

THE UNION ADVOCATE.

VOL. 35.

NEWCASTLE, N. B., WEDNESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 11, 1901.

10

\$5,000.00 WANTED

BY JANUARY 1st, 1902.

We don't want you to loan the money.

We wish to exchange goods at cost price for it.

See the point? We are reducing stock.

There are lines we positively wish to clear.

There is no time like the present to see these.

LOOK HERE.

STANFIELD UNSHRINKABLE UNDERWEAR \$1.12	GOOD GREY FLANNEL WOMEN'S BLACK FUR COATS at \$20.00	FINE WOOL BLANKETS, OUR SPECIAL \$2.35
MEN'S HEAVY HOMESPUN PANTS \$1.45	WOMEN'S FUR LINED CAPES at \$12.50	GREY WOOL BLANKETS 12 and a CORSETS at HALF PRICE.
FLEECE LINED UNDERWEAR 37c	WOMEN'S VESTS, 50c for 30c 30c for 25c 25c for 10c	MEN'S HEAVY TOP SHIRTS at 62c
MEN'S ULSTERS \$4.50		MFN'S COLORED SHIRTS at 50c
MEN'S LINED GLOVES 45c		TABLE LINEN HEAVY WEIGHT at 17c
BOYS' REEFERS \$1.99		

R. N. WYSE, - Newcastle, N. B.

PURSES, WITH OR WITHOUT STERLING SILVER MOUNTS.

You can never make a mistake in giving a pretty purse at X'mas; every one is delighted with such a gift!

We are now showing the finest assortment we ever placed in stock.

PRICES RANGE FROM 75c. to \$2.75.

H. WILLISTON & CO.,

JEWELERS.

Right to the Point!

Clarke & Co.'s Special Price Ad. for December.

Without any long introduction we come to the point; and that is COME TO OUR STORE TO DO YOUR SHOPPING. We are heavily stocked in some lines, too heavily in fact, and make the sweeping reductions mentioned below to reduce stock before Jan. 1st.

CLOTHING.

Men's ulsters, heavy and warm \$4.90. Men's ulsters, priced at \$7.50 to 9.00, now \$6.50. Men's overcoats, black and blue black, regular \$10.00 coats, great snap at \$8.25. Men's Beaver cloth overcoats, \$4.00, 4.90, 5.70. Men's Frieze overcoats, excellent coats for rough work, priced at \$4.40, now \$3.75. Men's Frieze overcoats, rubber interlined, wind and water proof, worth \$6.50 now \$5.25. Men's Etoffe jumpers, \$1.65. Men's all wool guaranteed jumpers, priced at \$3.75, now \$2.35. Men's all wool guaranteed jumpers, lined throughout, \$3.30. Blue Mackinaw and mixed coloring jumpers, priced at \$3.75, now \$3.30. Heavy all wool homespun pants at rock bottom prices. Best quality duck sheepskin coats, worth \$7.00, now \$5.95. Best quality rubberized duck coats, flannel lining, worth \$5.00 now \$4.25.

LADIES JACKETS.

1 only black Beaver coat, satin lined, great value at \$10.00 now 7.95. 3 only dark blue Nap, seams piped with velvet, heavy and warm, very natty and neat, price \$8.50, now \$6.75. 2 only green mixture covert cloth, 36 inches long, priced at \$7.20, now 5.30. 1 only cardinal Beaver, price \$7.50, now 4.00. 3 only black Kersey, 36 inches long, large sizes, priced \$5.40 now 4.25. 5 black Kersey at \$2.75, now 2.00. And others at correspondingly low prices. Ladies' golf capes, priced at \$6.75 and 7.00, now 5.90. Ladies' fur capes, astracan collar \$10.00. Ladies' fur capes, opussum collar \$8.00. Ladies' astracan and fur lined capes at very low prices.

DRESS GOODS.

A very fine range of heavy tweeds, home-spuns and cloths for ladies' costumes and skirts. Plain colors, mixtures and checks, 54 to 56 inches wide, worth 75c to 1.00, now all one price, 65c per yard. Sweeping reductions in other lines of dress goods. Just see what we can give you for 25c. An excellent range of Beaver clothes in black and colors. Blanket cloths, etc. Men's heavy fleecy lined shirts, 60c. Big reduction in homespun and knit shirts. Underwear at lowest prices. We are stocked up with goods and we want to turn them into money quickly.

CLARKE CO.

Dec. 8th, 1901.

IDENTIFIED.

Man Found Dead in a Barn at Chelmsford.

THOS. KELLEY

A St. John Man who Worked in Chatham Last Summer.

The adjourned inquest to inquire into the death of the unknown man found in Mr. Alex. McKinley's barn at Chelmsford was resumed before Coroner F. J. Desmond, M. D., in the Town Hall here last Friday. A number of witnesses were examined one of which Mrs. Robert Adams of Chatham positively identified the remains as those of Thos. Kelley, a St. John man who had been working on the Chatham sewerage system and boarded at Mrs. Adams' house. Her testimony was as follows:—

I keep a boarding house in Chatham. I saw the remains of deceased in Matthy's shop, and positively identify them as of Thos. Kelley, who said he belonged to St. John, N. B. Deceased came to board with me last June and stayed about five months. He was employed on the sewerage works in Chatham. I identify the remains from the following points; 1st, features; 2nd, deformed finger on right hand; 3rd, photographs; 4th, I knew the clothing. The shirt was patched by me in two places, one on the body and the other on the sleeve. The material I put on had a narrow stripe. Witness produced a piece of material that same as used in the patching and pointed out where she put the patches, showing that the material is the same. She also recognized the heavy blue undershirt, as she had washed it several times. All the clothes corresponded with what she knew deceased to have worn. Witness continued: Deceased left my house four weeks ago today at 5 a. m. to go to St. John, N. B. He was a great reader, a man who had very little to say and was very quiet. I did not hear of him having any friends in St. John. He told me he was forty-five years past, was not married, had no friends or relatives and was a Catholic. He remarked before leaving that his money was becoming scarce and that if he did not go he would not be able to buy his ticket later.

