lives were lost on the Gulf and interstate train which left Beaumont early Saturday morning from Bolivar Point after having made connections with Southern Pacific train which left this city Friday night.

DERELICT SCHOONER FOUND.

NORTH SYDNEY, C. B., Sept. 15.—The American fishing schooner Lawrence A. Munroe arrived last night and reports that she saw a tern schooner bottom up 22 miles east by south of Scaterie Islands. The captain of the Munroe made an examination of the derelict and found no boat or signs of crew. He also saw and rigging were floating alongside.

TOWN COUNCIL

A Number of Bills Passed Monday Night

ALD. HENNESSY

Complains of Bad Condition of a Street and Sidewalk.

The Town Council met in the Council Chamber, Monday evening. There were present the Mayor, Ald. Ritchie, Hennessy, Lounsbury, Williston, and Hickson.

A bill of \$92.82 from the Waggoner Ladder Coy, was referred to the Park and Fire Committee.

A bill of Clarke, Shillings & Co., \$10.10 for wood and cement was referred to the Board of Works.

The following bills were ordered to be paid:—

G. H. Lounsbury & Co.	\$110.76
W. H. Thorne & Co.	10.89
Town Clerk	10.89
(Ald. Lounsbury's Expenses to Bathurst.)	
The James Robertson Coy	\$204.60
W. E. Fish	271.40
(Professional services as engineer.)	
C. E. Fish	\$455.60

(Balance of account) Bills of Richard Fairman for \$31.39 and C. E. Fish, for \$45.13 were referred to their respective committees.

Ald. Hickson thought the Board of Works should devote their whole energies in completing the road work on Pleasant street and not branch out on two or three at one time.

Ald. Lounsbury thought their was sufficient rock at the crusher, to complete Pleasant Street with, and if it was decided not to finish any other street, the crusher need not continue working. But if the other streets were to be finished, the crusher might as well continue its work.

Ald. Hickson agreed with Ald. Lounsbury if their was sufficient money to complete the other streets the crusher might as well be kept going.

Ald. Lounsbury said the Board of Works wanted to know, if there was sufficient money for them to proceed.

Ald. Ritchie thought the Board might find out just how much it would cost to complete Pleasant Street.

Ald. Hennessy complained of the bad condition of the street on which his residence was situated. Approaches to yards etc. had been torn up, and persons could not haul wood, etc. into their premises. He thought there must be some mismanagement somewhere. When a piece of road had been started, it should be completed as quickly as possible. As yet there had not been a dollar expended on that street, the money had been nearly all devoted to one street. He thought it should be scattered.

The people in his locality were very much displeased. He referred to the bad condition of the sidewalk on his street. It was in a disgraceful and unsafe condition. Ald. Williston said that the lumber was there to fix that sidewalk with.

Ald. Lounsbury said it was impossible to get all over the town at once. One piece of road only must be done at a time.

Ald. Williston said that Mr. Cassidy told him that the sidewalk on Ald. Hennessy's street would be commenced this week. It would be made of earth.

Ald. Hennessy favored a wooden sidewalk. He thought one of earth was a waste of money.

Ald. Williston complained of Ald. Maltby going away without putting a tank at Barney Lane, as he had been instructed to do it sometime ago. He thought the Fire Committee should take hold of the matter at once.

IN MEMORIAM.

E. LEE STREET, ESQ.,

By Michael Whelan.

Would you have the poet place
A wreath upon your tomb,
Scion of a floral race
In the graveyard glooms?

No, replied this modest man
From the silent dead,
Life's allotted course I ran,
I want nothing said.

Simply say to the dear friends
Whom I leave behind
Street to them this message sends:
"Bear me in your minds."

When beside the social board
Now and then you meet,
Give a kindly thought and word
To your E. Lee Street.

Say that I am pleased to rest
Near the dear old town,
In the land that I love best,
Proud to lay me down.

Amid the many faithful friends
Who have gone before,
Meeting whom makes sweet amends
On the silent shore!

Farewell dear ones, God bless you all,
Parting gives us pain,
At the first trumpet Call
We shall all be there!

Rensselaer River, N. B., Sept. 14th. 1900.

The Farm,

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

Wednesday next will be opened at Briarcliff Manor, N. Y. a school the like of it can only be found in New Zealand. It will be a school of practical agriculture and horticulture, or, in other words, an institution in which any one who is interested in farming may learn how to derive the utmost possible profit from land. How remunerative intensive farming is those who have studied the methods adopted in Belgium know, and it will be the aim of the new school to teach those and kindred methods to Americans. As a result, it is considered certain that many persons who now derive little profit from small farms will be able in a short time to obtain a good livelihood from them, the special object of the school being to show how fruits, vegetables and other products may be grown successfully on small farms.

The history of this novel undertaking is interesting. A few years ago several wealthy gentlemen of New York held an informal meeting for the purpose of discussing the question why so many persons flock annually to the great cities from the country, and the conclusion arrived at was that the two main reasons are because country life under existing conditions is singularly unattractive in many respects, and because an adequate profit cannot, under existing conditions, be realized by those who engage in farming on a small scale. There was much further discussion of the subject, and finally three gentlemen—Messrs. Abram S. Hewitt, William E. Dodge and Robert Fulton Cutting—determined if possible, not only to check the exodus from the country, but also to render country life more attractive to city people by establishing near New York city a school in which the best methods of farming would be taught to all who desired to learn them.

The first step necessary was to obtain a manager or director for the proposed school, and this was no easy task, since, while there are scores of men who understand scientific farming theoretically, there are very few who are competent to teach it. The authorities of Cornell University were consulted, and they suggested that the advice of Mr. George T. Powell, of Columbia county, N. Y., be sought on this point. Mr. Powell at once entered heart and soul into the project and very soon he was asked to become manager of the school—a position for which he is exceptionally qualified, not only because he has been for some time employed by the United States Department of Agriculture as a special agent for educational work, and has also been a director of the New York Farmers' Institute for three years, but also and mainly because he has been a practical farmer all his life, most of his attention being devoted to his large orchard, from which large quantities of apples and other fruits are regularly shipped to Europe. He is also widely known as a lecturer and writer on agriculture subjects, hardly a week passing that he does not deliver an address before some gathering of farmers, and he was the first to propose that what are now known as nature studies should form a regular part of the tuition in our public schools.

A suitable location for the school was next sought, and Mr. Powell spent considerable time in examining various pieces of property which were offered to him for this purpose. Finally he selected sixty-

six acres at Briarcliff Manor, N. Y., and here will be erected within the next few months a spacious building, 100 feet long, sixty feet wide, and three stories high. In it there will be accommodation for students of both sexes, as well as several lecture rooms, in which the various branches of farming will be taught. Until the school is built students will be accommodated in nearby boarding houses. From the number of applications which Mr. Powell has received, it is certain that several students will present themselves at Briarcliff Manor on that day when work begins, some of whom will reside there during the scholastic year of forty weeks, while others, whose homes are near by, will be non-resident pupils. Among the applicants are many persons who own small farms from which they have hitherto derived very little profit, and there are several other persons who know little, if anything, about farming, and yet who for various reasons are seriously thinking of adopting it as a profession.

Everything that a practical farmer should know will be taught at the school, yet at the same time special courses have been arranged for those who desire to devote their time to one subject. Some persons are interested in poultry keeping; others have small farms, well adapted for growing fruits; others desire to raise vegetables, and not a few think that the surest way to earn a livelihood on a farm is by raising some favorite flowers like the carnation, the violet or the rose, for the market. To satisfy the needs of all such persons will be Mr. Powell's constant aim and the work which has been accomplished at Briarcliff Manor since the school authorities acquire possession of the land, in May, shows that students could hardly find a more appropriate field in which to acquire knowledge.

The land was then uncultivated; to-day much of it is bearing rich crops. I drove over it with Mr. Powell, and on all sides were to be seen signs of wonderful exuberance. In one field was corn seven feet high; in another were peach trees, California prunes, watermelons, strawberry plants and beans; in another were potatoes, radishes, more peach trees and a promising patch of rich clover. For the greenhouses a sunny spot has been selected, and until they are erected students will be at liberty to pursue their studies in the large hothouse of Mr. Walter W. Law, whose immense farm adjoins that of the school. These hothouses are three hundred feet in length, and are in many respects the most notable in the country. Mr. Law's dairy and poultry establishments, in which the most modern methods are being used by experts, will also be at the service of students.

"Novelties in neck wear" has a very fascinating sound, and certainly nothing is more important than neckwear. Many an old gown has been to look quite like new by having some different arrangement of trimming on the waist and a new collar, whereas the smartest waist ever turned out does not look well if the collar does not fit. The great trouble with some of the poorer dress makers is that they do not pay enough attention to the collar. They are apt to make it too large, and then attempt to remedy the difficulty by fastening it over, says Harper's Bazaar.

A well made collar should fit perfectly, and hook at the back or front, as the case may be with the sides just meeting. When it laps over it is heavy and clumsy. On all of the new gowns the old-fashioned style of stock collar is seen, made with points behind the ears, or curved down at the front and up at the back. When it is possible there is a small yoke, which is made in one piece with the collar, not showing any seam around the neck. This gives rather a long line to the throat and is attractive, and, as a rule, becoming.

Minards' Liniment cures Dandruff.

Gossip

About Women, Their Children
and Their Home.

O Nights of silver memory—O Nights!—
Here at this casement (as of old) I stand.
And greet the moon at full,
flooding the land
With mystery and unmeasured dream delights.
But they who with me gazed on those green heights—
Distanced in moonlight—
while the night wind bland
Rare incense from deep forest altars fanned!—
Ah, whither gone, with giddy seasons' flights?
Intenser than of old thy burning orb,
Thou planet lone in star-fogging skies!
Each ray from thee with tender purport smites:
Say, didst thou, not those lovely souls absorb,
Wherefore thy splendor aches against mine eyes?
O Nights of silver memory—O Nights!
—Edith M. Thomas in Harper's Bazaar.

