

Walsh are still living: John, William and Alexander of Douglastown and R. Graham Anderson of Newcastle also in New York, one sister.



"Father Morrissey's No. 10" Cures Coughs, Colds and Lung Troubles.

Father Morrissey's remedies have been known for years throughout the Maritime Provinces, and thousands testify to the remarkable cures they have wrought.

The very same remedies, with all their healing virtues, are now being prepared from the late priest's prescriptions.

The "Lung Tonic," commonly known as "Father Morrissey's No. 10," is one of the best remedies ever put up for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and lung troubles of all kinds. It removes the mucus, quickly drives away the inflammation and congestion and heals the membranes, leaving them stronger than before and better able to resist disease.

"No. 10" is absolutely free from Opium, Morphine or any harmful drug, and is perfectly safe even for babies.

Trial size 25c. per bottle. Regular size 50c.

At your dealer's.

Father Morrissey Medicine Co. Ltd. Chatham, N.B.

WHIP-POOR-WILL.

At last they stood on the slope and gazed over the valley. Never had they beheld a lovelier view. And there they made their homes. If you want character and human interest, there is no more profitable ground than the vales and heights of this mountain country that zigzags from the Potomac River toward the Gulf of Mexico. Once, and not so many years ago as that, it was wilderness, and to the people of the coast towns it was far west. Those who had the adventure-some spirit and the desire for abundant breathing space went thither and settled, and they found not only the delights of nature but the charm and stimulus of a perfect climate, with wild life everywhere.

And there the whippoorwill recited the ballad of his grief. Kendrick Blanchard and Potter Dolton left tide-water to seek ideal spots in higher ground. They had travelled far, and just as evening fell they had found the place. Presently they heard the voice of the whippoorwill. It was a final touch of sentiment in their prosaic romance, and thus the sound came sacred to them. They made their clearings and built humble houses within hailing distance of each other, and then went back for their brides.

This was in the '50's. A boy came to the Blanchard home and a girl to the Doltons. In a few years the war began. Both men entered the army, leaving the wives and children in the care of Big Ned, the trusted negro servant. As the dreary months crept along, the field of operations extended to their valley and mountainside—their homes were often in the enemy's territory.

Whippoorwill. The shrill plaint was in the thick clump of trees down by the brook. If the enemy's men were around, the call would be answered in both homes, and soon there would be an impetuous reunion. If the coast was not clear, some one would creep down under the shadow of the hedge to the waiting soldier. Whippoorwill was the sign and the signal. It was close enough to the cry of the bird to deceive the enemy; but it had a peculiar lilt at the end that told its story to the waiting wives and Big Ned.

The children—brown haired Richard and Lucy with the golden tresses—soon knew its meaning, and listened every night until their young eyes closed and shut out all the cares and sorrows of life and of war.

The years of conflict passed with leaden feet and heavy hearts, and then the two men, aged by their service, returned to enjoy once more the blessings of peace. Major Dolton died four years later. Mrs. Blanchard passed away within the next twelve months, and then Colonel Blanchard and his son Richard and Mrs. Dolton and her daughter Lucy kept on in their different homes, though closely united in their social life and interests.

Whippoorwill! It had been the call between the homes if anyone should be wanted quickly, and Dick and Lucy soon learned to make the sound most skillfully.

They grew up in the joy of perfect health—these children of nature, who know no saving frost, air and wholesome food and right living. Dick imperious and impetuous, as keen some youngascal as ever trod the earth; Lucy, fine and strong and independent and more beautiful than the flowers which she loved.

Dick was twenty when the Colonel felt the beginning of the end. "Before I die, my boy," he said, "I want a few promises from you. Here, Ned, I want you to hear, and Big Ned came forward and stood at attention with military dignity. "First, I ask you to promise your word that you will let both of us and whippoorwill alone."

Second, that you will not sell or mortgage this land or allow the land of the Doltons to be mortgaged or sold until you have passed your twenty-fifth year.

"I promise, sir," "Now when I am gone you will be in charge here and will have the direction of the Dolton farm also. You will become a rich man. These farms are full of coal. Men will be after them. They will expect to buy them for small sums. Then when the railroads come here they will hope to realize millions. War is bad enough, but it is child's play compared with money greed, for men will stop at nothing when the prize is wealth. What I want you to do is to keep your head. I promise, sir."

Colonel Blanchard was a good prophet. Within a year after his death strangers began to appear in the neighborhood and make overtures to young Blanchard, who had now passed his twenty-first year and had come into the management and control of the properties. But he put them off, and as each visitor went down the road Big Ned would chuckle.

"Ain't er bitin' terday, mister, ain't er bitin' terday."

Death is said; but it passes. Life is glad, and it opens new vistas at every turn of the journey. The departed were remembered and mourned; but flowers blossomed in the sickle-grass and ivy clambered over the stones.

In both homes cheerfulness dwelt. Dick had come to six feet and was as strong as a young giant. Riding and hunting and the exhilaration of the highland life vitalized him in mind, body and soul.

Lucy could ride as well as he, and to her beauty was added a splendid vigor that made her glorious.

Mrs. Dolton was a lady of the old school and in the strictness of her ingrained propriety Richard and Lucy were still children. They protested against her iron rules; but in vain.

"Mother Dolton, it isn't fair," Dick would say. "Here is a lovely full moon and we could ride to the top of the mountains and back by midnight, and nothing could happen to us."

"Richard," she would reply sharply, "go right on home and tell Big Ned to put you to bed."

"Whippoorwill!" It was a week later and the sound had the lilt of the call. Mother looked at daughter, and daughter looked at mother.

"I'll go," said Lucy. "She made her way; but just as she emerged from the foliage that hid her

Richard, looking taller than his six feet, stood before her.

"Is anyone ill?" she asked.

"Yes, I am," he said, with a laugh. "But the call!"

"Come walk down the road a little piece with me."

"You must," he declared.

"I don't understand."

"It's just this way, Lucy," he explained with a surge of earnestness. "I've been loving you so hard that I just couldn't stand it a minute longer. I had to call you out here to tell you about it. The house over yonder was like a jail, and my heart was going (pitapat and saying, 'Lucy, Lucy, Lucy, I'll tell you!')

"Mother would not like it," she said.

"That's why I called. She thinks we're children; but you are a woman and a man. I don't know how it is with women; but with a man he's got to speak out or something is going to happen. If you say you don't love me, why I think I'll leave. I don't want to stay around here unless I know that you are glad to have me."

"Of course I'm glad to have you here," she began; but before she could finish he had gathered her in his arms and had kissed her a dozen times.

"Dick Blanchard," she cried, "you're a brute!"

And with that she turned and ran like a frightened deer to her home.

Dick was not a coward, even when the brave fall most—on the battlefield of love. He got no sleep that night; but out of his wakefulness came a full determination.

So early the next morning he appeared before Mother Dolton. "I want to marry Lucy," he said.

"You ought to want to apologize to me for calling her out last night," began Mother Dolton severely.

"I want to marry Lucy," he repeated; and I didn't come over to apologize or anything to anybody."

"Sit down," said Mother Dolton.

"Thank you," said Richard, looking at her.

"Lucy, come in here and sit down," said Mother Dolton, and Miss Lucy with downcast head came and sat down without even a good morning to Richard.

"I've been afraid of this," said Mother Dolton, more softly. "You know I love you both better than anything on earth, and that is why I tremble. You are grown up together; you have had no social life; you cannot know your own minds until you have a larger experience in the world. It is likely you will come to us, and we shall have to move to the city and meet many people. Suppose after all this new glimpse of life you find you have made a mistake, and that what you think is love is only a friendly sentiment that came of your living so near each other. Marriage calls for more than friendship; it needs the choice that comes out of all the tests and knowledge of association—the communication of the love that finds its own. Wait awhile, my children, and after you see the world it will be safer."

"I want to marry Lucy," declared Dick. "If I lived a million years and saw a billion people, it wouldn't make a speck of difference. And I don't see why you should want to stand in the way of our happiness."

"I need Lucy more than you do," said Mother Dolton, suddenly. "You do not leave me. You are going; and then he tears rushed.

"No, mother, no dear," answered Lucy, prying to her side and holding her in her arms.

Dick rose, fumbling his hat. "Good-bye," he said. "Sorry I came."

Dick went home and ordered Big Ned to bring out Wild Rose, the fastest and hardest horse of the stable.

"Ned, I'm going to town for a few days," he said. "Keep things running usual."

Ned asked to go with him; but Dick refused.

From her window Lucy saw horse and rider flying down the road, and after a while she saw the dust.

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BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

Capital, \$3,000,000. Reserve Fund, \$1,000,000.

HEAD OFFICE, - - - - - HALIFAX.

GENERAL MANAGER'S OFFICE, - - - - - TRUSTS.

DIRECTORS: JOHN Y. FAZANT, President. CHARLES W. B. FINE, Vice-President.

R. L. FARMER, G. S. CAMPBELL, J. H. McLEOD, J. H. McLEOD, J. H. McLEOD.

BRANCHES. CORRESPONDENTS.

Great Britain - Royal Bank of Scotland.

France - Credit Commercial and Branches.

Germany - Deutsche Bank and Branches.

UNITED STATES.

New York - Bank of New York, N.Y.

Boston - Merchants National Bank.

Chicago - First National Bank.

Philadelphia - First Street National Bank.

Baltimore - First National Bank.

San Francisco - Bank of California.

Minneapolis - First National Bank.

Profit and Loss.

1907. Dec. 31. By Balance, \$71,164.20.

1908. Dec. 31. Net profits for current year; losses by bad debts estimated and provided for, \$37,377.58.

1908. Mar. 31. To Dividend No. 153, at 12 per annum, payable 1st April, 1908, 90,000.00.

June 30. " Dividend No. 154, at 12 per annum, payable 1st July, 1908, 90,000.00.

Sept. 30. " Dividend No. 155, at 12 per annum, payable 1st October, 1908, 90,000.00.

Dec. 31. " Dividend No. 156, at 12 per annum, payable 1st January, 1909, 90,000.00.

" Contribution to Officers' Pension Fund, 15,000.00.

" Written off Bank Premises Account, 100,000.00.

" Provision for anticipated loss through guarantee of \$200,000 in connection with liquidation of the Ontario Bank, 50,000.00.

" Provision for anticipated loss through liquidation of Sovereign Bank of Canada, 50,000.00.

" Balance carried forward, 55,741.78.

GENERAL STATEMENT AS AT DECEMBER 31st, 1908.