After hearing the evidence the jury retired and brought in the following verdict. That the deceased Thos. Kelley, of St. John, N. B., came to his death on the 28th of November, 1901, in the Parish of Nelson, from exposure and want of nourishment, there being no marks of violence on his body.

Minard's Linctus Cures Diphtheria

Senator Snowball and the Governorship.

The Toronto Globe's special of the last night says:—
"Mr. McClellan's term as Governor of New Brunswick expires next month and there is considerable speculation as to who is likely to succeed him. It does not appear that the cabinet has yet made any choice, although the names of certain gentlemen have been mentioned in connection with the appointment. Senator Snowball is one of those spoken of, but there is no information from official sources to confirm the likelihood of his being selected for the honor."

MORE SMALLPOX.

Ottawa University With its Six Hundred Students Quarantined.

OTTAWA, Dec. 9.—Smallpox has broken out in Ottawa University, and the big institution with its 600 students is now quarantined.

XMAS BOX PUZZLE.

My first is in Doctor, but not in Nurse, My second in Writing, but not in Verse, My third is in Good but not in Bad, My fourth is in Sister, but not in Lad, My fifth is in River and also in Brook, My whole is a feast if you sharply look. It is also the "trade" name of a celebrated article of the breakfast and supper table. Correct answer to the above accompanied by (1) TWO DIRECTIONS CARDS found in each package of the article; (2) By the name of this paper and (3) by the name and full address of the sender, will be rewarded with a useful and handsome Xmas Box, mailed to sender's address. Answer must be mailed not later than Dec. 15, 1901, to J. A. M., 34 Sprucey at St. John, N. B.

ANY CHILD WILL TAKE McLean's Vegetable Worm Syrup. It is always the same safe, pleasant and effective remedy; but be sure you get McLean's Vegetable Worm Syrup.

DON'T GO HOME, if you have not got at least one bottle of Kendrick's Liniment in the house. Don't go home without it. There is nothing better (if equal) to Kendrick's as a household remedy.

SAD DROWNING.

Miss Bessie Blair and Companion

DROWNED WHILE SKATING

On the Ottawa River. Bodies Recovered. Funeral Monday.

OTTAWA, Dec. 7.—The drowning accident in the Ottawa river here on Friday afternoon has cast a gloom over the entire community. Several ladies and gentlemen of the Government House set were on the ice and on the way home, when one party, consisting of Capt. Bell, A. D. C.; Vernon Nicholson, the Misses Ritchie, daughters of Lady Ritchie, and Miss Lemoine, broke through near Governor's Bay, but fortunately in shallow water, and all got out safely. However, about 5 o'clock, were another party: A. N. Treadgold, mining engineer, of Dawson, and Miss Amy Blair, who were probably a quarter of a mile in the lead; Alex. Creelman, clerk in the Imperial Bank here (originally a Kent Co., N. B. man), and Miss Bessie Blair and forty or fifty yards behind them Mr. H. A. Harper and Miss Snowball, daughter of Senator Snowball, of Chatham. The party had passed the head of Kettle Island, opposite Rockcliffe Park when suddenly the skates of Mr. Creelman and Miss Bessie Blair stuck in this, a false ice. They were both thrown forward violently and crashed head foremost into an air hole. Mr. Creelman held on to Miss Blair and called out to Mr. Harper and Miss Snowball to "keep away for God's sake," and that they could do more good by keeping away. Harper, however, did not wait an instant. Telling Miss Snowball to skate to Gaitneau Point for help, he threw off his coat and gauntlets and plunged into the water to the rescue.

Creelman says that before Harper could reach them, he (Creelman) made an effort to lift Miss Bessie on the ice, but with the weight of her sodden clothing could not succeed. Creelman sank in the attempt and on rising found he was under the ice. He smashed it with his hands and clung to the thin sheet as best he could. Looking around he could not see a trace of either Harper or Miss Blair. But he had gone down. Meantime the screams and cries of Miss Snowball aroused people on Gaitneau Point, and they were also heard by Miss Amy Blair and Mr. Treadgold.

Mathias Blais, who lives in a shack below the village, when he learned of the accident, pushed off in his punt to the scene of the accident, and there he found Creelman in the water, clinging to the ice. Blais had just succeeded in getting Creelman into the boat when Treadgold skated up. They searched for the other two members of the party, but without any success and reluctantly had to leave the scene to convey to the shore Mr. Creelman, who was benumbed with cold and almost unconscious after his immersion of twenty minutes.

The news of the death of Miss Bessie Blair was sent to Mr. and Mrs. Blair, who are at Clinton Springs.