The so-called "lace gloves" brought home from London are by no means made of that flimsy, if beautiful, fabric. The name refers to the colour of the soft suede kid gloves, says the Philadelphia Record. They resemble old lace, and are "off" the white, not yellow, but mellow and soft looking, more like ivory in there subdued hue.

The idea in wearing "lace gloves" is that they are more becoming and less glaring than the dead white kid.

It is consistent, of course, for the gayety of the stockings to influence the coloring of all the fashions, and over from giddy Paris has already come our stock of autumn hose supporters. Some of the elastics of which they are wrought are beautiful enough to use as hat trimmings, says the Washington Star. Witness silk straps in bleu tendre, through which twinkle a silver thread, and whipped on either edge of these straps is an inch wide pinked frill of thin blue silk, over which ripples another frill of the finest white silk point esprit lace.

The hooks that grip the top of the hose are of silver, and on their buttons the owners initials are minutely inscribed.

There is only one being on earth more wearisome than the young woman who prides herself on being able to do nothing, and that is the one who thinks she can do everything. As a rule, she could do one thing reasonably well, if she would stick to it, but that is precisely what she has no intention of doing. She displays millinery atrocities with naive pride as of her "own trimming," says the Detroit Free Press. She runs seams in baggy compositions that her friends are expected to accept as Empire gown. She produces "art embroidery" that a Japanese infant would blush to acknowledge, and she smears paint on nice white china under the delusion that she is decorating it.

"Let every woman have two hours a day of serious mental occupation, during which the faculties of her mind will regain their balance, all her powers will be systematized, her tired head will be rested, and her good sense and judgment will regain their empire and peace will dwell in her agitated heart."

Every housekeeper knows the

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

truth of these words. The care of the home may be a delightful occupation, but it ought not to exclude every other interest. There can be no happiness for a woman with brain and imagination in a life that limits her to mere domestic drudgery, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Every housekeeper should study herself and learn her "one talent" for she surely has one—and turn it to its development as a relief. By so doing she brings added happiness to her family as well as to herself. The latest companionable wife is the one wholly occupied by household cares, as all men know in their souls.

Some one has suggested 15 things that every girl can learn before she is 15 years of age. Not every one can learn to play or sing or paint well enough to give pleasure to her friends, but the following "accomplishments" are within everybody's reach:

Shut the door and shut it softly.
Keep your own room in tasteful order.

Have an hour for rising and rise.
Learn to make bread as well as cake.

Never let a button stay off 24 hours.

Always know where your things are.

Never let a day pass without doing something to make somebody comfortable.

Never come to breakfast without a collar.

Never go about with your shoes unbuttoned.

Speak clearly enough for everybody to understand.

Never fidget of hum, so as to disturb others.

Never fuss or fret, or fidget.—Pittsburg Press.

Best of Advice.

TO THOSE WHO FEEL SICK,
WEAK OR DEPRESSED.

Miss Belle Cohoon, of White Rock Mills, N.S., Tells How She Regained Health and Advises Others to Follow Her Example.

From the Acadia, Wolfville, N. S.
At White Rock Mills, within sound of the noisy swish of the Gaspereau river, is a pretty little cottage.

In this cottage there dwells with her parents Miss Belle Cohoon, a very bright and attractive young lady, who takes a lively interest in all the church and society work of the little village. A short time ago an Acadia representative called upon Miss Cohoon for the purpose of ascertaining her opinion of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—which remedy he had been informed she had been using. He was very cordially received and found both Miss Cohoon and her mother most enthusiastic and ardent friends of this great Canadian remedy which is now so universally used throughout the world. We give below in essentially her own words Miss Cohoon's story.

"Three years ago this spring my health was very much run down. I had not been feeling very well for some time and when spring opened up and the weather became warmer my condition became worse. The least exertion exhausted me and was followed by an awful feeling of weakness and a rapid palpitation of the heart. I seemed to lose my ambition, and a feeling of languor and sluggishness took its place. My appetite failed me and my sleep at night was disturbed and restless. In fact I was in a very sorry condition. I suffered in this way for some time. Then I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they soon began to work a change for the better. My strength and spirit improved wonderfully, and the old feeling of tiredness began to leave me. My appetite returned and my weight increased steadily. By the time I had used less than half a dozen boxes I felt stronger than I had done for years. Since that time whenever I feel the need of a medicine a prompt use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills has always brought me speedy relief, and in future when ailing I shall never use anything but these pills, and strongly advise others to follow my example."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills create new blood build up the nerves, and thus drive disease from the system. In hundreds of cases they have cured after all other medicines have failed, thus establishing the claim that they are a natural remedy, the triumph of modern medical science. The genuine Pink Pills are sold only in boxes bearing the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for pale people." Protect yourself from imposition by refusing any pill that does not bear the registered trade mark around the box.

Pain-Killer cures all sorts of cuts, bruises, burns and strains. Taken internally it cures diarrhoea and dysentery. Avoid substitutes: there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c. and 50c.

MINARD'S LINIMENT relieves Neuralgia.

DUNLOP Solid Rubber 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.

THE
Dunlop Tire Co. Ltd.
TORONTO.
St. John, Winnipeg, 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 despatch.
B. McDONALD.

SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

The subscriber is prepared to supply from his factory in Newcastle, Windows, Sashes and Frames, Glazed and Unglazed.

DOORS AND SASHES, MOULDINGS, Planing and Matching, etc.
H. C. NIVEN.
Newcastle, N. B.

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.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.—The well equipped Hecla Foundry situated on the west side of the Public Square in the town of Newcastle, together with tools patterns machinery, forge, artesian well and yard room with sheds, etc.

Apply on the premises to,
JAMES MURRAY.

WANTED—An Agent for a fire Insurance Co. Must be well connected. Apply Box 57, St. John N. B. a29-2in.

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.

A Drop In Prices.

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

8 cans Tomatoes for 25cts.
8 cans Peas " 25cts.
8 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 Peoples' 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. Sprong,

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
Cornmeal in bbls. and 1/2 bbl
Ontario and Moncton
Cracked Feed, etc.

Store on Public Wharf.

J. A. RUNDLE

WANTED.—Men, I can put you a good position if ready to begin work at once or shortly. No charge for my services.—C. A. Newton, Ridgeville, Ont.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to Mrs. H. A. Quilty three months or over are requested to make immediate payment and thereby save costs of collection.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound
Is successfully used monthly by over 100,000 Ladies. Safe and effective. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as substitutes, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, 25c. per box; No. 2, 50c. per box. No. 3, 75c. per box. No. 4, 1.00 per box. No. 5, 1.25 per box. No. 6, 1.50 per box. No. 7, 1.75 per box. No. 8, 2.00 per box. No. 9, 2.25 per box. No. 10, 2.50 per box. No. 11, 2.75 per box. No. 12, 3.00 per box. No. 13, 3.25 per box. No. 14, 3.50 per box. No. 15, 3.75 per box. No. 16, 4.00 per box. No. 17, 4.25 per box. No. 18, 4.50 per box. No. 19, 4.75 per box. No. 20, 5.00 per box. No. 21, 5.25 per box. No. 22, 5.50 per box. No. 23, 5.75 per box. No. 24, 6.00 per box. No. 25, 6.25 per box. No. 26, 6.50 per box. No. 27, 6.75 per box. No. 28, 7.00 per box. No. 29, 7.25 per box. No. 30, 7.50 per box. No. 31, 7.75 per box. No. 32, 8.00 per box. No. 33, 8.25 per box. No. 34, 8.50 per box. No. 35, 8.75 per box. No. 36, 9.00 per box. No. 37, 9.25 per box. No. 38, 9.50 per box. No. 39, 9.75 per box. No. 40, 10.00 per box. No. 41, 10.25 per box. No. 42, 10.50 per box. No. 43, 10.75 per box. No. 44, 11.00 per box. No. 45, 11.25 per box. No. 46, 11.50 per box. No. 47, 11.75 per box. No. 48, 12.00 per box. No. 49, 12.25 per box. No. 50, 12.50 per box. No. 51, 12.75 per box. No. 52, 13.00 per box. No. 53, 13.25 per box. No. 54, 13.50 per box. No. 55, 13.75 per box. No. 56, 14.00 per box. No. 57, 14.25 per box. No. 58, 14.50 per box. No. 59, 14.75 per box. No. 60, 15.00 per box. No. 61, 15.25 per box. No. 62, 15.50 per box. No. 63, 15.75 per box. No. 64, 16.00 per box. No. 65, 16.25 per box. No. 66, 16.50 per box. No. 67, 16.75 per box. No. 68, 17.00 per box. No. 69, 17.25 per box. No. 70, 17.50 per box. No. 71, 17.75 per box. No. 72, 18.00 per box. No. 73, 18.25 per box. No. 74, 18.50 per box. No. 75, 18.75 per box. No. 76, 19.00 per box. No. 77, 19.25 per box. No. 78, 19.50 per box. No. 79, 19.75 per box. No. 80, 20.00 per box. No. 81, 20.25 per box. No. 82, 20.50 per box. No. 83, 20.75 per box. No. 84, 21.00 per box. No. 85, 21.25 per box. No. 86, 21.50 per box. No. 87, 21.75 per box. No. 88, 22.00 per box. No. 89, 22.25 per box. No. 90, 22.50 per box. No. 91, 22.75 per box. No. 92, 23.00 per box. No. 93, 23.25 per box. No. 94, 23.50 per box. No. 95, 23.75 per box. No. 96, 24.00 per box. No. 97, 24.25 per box. No. 98, 24.50 per box. No. 99, 24.75 per box. No. 100, 25.00 per box.

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Newcastle by A. E. Shaw, in Chatham by J. D. Mackenzie.

The WHIRL of the TOWN

There were no less than three beggars in town last Friday.

Dr. Phillip Cox, Chatham, got a caribou on Saturday on the Bartibogue plains.