LIABILITIES.

Deposits not bearing interest, \$6,418,008.81.

Deposits bearing interest, 21,067,059.23.

Interest accrued on Deposits, 1,310.93.

Deposits by other Banks in Canada, 112,330.00.

Deposits by other Banks in United Kingdom, 21,884.57.

Deposits by other Banks in Foreign Countries, 161,155.88.

Notes in Circulation, 2,888,074.80.

Deposits drawn on other Branches outstanding, 97,347.20.

Capital paid up, 3,000,000.00.

Reserve Fund, 5,400,000.00.

Provision for loss in liquidating insolvent banks, 100,000.00.

Profit and Loss, Balance carried to 1909, 55,741.78.

Balance of Interest on Time Loans, 114,500.72.

Dividend Warrants outstanding, 435.00.

Dividend No. 156, payable 1st Jan., 1909, 90,000.00.

8,760,737.58.

\$44,746,641.09.

ASSETS.

Specie, \$2,300,623.44.

Provision Notes, Legal Tenders, 4,308,022.25.

Notes and Cheques on other Banks, 1,805,797.60.

Deposits from other Banks in Canada, 571.91.

Deposits from other Banks in Foreign Countries, 1,053,000.11.

Sterling Exchange, 1,218,349.73.

Investments, (Provincial, Municipal and other Bonds), 10,035,284.16.

Call Loans, secured by Bonds, Debentures and Stocks, 6,391,511.01.

Call Loans, secured by Grain and other Staple Commodities, 3,075,727.67.

Deposits with Dominion Government for security of Note Circulation, 151,236.81.

Loans to Provinces and Municipalities, 338,341.13.

Current Loans, secured by Bonds, Debentures and Stocks, 1,009,509.41.

Current Loans, secured by Grain and other Staple Commodities, 1,183,780.25.

Overdrafts, secured, 150,295.63.

Overdrafts, authorized but not specially secured, 88,738.37.

Notes and Bills discounted and current, 13,430,121.15.

Notes and Bills overdue, 714.35.

Advances to the Sovereign Bank of Canada in connection with its liquidation, 613,860.18.

THE UNION ADVOCATE

ESTABLISHED 1887.

Issued Every Wednesday morning
by The Advocate Publishing Co.H. H. STUART, EDITOR
W. J. MCNEIL, MANAGERTERMS:
If paid in Advance, \$1.00
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option of the proprietors.A file of this paper can be seen at
the office of Messrs. E. & J. Hardy &
Co., 30, 31 and 32, Fleet Street, London
England, free of charge; and that firm
will be glad to receive news, subscrip-
tions, and advertisements on our
behalf.

ADVERTISING RATES.

One inch, one insertion, 50c
Each subsequent insertion, 25c
Professional and Hotel Cards,
1 inch per year, \$5.00

NEWCASTLE, JANUARY, 20th, 1909.

EXTEND THE
INTERCOLONIAL.There is reason for believing
that the Dominion Government
will soon take over the Cape
Breton Railway and unite it with
the Intercolonial. This is a good
move. All other branch lines of
the Intercolonial now owned by
private parties should be similarly
absorbed. And the People's Rail-
way should also be extended, by
construction or by the exercise of
the Government's Rights of Eminent
Domain, to the Great Lakes,
Hudson Bay and the Pacific
Ocean.WILL NOT BE
SOLD OR LEASED.According to Ottawa dispatches
of the 15th instant, Honorable
George P. Graham, Minister of
Railways, has settled the rumors
that have been afloat concerning
the contemplated handing over of
the Intercolonial to a private
company, presumably the
Canadian Northern Railway
Company, by declaring
authoritatively that any changes
that may be made in the manage-
ment of the government road, will
not include its sale or lease.This is good news, and the
Government will be supported by
all patriotic citizens in its determi-
nation to preserve the Intercolonial
as the People's Railway.Public opinion in all countries
is rapidly growing in favor of
Government Ownership of more
public utilities rather than the
handing over of any publicly
owned property to private parties.Canadians will welcome any
improvements in the management
of the Intercolonial, but will not
accede in its alienation to either,
new or existing corporations.TAKING THE
WRONG COURSE.Thousands of hat makers in
New York, New Jersey and Con-
necticut have struck because of
the decision of the manufacturers
to drop the use of the union label
—the guarantee that all their em-
ployees were receiving union wa-
ges. The strike may involve 25,
000 workers and tie up the whole
hat-making industry for a time.
The probability is that the work-
ers will be beaten, because not only
are the law, the courts and offi-
cials all against the strikers, but
there are hundreds of thousands
of people in the United States
who are out of work, and from
the vast multitudes of the unor-
ganized unemployed, a sufficient
number can doubtless be found
able and willing, for the reduced
wages, to take the strikers' places.
The Labor Unions make a mistake
in striking so often and in the
manner they do. They should
broaden their industrial organiza-
tion to include as many workers
as possible and organize the same
workers politically with the pur-pose of contesting elections and
electing as soon as possible enough
members of parliament to have the
laws so changed as to render in-
dustrial strikes unnecessary.NEW HIGHWAY ACT
IN ABEYANCE.The Provincial Government
have not yet given New Brun-
swick a new Road Law. The act
of last session has not gone into
force and will not until after the
Legislature has had another op-
portunity to consider the matter.
The Government has requested
the County Councils to express
their opinion of the Act, and al-
ready the Councils of Sunbury,
Kent, Carleton and Albert—all
of which at last general election,
sent representatives favorable to
the present administration—have
adversely criticized the hasty leg-
islation that was to have taken
the place of the old Road Act.The Government's determina-
tion to submit the matter to the
municipal Councils was a wise
one. The weak point of the Ha-
zen party is the reckless way in
which they condemned the old
Act during the Campaign, prom-
ising that if the electors endorsed
them they would immediately pass
a satisfactory measure. Every
day the proof is becoming more
conclusive that the party at pre-
sent dominant at Fredericton won
their victory through false pre-
tences. The time is coming and
will soon be here, when the elect-
ors will hold political parties
strictly to their pledge. They
will also demand that party plat-
forms be adopted in regular con-
ventions, not promulgated by the
leaders alone.TO KEEP WORK-
ING MEN SOBER.The retaining of intoxicating
liquors in Georgia—at least to
Negroes and the laboring classes
generally—is hard hit by the new
prohibition law. Even new-papers
which print whiskey advertisements
are to be persecuted for violation
of the State Prohibition law. Like
the prohibition laws of the other
"dry" States and of Prince Edward
Island and the Canada Temperance
Act, the Georgia law does not pre-
vent the importation of in excess
of the well to do classes, but im-
ply forbids the sale of liquors for
beverage purposes within the State.
The great prohibition wave in the
Southern States is largely due to
the demonstrated fact that drunken-
ness is the prime cause of most of
the heinous crimes that have been
committed by Negroes and also
white laborers very irregular and
unreliable at their work. However
much they like their own class, the

"I purchased a bottle of
Scott's Emulsion and im-
mediately commenced to
improve. In all, I think I
took 14 bottles, and my
weight increased from 133
pounds to 184 pounds in
less than six months. I
know from personal results
the efficacy of Scott's
Emulsion."—FRED. R.
STRONGMAN, 417 Bath-
urst St., London, Ont.

Let us send you a copy of
Mr. Strongman's letter. He
had a trying experience, had
got run downScott's
Emulsionbuilt him up, as it has thou-
sands of others.
The strengthening and flesh-
producing properties of
Scott's Emulsion, are un-
equalled by any other prepa-
ration, and it's just as good
for the thin, delicate child as
for the adult. Be sure to get
Scott's. It's been the stand-
ard of the world for 35 years,
and is worth many times the
cost of the numerous imita-
tions and substitutes.ALL DRUGGISTS
Let us send you a full copy of Mr.
Strongman's letter and some other litera-
ture on the subject. Just mention this
paper.
SCOTT & BOWNE
128 Wellington St., W. TorontoSouthern legislators have decided
that it is in the best interests of
society and property to remove the
temptation to drink as far as pos-
sible from the common people. As
thousands who buy liquor at retail
would never, if the local bars were
shut up, think of importing it, the
prohibition Acts if rigidly enforced
will strike a fatal blow at the liquor
traffic in the South.TELEPHONE QUESTION
IN NOVA SCOTIA.There is dissatisfaction in Nova
Scotia over the N. S. Telephone
Company's rates as well as in New
Brunswick over the N. B. Com-
pany's new schedule.We understood that the New
Brunswick telephone men had re-
duced the time limit from five to
three minutes in order to acquire
uniformity with the systems of
Nova Scotia, Quebec and the
United States, but from the Hal-
ifax Herald of the 15th instant, it
appears that the Nova Scotian
Company claims that it is reduc-
ing its time limit from five to
three minutes because the New
Brunswick Company had just done
so. The Halifax Board of
Trade claims that the new sched-
ule is illegal and that the N. S.
T. Co. are liable to a fine of \$50
for every time they make a charge
under it. The Board bases this
conclusion on a chapter of the No-
va Scotian Acts which provides
that any change of schedule must
be filed with and approved by the
government before such change
becomes effective, which provision,
it is alleged, the company has not
complied with. The company
claim that no schedule has ever
been filed with the government
and that therefore it has made no
change that would render the
company liable. The Board of
Trade has filed its protest
both with the government and
with the company, and the case
will be fought out on its merits.
The N. B. Telephone Com-
pany is evading any provisions of
its charter, the matter should be
taken up by our Board of
Trade and brought to the notice
of our government. In view of
the great changes recently made
by the local company its actions
deserve careful scrutiny.

AN UNMERITED SLUR.

(Ottawa Free Press.)