The late Miss Blair was one of this season's debutantes and was in her 20th year. She had a bright, sunny disposition and was greatly beloved by her many friends. Mr. Harper was a son of the late Henry Harper, of Barrie, Ont., and was assistant editor of the Labor Journal.

The bodies of Miss Blair and Mr. Harper were recovered today. They were found by a party who had been grappling for them since daylight, a little distance from where they went through the ice. The man who rescued Creelman (Mathias Blais) found the bodies.

Miss Snowball told between sobs today that Miss Bessie Blair and Mr. A. Creelman, of the Imperial Bank, who were skating considerably in advance of herself and Mr. Harper, suddenly plunged through the ice. Telling Miss Snowball to hurry back for assistance, Mr. Harper declared his determination to rescue Miss Blair, threw off his coat and rushed forward to the spot where they were struggling in the water. Miss Snowball's cries evidently brought the assistance of Mathias Blais, of the Gaitneau Point, for when she returned with Miss May Blair and Mr. Treadgold, were some distance up the river, Mr. Creelman had been drawn up on the ice and lay there unconscious. But of Miss Bessie Blair and the gallant Harper no trace was to be seen. They had evidently been carried away under the ice and drowned.

One of the first to call at the Blair residence was Her Excellency the Countess of Minto, who offered heartfelt sympathy to the stricken sisters. Sir Louis Davies and Mr. Justice Burridge arrived soon after on the same mission, and as the sad news spread, members of the cabinet and many other friends of the family visited the house of mourning.

Blais would not let the grappling party pursue their work in the dark last night, as he said they would only disturb the bodies and cause them to move down river. It turned out as he said, he was not found

FOR WATERWORKS

Vote Taken Last Thursday and Friday

IN FAVOR

Of the Installation of Waterworks, Electric Light and Sewerage.

Thursday and Friday were both very quiet and not much was heard of the voting for or against the question of waterworks, electric light and sewerage. In some public places men met and discussed the question pro and con but everything went off quietly. A small vote was cast but still enough to express the opinion of the people. Many who were not interested did not vote at all and this probably had something to do with the small vote cast. The storm also made walking bad and some no doubt did not come to the poll on this account.

Those assembled at the Town Hall at five o'clock Friday evening were not surprised when the result was announced and the Mayor and Board of Aldermen went home happy that the expression of opinion of the people was so favorable to the scheme.

The voting was as follows:—
For 110 Against 59
Property for \$82,750 Property " \$28,750
A meeting of the Town Council will be held this evening when the matter will come up for discussion.

SCOTT ACT IN NORTHUMBERLAND.

The Prosecution of a Medical Man.

Inspector Menzies has charged Dr. A. Ritchie with having prescribed liquor for other than medicinal purposes, and Judge Niven is trying the case. It required several sessions of the court to prove that the signature to blank prescriptions in the hands of Mr. Menzies were in the handwriting of the accused. Those prescriptions a half dozen of which found their way into the hands of Inspector Menzies and led to his lodging the complaint, were not dated and read as follows:

"Give to.....
"Prescribed for.....
"DR. RITCHIE, M. D."

Mr. Menzies, thinking the prescriptions had been given to persons for the purpose of being filled in so as to enable them to procure liquor, put his theory to the test. He filled in the blanks on one of them, making it read as follows:

"Give to Wm. Forsyth
"Three bottles of whiskey
"Prescribed for him.

"DR. RITCHIE, M. D."

Mr. Forsyth was sent to Dalton's drug store, and secured a bottle of whiskey as a first installment on the supply authorized by the prescription.

The accused was put on his defence, and has had Mr. Menzies on the stand to explain this prescription. He was cross-examined sharply by Mr. J. D. Brown, and admitted having filled in the name of the sick man and the quantity of the medicine required. The blank prescriptions, it was proved, were picked up in the street by Policeman Hill, and given to Mr. Menzies.

A number of prescriptions were produced from the files of Scott Act venues, and Dr. Ritchie was under examination, when the court adjourned on Tuesday, in regard to them.

Phillip Galley is the only witness who claims to have received beverage prescriptions from Dr. Ritchie within three months. He gave three of them to Mr. Kenny, he says, and lost the others. Mr. Kenny was called and produced three blank prescriptions, undated and unsigned, which he swore were the ones Galley gave him. Galley cannot read, and doesn't know a prescription from a holo in the ground. Dr. Ritchie swears he has given no prescriptions except to his patients for medicinal purposes, since April last.

Adjourned till next Tuesday.

them, along with the grappling party, this morning.
The remains of Miss Blair will be taken to her father's residence on O'Connor street, and the remains of Harper to Dr. W. T. Herdridge's.
OTTAWA, Dec. 9.—The funeral of the late Miss Bessie Blair took place at her father's residence on O'Connor street, to Beachwood cemetery. There the body was laid beside Miss Blair's brother who died a little over a year ago. At 2 o'clock, Rev. Dr. Herdridge, pastor of St. Andrew's church, began the simple funeral service of the Presbyterian church. It lasted about half an hour. The room in which the white casket lay was filled with wreaths and flowers sent by sorrowing friends. The choir of St. Andrew's church was present and sang three hymns, Asleep in Jesus, Peace, Perfect Peace, and Lead, Kindly Light.

FRENCH PLANS TO INVADE ENGLAND.

It is an interesting fact, which may or may not have a political and military significance, says the London Mail, that within the past two years the French general staff has been devoting great attention to the study of the problem of invading England.