Fred. M. Sproul, Hampton will oppose, Hon. Mr. Pugsley in Kings County at the coming election.

WANTED.—Two boys to learn the printing trade. Apply at once to the Advocate Office, Newcastle.

Rev. Mr. Curtis occupied the pulpit of the Methodist church here Sunday. Rev. Mr. Pickles was at Tabusintac.

The valuation statements for the County were distributed from house to house this week. They are to be filled in and returned to the assessors, Mr. S. W. Miller.

Rev. Mr. Brown, the new pastor of the Baptist church, will bring his family here this week. There will be two services on Sunday in the future, morning and evening.

During the past week we have mailed subscription accounts to a large number of our subscribers who are in arrears and trust that we will have a prompt reply from them.

"The Post," the new Sydney daily is a very attractive newspaper, and is in keeping with the present prosperity of Cape Breton. It is newsy and typographically attractive.

Nine pounds of wheat secured by Mr. Manford Sobey, Protectionville from the Government Farm at Ottawa have brought him over five bushels. The wheat was threshed by John Mullins.

Mr. Bernard Gorman, died at St. Louis, Kent Co., on Thursday. Mr. Gorman was a native of Ireland, and came out to this country, landing at Miramichi, in the year 1825, the year of the great Miramichi fire.

The funeral of Mrs. David Betts, whose death is referred to in another column, took place from her late residence in Chatham, Monday afternoon and was very largely attended. The remains were interred at Derby.

An item in our Protectionville correspondence a short time ago was to the effect that Joseph Sobey, Jr. had purchased a piece of land from Matilda J. Jordan. Albert McCormick was the purchaser, not Mr. Sobey.

We received last week from S. Kerr & Son, St. John, a copy of the annual catalogue of the St. John Business College, an institution which has a glorious name in the Maritime Provinces. The brochure is full of useful information for those wishing to adopt a commercial life, and is replete with a number of half tone cuts.

The work of macadamizing Pleasant street is rapidly drawing to a finish. Mr. E. J. Murphy, St. John who is in charge of the work is deserving a lot of praise for the quick and efficient manner in which he has carried on the work. Mr. J. L. Sullivan, who is in charge of the government roller is also a very capable official, doing his work with the utmost despatch and in a highly creditable manner. Pleasant street is now one of the best pieces of road in Canada.

The bodies of the six unfortunate fishermen drowned in the recent storm were washed ashore in the vicinity of Tignish Friday and were taken to Caraque, N. B. by friends on Saturday. It is now known that there were seven men in the two boats from which the bodies have been removed. There is still one body missing. There are six or seven boats of the Caraque Fleet still unaccounted for, and it is feared their crews also have perished.—Chatham Guardian.

Rev. John Prince, the aged Methodist divine, passed away last night at his home, corner Church and Union streets. Mr. Prince was taken ill on Friday last with a severe cold. His illness was not considered by his friends to be very dangerous, however, until within the last day or two, when pneumonia developed and the patient showed evidences of weakening very rapidly. Mr. Prince himself did not realize his serious condition until yesterday and his death therefore came somewhat as a surprise.—Friday's Moncton Times.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Makes the bread more healthful.

Safeguards the food against alum.

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

Social and Personal

Mrs. Edward Sinclair, and Mrs. Thos. Russell and Miss Russell are attending the St. John Exhibition.

Mr. Pearl Fleming was in St. John this week.

Mr. Jas. Troy was in Amherst last week.

Mr. Alex. Corbett, Boston, is visiting his parents here, Queen's Highway.

Rev. Mr. Robinson of Sackville, formerly of Newcastle, was in town last week.

Mr. Earl Crocker, of Bathurst, is spending his vacation in Newcastle.

Ald. and Mrs. Phinney left on Friday on a driving tour through Kent County.

Mr. Arthur Anslow, Boston, is visiting in Newcastle.

Ald. T. B. Robinson, St. John, was here last Thursday.

Mr. Thos. Quilty, Boston, formerly of Newcastle, is on a holiday trip to the North Shore.

Mr. Jas. Robinson, M. P., was in Ottawa last week.

Dr. F. J. Desmond was in Ottawa last week attending the annual meeting of the Medical Association.

Dr. Wilson, Derby, was in town on Saturday.

Mrs. G. R. Vanderbeck and Miss Duncan, Millerton, went to St. John on Monday to attend the millinery openings.

Mr. T. C. Miller was in St. John last week attending the exhibition.

Messrs. Jas. M. Falconer, R. N. Wyse, Allan Ferguson and Osborn Brown went to St. John on Monday.

Mr. Harry Lawrence, Loggieville, was in town on Sunday.

Mr. J. W. Lemont, Fredericton, was here last week.

Mr. Frank O'Reilly left St. John for Boston on Saturday.

Mrs. (Dr.) Freeman, Bridgetown, N. S., is visiting in Newcastle.

The many friends of Mr. James Murray will be sorry to learn that he is in poor health, requiring the almost constant attention of his daughters.

Messrs. Joseph Petrie and George Parker, Millerton, were here on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Vye of Boston, are visiting in Newcastle.

Mr. Thomas Clark and Master Percy went to St. John on Monday.

Mr. R. T. D. Aitken went to St. John on Monday.

Mrs. Cyrus E. McLean, and family, of Moncton, Mich., are paying a visit to Mr. Wm. Jones, Strathadam, Northesk.

Mr. John O'Brien, M. P. P., of Nelson, Northumberland County, was a caller at the Freeman office on Friday. Mr. O'Brien is accompanied by M. S. O'Brien. They are guests at the Royal.—St. John Freeman.

Mr. John Morrissey was in St. John last week attending the County Court.

Mr. R. H. Armstrong spent a few days in St. John last week.

Mr. J. D. Creaghan was in St. John last week.

Mrs. Demers and Mrs. Quilty are in St. John attending the fall millinery openings.

Mr. Justin E. Porter (Barrister) accompanied by his mother, sister, and little boy, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Brown, Thursday night. They left Friday morning for their home in Crawford, Nebraska.

RED ROSE TEA.

An interested crowd is always to be found grouped around the exhibit of Red Rose Tea, which Mr. T. H. Estabrooks is making. A practical illustration is given at this booth of the regular work done in the firm's warehouse in the way of weighing, packing, labelling and boxing the packages of tea which under the Red Rose label have won such a reputation for quality in every market where they are offered for sale. A gang of boys dressed in neat khaki uniforms are seen first weighing the tea, then folding and filling the lead wrappers, next packing by machinery, and finally labelling and boxing it. Various grades of tea, ranging in price from twenty-five to sixty cents, are being put up in pound and half-pound packages. The deft way in which the boys go about their work is very fascinating to watch, and Mr. Estabrooks could not have chosen a more skillful way of advertising his teas. All the tea that is being put up will be packed and shipped direct from the Exhibition to fill orders throughout New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. Some very large orders have been placed for this purpose by merchants who think it will prove a good advertisement for them. The Red Rose Tea finds a ready sale in the Maritime Provinces and in Quebec. Business is steadily increasing, and the packers are obliged to hustle for meet the demand.—St. John Globe.

Mr. and Mrs. John McCormick are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a young son.

The social dance held in the Millerton hall last Thursday night, was a very successful affair.

A large number of sportsmen have arrived at Fredericton on their way to the Miramichi hunting grounds.

A harvest supper and dance will be held in the new Temperance Hall, Millerton on or about October 3rd.

We learn on good authority that if the elections are to take place this fall, the date will be named on Saturday next. The cabinet meets on that day.

Lost.—Yesterday between H. Lamont's store and the picnic grounds, or on the grounds a five dollar bill. Finder will be rewarded by leaving it at Lamont's.

The dwelling house of Artimas W. Hinton, on the Miramichi road, one and a half miles from Bathurst, was destroyed by fire about 6 o'clock on Sunday morning. Part of the furniture was saved: loss about \$800, partly covered by insurance.

Mr. William Crawford and Mr. Wallace, New York, and Mr. Robert H. Armstrong, Newcastle, left on Saturday for Camp Crawford. They will spend about two weeks in search of big game in company with guide Ned Way.

The Eighteenth Annual meeting of the Miramichi Ladies' Auxiliary Bible Society, will be held in St. James's Hall, Newcastle, Sept. 27th. at 3 o'clock P. M.

J. Aitken. Sec.

James Reid was nominated by the Restigouche liberal convention, which met at Dalhousie Thursday. Mr. Reid is a prosperous business man of River Charles. The nomination is a surprise, as Mr. Reid has up to to-day positively refused to accept a nomination.

A very pretty though quiet wedding was solemnized Saturday at the residence of Mr. William Mitchell, Newcastle, when Miss Senath S. daughter of Mr. William Tezer, Southesk was united in marriage to Mr. William John Russell, of Newcastle. Rev. T. G. Johnson was the officiating clergyman.

The Advance in its report of the Circuit Court proceedings said:—Quite a number of citizens and members of the grand jury waited upon the Chief Justice and spoke favorably to him of the prisoner Dickens, who was yesterday sentenced to two months in jail.

The trial of Cribbs yesterday resulted in his acquittal.

Mr. J. W. Miller's, Maud, won in the Miramichi Yacht Club race off Newcastle Friday afternoon in a spanking breeze; distance nine miles; time one hour and fourteen minutes. It was chiefly a reaching race, the wind blowing across the course. The Oriana was two and a half minutes behind the Maud.

The C. M. B. A. and A. O. H. picnic on the Farrel Field yesterday was a grand success. The dinner and supper tables were crowded and the various games and amusements well patronized.

The Soiree in the evening was liberally patronized and all seemed to enjoy the fun. The C. M. B. A. band played on the grounds during the afternoon and evening.

A traveller who returned to Newcastle a few days ago from a trip around the coast, says there are two very interesting personages on Pemmichee Island. One is a man named Sewell, who is 105 years of age. He shaves himself regularly and seems to possess the vitality of a man many years his junior. The other personage is named Gibbs who is the father of twenty five children.

AN ONTARIO FIRE.