A London syndicate is reported
to have a scheme in hand for con-
structing the Georgian Bay canal
works. There was a syndicate
which had a scheme in hand for
constructing the Quebec bridge. It
will be well when the new organi-
zation comes to Parliament for aid
that some one having the public
interest in view shall move him-
self to see that there will be some mu-
tuality in the agreement and that
not again will all the possibilities
of loss be put on the public and all
the chances of gain be given to the
syndicate."—Montreal Gazette.It is unusual to find so generally
well informed a newspaper as the
Montreal Gazette thus ventilating
its political spleen at the expense
of truth and fair play. The Gazette
knows—no journal knows better
—that the English syndicate which
is ready to commence the construc-
tion of the Georgian Bay canal is
headed by Sir Robert W. Perks,
and it knows also that any enter-
prise which that gentleman under-
takes is inevitably carried to a
successful completion. It knows
that Sir Robert Perks is the con-
tracting expert to whom the Roths-
childs submit all their projects. It
knows that he constructed the
Severn tunnel at a cost of \$12,000,
000; that he built the Barry docks
in South Wales at a cost of \$10,000,
000 and which resulted in convert-
ing a village of one hundred souls
into a city with forty thousand of
a population; that he had charge
of the Buenos Ayres harbor works,
which involved an expenditure of
\$50,000,000 and which increased
the population of that city from
200,000 to over a million in a few
years; that he has now in hand the
contract for connecting the Argen-
tine and Chilean railway systems
by a tunnel four and a half miles
long at an elevation of ten thous-
and feet above the sea level through
the Andes; that he built and
financed the Manchester ship canal
at a cost of \$78,000,000; and that
he has now in his hand works for
the Brazilian Government in the

100 OVERCOATS.

We have 100 Overcoats that must be sold at once. Now is the time to buy you can
save money.

\$6.75 OVERCOATS FOR \$4.75.

\$8.00 " " \$6.00.

\$10.00 " " \$6.50.

We also have a large stock of

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

Every article marked down. We must reduce our stock to make room for new goods.

L. B. McMURDO, NEWCASTLE

harbor of Rio Janeiro which in-
volve an expenditure of \$35,000,
000.These are but a few of the great
enterprises with which the name of
Robert W. Perks will be forever
associated. Others are a shipway
in the dockyard at Chatham for
building the largest type of battle-
ship, and the extension of the dock-
yard at Bermuda, involving the
construction of a mile of quays and
breakwaters at a cost of \$2,500,000;
the Preston docks in the north of
England; the dock works at
Alexandria, Egypt; the dredging of
the London Pool of the Thames,
wherein the greatest shipping con-
gestion in the world was success-
fully overcome; the electrification
of the London "tube" as the under-
ground railway is called; and all
the electric railway enterprises
which Mr. Yerkes has constructed
in London in recent years.In addition, he was for many
years closely associated with the
late Sir Edward Watkin in his
endeavors to construct the channel
tunnel under the Straits at Dover
between England and France.NEW SOUTH WALES
STATE RAILROADS.

(Toronto World.)

Some weeks ago the World
noticed the very favorable results
attending the operation of the rail-
ways of Victoria, Australia, under
the management of a commission
whose chairman is Mr. Thomas
Tait, a Canadian trained in the C.
P.R. service. Similar in their suc-
cess are the business investments
of the sister state of New South
Wales, whose government owns
and works the railways and street
railways, the harbor of Sydney, the
capital city, and the water and sewer-
age systems of Sydney and New-
castle. These undertakings during
the last financial year yielded a
margin of a gross income of no
less than \$34,250,000, or nearly one
half of the total income of the state.Although during the year, what
the special correspondent of the
London (England) Morning Post
describes as very large reductions
were made in railway charges, the
earnings showed an increase over
those of the previous year. New
South Wales secures a return of 4
4-5 per cent on the \$172,500,000
invested in these public undertak-
ings, on which it pays on the aver-
age 3 13-20 per cent, thus making
the net return to the state more
than 1 per cent. For services run
rather for the public convenience
than for profit. As in case of the
Victoria railways, these New South
Wales enterprises are under the
control of independent, non-politi-
cal boards, and the details of ad-
ministration are well out of the
reach of political pressure.Unless all appearances are belied,
the question of state ownership of
railroads has already become a live
political topic in Britain, and the
Unionist party is being urged on in
influential quarters to make the
issue a plank in its platform. Public
opinion in Britain on this mat-
ter does not follow ordinary party
lines, and the proposal has received
an immense impetus from the rapid
development of the tendency
towards combination, now a mark-
ed feature of railroad company
policy. The subject will certainly
be debated in parliament during
the session of 1909, and is now
under investigation by the govern-
ment board of trade. The stand-

Suggestive Questions on the Sunday School

Lesson by Rev. Dr. Linscott for the
International Newspaper Bible Study Club.

Jan. 24th, 1909.

The Lame Man Healed—Acts iii:1-26.
Golden Text.—His name, through
faith in his name, hath made this man
strong, whom ye see and know. Acts
iii:16.Verse 1.—Are two devout persons
better than one for worship?
Is it any help in the Christian life,
for each Christian to have a very in-
timate spiritual friend?Verse 2.—Was it any fault of this
man that he was lame?
Did God think any less of him for
being lame?Is any sickness or bodily infirmity
necessarily sinful?

What proportion of our ailments

are a result either of our sin, or

our culpable ignorance? (This

question must be answered in writ-
ing by members of the club.)

To what class of persons do the poor

generally go for help?

Verse 3.—Which is the better, to

beg or to starve?

Was this a legitimate way for this

man to make his living?

Should the state maintain all per-
sons who are born with infirmities,
which make it impossible for them to
maintain themselves?Are our laws righteous which forbid
begging?Verse 4.—If you want to impart
spiritual benefit, can you do it more
effectually by looking the person
straight in the eyes?Verse 5.—Does effectual teaching or
helping others, depend as much upon
the person taught, or needing help, as
upon the teacher or helper?Verse 6.—Was it an advantage,
or a disadvantage, that Peter and
John had no money to give?

ing and character of the public

men who support the proposal, and

the fact that it is favored by a ma-
jority of the present house of com-
mons, renders the situation one of
great interest and importance.

UNWRITTEN CHAPTERS.

(Toronto Onward.)

Possibly one of the greatest
mistakes and moral dangers re-
sulting from reading the daily
papers, in their overweighted
burden of the sensational, is that
we shall forget the fact, that, after
all, the fullest, sweetest, and
grandest chapters of the world's
life go unwritten from day to day.
Much is made of the crimes, follies
and mistakes of men, but duties
faithfully done, righteousness ex-
alted, Christ followed; fidelity of
service in the home, the school, the
shop, the factory and the farm—
these are the important things,
even though they are never chronic-
led in the papers.Montreal is getting a bad reputa-
tion. It had no fewer than 550 violent
deaths and 5,122 persons sent to jail
in the year just closed. It is also
estimated that there are actually 1,000
cases of typhoid fever within its lim-
its. The sooner the reformers get busy
in the big city the better.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Beware the Signature

J. C. Watson

Was it an advantage or a disadvan-
tage to the lame man that Peter and
John had no money?Would a church do better work if it
did not give money to the poor, but
instead gave them the things they
needed most?Need the lack of money or ability
ever prevent any man, from doing the
work in life which God has appointed
him to do?If we invoke the name of Jesus, in
the work to which we are appointed,
what effect will it have upon the ac-
complishments of our work?Verse 7.—By what power was this
lame man healed?What reason is there for the belief,
that the power of God generally
works in conjunction with human ef-
fort?Verse 8.—Would it be wise, or not,
if we made more outward demonstra-
tion, in returning to God thanks for
the wonders of his love?Is there any merit in outward en-
thusiasm if we have inward loyalty to
God?Verse 9.—If we were to outwardly
demonstrate more, would the work of
God go on faster?Verses 10-11.—What is the great in-
fluence in advancing Christ's King-
dom?Verse 12.—Is it a sign of faith, or of
unbelief, when we "marvel" at the ful-
fillment of any of God's promises?Verses 13-16.—Which was the guilt-
ier, Pilate or the chief of the Jews,
for the murder of Jesus?Verse 17.—If a man does a wrong
thing through ignorance, when he
could have known better, is he as
guilty as if he knew better?Verses 18-20.—What is our only
reasonable hope of salvation?

Lesson for Sunday, Jan. 31st, 1909.

The Trial of Peter and John. Acts
iv:1-31.VIEN
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STOMACH DISTRESS.

And all Misery from Indigestion
Vanishes Five Minutes Later.

Every family here ought to keep Diapiesin in the house, as any one of you may have an attack of indigestion or stomach trouble at any time, day or night.

This harmless preparation will digest anything you eat and overcome a sour stomach five minutes afterwards.

If your meals don't tempt you, or what little you do eat seems to fill you or lies like a lump of lead in your stomach, or if you have heartburn, that is a sign of indigestion.

Ask your Pharmacist for a 50-cent case of Pape's Diapiesin and take one triangle after supper to-night. There will be no sour risings, no belching of undigested food mixed with acid, no stomach gas or heartburn, fullness or heavy feeling in the stomach, Nausea, Debilitating Headaches, Dizziness or intestinal griping. This will all go, and, besides, there will be no sour food left over in the stomach to poison your breath with noxious odors.

Pape's Diapiesin is a certain cure for all stomach misery, because it will take hold of your food and digest it just the same as if your stomach wasn't there.

Actual, prompt relief for all your stomach misery is at your Pharmacist's waiting for you.

These large 50-cent cases contain more than sufficient to cure a case of Dyspepsia or Indigestion.

TO DEMAND PROHIBITION.

N. B. Temperance Federation To
Meet The Government
To-morrow.

ST. JOHN, Jan. 13.—The N. B. Temperance Federation will interview the local government in this city on Thursday, 21st inst., and petitions will then be presented from all sections of the province asking for the enactment of a prohibitory law. So far 8,500 signatures are in hand but all the large centres are yet to be heard from and it is hoped that this number will be increased even to 50,000. The delegation will represent all the large temperance bodies and different sections of the province.

At a meeting of the St. John county branch of the federation last night, E. M. Sippel, J. R. Woodburn, Rev. C. W. Squires, Rev. S. W. Anthony and R. H. Cother were appointed members of the delegation to represent the branch. Among the other organizations to be represented are the W. C. T. U., the Sons of Temperance, the L. O. G. T. and the Evangelical Alliance. Rev. Thos. Marshall, who it will be remembered was a member of the commission appointed by the late government to inquire into the workings of the law in P. E. Island and who brought in a minority report in his favor, will also be a member of the delegation.

QUEEN WAS SHOT

Victoria of Spain Accidentally Shot
While Hunting

VIENNA, Jan. 11.—In spite of unusual efforts to keep it secret, it became known here today that Queen Victoria of Spain was shot accidentally in the forehead while out hunting with King Alfonso and several others. The bullet made but a slight flesh wound, but the wound bled so badly that it was at first feared the bullet had entered the Queen's head. The accident occurred when the King and Queen of Spain were guests of Archduke Frederick at his hunting lodge. The Queen was riding ahead of the others, when suddenly she screamed. The King and Archduke Frederick heard the outcry and hastened to her side. They found the Queen lying on the ground, blood flowing from a wound in the head. The King sobbed violently when he saw his injured wife. Physicians were summoned and they found that the bullet had made only a slight flesh wound. It was believed at first that an effort had been made to assassinate the Queen and several secret arrests were made. All the evidence pointed, however, to the supposition that the shooting was accidental and the suspects released.