The first fruits of that study were seen in the famous article published in the "Revue des Deux Mondes" in March, 1899, showing how delightfully easy it would be to land a French army on our coast. But a more permanent and useful consequence has been the issue by the French general staff of a number of volumes, giving in great detail the history of past attempts at invasion.

In the third volume of his "Projets et Tentatives de Debarquement aux Iles Britanniques," which has been published under these auspices in Paris, Capt. Desbriere gives the story, from the best and most trustworthy sources, of the most famous of all these attempts—that which engrossed the attention of Napoleon in 1803-04, on the eve of Trafalgar. He has examined the French and British archives, and has not been content to take his facts at second hand. He has thus been able to throw light on many points which have hitherto been regarded as obscure, and to give the world a military treatise of the highest value. Yet it is not by any means creditable to British research that we should have to go to a foreigner for the history of an epoch of such tremendous importance in the life of the nation.

BRITISH PREPARATIONS.

To the English reader the interest of this latest volume lies largely in its revelation of extraordinary energy and forthrightness in the British government. In those days, when wars were inevitable, the men in power were not afraid to prepare for them. The captain shows that England at the march upon even Napoleon, who was of all men the most difficult to surprise, by beginning its armaments well before the declaration of war. This makes certain the answer to a question which has been much debated—whether Napoleon in 1803 wished for war. He would make no sacrifice to avoid it, but it does appear clearly that he was not responsible for the actual rupture. His fleet is proved from the French records to have been in a miserable way, and its inferiority can be pictured from the fact that whereas France could not muster in the year 1803 more than 23 ships of the line, England had over a hundred in service before the winter of that year opened.

Notwithstanding this immense naval preponderance, which does not exist in our day, the British government strained every nerve to collect and drill a vast force for home defence. On the eve of war there were 250,000 while corps of volunteers were in process of organization.

Nervous Headache, Brain Fog, Dyspepsia.

The Sufferings of a Business Man Overcome by Worry and Exhausting Brain Work—Dr. Chase's Nerve Food Cures. Sick, nervous headache and nervous dyspepsia or indigestion are usually found together, and have a common cause in an exhausted condition of the nerves. Modern headache powders are simply narcotics that deaden the affected nerves. They are harmful and frequently dangerous. The only way to effect a thorough cure is to re-build the nerves by such treatment as Chase's Nerve Food. Joseph Groulx, 22 Metcalf street, St. Catharines, Ont., writes: "I was nervous, had headache and brain fog. I was restless at night and could not sleep. My appetite was ruined. I suffered from nervous dyspepsia. Little business came. I was worried. After having used Chase's Nerve Food for about two weeks, I can honestly say that I feel a new man. My appetite is good, and I sleep well, and this treatment has strengthened me wonderfully. Chase's Nerve Food is certainly the best medicine I ever used, and I say because I want to give full credit to it is due." Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers. Mahan, Bates & Co., Toronto.

ization. When war broke out and it was realized that England loved was at stake, offers of all kinds poured in upon the authorities. Even women tendered their services in the crisis, and Lady Jerningham proposed to raise a corps of Amazons, who, however, were not to take a place in the fighting line, but were to drive off the cattle from the coast when the invaders were signalled.

THE BRITISH PLAN.

The general plan adopted for use in case of invasion was an exact forerunner of that which the Russians adopted in 1812. If the troops were not able to face the invader they were to fall back, removing the inhabitants, to deal with whom, in the event of their being reluctant to withdraw—a not impossible contingency, especially if the enemy landed in Ireland—a special act was passed giving the King and his servants all necessary authority. Then the country was to be devastated. Remonstrances however, proceeding from the Duke of Richmond, led to the decision to abandon the scheme so far as it involved destruction of permanent property. It was finally decided that all cattle, horses and carts should be driven off, and that everything eatable should be removed.

A circular issued by the Duke of York, then commander-in-chief, as to the methods to be adopted by the volunteers and irregulars anticipates strikingly the tactics of the Boers: "The moment a landing has been effected," it runs, "the one object of the irregulars should be to harass, alarm and weary the enemy. No course can better contribute to this result than the operation of small bodies of men perfectly familiar with the country. They are to approach the outposts of the invader's army and fire upon them without permitting themselves to be drawn into a serious engagement or running the risk of being cut off. Clearly if they take these precautions they will run no risk, having the whole country open behind them, and in front an enemy who does not know the roads, and who cannot bring with him any but a very weak force of cavalry. If the enemy advances inland, these corps must attack his flanks and rear and cut off all small detachments which separate from his own body."

COMPULSORY SERVICE.

These corps of irregulars, however, differed in one most important respect from the Boers—they were uniform. As for the militia, their fighting quality was considered to be low, both in England and France so to disguise their identity, it was decided to dress them in the same way as the regulars. Thus the French would never be able to know whom they were fighting and would be handicapped, for liberties which could safely be taken with undisciplined troops would be very dangerous against such men as those who were only a few years later to reap evergreen laurels on the bloody fields of the peninsula.

To get the troops required the government did not shrink from the stimulus of compulsion. Men for the army of reserve were drawn by ballot, but, if they liked, they were permitted to pay for substitutes. As a last resource, and behind the formidable total of regulars, militia, yeomen and volunteers

was to come a levy en masse of all males from 17 to 65. As the year 1804 drew to its close, there were nearly half a million volunteers under arms, besides 250,000 regulars and militia. Yet it was still said that our armaments were insufficient, and of this vast host, drawn from a population not much more than a third of that which our islands number today, a great number were without firearms, and a still greater number without the most rudimentary training.