PARIS, Ont., Sept. 12.—The business portion of this thriving manufacturing town was almost wiped out by fire this morning. The fire started just before 1 o'clock in Meldrum's flour mill and fanned by a gale quickly spread across the river where householders were kept busy extinguishing fires started by a perfect storm of embers. The Post Office, Custom House, and Canadian Bank of Commerce with incandescent electric light station were the first to follow the mill, and thence the flames spread in all directions. The loss is estimated at \$250,000; insurance about \$125,000.

A MANIA FOR OPERATIONS.

Most physicians are anxious to try the surgeon's knife and recommend an operation for piles. A less cruel, less expensive and less risky method is the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment, a preparation that has never yet been known to fail to cure piles no matter of what form or of however long standing. Don't think of risking an operation when you can be cured in your own home by the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment. The best

25cts. a Week.

That is all you have to pay if you buy a clock at

H. Williston & Co's.

A new line of eight day clocks just opened which we will sell on the instalment plan. If you want a clock call and see these.

You pay Only 25cts. a Week.

THE SINGERS.

Signor Scotti is a bachelor. Milka Ternina, the great Wagnerian soprano, is unmarried. M. Saleza married recently a beautiful girl from his native province in the Basque Pyrenees.

Jean de Reszke was married only a couple of years ago to a beautiful Frenchwoman. His brother Edouard, however, married many years ago and has four lovely daughters.

Mme. Schumann-Haink, when she was a young Berlin singer, married her stage manager, Herr Schumann. They have always worked together. Their last child, which is No. 8 under the family roof-tree, was born in America.

Herr Dippel, when he married a lovely Russian girl of 20, ten years ago, robbed the stage of a great actress. She never misses a performance when her husband appears, is frequently at rehearsals and her husband says she is his best critic.

Marcelle Sembich's husband is a grave man with a dark beard. He is Professor Guillaume Stengel, and she married him when she was a student in a musical conservatory, of which he was director. She is nearly as wonderful a pianist and violinist as she is a singer.

Ernest Van Dyck, the popular operatic favorite, has been married a number of years. His wife is a brilliant woman, a daughter of Servais, the great Belgian 'cellist. The Van Dycks have two young daughters and live in a beautiful home near Liege. They entertain lavishly.

THE DOMINIE.

Canon Gore complains of the poverty among many of the clergy in England, and lays it to the charge of lukewarmness among the laity.

The eightieth birthday of the Rev. Dr. Henry G. Weston, president for a quarter of a century of Crozer Theological seminary at Upland, Pa., is to be appropriately celebrated in September. He has been connected with Crozer seminary since its inception.

Bishop Potter of New York is, despite his size, as splendid a horseman as his late brother, the general. All the Potters have been fond of riding, and it is the bishop's favorite exercise when in the country, though when in town, he does not indulge in it so often.

The race of fox hunting parsons has not yet completely run out in England, although fox hunting is not so popular as it once was. Lately the Rev. E. A. Milne has been made the M. F. H. of the Cattissock hounds, making two of his kind in England, the other being the Rev. E. M. Reynolds, master of the Comiston pack.

FLOWER AND TREE.

The "cow tree" of Venezuela gives a fluid resembling, tasting like and possessing a close chemical affinity to cow's milk.

The saucy little monkey flower, also known as musk plant and botanically as mimulus, makes a desirable plant for the window.

Don't place the rosebush where it will be partially in the shade of trees or buildings. Roses want all the sun there is. They want all the nutriment there is in the soil also.

Thunbergia is a beautiful trailing vine, suitable for vase or hanging basket. The blossoms are trumpet shaped, about as large round as a silver half dollar and are either white or some shade of yellow, with dark velvety brown throats. The plants grow fast and flower freely and bloom until frost comes.

The Earmarks of an Exquisite Girl.

An exquisite young woman is she whose dress and hair and skin indicate the most scrupulous attention to the daily toilette. We have learned that bathing and rubbing and care for personal cleanliness, the nicety which distinguishes the lady, and adorns her for her station, are the handmaids not of health alone, but of beauty, and where is the young girl who despises beauty? For the business girl whose daily employment is close and confining, nothing can be better than that she emulate the dainty girl in her everyday care of her dress and appearance and in frequent cleansing of the skin by thorough bathing and vigorous friction, and by keeping herself and all her belongings as dainty as she possibly can.—Margaret L. Sangster, in the August Ladies' Home Journal.

Cannibals Like Roast Pork.

In the New Hebrides human life has been made safer by the introduction of pigs into the island. The cannibals are said to prefer roast pork to roast man.

\$1.00 for the

Union Advocate and a

Handsome Picture

of our Brave Generals in S. A.

Mens' genuine Dongola Kid laced or elastic side Boots worth \$2.00

now reduced to \$1.50 per pair.

McMILLAN'S SHOE STORE Newcastle.

Special Prices

THIS WEEK

On All

SUMMER GOODS.

Shirt Waists, Muslins, Colored Shirts, Neckties, etc. all Reduced.

ALSO

Boy's and Men's Clothing.

D. MORRISON.

Newcastle, N. B.

THIS WEEK At Demers'

Heinz's Sweet Mixed Pickles.

Boneless Ham and Bacon.

Christie's Celebrated Biscuits.

Schepp's Coconut in Bulk.

Preserving Plums, Pears and Peaches.

A large Stock of Confectionery including G. B. Chocolates.

DEMERS, The UP-TO-DATE and RELIABLE GROCER

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.

Send for sample copy FREE. Address, **VICTOR J. EVANS & CO.,** (Patent Attorneys),

Evans Building, - WASHINGTON, D. C.

Tailors Talk

ABOUT THEIR CLOTH, FIT, ETC.,

But it is not necessary for us to say a word about our cloth, fit and finish; everybody knows that part of it is O. K.

We have a word to say about prices.

Look! We make you a nice Tweed Suit for \$14.50 and up to \$24.00. Nice ones at \$15.00.

OVERCOATS

Blue Beaver, a corker, 16.00 and \$18.00. Cheaper if you want them.

Fancy Vests and Pants. All Prices.

McMURDO & Co.

LEADING TAILORS.

The County.

An Epitome of Events
Gathered by
ADVOCATE Reporters.

DOUGLASTOWN

The town is very dull at present as a number of the boys have gone to Sussex. Among those gone are, Band Sergeant, Wm. Morrison, James Lamont, Stafford Morrison, Edward Johnston, William Williston and Willie Wood.

Miss Josie Daughney of Rosebank arrived home from Boston, Thursday.

Mr. M. R. Benn and Master Willie McKnight went to St. John, Friday to the Exhibition.

Mr. Jack McKendry left Thursday for St. F. N. College, Antigonish to resume his studies.

Mrs. Johnston of Boston is visiting her mother Mrs. Sikes.

The residence of Mr. Peter DeWolfe was the scene of a gay time last Monday evening when the C. M. B. A. band of Newcastle came down and serenaded him and his bride and also presented him with a hat-rack and a purse of money. Refreshments were served, and congratulations showered on Mr. and Mrs. DeWolfe after which the party broke up. Those present from town were: Mrs. Kelly, Misses Kearney, Morrison, Kelly and Barnett.

Mr. Harry Grey and Miss Dora Grey spent Saturday in Indian town.

Miss Belle Hutchison returned to R. the day College, Tuesday.

Mrs. Wm. Millar has gone to St. John on a business trip.

Mr. Howard McKendry was in town Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Hutchison left Friday for St. John to take in the Exhibition.

Mrs. J. Kelly spent Saturday and Sunday in Chapel Island Road visiting friends.

Miss Aggie Harrington, Chatham, spent Sunday in town the guest of Miss McKendry.

Mr. Frank Dalton and Mr. E. Keating were in town Sunday.

Mr. James Gilmer, Chatham was in town Sunday the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Peter DeWolfe.

BATHURST.

About five o'clock Wednesday evening a heavy gale set in from the northeast and blew with hurricane force all night. The Norwegian barque Andvake, Corneliusen, laden with lumber for London, and the Italian barque Gilda, were driven ashore on Sutherland's Point, about five miles from here.

The gale was the worst for a number of years and similar to the storm of fifteen years ago, when the barque Squando went ashore near the same place and became a total loss.

Messrs. Sumner Co's tug Nyanza, with Norwegian Vice consul Gilbert, returned from the wrecked vessels Thursday afternoon.

The Andvake, 1,053 tons, with a full cargo of deals loaded by the Sumner Co. for Wm. M. McKay, had her foremast broken and yards all smashed and she was full of water.

The Gilda, 750 tons, partly loaded by Adams, Barnes & Co., was driven up into shallow water and is a total wreck.

The portwarden, John E. O'Brien, with Jacob White and Gummson, held a survey this afternoon on the Andvake and condemned the vessel.

The Italian barque Marie Made B. 744 tons, anchored near to the other vessels' side safely through the storm. She had not commenced taking in cargo.

There were no casualties. It is reported the Andvake's heavy cables broke from the great strain, and the vessel ran into the Gilda, which accounts for the loss of the latter.

counts for the latter losing one of her masts and getting rigging damaged. Both crews say the storm was the worst they ever experienced. Old people here fail to remember the like. The tide was the highest in thirty years.

WAYERTON.

All are through harvesting and expect to have the threshing mill in the neighbourhood next week.

Mr. Jno. Allison was in town yesterday.

Mr. Ritchie Allison arrived home last Saturday most unexpectedly, after a years stay at Minn. U. S. He says the fever is very bad there, and in more ways than one seems to favour Miramichi. We all bid him a hearty welcome, and hope he has come to stay.

Mr. Jas. Kingston wheeled to Bart Church, and enjoyed his visit to friends there and at Burtogue very much.

Mr. Henry Allison and Mr. E. L. Way started out Saturday with the sports. They expect to remain with them for two weeks.

The children, yes and children grown tall, have a merry time getting in their harvest of nuts and cherries.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert McCombs are visiting friends in Strathadam.