A MOTHER'S AID
IN THE NURSERY.

Every mother should be able to treat the minor ailments of her little ones. Prompt action may prevent serious illness—perhaps save a child's life. A simple remedy always at hand is therefore an absolute necessity, and there is nothing else so good as Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets promptly cure all stomach and bowel troubles, break up colds, cure simple fevers, expel worms and make teething easy. Good for the new born baby or the well grown child, and guaranteed to contain no opiate. Mrs. L. W. Smith, S. Giles, Que., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for constipation and other ills of childhood, and find them the best medicine I have ever given my little ones." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CONFESSION OF
DEAD PREACHER.

Browning's Wife Gives Her Husband a Poor Reputation.

The confession of Rev. J. H. Carmichael is as follows:

Carthage, Ill., Jan. 11, 1909
To Mr. Waggoner,
Port Huron, Mich.

Honored Sir,—I write this letter to explain some things in connection with the Columbus church tragedy. I am guilty, only because I am a coward. The man had such a hypnotic influence over me, that I felt that something must be done. I felt greatly ashamed that a man said to be short-minded, should be able to compel me to yield to his will, but I said nothing about it.

At first he said: 'It's all right, Elder, don't be afraid.' Then he began to talk about how we two could get rich. Three times he came to the fear of my barn and talked to me through the manure hole; twice he was at the river when I went to water my stock, and each time I felt that he was doing something that he was proud of.

Once, when I was going out to Columbus, he was on the pike near the Pink schoolhouse. When I overtook him, he asked me to ride. I could not refuse. He asked me if ever I had driven up the pike to Port Huron, to which I answered, 'No.' Then he said, 'Come, let's drive up.' I dissented but he kept on until he persuaded me to go. He got out and stood at the corner while I went to the barn with the rig. Then, after we had been at the restaurant, for which he paid, also for the horse, he gave me a half-dollar and said he wanted me to go across there and buy a small hatchet for his boy to play with. I began to tell him to go and do his own buying, when he set his eyes upon me in the queerest sort of a look, something like the look of a snake's eyes. Then I left his influence tightening his grip on my mind, so I went, intending to go into the store and out the back door to get the horse and rush off for home.

When I turned to close the door he stood looking upon me through the window, and I just bought the hatchet, and came out again, but by that time, he had disappeared, so I went to the barn, got my rig and started for home. When I made the turn out to Military street, he was at the corner, got in. He rode as far as South Park, where he got out to take the car. He took the hatchet with him, and said nothing nor did I think anything at the time about the chase.

Once at the depot at Adair he came out of the house in his shirt sleeves and exercised me by compelling me to walk the rails. All the while I felt as small as a bantam chicken.

When he arranged, with me about his wedding he said he would go to Port Huron and meet me on the road between that place and the church. I thought he fully meant to get married when he engaged my services, but when we met on the road and he was alone, I began to feel uneasy, but he said it was alright, the others would come in a carriage. When he went into the church I wanted to light a lamp, to which he dissented, saying, 'No, Elder, no light unless they should come.' Presently he said: 'Maybe you'd better have a little fire,' so I went out and passed wood to him through the window.

When I had put in what I thought would be enough, he said: 'Now, Elder, the moon is shining right on the front door and if you go around there to come in, some one may see you. Just put up some wood here and come in at this window.' I brought a few sticks and laid them across each other from the top of which he helped me into the building. He let the window nearly down again and we kept looking through the opening to see the others come down the state road.

Presently he took a big hearty laugh and said: 'There ain't no use looking, for there ain't going to be no wedding.' He was sitting where the gleam of light shone on his face and his eyes were so brilliant that I was thrilled through and through with the queerest sort of feeling. I asked why then he had made the present arrangements, when he said: 'Well, Elder, I just wanted to have a little fun. You considered yourself an educated man and look down on a poor ignorant fellow like me. And I just thought I would show you what I could do. I know'd I could handle you, I could handle other men too, and make a big thing out of it.'

Then he said: 'Now, if I say raise your hand, up she goes, see that's no dream.' I felt my hand raise without effort whatever on my part. Then he said: 'If I say let down your hand, down it goes,' and I felt it going down in a singular manner.

By this time I was so alarmed that I was in a cold sweat. I then leaned over to see if anyone might be on the road, when he began to laugh again, and I saw that he was holding a

weapon of some sort up his sleeve. Instantly I made a grab for it and got the hatchet from him and asked what he meant to do with it.

He said: 'I'll show you,' and from his overcoat pocket drew out a knife in each hand. He came to me, striking with both hands, while I backed across the church, down the side aisle and across the front, but I did not dare to turn about to open the front door. Then I threw the hatchet and struck him and he fell. I then turned to open the door, when he grabbed my leg and threw me down, where his hands came upon the hatchet. There was a desperate struggle in which I used the hatchet until he laid still and quiet.

I cannot tell all that happened after that. I was wild to dispose of the body. I was in a horrible terror, so began pulling off his garments that I might drag the body away somewhere and hide it. Then, when my eyes fell upon one of those knives, I flew into a rage and began to cut it, when he woke up and grabbed me again. Then for a while I used that hatchet until I was sure he was dead.

Then I saw the fire was hot, enough to make the stovepipe red up to the elbow, so I grabbed him by the feet and dragged him down there and cut him to pieces, putting in each piece as it was dismembered. Then I began to put the garments into the front stove, when I remembered that it had a poor draft and the things might not burn.

Then I saw that my clothing was torn and bloody while some of his were yet whole and I exchanged and then took all but a few of mine and piled them in along with the body.

I then went up nearly to Turnbull station, where I turned my rig about and started it on the back track. My big coat hid my torn and bloody garments until I got to Chicago, where I purchased others. I am tired of trying to hide, though I have succeeded in eluding the detectives so far. If you get this while I am yet alive, come and get me. I shall not be far from Carthage, Ill.

(Signed) J. H. Carmichael.
AUBURN, N. Y., Jan. 11.—Mrs. Sarah T. Browning, wife of Gideon Browning, the Battle Run, Mich., man who the Rev. John H. Carmichael confessed at Carthage that he killed, talked freely of her life and of her dead husband, when seen by a representative of the Associated Press here tonight. Mrs. Browning was evidently affected by the news of her husband's death, despite the charges she made against him. Of her life with Browning, Mrs. Browning said:

I married Gideon Browning in the town of West Bloomfield, N. Y. February 12th, 1894. He had been a resident of the town of Richmond, Ontario county, where he was born and came to West Bloomfield. After our marriage we lived there for a year and then moved to Adair, Mich. We stayed there but a short time, from April until October, when we moved back to West Bloomfield until three years ago, when Gid began to drink and abuse me. He would not work and compelled me to go out washing. Then we moved to Canadaigua. I stood this treatment as long as I could until September 1, 1907, when I left him and came here to Auburn to live with my aunt.

Gid was not able to find me at first, but he came here February 19th a year ago, and asked me to come back with him. I said: 'No, Gid, I won't go back. You have another wife out there in Michigan.' He said that was a lie and kept on saying so. Then he tried to scare me and swore he would kill me if I did not come back. I was a little afraid of him as he went away for when he was mad he acted as if he was crazy. Although he frightened me, I felt safe after he was gone. He did not come back, but soon after he said he was going to sell me out.

Mrs. Browning described the sale of her effects at Canadaigua and how her husband disposed of all their property and had given her nothing. 'A few days later,' she continued, 'he took all the money from the sale of our little garden spot and household effects and went back to Michigan. He would not write to me and would not let Willie write, but I heard about him from my relatives and through his sister, Mrs. Frank Smith, of Adair, Mich. I knew of his doings and got a letter December 28 that told me about him.'

Mrs. Browning said she never knew Rev. Mr. Carmichael. WELLSBURG, W. Va., Jan. 13.—Rev. Mr. Carmichael wrote his brother, C. Carmichael, of this place in part: 'I have now shipped you a little package containing some things. If any of these can be published so that the

LA GRIPPE'S VICTIMS

Left Weak, Miserable and a prey
to Disease in Many Forms

La Grippe starts with a sneeze and ends with a complication of troubles. It lays the strong man on his back; it tortures him with fevers and chills, headaches and backaches. It leaves him a prey to pneumonia, bronchitis, consumption and other deadly diseases. You can avoid La Grippe entirely by keeping your blood rich and red by the occasional use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. If you have not done this, and the disease lays you low, you can banish all its evil after-effects with this same great blood-building, nerve restoring medicine. Here is proof of the wonderful power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills over disease. Mr. P. E. Paulin, Collector of Customs at Caraquez, N. B., says:—'In the winter of 1907 I had a very severe attack of La Grippe, which broke me down entirely. I had to take to bed for several weeks. During that time I employed a doctor, but without benefit, fact I seemed to be getting worse and worse. I did not sleep; suffered from night sweats, and had no appetite. I was really a physical wreck. On a former occasion I had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for general debility, with great benefit, so I decided to again try them. I sent for half a dozen boxes and began to use them at once. When taking the second box I began to feel quite a change in my condition. I was able to walk about the house and my appetite was improving. From that on I gained strength every day, and before the six boxes were done I was able to return to the office and attend to my work. Now I enjoy the best of health, and although 63 years old, am feeling quite young. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a splendid medicine for troubles of this kind.'

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a blood-making, nerve-restoring tonic. In this way they cure anaemia, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, and partial paralysis. They are the best medicine in the world for the ailments of girlhood and womanhood. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

family may get good of them in their living.'

It is stated here that as a boy the dead man was often easily mesmerized and that he had a horror of hypnotism.

EARTHQUAKES FELT AGAIN

Central And Northern Italy Shaken By Internal Power.

ROME, Jan. 13.—A slight earthquake was experienced early this morning throughout Lombardy, Venetia and Tuscany. No damage was done and no one was injured but owing to the general uneasiness resulting from the recent disastrous visitations the people for a moment were thrown into a panic.

According to the records of the observatories the centre of the disturbance was near Leimbach, Austria. The quake was the strongest in Italy at Treviso, sixteen miles north of Venice. VENICE, Jan. 13.—Two earth shocks were experienced this morning. The people rushed out from their homes and gathered in the place of St. Mark and other open squares. There was much excitement and questioning but calm in general was maintained.