A COMICAL FORCE.

French spies speak of these levies with contempt. "The Dragons of St. James," says one, are composed of the richest youths in England; but there could not be a more comical force. Each horseman has five or six servants mounted like himself. One carries port wine, another liquor, another muffs, that when M. le Dragon is tired of work in the ranks he may change his uniform and become a mere private individual. There is no mention, however, of cooking ranges and pianos in this malicious report.

Extracts given from the daily press show that despite all precaution there was undignified panic. On Oct. 13 it is reported that the people of Dover and the neighborhood were leaving their houses and retiring to London and Canterbury. More than once the beacons were actually come, but the alarms were always false. Yet for two long years it may truthfully be said that Englishmen did not sleep peacefully in their beds, and small wonder, when from Dover on clear nights could be seen in the sky the dull glow of the French water fires and when even the great admirals spoke in doubtful tones of the power of the navy to keep the invader from our shores. Not till Trafalgar had been fought and won did the sense of imminent catastrophe pass away.

Rheumatic-warped Limbs, Pain and Suffering.

Not a Trace of Rheumatism Left After Using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

If you are a sufferer from rheumatism it is possible that you have tried many remedies without receiving much benefit. Judging from the number of cures that have been reported, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills must be about the best medicine obtainable for rheumatism. It cures thoroughly, by ridding the blood of uric acid, the cause of rheumatism and severe body pains.

Mr. S. Mann, Sitterville, Carleton Co., Ont., writes: "I was afflicted with rheumatism, had severe pains in large knees, hip joints and across the back. Rheumatism remedies did not help me and I began using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, which have since completely cured me. There is not the least trace of rheumatism left, and I am no longer subject to biliousness, headache and stomach sickness, which formerly attacked me frequently."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have a larger sale by far than any similar remedy. They cure when others disappoint. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Mahan, Bates & Co., Toronto.

When a man is hunting for something in the dark, he is apt to find a lot of things he isn't looking for.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

"BEST AND CHEAPEST"

Never was a greater truth than when said of Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills. 100¢ a vial. Little priced, little doses, but little terrors to drive out impurities and leave you a clear brain and a bright eye.

Do you suffer from Constipation or other disorder arising from this cause? Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are a safe and pleasant cure. Large size, 25 cents for 100 pills. For sale by F. R. Dalton, Newcastle, N. B.

Do you think the spelling reformers will ever succeed? They have succeeded in making monkeys of themselves.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The best medicine for infants and children. Sold everywhere in all sizes. Made by the Imperial Oil Company.

**SEE
THAT THE
FAC-SIMILE
SIGNATURE
—OF—
Charles H. Fletcher
IS ON THE
WRAPPER
OF EVERY
BOTTLE OF
CASTORIA**

CASTORIA
A Perfect Preparation for Assisting the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels.

NEW YORK.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness, and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of
Charles H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

16 MONTHS OLD
35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of **Charles H. Fletcher** is on every wrapper.

PATENTS GUARANTEED

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

**"HELPLESS WITH
RHEUMATISM"**

South American Rheumatic Cure, Mr. Barker says, worked a miracle in his case, and he expresses his gratitude in no uncertain sound.

Mr. S. Barker, of 5 Suffolk Place, Toronto, writes: "It is only fair to my suffering neighbors to publicly express my great gratitude for the almost miraculous cure from Rheumatism effected in me by the use of South American Rheumatic Cure. For three months I was next door to helplessness, and my sufferings were intense, but two bottles of this great remedy cured me. It relieved in six hours."

For sale by F. R. Dalton, Newcastle.

Teacher—Johnny, can you name the three graces?
Johnny (aged six)—Yes'm, breakfast, dinner and supper.

CHERRY'S BAD HEART

Put him "down and out" so far as working was concerned, but Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart made a man of him again.

Heart weakness and fainting spells were so acute that Wm. Cherry, of Open Sound, Ont., had to quit work. His sufferings were very great. One day a druggist said: "Cherry, try Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart; it must be a good thing for it has a large sale." He did so, and took five bottles. The day he takes his place beside the other workmen, and does as big a day's work as any of them, thanks to this great remedy.

For sale by F. R. Dalton, Newcastle, N. B.

She—I'm sorry I married you.
He—You ought to be. You cut some nice girl out of a mighty good husband.

**FUREKA
HARNESS
OIL**

Rain and sweat have no effect on harnesses treated with Fureka Harness Oil. It keeps the harness supple and prevents cracking. It does not wash off. It does not become sticky. It does not become hard. It does not become brittle. It does not become rancid. It does not become sour. It does not become foul. It does not become offensive. It does not become disagreeable. It does not become repulsive. It does not become detestable. It does not become loathsome. It does not become disgusting. It does not become revolting. It does not become repulsive. It does not become detestable. It does not become loathsome. It does not become disgusting. It does not become revolting.

Sold everywhere in all sizes. Made by the Imperial Oil Company.

Every stitch is considered in the manufacture of
E. A. SMALL & CO'S.




Our Platform

Is being appreciated by economical dressers from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

**Fit.
Finish.
Wear.
Value.**

Washing tells the tale.