Mr. Robbie Allison made a cruise to Whiteville, Redbank and the Little South West, on his wheel.

Mr. Arthur Petrie visited friends here on Sunday.

NELSON.

The marriage of Mr. Allan Buggie of Grainfield and Miss Maggie B. Hughes of this place was solemnized in the R. C. church on Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 5th. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Fr. Power. Miss Nellie A. Hughes, sister of the bride acted as bridesmaid, while the groom was ably supported by Mr. James McKoy of Grainfield. The bride was charmingly attired in cream cashmere with rich trimmings of white brocade satin, while the bridesmaid looked well in white muslin with pale blue ribbon trimmings.

After the ceremony the bridal party drove to the residence of the bride's father, Mr. P. Hughes, where a large number of relatives and friends were assembled to welcome them. A sumptuous repast was served followed by different amusements. All unite in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Buggie, who will shortly take up their residence in Grainfield, a long and happy life.

The presents, which show the esteem in which the bride is held both here and elsewhere were costly and numerous.

UPPER BLACKVILLE

Upper Blackville, Sept. 15th. 1900.

Editor Union Advocate,

Sir:—Allow me a little space to reply to an item in your journal of the 22nd. August, from here, to the effect that "an immigration agent had imported a herd of the red blueberry man". etc. As the party accused, your correspondent desires to say that the blueberry men referred to, the Indians, picked their berries clean, filled their pails, and did not stuff them with brakes and bushes, as Mr. D. will find some of his boxes, moreover, the Indians drank their liquor at the taverns and did not drink it on the grounds. The Indians, though black or red on the outside, are often very white within, and I would remind some of the growers that those who live in glass houses should not throw stones.

TO OURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. J. C. W. W. signature is on each box.

MILLERTON, DERBY and Vicinity.

Harvesting is progressing rapidly. We are pleased to see marked increase in the wheat crop, which this year promises to be above the average. The post road from Indian town to Newcastle is in good condition, due no doubt to the persistent use of the road making machine and also to the judicious expenditure of the grant by our popular supervisor, Mr. John Betts. We would like to call attention to the unsafe condition of the bridge across Wilson's Cove, which if not soon repaired will result in a serious accident in the near future. Quite a number of our people are attending the St. John exhibition. Those who have returned say it is a grand success.

Mr. Freeman McDonald has left the employ of Mr. James Robinson. He purposes taking up the study of medicine.

The community was shocked on Sunday to hear of the death in Clatham of Mrs. David Betts, a former resident of Millerton. Deceased who had been ill with typhoid fever about a week, had hosts of friends, who admired her light and amiable disposition. Much sympathy is expressed for the bereaved husband in his irreparable loss.

The rite of confirmation was administered to several candidates in St. Peter's church on Monday evening the 10th. inst. The attendance was large and all were pleased and edified by the service.

A social dance was held in the new Temperance Hall on Wednesday evening, which attracted a large crowd. An enjoyable evening was spent.

A harvest home supper will be held in the said hall about the first week in October, which, we expect, will be the event of the season.

The Advocate representative passed through Derby on his canvass last week. He did a bustling business.

REDBANK.

A very pretty wedding took place at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. James Parks, on Wednesday, September 5th, when Miss Myrtle, his second daughter, was united in marriage to John Harris, of Little South West. The bride looked charming in a dress of fawn broadcloth trimmed with heliotrope satin with coat and hat to match. The bridesmaid Miss Laura Johnston, was dressed in white. The groom was supported by Robert Blackmore. A number of useful and pretty presents were received: A wine set from Mrs. James Parks, a glass tea set, from Mr. Robert Parks, a silver napkin ring, from Jessie Parks, a handsome table cover, from Arnold Parks, a pair of towels, from Maude Parks, cup and saucer, Mrs. James Harris, water pitcher and dozen wine glasses, from Mr. James Harris, one pair of vases by Sydney Parks, one half dozen napkins by Martha Steves.

CARAQUET

During a very high north east gale many of the Caraqueet fishing boats have encountered many hardships. Some were dismantled, others had sails torn right out. Telegrams received from different ports on P. E. Island where ten of the Caraqueet boats are wrecked of which four fishermen are drowned, Joseph Albert, Joseph Dugas, Solomon Siveret and Joseph Michon. There are over forty boats not heard from yet. Of course they may have had to keep sailing not being able to enter any harbour. One boat and one schooner have been seen drifting with no one on board. The probability is that the crews are lost. These boats carried no less than three men. Full details will be given in the next issue.

A book "Our Boys Under Fire," in the course of preparation, by Miss Annie Melish, Charlottetown, will deal principally with our New Brunswick and P. E. Island boys on active service. 40 illustrations, including group, individual portraits of officers, casualties, etc. An exchange says: "Miss Melish is a concise and original writer, and with a brother on the field we can speak for her great success."

CURTAIN RAISERS.

Richard Golden will revive "Old Joe Pryor" this season. Yvonne Gallibert is now convalescent from her long illness. Sir Henry Irving will not play in London until next April.

Humphreys is to compose a new opera in French. The subject will be Louis XV. Mrs. Stannard, who is better known by her pen name, John Farnham Wilson, has lately finished two plays.

A great success of Danton was in the audience that saw the revival of "Charles O'Leary" at the Theatre in Paris. It is possible that Sadron's "John O'Leary" will be played in this country. The John O'Leary controls the American market.

From the popular French actress, was originally kept, Lucile, R. J. and R. J. were a trial and rejected. Finally she hit upon Richard.

G. Leslie Allen has been engaged for the role of Don Alonzo Perez, supporting his daughter, Viola Allen, in his new play, "In the Palace of the King."

"King Robert of Sicily" is the name of a new play by Grace Livingston Frazier, which will be seen here later on, with Mr. Joseph Haworth in the part of the hero. Mr. Clyde Fitch has delivered to Mr. Charles Frohman the manuscript of a new society play, called "The Chinkers," which is to be presented in the first instance in New York and subsequently in London.

"Quo Vadis" has made a triumphal march through the Italian cities. It was performed 50 times in Naples and 100 in Rome. The author has had little or nothing from the play, as the novel was not protected by copyright.

DANGEROUS HOLES.

Editor "Union Advocate."

Monday night there wasn't a star in sight, consequently where there were no lamp posts it was very dark. There were several bad holes in the sidewalk, one especially bad one in front of Mr. C. E. Fish's residence. If the council doesn't intend to have such cavities attended to, they might at least put a lantern in front of them.—Citizen.

Miramichi Steam Navigation Co.

Time Table.

On and after Wednesday, 12th Sept. 1900.

STR. MIRAMICHI

will leave Chatham every morning (Sundays excepted) at 7:30 a. m. for Newcastle, and leave Newcastle at 7:45 a. m. and Chatham at 9 a. m. for points down river, viz. — Loggieville, Oak Point, Bart Church and Ségus, calling at Secumine 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.

STEAMER NELSON.

COMMENCING SEPT 17th 1900

WILL LEAVE

Chatham at	Nelson at	Newcastle
9 a. m.	9:30 a. m.	10:15 a. m.
11:00 "	11:30 "	12:15 p. m.
2:00 p. m.	2:30 p. m.	7:10 "
4:00 "	4:30 "	7:10 "

On Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays Str. "Nelson" will leave Chatham at 7 p. m., or on arrival of Str. "Miramichi."

See Passenger Tariff for Rates.

ALL FREIGHTS MUST BE PREPAID.
J. ARCHD HAVILAND,
Manager.

1900--1901.

Our new Catalogue is ready for distribution.

We will be glad to mail to any address.

THE ST. JOHN'S BUSINESS COLLEGE.
S. KERR & Son
Send for Catalogue.

NOTICE.

My wife, Mary Ann McMahon, and sons, John and Joseph McMahon, have left my bed and board. I will not be responsible for any debts incurred by them from this date.

DENNIS MCMAHON.

Newcastle, Sept. 11, 1900.

NOTICE.

To the Ratepayers of the Parish of Newcastle:—

Please take notice that we have received from the County Valuator Blank Statements to be filled out by each Ratepayer, for the purpose of obtaining a valuation on the County. We would draw your attention to the following section of the same:—

"52. It shall be the duty of every rateable person to give all necessary information to the Assessors, he shall deliver a statement in writing in form (D) signed by him, (or by his agent, if the person himself be absent,) of the real or personal property or income assessable against him, and any person may, without being required to do so, deliver such statement under oath or otherwise."

Blank statements will be furnished to the Ratepayers on application to the Assessors.

S. W. MILLER,
JOHN MCCOSH,
HARRIS DAVIDSON, } Assessors.

WANTED--An Agent for a fire Insurance Co. Must be well connected. Apply Box 57, St. John. N. B. a29-2in.

ESTATE NOTICE.

All persons having just claims against the estate of the Late E. Leo Street, 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.

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 woolen underwear for early fall. Prices from 50c 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 wear 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.

New Goods!

GRAND FALL OPENING
at J. D. CREAGHAN'S

Do you wish the newest styles, the latest novelties, the best productions of the two continents. Just received from London, Paris, Berlin and New York for our fall trade.

Dress Materials, Jackets, Mantles, Capes, Furs, Costumes, Skirts, Corsets, Velvets, Ribbons, Trimmings, Household Goods, Blankets, Cottons, Flannelettes, Quilts, Carpets, Rugs, Window Drapery, Towels, Tablecloths, Napkins, Men's Custom Made Suits and Clothing, Hats, Caps and Underclothing

At Prices to Stagger Competition.

J. D. Creaghan, DIRECT IMPORTER.
NEWCASTLE & CHATHAM.

HAVE YOU EVER CONSIDERED



The injustice of borrowing a neighbor's local paper. An injustice to your neighbors as well as to the publishers. In this age of cheap papers every home should contain the local paper in preference to all others. The Union Advocate is essentially a home paper and should be in every North Shore home.

\$1.00 a year.