No damage was done and this is thought to be due to the fact that the houses of Venice are built on piles. The people congratulated themselves on this system of construction. MILAN, Jan. 13.—An earth shock was felt here this morning and caused considerable alarm. A number of people rushed from their homes and congregated in the cathedral square. There was no repetition of the quake, and calm was subsequently restored. No damage was done.

FLORENCE, Jan. 13.—Several earth shocks were recorded this morning at intervals of two seconds. The people rushed out from their homes in considerable trepidation, fearing a repetition of the Messina and Calabria disasters. No damage was done, and as the tremblings soon ceased calm was restored and the work of the day resumed.

MCKENZIE & MANN AND
THE INTERNATIONAL
Minister of Railways Gives Denial to
Rumor in Circulation in Reference
to the People's Railway

OTTAWA, Jan. 13.—A relaxation in the Canadian cattle quarantine regulations has been made in favor of American horses for export. Under the regular rules which were made at the time of the foot and mouth disease outbreak in the United States no vessel carrying live stock from an American port could touch at a Canadian port. The provision has been amended so as to allow vessels to take horses from Boston.

Hon. G. P. Graham, Minister of Railways, this morning gave a flat denial to the report that arrangements had been made with McKenzie & Mann for the sale or lease of the Intercolonial to them by the government. Mr. Graham said: 'Not only has there been no arrangement for the sale of the Intercolonial to McKenzie & Mann or to anyone else, but the government has had no negotiations with McKenzie & Mann for either the sale or the leasing of the Intercolonial to them or to any company or parties whatsoever.'

HAVE YOU BEEN TO
OUR JANUARY SALE.

If not. Then you are letting
an opportunity go by which
only comes once a year—and
at one place—CREAGHANS.

Furs,
Blankets,
Prints,
Hose,
Flannelettes,
Underwear.

Ladies' Coats,
Dress Goods,
Heavy Cloths,
Gloves,
Fur Coats,
Scarfs.

All our winter stock reduced.

See poster for PRICES.

J D Creaghan Co., Ltd.

CLASSIFIED ADS.

Flowers for Christmas

Choice Roses, Carnations, Lilies, Hyacinths, Narcissus, Violets, etc. Also fine berried Holly and Mistletoe, Holly Laurel and Immortelle wreaths.

H. S. CRUIKSHANK,
Florist,
150 Union St. St John N. B.

Wanted.

A capable dining room girl.
Highest wages paid. Apply at
Miramichi Hotel. 13-1f.

INTERCOLONIAL
RAILWAY.

On and after Sunday, Jan. 10th,
1909, trains will run daily, Sunday
excepted.

LEAVE NEWCASTLE

GOING NORTH.

No. 39. Mixed for Camph., 4.10
" 37. Mixed for Camph., 12.50
" 35. Express for Camph., 14.00

" 33. Maritime Express for
Quebec and Montreal, 24.35

GOING SOUTH.

No. 40. Mixed for Moncton, 2.25
" 34. Maritime Express for
St. John, Halifax and
Moncton, 8.05

" 36. Express for St. John,
Moncton and Halifax, 11.25
" 38. Mixed for Moncton, 13.55
" 40. Mixed for Derby Jet, 16.00

All trains run on Atlantic Standard
time south of Campbellton, twenty-
four hour notation; twenty four o'clock
is midnight.
Moncton, Oct. 7th, 1908.

Some of the
Reasons for
our Success

We give our attention to the students
we have rather than to those we
wish to get.

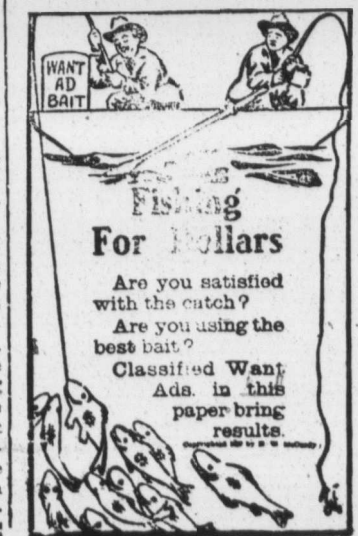
We give them the very best courses
of up-to-date training it is possible to
provide.

We devote ourselves entirely to
their interests, and we make no fuss
about it.

Send for Catalogue.

THE
ST. JOHN
SCHOOL
OF
COMMERCE

S. Kerr
Principal.



Fishing For Dollars

Are you satisfied with the catch?
Are you using the best bait?
Classified Want Ads. in this paper bring results.

MILLINERY

For the balance of the season
we are selling all our

HATS

at a big discount,

We have a nice line of Silk and
Linen, Plain and fancy Handker-
chiefs, Side and Back Combs,
Slides and Hairpins, Ribbons in
Plain, Fancy and Dresden in all
widths and colors.

We carry the largest stock of
Veilings in town.

The Sargeant Store.
MRS. H. A. QUILTY

MEN WANTED AT ONCE on salary and expenses. One good man on each locality with rig or capable of handling horses to advertise and introduce our guaranteed Royal Purple Stock and Poultry Specifics. No experience necessary; we lay out your work for you. \$25 a week and expenses. Position permanent. Write W. A. JENKINS MFG CO., London, Ontario.

SCOTCH SETTLEMENT, York Co.,
Jan., '07.

Messrs. C. Gates & Co.,
Middleton, N.S.

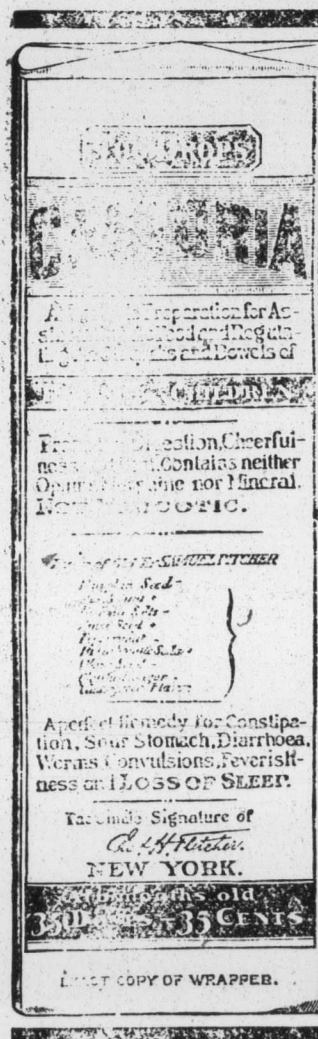
Gentlemen:—For several years
I have used your ACADIAN
LINIMENT, but recently have
been unable to obtain it.

I can truly say it is the best
LINIMENT I have ever used, and
can confidently recommend it to
the public.

Yours very truly,
ALFRED CHRISTIE
Sold by druggists and stored
throughout the Maritime Provinces.

YOUR HEART

Does it Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats?
Have you Shortage of Breath, Fender-
ness, Numbness or Pain in left side,
Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before
the Eyes, Sudden Starting in Sleep,
Nightmare, Hungry or Weak Spells,
Oppressed Feeling in Chest, Choking
Sensation in Throat, Painful to Lie on
Left Side, Cold Hands or Feet, Difficult
Breathing, Dropsy, Swelling of the feet
or ankles, or Neuralgia around the heart?
If you have one or more of the above
symptoms of heart disease, don't fail to
use Dr. Kinsman's Celebrated Heart
Tablets, the remedy which has made
so many marvelous cures. Not a
secret or "patent" medicine. One out
of four have a weak or diseased heart.
Three fourths of these do not know it,
and thousands die who have been wrong-
fully treated for the Stomach, Lung,
Kidneys or Nerves. Don't drop dead
like hundreds of others when Dr. Kin-
sman's Heart Tablets will cure you. For
sale by Nathaniel McLean, Millerton,
N. B. No. 12-1f.



CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Dr. H. H. Hetherington

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

A FATAL CARD.

How It Killed the Religious Department of the London Times.

When the Thunderer decided to devote one or more of its columns daily to an ecclesiastical department all England sat up and admired. The man chosen to conduct the column was a rather elderly and occasionally convivial younger son who for years had contributed church news to the paper, but had never dreamed that he should attain the extreme honor of actually becoming one of the editors of the Thunderer, that world shaking power. The promotion went to his head, made him dizzy. He saw himself a power on the land, one who perhaps would make or unmake ecclesiastical dignitaries.

On the morning of the announcement of the new venture the new incumbent came into town on his usual train from Surbiton, his head swimming with delight. At the foot of Ludgate Hill he met an old friend, whom he forthwith led into the Green Dragon bar.

"Arthur," said he, "we really must celebrate. What d'you suppose has happened? Oh, you'd never dream it! Look! What d'you say to that, old boy?"

"That" was a newly engraved card on which appeared this announcement: MR. CECIL APPELBY BOTSFORD-HETHERINGTON, The Thunderer.

"My word, old chap, it's the most delightful news I've heard in an age!" cried his friend. "Let's have just one more. Here's to you! Success!" Before he reached Temple Bar the ecclesiastical editor had met five other friends. To the fifth he observed: "D'ye know, Ned, with that card I could call on the archbishop of Canterbury. Yes, he'd see me immediately. Won't he? I card this. Indicates position 'I extraordinary responsibility' 'a dignity'."

Halfway to the office of the Thunderer Mr. Botsford-Hetherington hailed a hansom.

"Have you," he inquired, with much gravity—"have you a fast and well appointed cab? Yes? Very well, then. You may drive me to Lambeth palace."

At the palace a footman took one of the new cards and conducted the owner of it to a pleasant reception room, where he snuggled in a vast chair and instantly went to sleep.

The archbishop of Canterbury happened to be very busy with his chaplain, but at the sight of the card he felt sure that something of importance was at hand and sent his chaplain to inquire. That tall, slender, dark, ascetic gentleman strode slowly to the reception room and after a slight but decorous struggle succeeded in waking the caller.

"His grace," said the chaplain, "begs to know how he can serve the Thunderer?"

"Tell his grace," responded Mr. Botsford-Hetherington, "that I'm awfully busy thinking and I'm sorry I can't be able to see him till tomorrow. Very sorry."

Fortwith he relapsed into slumber. Two sturdy men deposited him in his fast and well appointed cab and ordered the driver to deliver him at the office of the Thunderer. There the ecclesiastical editor and the ecclesiastical department simultaneously vanished.

Truth Versus Politeness.

Ethel was going to take supper with a little friend.

"Now, dear," said her mother, "when you are leaving you must bid Marian's mamma good night and tell her you have had a very pleasant time."