It proves the difference between Stanfield's and those that are simply branded "Unshrinkable." "Guaranteed," etc. Stanfield's remains the same in shape and size, as soft and pliable as when purchased. Every garment bears the guarantee of the Truro Knitting Mills Co. to return your money if they shrink. No special directions for washing. As the pants receive more wear than the shirts, they are made of heavier material. Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear is sold on a positive guarantee against shrinking in the wash. Your money back if it does.

21 Complete Pieces for Piano

Once a Month for 25 Cents.
Yearly Subscription, \$2.00.
If bought in any music store at once-half off, would cost \$2.25, a saving of 15.00 monthly.
In one year you get nearly 800 Pages of Music, comprising 252 Complete Pieces for the Piano.
If you will send us the Name and Address of FIVE Piano and Organ Players, we will send you a copy of the Magazine Free.
J. W. PEPPER, Publisher,
Eight & Locust Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

**CARRIAGE
FACTORY**

We make the very finest grade of Carriages, wagons, carts etc. all hand made and guaranteed to outlive the best of imported stock. A large stock to select from.
Repairing of all kinds and vehicles made to order at short notice.
Liberal discount for Cash.
Time given if required.

James M. Falconer.

Kerr's Bookkeeping.

Fourth (enlarged) Edition just published. Joint Stock Accounts a prominent feature. Mailed for retail price, \$1.
Send for our Catalogue, containing terms, etc., for our Business and Shorthand courses of study.
Now is the time to enter.

S. Kerr & Son
ODDFELLOWS' HALL.

That Whoop!

Have you had it in your house? It's cough and cough and cough, and then that terrible whoop! Don't upset the stomach more by giving nauseous medicine. Just let the child breathe in the soothing vapor of Vapo-Cresolene. It goes right to the lungs and discharges. Relief is immediate, and in a very few days the cure is complete. You can't say the same of any other treatment. For asthma, catarrh, and colds it's equally good.

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists everywhere. The Vapo-Cresolene Lamp, which should last a lifetime, and a bottle of Vapo-Cresolene complete, \$1.00 extra supply of Vapo-Cresolene 50 cents and 25 cents. Illustrated booklet containing physicians' testimonials free upon request. Vapo-Cresolene Co., 230 Fulton St., New York, U.S.A.

Recommended and sold by F. R. Dalton

He—Ethel, what can it mean? Last night I dreamed that I proposed to you.

She—I should say it meant that you were more ensle asleep than awake.

CHARACTER IN MEDICINE.

There is character in Dr. Chase's Ointment—just such character as has made Dr. Chase's name known to the world over. Dr. Chase's Ointment has stood the test of time and remains today the only actual cure for Piles and itching Skin Disease. It is the standard Ointment of the world. You can rely on it just as you rely on Dr. Chase's Receipt Book, because you know that it is backed by the sterling character of Dr. Chase—America's Greatest Physician.

Willie's Mamma—Surely you shouldn't find it hard to be a good boy?

Willie—Well, you know there's only one way to be good, and so many ways to be bad.

IT STRIKES THE HEART.

Not only is the victim of Rheumatism a constant sufferer, but he lives in continual dread that the disease will reach the heart which means sudden and unexpected death. Rheumatism can only be cured when the uric acid is removed from the blood by the healthy action of the kidneys. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills make the kidneys healthy and vigorous, and so gradually and thoroughly cure Rheumatism by removing the cause. One pill a day, 25 cents a box.

334,000 vessels clear yearly from British ports carrying 3 1/2 millions of people. Of these 800 are drowned on an average.

NEVER SAY DIE.

You may be weak, miserable, nervous, sleepless, your digestion may be poor, and you despair. Never say die until you have used Ferrazine, the most wonderful blood purifier, nerve strengthener and brain invigorator. It re-creates the whole system. You can eat anything and digest it if you use Ferrazine. You sleep well. You make blood quickly, strong blood increases daily in a short time. Try Ferrazine, which you can obtain at Shaw's drug store.

Lady Holle said to possess the most valuable violin in the world. It is a Stradivarius which formerly belonged to Ernest and is valuable at \$10,000.

Mrs. Guimvooce—I never have any trouble with my boy. I've only to sing to him, and he goes right off to sleep.

Mrs. Paine—What a knowing child.

Is there any cure for jealousy? Yes. What? The faith cure.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

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

Must Bear Signature of **Wm. Wood**

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

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

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Temperance Column.

WHY I AM A TOTAL ABSTAINER.

Prize Essays read at the recent Temperance Sunday Exercises in the Methodist Church.

FIRST PRIZE

I am a Total Abstemious, that is I abstain from the use of all alcoholic liquors. I do this because I know that alcohol is hurtful to every one that uses it in the proportion to the amount taken. It creates a strong craving for itself and in larger quantities. Nearly all habitual drunkards began by drinking beer, from it they went to wine, cider, and the stronger liquors. Beer may not be a very harmful drink if used moderately, but it tends to form an appetite which is very dangerous and which is very hard to conquer, and at last the poor victim is as much a slave to alcohol as if he were in iron chains and it would be just as difficult to get free from the alcoholic appetite as for a prisoner in chains to free himself from them.

Drinking beer gives a bad example to others. The alcoholic appetite may be more easily formed by some persons than by others and by drinking beer we may lead some weak person to do the same and they may get to like the taste of it and crave for more and stronger drinks. Alcohol is the cause of much crime committed in the world, many railroad accidents and accidents of different kinds are caused by men under the influence of alcohol, and many homes would be happier if the father was not a slave to drink.