FRUITS

We have made arrangements to keep nothing but the

Choicest Fruits

during this season. Our prices have always been and will be the lowest consistent with the

BEST QUALITY.

PASTRY.

New and fresh every day.

Fruit Cakes

MADE TO ORDER.

Picnic parties supplied at

SHORTEST NOTICE.

Best care given to every order.

GROCERIES.

New Canned Fruits, New Canned Meats

Nuts, Confectionary, Raisins, Currants

Rice, Peas, Beans, Barley

HENRY WYSE, BAKER.

NEWCOMBE

GOLD MEDAL PIANOS, AND OTHER MAKES.

Visitors to the St. John Exhibition are invited to call at our Booth and see our splendid display of

HIGH GRADE PIANOS AND ORGANS.

A telegram from Paris announces that the Newcombe Piano was awarded the

GOLD MEDAL.

THE W. H. JOHNSON CO., LTD., 7 MARKET ST., ST. JOHN.

Bicycle Sales.

FOR SALE CHEAP
FOR CASH.

3 NEW BICYCLES 3

The Balance of Our Stock.

H. WILLISTON & Co.
JEWELERS.

Furniture,

Buggies,

Waggons,

Carts,

Harness,

Horses,

Plows,

Harrows,

Churns,

At MORRISSY'S, Newcastle.

At Ald. P. F. MAHER'S, Chatham.

At W. Peter Bredo's Tracadie.

Where all customers will receive fair treatment.

LOVE FINDS A WAY.

BY JEANNETTE H. WALWORTH.

Copyright, 1900, by Jeannette H. Walworth.

"You have covered me with confusion. I am sorry that invitation ever went to him. He has only accepted it because he could not refuse. Oh, it is all horrid, just too horrid for anything! He has a right to think me a bold, indelicate wretch. I don't doubt for a moment that he does."

At which Miss Malvina flamed up. "You never were just to Thomas Broxton, and I suppose you never will be. You are always judging him by commonplace standards, and they don't fit him at all. He is a man incapable of harboring a mean thought or committing a mean action. If you had ever been worthy of him, Olivia, you never would have played at being in love with a man not worthy of breathing the same air with him."

With which burst of eloquence Miss Malvina gathered up her chair covers and went about her business. She observed with secret satisfaction, however, that as the time approached for Thomas' arrival Olivia's spirits rose most unaccountably. Her black dresses made her look pallid always now, but on that Sunday morning the softest of pink flushes dyed her delicate skin, and—oh, the guile of woman!—Tom's favorite shade of chrysanthemums, a rich mahogany color, was piled high in a great glass bowl upon the hall table.

Tom timed his arrival carefully, just in time for dinner, but when dinner was over Miss Malvina herself suddenly developed an amount of guile no one would ever have credited her with.

"I've got so much to do, Tom, that I can't afford to remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. I am going to count all the silver this afternoon and interview Renben about a caretaker he wants to leave in the house. I will have to leave you on Olivia's hands for a little while, but don't you dare to run



He took a chair near the sofa on which she was sitting.

away until I have had my private interview. There are some things I want you to do for me about the Lodge."

She nodded her little corkscrew curls and trotted away, leaving Olivia almost gasping for breath.

It was left to Tom to relieve the strained situation. He had been inspecting a newly executed portrait of his guardian while Miss Malvina had rattled off her apologies. Olivia had asked his opinion of the painting, and he had given it. He came over now and took a chair near the sofa on which she was sitting. It was as if he had put up a bar between them. Simple as the act was, it made it very hard for her to hold fast by a resolve she had come to. She wished he had seated himself on the sofa by her side. He would have done so once. She lifted shy eyes to his as he said easily:

"And so my little sister is going out to see the great world? Tell me something of your route."

She was so intent upon her own line of thought that she did not answer. How calm and self-possessed he looked! What a strong, forceful face his had become! Scarcely a vestige was left of the shy, bashful boy she used to patronize and torment, sure of his always loving her. Tom had grown away from her.

A Family Medicine

Of Unusual Merit, Known and Praised the World Over, is Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Having a direct and combined action on both the kidneys and liver, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are the most valuable as a family medicine, and positively cure constipation and all forms of stomach trouble.

Mr. John White, 72 First Avenue, Ottawa, writes: "I used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for deranged liver and pains in the back, with excellent results."

"My wife used them for stomach trouble, and pains about the heart, and is entirely cured. They are invaluable as a family medicine."

Score of hundreds of families would not think of being without Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills in the house. They are purely vegetable in composition and remarkably prompt and effective in action. One pill a day. Costs a box, 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.

"Or perhaps," said Tom, filling in what threatened to become an awkward pause, "you have not marked out any arbitrary route. So much the better. Are you going direct to Nice?"

"Yes, I suppose so. I don't know. It will be the innocents abroad when Miss Malvina and I slip our moorings."

She laughed hysterically. How could she ever say "it"? How could she go away without saying "it"? She felt like a leaf in a winter storm. How cool and steady his voice was!

"You will meet with agreeable surprises in that respect. Everything is so simplified and systematized nowadays that women can travel over the world with impunity. I am sure you will enjoy it."

"And I am sure I shall not. I never expect to enjoy anything again, Tom, as long as I live, never—anything at all."

Her eyes were wet with unshed tears; her cheeks were hot with unbidden blushes; her clasped hands trembled visibly; her excitement was getting beyond her control. Broxton looked at her in grave surprise. Then a smile of pity came into his fine face.

"You are young yet, Ollie, so young, and to the young sorrow has such a dreadful finality in seeming. But it is only in seeming, little friend. We can outlive and live down about all the troubles a malicious fate can conceive of for our torment if we will only believe in ourselves, be true to the best in us."

She looked at him with the ghost of a smile on her lips. "That sounds dreadfully experienced, Tom."

"And am I not experienced? Not," he added, with quick thought for her, "that I am quarrelling with destiny. My philosophy is that all that is is right."

"That is fatalism, and I do not think fatalism is healthy, especially for so young a man. You see, I have not forgotten how to find fault with you, Tom."

"No. Come, now, this grows promising. I lived in Germany just long enough to acquire a taste for metaphysics and to miscell myself a philosopher. We don't indulge along that line at the works. Let me hear you define fatalism."

His cool acceptance of the existing status of things exasperated her most unreasonably.

"You are turning my meaning into a jest, Thomas. I suppose I am not worth a serious thought nowadays, so you are obliged to think of me as a good joke. No; I don't mean that at all, for that implies that you do sometimes think about me."

"I am glad you do not mean it. We have been good friends too long to quarrel with each other just as you are about to put the ocean between us, and we would have no chance to make up inside of a whole year."

Nothing could be more matter of fact, nothing less loverlike than his entire bearing from the moment of his arrival. If only she could think he was acting a part, if only she could think he felt as he had once felt toward her, wanted what he once wanted—her—it would make it easier for her. Before he had come she, standing before her father's portrait, had registered a silent promise.

"I will try to do your bidding to the utmost, father. Heretofore I have only refrained from doing that which would have come between me and it. I am going to marry Thomas Broxton. Then your sad, pleading voice will die out of my memory perhaps."

But Tom was making it so dreadfully difficult. She took the plunge bravely. Her voice trembled at the part.

"Thomas, I am going to ask you a question before we part. Will you answer it very honestly?"

"That depends." He smiled down into her troubled face.

"Will you tell before the cool steady eyes of his. She clasped her hands tightly upon her lap.

"I want to ask you how long you have been standing in the doorway of father's room that night before you closed the door so softly that I thought it was the night wind?"

A troubled look came into his eyes. He had not expected this direct questioning. He answered inconsequently: "When is a bawling old idiot."

"You are his orders were to send me to my guardian. When I got there, and you were with him, and it was so late for me to intrude."

"Now saw you close the door. She did me long afterward. I want to know, Thomas, how long you had been there?"

He moved restlessly in his chair. For her sake he wished he might evade the truth. "Not very long—in fact, only a second or two."

"Were you there—long enough to hear my father's last words?"

He remained stubbornly silent. She raised her eyes in desperation. He was looking at her pityingly. It was intolerable. She lifted her head defiantly.

"You will please answer me, Thomas. It is necessary that you should. Did you hear my father's last words?"

"I heard him say a command upon you," came with slow reluctance from his lips.

"I am—ready—to obey the command."

The words escaped her in a husky whisper. Her head dropped as if weighed down by the dreadful burden of the moment. Would he never say anything to ease the sum of those words?

The darkening air was heavy with the fragrance of the flowers she had plucked for him. A boy's shrill whistle came through the window to her ears discordantly. She could hear old Renben call the dogs to their dinner. Every sense was on the alert. It was as if her nerves had been laid bare by a surgeon's knife. She had tried to fulfill the command of the dying. She had offered herself to Thomas Broxton. She was vindicating her tenderness and questioning the cruelty that kept him silent in the same breath. Tom's voice, entirely unshaken by its burden of feeling, brought her back to the moment she had to deal with.

"Poor little girl! My poor little Ollie! And you thought so meanly of me as all that?"

"Meanly of you, Tom?" she managed to ask.

He went on rapidly, as if mistrusting his own strength of purpose. "I was very unhappy when I heard you had broken with Westover. I was afraid you had done it through a mistaken sense of duty to your father. But I could not help you nor my friend. The dying often hamper the living in some such cruel fashion, but I do not hold that one is called upon to sacrifice happiness to any such deathbed mandates. Westover is a splendid fellow, and I know that he loves you dearly. If it were not for the pain that I know you have endured in the effort to obey your father's command, I would be glad of this opportunity to free you from your fancied obligation. Now, with a clear conscience, Ollie, dear, you can recall Westover."

"I shall never marry Clarence Westover, Tom, never!"

He seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

seemed not to hear her. "Once, when I thought I could support you as my wife should and must be supported, I asked you to be my wife. All through my early boyhood I entertained a sweet vision of a future blessed by your love. I loved you and asked you to marry me. You

DO YOU FEEL TIRED IN THE MORNING?