When the little girl returned her mother asked if she had done as she told her.

"Not 'zactly, mamma," was the reply. "Marian took the biggest piece of the apple and spilled lemonade on my new dress, so I couldn't say what you told me, but I told her mother good night and said I guessed Marian had had a very pleasant time."—Judge.

Called Him In Writing.

A tourist in an out of the way region of England put up one night at an amiable old lady's cottage, the village inn being full. Now the tourist was very deaf, which fact he took pains to impress upon the old lady, together with instructions to wake him at a particular hour in the morning. On waking a good deal later than the time appointed he found that the amiable old lady, with commendable regard for propriety, had slipped under his door a slip of paper on which was written:

"Sir, it is half past 8!"

Her Husband's Business.

"Now, madam," said the gas man with the gray curl in the middle of his forehead after he had asked her twenty questions more or less apropos of her application for the privilege of paying for gas, "what is your husband's business? What is he doing now?"

"I can't be sure, of course," the woman replied, "but I have my suspicions. I had to divorce him before he died."

A Stinging Retort.

Wax Bend (proudly)—I am going in a necktie which I am assured cannot be told from real pearls. Brass Ring (sarcastically)—Aw, they're stringing you.

As a Caution.

Weeks—The true American always saves the under dog in the fight. Wise—Yes, and then gives him a swift kick for being chump enough to get into it.

In infants levity is a prettiness, in grown men a shameful defect, but in old men a monstrous folly.

AVERTED A DUEL.

The Soft Answer That Was Returned to the Challenge.

Mrs. Minnie Walter Myers, in her "Romance and Realism of the Southern Gulf Coast," gives an account of one of the last challenges to a duel which occurred in Louisiana. The affair was between M. Marigny, who belonged to one of the oldest families of Louisiana, and a Mr. Humble, a sturdy ex-blacksmith of Georgia, who had become a man of political consequence.

Mr. Marigny took offense at some remarks of the Georgian and sent him a challenge. The big ex-blacksmith was nonplused.

"I know nothing about this dueling business," he said. "I will not fight him."

"You must," said his friend. "No gentleman can refuse."

"I am not a gentleman," replied the honest son of Georgia. "I am only a blacksmith."

"But you will be ruined if you do not fight," urged his friends. "You will have the choice of weapons, and you can choose so as to give yourself an equal chance with your adversary."

The giant asked time in which to consider the question and ended by accepting. He sent the following reply to M. Marigny:

"I accept, and in the exercise of my privilege I stipulate that the duel shall take place in Lake Pontchartrain, in six feet of water, sledge hammers to be used as weapons."

M. Marigny was about five feet eight inches in height, and his adversary was seven feet. The conceit of the Georgian so pleased M. Marigny, who could appreciate a joke as well as perpetrate one, that he declared himself satisfied, and the duel did not take place.

STREET LIGHTS.

How Throughfares Were Illuminated in the Seventeenth Century.

Lighting the streets of a large city in olden times was a far different thing from the illumination of our thoroughfares now. In 1661 the streets of London were directed to be lighted with candles or lanterns by every householder fronting the main road from nightfall to 9 o'clock, the hour of going to bed.

In the last year of King Charles II.'s reign one Edward Henning obtained the right to light the streets with lanterns placed over every tenth door from 6 o'clock on moonless evenings until midnight between October and April.

During the reign of Queen Anne in July, 1780, Mr. Michael Coke introduced globular glass lamps with oil burners instead of the former glimmering lanterns. In 1716 an act was passed which enjoined every householder to furnish a light before his door from 6 to 11 o'clock at night, except on evenings between the seventh night of each moon and the third after it reached its full.

In a few years a company was formed to light the street from 6 o'clock till midnight, each householder who paid poor rates being required to contribute for this purpose 6 shillings a year.

Gaslight, at its introduction in the beginning of the last century, presented such a novel spectacle to the eyes of foreign ambassadors that they were vain enough to imagine that the brilliant lamps were a part of a general illumination to celebrate their arrival.

Light and Pain.

"Light is good for toothache," said the doctor. "Darkness is bad for it. If you are a toothache sufferer, haven't you often noticed how the pain in your jaw increases when late at night you turn off the lamp and try to sleep? Light, you see, is good for the toothache. There are a number of diseases it is good for—asthma, cold in the head, earache. These diseases in the dark all grow worse."

"Darkness is good for a sick headache and for neuralgia and for nausea. Haven't you noticed it? Light and darkness—they are remedies recognized at last, and today we prescribe them the same as we do quinine or aux."

Ignorance of Our Customs.

"What caused the hitch in the progress of the courtship of Miss Coynerox by the duke?" asks one interested party.

"He got the idea that her father didn't have any money," explained the other.

"But couldn't he look the matter up?"

"He thought he had. The trouble was he looked at the tax duplicate just after the old man had finished swearing off his assessment."

One Way.

Child—Suppose I called you a mean old pig. What would happen? Governess—I should tell your father, and he would punish you. Child—And if I only thought it. Governess—No harm so long as you don't say it. Child—Then I only think it.

Consoling Her.

"Why do you wear that ridiculous hat?" he growled.

"Do you really think it ridiculous?" she replied graciously. "How lovely of you! I was afraid it wasn't quite the style."

Too Warm.

"And have you clothes for all cold mates?"

"Yes; except the one my husband mentions when he gets the bill."

If a man asks a candid opinion of a friend and gets it, it makes him mad.—Athol Globe.

A DREADFUL WEAPON.

The Slashing Sharks' Teeth Club of the Polynesians.

Clubs were the weapons of primitive and savage man. Ancient spears from Mexico are heavy, still used along the side for the insertion of blades of bostidian—that is, volcanic glass. The Sioux club is a piece of wood, curving and widening away from the grip and terminating in a spherical head, which in modern times carries a long spike, while the blades of several butcher knives are commonly inserted along the margin. The national museum of the United States possesses a great variety of these shocking weapons, designed, the frontiersmen say, to "knock down the white man and then to brain him and cut him into mince meat." The Kingsmill Islanders and other Polynesians make dreadful slashing weapons by securing rows of sharks' teeth along a haft of wood.

"These weapons vary from a few inches to sixteen feet in length, and it has been said that in all the range of weapons devised by mankind there is nothing more blood curdling to behold. They show how the sword may have been evolved from the club even by tribes unacquainted with the use of metals. African weapons, again, are exceedingly complicated owing to the acquaintance of the natives with iron. The standard club is converted into a sort of tomahawk by the addition of blades or into a primitive spear by the addition of a sharp spud. The plain clubs in the African area are used chiefly for throwing."

The small knobbed clubs, or "kerries," such as are found among the Kaffirs and other African tribes, are generally used as missiles. Whereas the club proper was soon brought to perfection among savage tribes and was long ago abandoned as a weapon of civilized warfare, the missile—typified by the thrown clubs or "kerries"—is still being improved upon in boomerangs, bows and arrows, crossbows and firearms.

BEETHOVEN AND BUSINESS.

Selling His Music Was Distasteful to the Great Composer.

An extremely interesting article which has appeared in a German musical and theatrical paper under the above heading contains the following statement, says a London exchange: Beethoven never bargained in the ordinary way. His fees for a composition were demanded briefly and in a decided manner, and he always pointed out when mentioning a price that he meant guineas and not sovereigns, or, rather, their equivalent in Austrian coin. In 1801 he wrote to a music firm at Leipzig: "Now the unpalatable business part is done with. I wish things could be managed differently in this world. There should be only one music publisher to whom the artist might take his work, knowing that he might ask a fee according to his requirements. As it is, he has to be partly a tradesman. Good heavens, how different and unpalatable this is!" But this pious wish was never fulfilled, and Beethoven had to remain "half a tradesman" to the end.

As a suggestion of how dedications are occasionally made, the following letter, which Beethoven wrote to the same publisher in 1802 from Vienna, is interesting:

"The lady in question can have a sonata, and I will do my best to carry out her aesthetic ideas. The price is 5 guineas (ducats), and for this she may retain the sonata for a year as her private property, but not for publication. At the end of the year the sonata becomes my property—that is to say, I have the right to publish it, and if she thinks it an honor she may ask to have the work dedicated to her."

This, from the business point of view of the lady in question is surely a tempting offer. At least, so the art patroness of today would think if she had a chance of suggesting to a Beethoven the "aesthetic idea" for a sonata, to retain such a treasure in her own hands for a twelvemonth and thereafter have it dedicated to her—and all for 5 guineas!

The Proper Word.

Reckoning from the standpoint of the lexicographer, Ruth, aged seven, committed an unpardonable assault on the king's English, but the seventy-five other persons living in that apartment house would swear that she chose the proper word. Ruth's comment concerned the vocal gymnastics of a lady who was learning to sing.

"She is having her voice diffused," said Ruth, and every one of the seventy-five nerve racked neighbors echoed, "She is."

Three Signs.

Peculiarities of signs are a source of never ending delight to some people. One man reached his office grinning the other morning because on his way downtown he had seen three signs that read as follows: "Teddy Bears Retained," "Baby Carriages Retired" and "Umbrellas Recovered."

Defined.

"John," she said, looking up from the paper, "what is a political boom-crang?"

"Why, I'd define it," he answered, "as a roorback on the return trip."

His Idea of Luck.

Blotbe—Blotbe is the most unlucky fellow at cards I ever met. Blotbe—Then I suppose he is lucky in love. Blotbe—I suppose so. At any rate, he has never been married.—Philadelphia Record.



"Black Knight" Stove Polish

does away with all the dirty work of keeping stoves clean. No mixing—no hard rubbing. "Black Knight" is always ready to use—shines quick as a wink—and puts on a bright, black polish that delights every woman's heart. Equally good for Stoves, Pipes, Grates and Ironwork.

If you can't get "Black Knight" in your neighborhood, send name of dealer and 10c for full size can.

The F. F. BALLEE CO. LIMITED
HAMILTON, ONT. 10A

Bought Out.
A. Ramsay.

The undersigned has bought out the entire stock of Dry Goods, Groceries and Provisions from A. Ramsay. I will sell at a reasonable rate, and will be glad to get a fair share of patronage from the people. For the remaining part of this month, all goods purchased amounting to over \$1.00 ten per cent. off for cash.

Dated December 8th, 1908.
WM. RAMSAY, REDBANK.
No. 11-4w.

OUR NEW TERM BEGINS
MONDAY, JAN. 4th.