The use of alcohol spoils the appearance of the user, the eyes become red and watery the nose red and swollen. The hand trembles and the brain is not clear and active as it should be. While under the influence of Alcohol a man does not say things which he would not think of saying when sober. Besides this it is a terrible enemy of a man's soul. It leads him from God and right down into the depths of misery and sin. It is one of the devil's most potent weapons for slaying the souls of men.

SECOND PRIZE.

I am a total abstemious because I have been brought up in a Temperance home and have always lived surrounded by Temperance influences. Another reason is because at school we learned of the harm done to people who use alcohol or any kind of liquor that contains alcohol. If I were to use it, when I grow up I would not be able to get a good position, because most people do not employ people who drink, to work for them. People who drink are more apt to be the victims of accidents than those who do not, because alcohol puts the nerves asleep and they do not know what they are doing.

Men who drink very often use their families badly and many women and children find themselves homeless by the use of alcohol. Men usually begin drinking with what they call Temperance drinks such as beer, but they keep on drinking more and more till they get to such a state that they can't stop drinking.

It would be a great shame for anyone to wake up from a drunken sleep and find themselves in a ditch in the middle of the road, with just enough strength to crawl into some liquor shop to get something to make them strong, or to find themselves in jail.

Another reason is that I might induce some person that drinks to give it up by my influence. I think I have a great many reasons why I am a total abstemious and I am very glad I am; aren't you.

EDITH M. CLARK.

One Hen One Day One Mill

Sheridan's CONDITION POWDER

Not to be used daily, but a hot mash will make all that feed daily more able. If you can't buy it we will send you a sample packet free. See \$1.00 Sample packet paper free. L. J. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

She—He says he loves me, yet he has only known me two days.

Her—Friend—Well, perhaps that's the reason, dear.

TOOTHACHE CURED IN ONE MINUTE.

Not only toothache, but any nerve pain is cured instantly by Pulson's Nerve-oil. Thousands have testified that its powerful penetrating, pain-killing properties make it an absolute cure for neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, etc., and all other pains and aches that beset mankind. The world is indebted to equal Nerve-oil for its relief. It is a true cure for toothache. Large bottles 25 cents.

COUGHING ALL NIGHT.

It is this night coughing that breaks us down, keeps us awake most of the time, and annoys everyone in the house. Lots of people don't begin to cough until they go to bed. If you have this coughing for the night is an empty time, for they cannot rest.

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

Handling coughs is a science that every one should learn. Not knowing how to treat them has cost many fortunes and many lives. In Adamson's Balsam there are no chemicals, but only the best ingredients, but which produce the relief of pain from further irritation. The result of this is that the tendency to cough does not manifest itself, and you are surprised at it. Afterward you would not be without Adamson's Balsam at hand. This remedy can be tested. 25 cents at any drug store.

Mrs. Boummer—Ah! Professor, dear, there you are. I hope you're in good health?

Professor—Of course I do when I can't get it.

HOW TO CURE A CORN.

It is one of the easiest things in the world to cure a corn. Do not use any of those caustic preparations and don't cut a hole in your foot. It is simply to apply Pain-Expeller Corn and Wart Extract and in three days the corn can be removed without pain. Sure, safe, painless. Take only Pain-Expeller's Corn Extract.

Jas. McKee, Linnwood, Ont. Lucille McNeil, Mabou, C. B. John A. McDonald, Arnprior, Ont. C. B. Billing, Markham Ont. John Maier, Mahone Bay N. S. Lewis Butler, Burin, Nfld.

These well known gentlemen all assert that they were cured by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Father (a strict disciplinarian)—Why didn't you tell me my coat was burning?

Son—You told me never to interrupt you when you were reading aloud.

ARE YOU DEAF?

ANY HEAD NOISES?

ALL CASES OF **DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE**

by our new invention. Only those born deaf are incurable. **HEAD NOISES CEASE IMMEDIATELY.**

F. A. WERMAN, OF BALTIMORE, SAYS:

"Gentlemen:—Being entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment, I will now give you a full case, to be used at your discretion. About five years ago my right ear began to ring, and this kept on getting worse, until I lost my hearing in this ear entirely. I underwent a treatment for three months, without any success, consulted a number of physicians, among others, the most eminent ear specialists of this city, who told me that this was incurable, and even that only temporarily, that the best noise would then cease, but the hearing in the affected ear would be lost forever. I then saw your advertisement, and immediately in a New York paper, and ordered your treatment. After I had used it only a few days, according to your directions, the noises ceased, and today, after five weeks, my hearing in the deafened ear has been entirely restored. I thank you heartily and beg to commend."

Very truly yours, F. A. WERMAN, 228 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.

Our treatment does not interfere with your usual occupation. Examination and advice free. **YOU CAN CURE YOURSELF AT HOME** as a permanent cure. **INTERNATIONAL AURAL CLINIC, 236 LA SALLE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.**

UNNECESSARY TO SUFFER FROM ASTHMA.

This distressing complaint can be perfectly cured by inhaling Quarrhose—a vegetable anesthetic that destroys the germ which causes the disease. Quarrhose is inhaled at the mouth from a convenient pocket inhaler, and after permeating the minutest air cells, is exhaled slowly through the nostrils. It stops the cough makes breathing regular, and eradicates the Asthma so thoroughly from the system that it never returns. Don't suffer from Asthma, use Quarrhose, it will surely cure you. Large outfit \$1.00. Small outfit 25 cents. Druggist or by mail from Polson & Co., Kingston Ont.