Does Sleep not bring Refreshment?

Do you feel wretched, mean and miserable in the mornings—as tired as when you went to bed? It is a serious condition—too serious to neglect, and unless you have the heart and nervous system strengthened and the blood enriched by



Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, collapse is almost certain to ensue. Mr. Fred H. Graham, a well-known young man of Barrie, Ont., says:—"I have had a great deal of trouble with my heart for four years. I was easily agitated and my excitement caused my heart to throb violently. I had dizziness and shortness of breath, and often arose in the mornings feeling as tired as when I went to bed. I was terribly nervous. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have done wonders for me. They have restored my heart to regular healthy action, giving me back sound restful sleep, and making my nervous system strong and vigorous."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. a box or 3 for \$1.25 at all druggists or by mail. T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

The Mandeville Morning News, an aspiring sheet, at which she had often pointed the finger of scorn when she was at home, was her one solace on foreign soil. Its coming filled her day with light.

Coming in from an afternoon drive one day, flower laden and smiling, Olivia found her dampening this cherished sheet with copious tears. Flowers and all, she twined affectionate arms about her faithful friend's neck.

"You are homesick, and I am torturing the life out of you. Nice is not doing you one particle of good. We will start home tomorrow. I have been having such a lovely time I have grown selfish, but we will start right straight home."

"We will do nothing of the kind, my dear. Nice has cured my cough entirely—that is, almost. I was crying just a few tears, but it was for Tom, poor, dear Tom!"

Olivia flushed resentfully. "Tom Broxton?"

"Yes, I do feel so sorry for him."

Ollie walked over to a distant table and busied herself putting her flowers in water.

"Your tears must flow readily, Malvina. Every one says he is getting on splendidly; that he will be a rich man before he is 30. And then—I have made my will. He is to have everything I leave."

Miss Malvina was turning the damp paper about in search of something. She sniffed scornfully.

"You ridiculous child! You leave? I don't think Tom Broxton cares a copper for money for his own sake. He said to me once, quite confidentially, of course, that when he had hoped to marry you he had thought the wealth of Golconda too slight. But Tom has had so much trouble in his short life, and now comes this."

"And now comes what?"

Olivia wheeled suddenly, showing a very pale face and eyes full of fright. Miss Malvina held out the paper folded in a long strip.

"It is dreadfully hard to find a paragraph once you let it go."

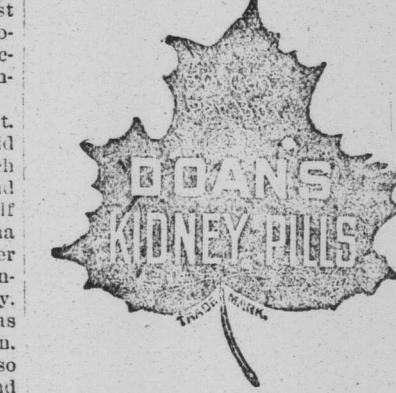
"Is it about Tom?"

"Yes, or at least it is about—"

"Read it aloud, please."

And Miss Malvina read: "That fine old piece of real estate known as Broxton Hall, on the outskirts of town, has again changed hands. It is said that Mrs. Westover's health demands a permanent residence in a warmer climate. Some mystery seems to attach to the recent transfer, and no amount of reportorial enterprise has enabled us to secure the name of its owner. Extensive repairs on the house and grounds are already under way."

"Well," said Olivia, biting off a rose stem with strong white teeth, "what that all has to do with your bedewing the morning paper with tears has yet to be explained."



In these days of imitations it is well for everyone to be careful what he buys. Especially is this necessary when a matter of health is involved.

There are so many imitations of Doan's Kidney Pills on the market—some of them absolutely worthless—that we ask you to be particular to see that the full name and the trade mark of the Maple Leaf are on every box you buy. Without this you are not getting the original Kidney Pills, which have cured so many severe cases of kidney complaint in the United States, Australia and England, as well as here in Canada. The Doan Kidney Pills Co., Toronto.

"Why, Tom, you see, he told me—you know he and I had quite a little talk after you had sent him away in such a hurry that Sunday—that when he had expected you and Mr. Westover to live at the old place he had become reconciled to give it up, as he certainly never could have lived there by himself, but if time should prove that you and Clarence were not to adjust your little difference he should buy back the old place himself."

"And how do you know he is not the new owner?"

"Oh, I don't think there would be so much mystery about it if he were. Tom isn't the man to want to do anything sensational."

"Was he so very fond of the place?"

"Ollie, you know as well as I do that he loves that old house better than he does anything on earth. Not—quickly seeking to repair any probable hurt—that he blamed your dear papa for letting it go. I do wish I knew who this mysterious purchaser is."

"I can relieve you to that extent," said Ollie, swooping down upon the paper and hiding behind it. "I have bought Broxton Hall."

"You, Olivia?"

"At least my business man has for me. I told him before we left America to buy it at any price I could afford to pay if Mr. Westover would sell."

"Wasn't that a little reckless, dear? It is a beautiful old place undoubtedly, and I do believe Thomas would rather think of it as belonging to you than anybody in the world."

Ollie's temples showed pink above the Mandeville Morning News. "Of course I did not buy it to live in. That would be absurd. I bought it for Tom. I want Tom to live in it with his wife when he gets one. But now that it is mine I don't know how to give it to him unless I die and leave it to him in my will."

Miss Malvina looked at her gravely. "It is quite sure he would not like to get it that way, my dear."

"And I am sure I should not like him to get it that way, at least not immediately."

She laughed hysterically. Miss Malvina's literalness often gave her cause for mirth. She flung herself into a chair to read that paragraph about Broxton Hall for herself. There was a certain zest in the idea that all Mandeville was trying to guess her secret and a deeper sort of satisfaction in the reflection that no one could ever again come between Tom and the old place after she should have given it back to him.

Dear old Tom! Some time, somehow, he should come into his own again.

Miss Malvina glanced at her confiscated paper enviously. She had but just begun upon the "Local Brevities" when Olivia had entered.

"Would you mind turning to 'Deaths' and 'Marriages,' dear, and reading them out? I had just got to them."

Olivia ran glibly through the mortuary and hymeneal reports.

"And now the casualties of the day."

"Where do you find them? Oh, yes, here! Why—with a sharp cry she looked over the paper at Miss Malvina—"had you seen it and left me to stumble on it for myself?"

"Had I seen what, child?"

"About Tom? He is hurt, badly hurt. Oh, Miss Malvina, listen! News reached this office late last evening by telegraph that Mr. Thomas Broxton, our highly esteemed ex-townsmen, has been seriously injured in an accident to the Electric Light works in Kansas City, of which he has recently been named general superintendent. The account of his accident as we have received it makes quite a hero of Mr. Broxton and shows him to be the gallant son of a noble gentleman. It was by endeavoring to save the life of an old, crippled employee of the works, who was engaged on the top floor, that he came near losing his own valuable life."

Olivia flung the paper down with a moan. "And the whole wide ocean between us! My love! My love!"

Miss Malvina was sobbing helplessly. Olivia sprang to her feet passionately.

"Don't let us waste time crying, Miss Malvina. Help me to pack up. Help me to get ready. We will start home tomorrow. We will go to him. Oh, Tom, Tom! Why did I let you drive me away from him?"

"Olivia! Tom Broxton drive you away from him?"

"Yes, he did, he did! I asked him to—have me—and he refused! Yes, he did!"

She was wringing her hands in an agony of tearless distress.

"Olivia!"

"Oh, please don't keep repeating my name for all the world like a parrot, Miss Malvina!"

"Why, the boy is perfectly wrapped up in you!"

"He isn't, he isn't! He despises me, and I—I love him! I have loved him all my life, and—and I did not know it. He was so meek and lowly that I tyrannized over him. Oh, to think of the miles of salt water between us and him! Who knows? Suppose"—She turned white to the very lips.

Miss Malvina, frightened at the storm raised by The Morning News, mendaciously cast discredit on it and its methods.

"But, my dear Olivia, you are working yourself up into a perfect fever so unnecessarily. Don't you know the newspapers never tell the truth? They can't afford to. They have to spread every sensation out so thin, to make it cover so much space, that you would see right through it if they didn't color it up high and smear it all over with manufactured features. Now, I don't doubt for a moment that Tom Broxton's legs have done double duty in that paragraph as well as on that fire escape."

"He is none the less a hero, a great, brave fellow," said Ollie, brightening into combativeness under this comforting view of the case.

"Of course he is, and no one knows it better than I do. Suppose we send a telegram to him at once?"

WE BELIEVE

there is no better soap made than our

Baby's Own Soap—

care and skill in making and the best materials are the reason.

THE PROOF—

A WESTERN QUERY

Has the Star of Bethlehem
Reappeared?

A DENVER ATTORNEY

Sees a New Celestial Body
For Which He Cannot
Account.

Has the Star of Bethlehem appeared again? This is a query that comes from the West. A few nights ago, according to the Denver Republican, Mr. Daniel E. Parks, a well known attorney of Denver, and an enthusiastic astronomer, was sweeping the heavens with the telescope, when he came upon a new celestial body for which he could not account. It appeared from its formation, to be a glowing mass of hydrogen and nitrogen, and to be heading toward the earth. It was found between the constellations of Aries and Cassiopeia—that is, in the north of the heavens—about midnight. The Star of Bethlehem is supposed to have appeared in about the position of the star described by Mr. Parks.

Now, there are two theories as regards the Star of Bethlehem. Until recent years the interpretation of this phenomenon by theologians and believers generally coincided with the obvious facts of the Biblical narrative. The Star in the East which appeared to the Magi and led them to the Saviour, and which was seen by the shepherds keeping their nightly watch on the plains near Bethlehem, was apparently miraculous. The whole matter was regarded as supernatural, forming a portion of that divine prearrangement whereby the Father acknowledged the Son.

But with many people a very different opinion has gradually become prevalent. The star has been displaced from the category of the supernatural and miraculous and has been referred to the ordinary astronomical phenomenon of a conjunction of the planets Jupiter and Saturn.