We thank the public for the liberal patronage enjoyed throughout 1908. Arrangements have already been made which guarantee large classes for 1909.

Send for catalogue containing Terms, Courses of Study, etc.

S. Kerr
Principal

NO YOUNG MAN
OR YOUNG WOMAN

should decide to attend a BUSINESS COLLEGE without first sending for a catalogue of the

FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE
ONE CENT is all that it will cost you for a Post Card to write for one.
Enter any time
Address,
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Llanvair Hotel
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Jacquet River, N. B.HOTEL BRUNSWICK
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Moncton, N. B.

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Opened January 1905.
Most Luxurious and Up-To-Date Hotel in Northern New Brunswick.

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Telephone Connection in each Room
Artistically Furnished Rooms with Private Baths
Building is of Brick with Adequate Protection
Situation—The Heart of the Sportsman Paradise
Best Fishing Privileges on the North Shore
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Imported Chefs
Fine Sample Rooms
Livery Stable in Connection
Rates \$2.00 and 250

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All kinds of Picture Framing Done at Right Prices.

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H. K. W. MALTBY,
No. 38—tf. NEWCASTLE, N. B.



JUST ARRIVED

All the latest shades of GREYS BROWNS and FAWNS, in Tweeds and Worsteds, which we will make up in the latest style.

OVERCOATING

all the latest goods, call and examine our goods before placing your order.

FIT GUARANTEED IN ALL CASES.

P. RUSSELL,

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OUR BEST OFFER

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—AND—
The Family Herald and Weekly Star
Of Montreal,
\$1.50
For the two.

The UNION ADVOCATE will supply you each week with a complete budget of local news, reliable market reports, and everything of interest in this local territory.

The FAMILY HERALD and WEEKLY STAR of Montreal is the acknowledged best Family and Farm paper on the continent. No home can afford to be without it. To farmers it is simply invaluable. It interests one and all and is beyond question the best dollar's worth to be had.

The combination of the UNION ADVOCATE and the FAMILY HERALD and WEEKLY STAR provided you with the greatest amount of wholesome family reading and valuable information, and at the above price every home in this territory should take advantage of the offer.

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Address your orders to

EDITOR UNION ADVOCATE.

Box 359,

Newcastle, N. B.

LOCAL NEWS.

FEAT IN ST. JOHN.

A deposit of peat—half-formed coal—has been unearthed in St. John West.

Mr. Fred Mitchell of the I.C.R. Boat Shop, arrived here from Moncton Tuesday morning where he will be engaged in railway work.

HOCKEY.

At Marysville, Wednesday night, the Crescents of that town defeated the U.N.B. hockey team by a score of 5 to 3 in overtime play. Stuart, of last year's Fredericton team, played for Marysville.

THE CONSERVATIVE DAILY.

Notice is given that letters patent have been issued incorporating the Standard Limited, with capitalization of \$40,000, to carry on a newspaper publishing business in St. John.

CHINA'S POPULATION.

The recent census shows that the total population of China at the end of 1906 is 438,214,000, of whom 60,832 are foreigners. Thus Chinamen alone form nearly one-third of the population of the world.

SIXTEEN SCOTT ACT

CASES AT FREDERICTON. Sixteen Scott Act cases from different sections of York County were brought before the Police Magistrate at Fredericton, Friday. Scott Act Inspector McFarlane is the complainant.

The ice race meet in Buctouche will be held to-morrow, the 21st. There will be two purse events, a free-for-all and a green race. The latter will be open only to Kent Co. horses. The track will be half a mile long. Entries will be accepted up till to-morrow noon, by Secretary E. A. Irving, and must be accompanied by 10 per cent of the purse. Purses: Free-for-all \$40; Green race, \$20.

THE ROBINSON-BRAITHWAITE CASE.

The investigation into charges made against Arthur Robinson by "Uncle" Harry Braithwaite re alleged violation of the game laws, was continued before Surveyor-General Grimmer in Fredericton last week. The evidence failed to connect the defendant with illegal shooting. The Surveyor General deferred his decision. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Robinson returned to Holmes Lake for a few days, after which they went to New York on business.

John Robinson, jr., ex-chief game warden of the province, had an exciting and painful experience in reaching Newcastle from Holmes Lake, the site of Arthur Robinson's camps, on his way to Fredericton to attend the investigation. The streams became overflowed as a result of the recent heavy rain and the ice in the South West Miramichi ran out. With his team of horses he was held up and had to spend all one night alongside a stream. He built a place of boughs for the horses and kept a fire going all night to keep them warm, but suffered severely from the frost himself, having his feet frostbitten. Later he left the horses at a lumber camp and walked through to Newcastle. He says it was his worst experience in the woods in thirty years.

WHY SUFFER?

Breathe Hyomei and Kill the Loathsome Catarrh Germs.

Just as long as you have catarrh your nose will itch, your breath will be foul, you will hawk and spit and you will do other disgusting things because you can't help yourself. The germs of catarrh have got you in their power; they are continually and persistently digging into and irritating the mucous membrane of your nose and throat. They are now making your life miserable; in time they will sap your entire system of its energy, its strength, its vigor and vitality.

But there is one remedy that will kill the germs and cure catarrh, and that is Hyomei, the Australian dry air treatment.

Joseph Durd, of Woodstock Street, Tavistock, Ont., says: "Catarrh had given me all kinds of suffering for a long time. There was a swelling of the glands under the eyes and adjacent to my nose and the discharges would drop into my throat. I used several remedies, but never got the relief that I got from Hyomei. I have been completely cured with Hyomei and I highly recommend it to all catarrh sufferers."

"I, J. Durd, the druggist, will guarantee to cure catarrh or money back. Don't delay this pleasant and safe treatment. Breathe in Hyomei and kill the germs."

The druggist will sell you a complete Hyomei outfit, including inhaler, for only \$1.00. It is also guaranteed to cure bronchitis, asthma, coughs, colds, hay fever and croup.

Wm. J. Black has set up a grocery store at the corner of Jane and McCullam street.

Give your laundry to John S. Johnson, agent for E. W. Givan's steam laundry, Moncton, and get perfect satisfaction.

The monthly meeting of the Royal Scarlet Chapter of the L.O.L. was held in the Orange Hall last week. There was a good attendance.

BEAN SUPPER.

There will be a bean supper in the Opera House on Friday evening, 22nd instant. Admission 25 cents.

There will be dancing after supper.

At Washington before the Ways and Means Committee of the 60th Congress of the United States, "Salada" Tea was spoken of as the "King of Teas."

PLENTY OF BASS.

The bass fishermen at Bass River, Kent County, have been making big catches for the past week or more. One man secured \$100 worth in a few days.

EDITOR CHOSEN MAYOR

BY ACCLAMATION. On the 14th inst., N. Foster Thorne, editor of the "Carleton Sentinel," was elected Mayor by acclamation. The whole council was elected the same way.

MIRARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED. GENTLEMEN: Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MIRARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of LaGrippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of inflammation.

Yours,

W. A. HUTCHINSON.

The wedding of Wm., son of Jerome Landry of Newcastle, and Miss Margaret, daughter of Joseph Richardson of Nelson, takes place in St. Patrick's church, Nelson, this afternoon. The young couple are very popular and their many friends extend wishes for a happy and prosperous voyage through life.

NORTH SHORE DEBATERS.

At the U. N. B. Wednesday evening at the final trial of the debating team to meet Mount Allison in the inter-collegiate debate in March, the men selected were F. L. Orchard, of last year's team; G. Percy Burchill, son of Hon. J. P. Burchill, and Gordon Firth, of Campbellton.

GOOD THING FOR NEWCASTLE, TOO.

At a meeting of Fredericton horsemen held Friday, the formation of a Gentlemen's Driving Club was decided on. This will be a club for local amateur drivers who will hold weekly races on a track laid out on the river.

Patrick J. McEvoy, of Newcastle has made an assent to Sheriff O'Brien. A meeting of the creditors will be held at the office of E. W. Butler, Newcastle, on Friday, the twenty-second day of January, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, for the appointment of inspectors and giving of directions with reference to the disposal of the estate.

At the close of the prayer meeting in St. Mark's church, Douglstown, on Wednesday evening, the congregation presented an address and a purse of gold coin to the minister, Rev. F. C. Simpson. The address was highly appreciative of his pastoral and ministerial labors. Mr. Simpson replied in a happy vein.

HUNTING PARTIES COMING.

"Uncle Henry" Braithwaite, the veteran guide, yesterday closed with four parties of American hunters to come to this province next fall to hunt moose. "This case seems to be giving me some advertising," remarked the veteran as he thought of the recent investigation—cleaner.

CHURCH AT TETAGOUCHE

REPAIRED.

The interior of the Tetagouche church has undergone extensive repairs and now presents a handsome appearance. The walls and ceiling have been sheathed with steel sheathing, the old stucco paint has been taken off of the pews and the whole interior painted, four handsome hanging lamps put in place, a new stove procured, and a new chimney built, at a cost of about \$270, all of which has been raised, excepting \$10. A new fence was put around the church and yard last spring. The church was reopened on the 12th Dec., the Rev. J. Wheeler, Presbyterian, preaching to a large congregation. On the 20th at Bathurst, the annual congregation social and a tree for the St. School was held. A presentation was made by the choir and A. B. C. to the Opie, of the Bank of Montreal for who has been called to Glace Bay, Westview.

Social Personal.

Rev. S. J. McArthur spent Thursday in St. John.

Wm. McCullam is slightly improved in health lately.

Wm. Stewart, school street, is seriously ill of heart trouble.

Mrs. Alex. Major, who has been critically ill for some time, is improving.

Mrs. Henry Ingram is visiting her brother, Mr. Charles Robinson, St. John.

Thos. McCarthy of Seattle, Wash., is home on a visit to relatives in Bathurst.

Mrs. Charles Dickinson, left Wednesday for Boston, to spend a few weeks with friends.

John Hachey was called to Bathurst Saturday night by the death of his sister-in-law.

Mrs. Vantour has returned to Kent Jct. after a visit to her daughter, Mrs. W. J. Black.

J. D. Creaghan and Master Gerald Creaghan visited Fredericton on Wednesday and Thursday.

Miss Annie M., daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Nicholls went to Halifax last week to attend the Ladies' College.

Mrs. Frank Albert, who was visiting her parents here, has returned to her home in Barryville, Gloucester Co.

Mrs. W. R. McMillan of Jacques River, with her little daughters Isabel and May, is visiting relatives and friends in Newcastle.