This idea originated with Kepler, one of the founders of modern astronomy, as far back as the seventeenth century. He supposed that if he could identify a conjunction of the above named planets with the Star of Bethlehem he would thereby be able to determine as the basis of certainty the exact date of the birth of the Saviour, a matter concerning which there has always been dispute.

Kepler's suggestion has been worked out in the present century by Dr. Ideler, of Berlin. It seems, then, according to the calculations of both these men, that a conjunction of Jupiter and Saturn took

place about or at the time of the birth of Christ, the conjunction occurring not far from the first point of Aries. In fact, there were three conjunctions at the time, and in the last two conjunctions the interval between the planets amounted to no more than a degree, so that to the unassisted eye the rays of the one planet were absorbed in those of the other, and the two bodies would appear as one.

The two planets went past each other three times, came very near together, and showed themselves all night long for months in conjunction with each other as if they would never separate again.

The theory is that on astrological grounds such a conjunction could not fail to excite the attention of the Magi, who were close observers of the stars; that in consequence partly of the knowledge of Balaam's prophecy, and partly from the impression then said to be prevalent that some great one was to be born in the East, the Magi commenced their journey to Jerusalem.

Their journey is supposed to have occupied several months. It is supposed that the last conjunction of the two planets took place when the Magi entered Jerusalem. In the clear atmosphere of the East the planets would present a far more brilliant appearance than they would from our point of view, Jupiter especially presenting a brilliant apparition, being at its nearest approach both to the sun and to the earth.

About an hour and a half after sunset the two planets might be seen from Jerusalem, hanging, as it were, in the meridian and suspended over Bethlehem in the distance.

According to this theory, then, Mr. Parks may have seen the Star of Bethlehem a few nights ago. For according to astronomical calculations a conjunction of Jupiter and Saturn took place during a few days in the latter part of July. This conjunction, as has been said, would not present the brilliant appearance in this atmosphere that it does in the clearer air of the East, and could not be observed here by the naked eye.

HOW ARE YOUR NERVES?

Their Condition Determines the State of Your Health.

Paine's Celery Compound
is a Nerve Medicine
and Nerve Food.

IT MAKES SICK PEOPLE WELL.

Too many people are ignorant of the fact that the nerves regulate the blood supply through the body. The condition of the nerves should therefore claim our best attention.

If the nerves are out of repair the result is, loss of sleep, irritability, depression, of spirits and lassitude, all of which are the beginning of serious ailments and diseases.

Paine's Celery Compound is a nerve medicine and nerve food as well as a purifier of the blood. When used, it removes from the nerve centres all irritability, and by supplying abundant nutrition to the nerve tissue secures healthy action throughout the nervous system.

When men and women are worried and overworked in the home, workshop, store or office, and find it hard to get sleep at night—when the used-up brain gets no time for repair, nothing so refreshes, strengthens and gives vigorous life as Paine's Celery Compound. It is the food for brain and nerves.

Paine's Celery Compound is the acknowledged chief of all medicines for the cure of diseases due to nervous weakness or to a foul condition of the blood. It is the one real remedy known to-day that never fails to benefit. Get Paine's Celery Compound and only "Paine's" if you would be well and strong.

WHAT IS NEEDED

By every man and woman if they desire to secure comfort in the world is a corn sheller. Putman's corn Extractor shells corns in two or three days and without discomfort or pain. A hundred imitations prove the merit of Putman's Painless corn Extractor, which is always sure, safe and painless. See signature of Putman & Co. on each bottle. Sold by medicine

The man with a slight fresco of yellow mud on his shoes stopped the patent leatherned friend and exclaimed:—

"Ha, ha!"

"What's the trouble?"

"No trouble whatever. This is joy. My turn has come at last. Aren't you one of the people who used to make fun of me because I lived away out in the suburbs?"

"I believe so."

"Didn't you say facetious things about 'Lonesomehurst,' and when you saw me performing feats of equilibrium with a tall bunch of bundles didn't you make comic references to the human express wagon?"

"Yes, I believe so."

"Well, I want to call your attention to the fact that I am living only a few hundred feet from where the cars start. I'm one of the persons who are sure of getting seats on a warm evening, and brush proudly by while you stand on the corner and implore the conductor humbly but in vain, to take your 5 cents."—Washington Star.

MAKE OLD DRESSES NEW!

DIAMOND DYES

The Simplest and Easiest way of Home Dyeing.

Success in home dyeing depends wholly upon the kind of dyes you use. With Diamond Dyes, if the simple directions on the package are followed carefully, and the special dyes for cotton are used for cotton and mixed goods, and the wool dyes for all-wool goods, there is absolutely no chance of failure.

Diamond Dyes are very simple and easy to use, and by using a stick to lift the goods while in the dye bath, there is no need of soiling the hands. For beauty, brilliancy and fastness, no other dyestuffs, whether for home use or for the dye-shop, equal the Diamond. The latest scientific discoveries are used in their manufacture, they are guaranteed the strongest and fastest of all known dyes, and will not wash out in the strongest soapsuds, nor will they fade when exposed to the sunlight.

Try Diamond Dyes once, and see how easy it is to make old and faded dresses, waists, ribbons, capes, jackets, etc., look like new.

The horse gazed thoughtfully after the automobile and remarked:—

"That's all right, but you have to be guided."

Whereupon Cupid suddenly remembered something and made a note of it.

"Horse sense" is not merely an expression. It is a fact.—Omaha World-Herald.

We shouldn't ask you to invest your money in a bottle of Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam if we were not sure it will do you good. Humbug is a deadly element in business.—25c. all Druggists.

It has never been denied that truth is stranger than fiction. Fiction stood on the corner and loudly declaimed:—

"There is plenty of money in the country with which to do the business of the country!"

Truth compels the statement that a few moments later the declaimer was in whistled consultation with his grocer, seeking to secure a credit for a sack of meal and two pounds of bacon until next Saturday night.—Omaha World-Herald.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

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

Husband—Gee whiz! Same old thing. My new trousers are not in the closet where they ought to be.

Wife—Well it won't hurt you to look for them.

Husband—No, but it may hurt the trousers. I'm afraid I'll bag them.—Philadelphia Times.

IS BABY CUTTING TEETH?

Watch him carefully.—On the first indication of Diarrhoea give Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.



Hot weather comes hard on babies, especially those cutting teeth.

The little form soon wastes and fades away when diarrhoea or cholera infantum seizes upon it.

As you love your child, mother, and wish to save his life, give him Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

There is no other remedy so safe to give to children and none so effectual. Mrs. Chas. Smith, Shoal Lake, Man., says: "I think Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the best medicine that was ever made for diarrhoea, dysentery and summer complaint. It is the best thing to give children when they are teething. I have always used it in our own family and it has never yet failed."

The Egg Harvest

is now. Hens will keep in best condition, assimilate most egg-making food, and lay most eggs while eggs are high if you feed them

SHERIDAN'S Condition Powder

One pack 36c. large 2-lb. can \$1.50. 50c. 10-lb. can \$7.50. Full particulars "How to Feed for Eggs" and sample best poultry paper, free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO. Boston, Mass.

"I must insist," declared Diana, who was the acknowledged leader of the Olympian Woman's Suffrage Party, "that the purity of the ballot would be conserved by allowing us to vote."

"Nonsense," protested Mercury, leader of the opposition, "you would not be able to control the muse of History; she's a natural born repeater."—Philadelphia Press.

Gentlemen.—While driving down a very steep hill last August my horse stumbled and fell, cutting himself fearfully about the head and body. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT freely on him and in a few days he was as well as ever.

J. B. A. BEAUCHEMIN, Sherbrooke.

"I Can Eat What I Like."

Many people suffer terribly with pain in the stomach after every mouthful they eat.

Dyspepsia and indigestion keep them in constant misery.

After trying the hundred and one new-fangled remedies without much benefit, why not use the old reliable Burdock Blood Bitters and obtain a perfect and permanent cure?

Here is a case in point:

"I was troubled with indigestion and dyspepsia for three or four years, and tried almost every doctor round here and different dyspepsia remedies, but got little relief."

"I then started using Burdock Blood Bitters, and when I had finished the second bottle I was almost well, but continued taking it until I had completed the third bottle, when I was perfectly well. Before taking B.B.B. I could scarcely eat anything without having a pain in my stomach. Now I eat whatever I like without causing me the least discomfort."—MRS. THOMAS CLARK, Brussels, Ont.



SUMMER MILLINERY,

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



Trimmed and Untrimmed Millinery always in stock.

MRS. J. DEMRES,

Morrison Block,

Newcastle, N. B.

McLeod's Fashionable Tailoring Establishment.

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

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

Carter Block.

S. McLeod.

Newcastle, N. B. 24.

Canada's Sons on Kopje and Veldt

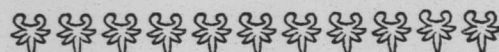
Just Published.

An Authentic account of the Canadian Contingents in the South African War. By T. T. Marquis, B. A. Introduction by Very Rev. Principal Grant, L. L. D. Based on the official despatches of Lieut.-Col Otter and other commanding officers at the front. Complete in one Volume, 500 pages, richly illustrated, only \$1.50. Agents coinig money. GET FREE PROSPECTUS.

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

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

Ever Have Headache?



Kumfort
Headache Powders

CURE
Headache.

WANTED
A Headache

THAT
KUMFORT
HEADACHE
POWDERS
WILL NOT
RELIEVE.

SAFE
AND
Reliable.

THEY
STAND THE
TEST.

Kumfort
Headache
Powders
Cure
Headache.



All Dealers; Price 10 & 25c, or by mail post paid on receipt of price

F. G. Weaton Co., Ltd., Folly Village.

ABSOLUTE
SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's
Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

W. C. Carter

See Pre-Emile Wrapper Below.

Very small and so easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

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

PREPARED BY W. C. CARTER, NEW YORK.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