Misses Lillian and Merle Bell of Amherst returned home on Friday after a visit to their grandmother, Mrs. H. W. Brightman.

Meddies James M. Troy and John W. Miller left on Monday for Boston. Mrs. Miller will visit her sister, Mrs. Coburn at Jamaica Plain.

Mr. Chas. Robinson, manager for Anderson & Co., St. John, was in town Tuesday en route to Chatham, to attend the annual Masonic meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Robinson came down from Holmes Lake on Monday, registered at the Miramichi Hotel, and left on the Maritime Monday night for New York via Montreal.

Miss Mayne Murray of Richibucto has returned to her studies in Ville Marie convent, Montreal. She was accompanied as far as Newcastle by her father, T. O. Murray, Manager of the Kent Northern Ry.

Miss May Williston, gave a most delightful whist party on Tuesday evening last week. A very pleasant time was spent by those present. A delicious supper was served at eleven o'clock, and shortly after midnight the guests bid adieu to their charming hostess. Among those present were: Mrs. G. G. Stothart, Misses Harley, Burchill, Edith Burchill, Minnie Ingram, Addie Stables, Helen Stables, May McKee, Clare Creaghan, Florence Ferguson, Minnie Stothart, Jessie Fleming, Roberta Nicholson, Ethel Falconer, A. Hutchison, Edna Payne, Josie Wheeler, Jennie Grenley.

Miss Reta Elliott, entertained at Military Whist on the evening of the 11th, and on this as on former occasions, Miss Elliott proved an ideal hostess, and all present had a most enjoyable time. Prizes were given, and a delicious supper served at midnight. Among the guests were: Mrs. J. P. LeGallais, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Stables, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Steeves, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Williston, Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Stothart, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Desbray, Mrs. J. W. Miller, Mrs. Marshall Anderson, Misses L. Harley, Margaret Robinson, Jessie Fleming, Minnie Ingram, Florence Ferguson, Roberta Nicholson, Reta Elliott, and Messrs. Fred Anderson, Roy Morrison, Waldo Crocker, Allan Ritchie, Jr., Harold Ritchie, M. Thomas, J. Wood, A. Desbray, A. E. Shaw, John Williston, Jas. McCabe, H. Whitney, Chas. Stothart, Woodside Doran, Chalmers Russell, Willis Nicholson.

The Methodist congregation held a social gathering in the vestry last night.

The Price Webber Company will open in Music Hall, Moncton, for a week, commencing Feb. 9th. The old favorites will doubtless be well received.

The Newcastle branch of the Canadian Brotherhood of railway employees held its monthly meeting in the Temperance hall on Friday. This order has a large membership in this section.

Sunday was a very cold day, coldest of the season. During Sunday afternoon and evening about a foot of snow fell. The Montreal express Monday morning was delayed over two hours. The snow drifted all day keeping the roads in bad condition.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

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Prices Below Zero AT MACKAY'S

The low price mark established in our Stock Taking Sale, still remains the order of the day.

Although some lines are cleared out there is still a lot of BARGAINS on the list.

This week we are making a BIG CUT in the prices of our

Men's Suits, Overcoats and Reefers

A. H. MACKAY

Newcastle

HARDWARE AND BUILDERS SUPPLIES

Not a Minute too Soon

To think of your next Barrel of Flour Try. "BEAVER"

THE STOTHART MERCANTILE COMPANY, LTD. ho ne 45 NEWCASTLE, N. B.

MADE AT HOME

RHEUMATIC TREATMENT

Some Simple Precautions Which Will prevent a Recurrence of Attacks.

A prominent citizen, who had for years suffered from rheumatism and rheumatic gout, has been giving his friends the benefit of his experience and incidentally a copy of the prescription which was of material assistance in effecting a cure.

In the first place, he found that every time he partook freely of acid fruits his old trouble returned; and, secondly, he learned that it was absolutely essential to keep the kidneys active. To do this it was necessary to drink plenty of water. Occasionally he would dissolve a lithia tablet in the water to assist its action on the kidneys.

The treatment is as follows: Procure from your druggist: Fluid Extract Cascara.....1-2 oz. Syrup Rhubarb.....1 oz. Syrup Compound.....1 oz. Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla......5 oz. Take one teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

This is valuable information. This can be mixed at home. Save the prescription.

ALEX. McDONALD

DEAD AT DAWSON

The Richest Man in the Klondyke Region—Was in at the First

VANCOUVER, Jan. 11.—A private telegram from Dawson announces the sudden death of "Big Al" McDonald, known as the King of the Klondyke. McDonald was stricken with heart failure on Wednesday morning at Clear Creek, while splitting wood. Born in Nova Scotia, McDonald reached the scene of the big finds of '96 when Dawson was in the height of its prosperity. McDonald owned half of the town site and was worth five millions. He met later with misfortune, but rose superior to them and at the time of his death was rated the richest man in the Yukon. He was extensively interested in Alberta coal lands, aged 52 years and leaves a widow the daughter of the late Colin Chisholm, ex-chief of Vancouver.

SMALLPOX AT N. S.

INDIAN RESERVATION

Thirty Cases of the Disease Discovered Among Indians at Mouth of Pictou Harbor

PICTOU, Jan. 13.—Smallpox has been discovered to exist among the Indians at Indian Cove Reservation, at the mouth of Pictou harbor, and it is said that there are over thirty cases some being pretty bad. The reservation has been quarantined. The Indians are believed to have contracted the disease, while moose-hunting in the New Brunswick woods from sleeping in lumber camps where there was smallpox.

WAYERTON.

WAYERTON, Jan. 13.—Mr. Everett Baisley was the guest of Mr. Joe Weedon on Sunday.

Miss Vina Phair is spending a few days with Mrs. Robert Wayne.

Mr. James Hurley was the guest of Washburn Baisley on Sunday.

Mr. Herb Esty was the guest of Mr. H. Allison on Wednesday last.

Charles Wayne was the guest of J. Baisley on Sunday last.

William Cain was the guest of Paul Kingston on Thursday.

Mr. Stanley Hosford visited Wm. Shadlock last week.

Joseph Kingston, who was spending a few days at his home here, left yesterday for Moncton.

Miss Lucy Doucet was the guest of Miss Lily Esty, Sunday.

Mr. Everett Baisley, accompanied by his sister, Miss Florence, was the guest of Mrs. James Esty, one day last week.

Eden Chambers of Bangor is spending the winter with his sister, Mrs. Russell Ward.

Miss Mollie Kingston, who was home for a few days, left last week for Chatham, where she intends to spend the winter.

Miss Vernie Baisley was the guest of Mrs. Edward Wayne on Sunday last.

HARCOURT.

HARCOURT, Jan. 11.—Mr. James Wathen returned on Saturday from a visit among friends in Granby and Montreal.

Miss Robina Dunn left to-day for Chipman where she intends teaching music.

Miss Jennie Cate of Trout Brook returned to-day to Backville Seminary, after having spent the Christmas holidays at home.

Mrs. Elizabeth Kelly, who has been visiting her brother, Mr. J. Seattie, has gone to spend some time in Woodstock.

Mr. M. English spent Saturday afternoon in Moncton.

On Thursday last the infant child of John Bulmer, Jr., died of chicken-pox. The funeral was held on Sunday.

The services were conducted by Rev. R. H. Stavert. Interment was in the Harcourt Cemetery.

AND WHAT D'YE THINK A THAT? We are not very superstitious, but if we hold in our possession certain prescriptions given by a priest-physician whose extraordinary powers of healing seemed not unlike those exercised by Him who said to His apostles: "You shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover;" and if after the death of that priest-physician we should undertake to make a commercial speculation out of the skill for which he had always refused gift or fee, we should stand in constant fear that God might punish us by permitting his spirit to haunt us till we renounced our purpose of making gain in such a fashion.—Con.

A TOUGH EXPERIENCE

Henry Braithwaite, the guide, returned yesterday from a trip to the Miramichi woods. While making his way along a tote road in the darkness one evening last week, Mr. Braithwaite lost his footing while descending a hill and was participated into four feet of icy water. He managed to get out with some difficulty, and during the three mile walk to camp his clothing froze stiff. Fortunately he had a supply of wood on hand, otherwise in the condition he was in he would have been unable to start a fire and probably he would have frozen to death.—Fredericton Herald.

MAKES ASTONISHING CURES

Mi-o-na Tablets Cure Dyspepsia by Promptly Removing the Cause, or Money Back.

There is just one way to cure dyspepsia and stomach disorders, trivial or serious and that is to tone up or put energy into the stomach walls, so that they will be able to properly mix or churn the food.

Mi-o-na tablets quickly arouse the stomach from its inaction and in a short time it is able to do its work properly.

Harry Dodd of Bridge Street, Hastings, Ont., says: "For seven years I have suffered and spent much money doctoring, but all to no avail. I could eat but very little, as the food would ferment and sour, making gas, which caused serious heart oppression. I was in constant misery. Sour gas would belch from my stomach, I was languid and weak and had no ambition. I did not feel like going anywhere or seeing anyone. There was a constant dull pain in the pit of the stomach. I was unable to sleep, was nervous, restless and would awake more tired than on going to bed. I tried Mi-o-na and soon found relief, and in less than six weeks Mi-o-na had completely cured me."

T. J. Durick, the druggist, sells Mi-o-na tablets at 50 cents a large box, under a rigid guarantee to do all that is claimed for them or money back.

WHAT BRITISH LABOR DEMANDS.

A cable despatch to The Sun from London says: The Labor party will hold its ninth annual meeting at Portsmouth from January 27 to January 29. It will discuss drastic proposals. These will include fixing the old age pension limit at 55 years and the granting of pensions to physically incapacitated workers at the age of 30. To provide the necessary funds it is proposed that an income tax of two shillings on the pound be levied on incomes of \$100,000, three shillings on incomes of \$150,000, and corresponding rates up to \$1,000,000, beyond which all incomes shall be confiscated to the State.

J. Ramsay McDald, M. P. for Leicester, will submit resolutions including demands for the special taxation of State-conferred monopolies, increased estate and legacy duties, and a substantial beginning of the taxation of land values. Other resolutions, all conceived in advanced Socialistic spirit, will be submitted, proving that the Social Democratic leaders are determined to persevere in their efforts to make every trade union a Socialistic body. These resolutions demand State insurance for workmen, the maintenance of school children, a universal seven-hour day, the nationalization of land, railways, mines and hospitals, a minimum universal wage of 30 shillings a week and a universal adult franchise for males and females.