I suppose like all girls, you have evolved an ideal for a husband.

Yes. What is it? A man.

Father—Tommy this is a very bad report you bring from school. Tommy—I know it papa, but you said if I brought home a good report you would give me a quarter, and I wanted to save you the expense.

First speaker—Every tree is subject to disease.

Voice—What ailment can you find on an oak?

First speaker (triumphantly)—Acorn.

Pony-Balsam cures all coughs. It soothes, it heals, it cures quickly and certainly. Pony-Balsam sells more widely every year. Manufactured by the proprietor of Perry Davis's Pain-Killer.

Be sure you get the kind you always had—Owing to the great popularity of "The D. & L." Menthol-Plaster, unscrupulous makers are putting up one like it. For the genuine, "The D. & L." nothing is better. Made only by Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.

RHEUMATISM CURED.

McLEAN'S VEGETABLE WORM SYRUP is an old and thoroughly tested remedy. It is safe, pleasant and effectual.

Loss of Appetite and General Debility are quickly overcome by the use of a few bottles of "The D. & L." Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil. Manufactured by the Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.

Lady (after perusing a report from the seat of war, wrings her hands in horror, and sheds tears in distress)—Oh! it is dreadful to think what our poor soldiers have to suffer in times of war! Why don't they administer chloroform to every soldier before going into battle, so as to diminish the pain in case he should be wounded?

Shoulder Arms

If you have a pain in your BACK, SHOULDER, ARMS, or any of your limbs

—USE—

E. R. O.

It will relieve you as no other external medicine will.

Ask your Druggist or dealer for E. R. O.

ENTHOPIAN RHEUMATIC OIL (Formerly Egyptian.)

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

ARE YOU DEAF?

ANY HEAD NOISES?

ALL CASES OF **DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE**

by our new invention. Only those born deaf are incurable. **HEAD NOISES CEASE IMMEDIATELY.**

F. A. WERMAN, OF BALTIMORE, SAYS:

"Gentlemen:—Being entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment, I will now give you a full case, to be used at your discretion. About five years ago my right ear began to ring, and this kept on getting worse, until I lost my hearing in this ear entirely. I underwent a treatment for three months, without any success, consulted a number of physicians, among others, the most eminent ear specialists of this city, who told me that this was incurable, and even that only temporarily, that the best noise would then cease, but the hearing in the affected ear would be lost forever. I then saw your advertisement, and immediately in a New York paper, and ordered your treatment. After I had used it only a few days, according to your directions, the noises ceased, and today, after five weeks, my hearing in the deafened ear has been entirely restored. I thank you heartily and beg to commend."

Very truly yours, F. A. WERMAN, 228 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.

Our treatment does not interfere with your usual occupation. Examination and advice free. **YOU CAN CURE YOURSELF AT HOME** as a permanent cure. **INTERNATIONAL AURAL CLINIC, 236 LA SALLE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.**

The sexed dignified over the looks like a healthy man, doesn't he? Sure. Nothing wrong with him. No but I notice he has the look in the grave.

Mrs. Towne—How in the world do you come to have such a pale face?

Mr. Field—Oh, you know, the bunker on the golf links is just over the way there.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

Cures Coughs and Colds at once. It has been doing this for half a century. It has saved hundreds of thousands of lives. It will save yours if you give it a chance. 25 cents a bottle. If after using it you are not satisfied with results, go to your druggist and get your money back.

Write to S. C. WELLS & Co., Toronto, Can., for free trial bottle.

Karl's Clover Root Tea corrects the Stomach

SASH DOOR FACTORY.

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

HER Husband—You have got an nerve to sing that song! You haven't it half learned!

Prima Donna—Then have it announced on the programme that it is "by request."

A "HEROE'S" TONIC

For soldier or civilian South American Nerve proves itself the greatest of system toners, nerve healers and blood cleansers.

A battle-scarred veteran just home from the war in South Africa, who was all run down and weak, the aftermath of that dread yeld fever, says: "I found South American Nerve a remarkable medicine and heartily recommend it to everybody in need of a good tonic." It's a grand remedy for all "run down" people. One bottle gives great relief. A few bottles never fail to cure.

For sale by F. R. Dalton, Newcastle, N. B.

RAW FUR

Highest Price Paid In Cash

for all kinds of Raw Fur

at the

Salter Brick Store,

JOHN FERGUSON,

Proprietor.

Newcastle, Dec. 3rd, 1901.

JUST TO HAND.

A car of second grade MANITOBA wheat flour. Makes a high spungy loaf but a shade dark.

SOLD AT

P. HENNESSY'S

For \$3.50 per bbl.

Musard's Lithum Citrate Cure for Cures.

FOUL BREATH, CATARRH, HEADACHE

is Banished by Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. It relieves in 10 minutes.

P. A. Bottom, druggist, Cookshire, Que., says: "For so many years I suffered from Catarrh of the throat, which was very offensive even to myself. I tried everything which promised me a cure. In almost all instances I had to proclaim them no good at all. I was induced to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. I got relief instantly after first application. It cured me and I am free from all effects of it."

For sale by F. R. Dalton, Newcastle, N. B.

PROFESSIONAL.

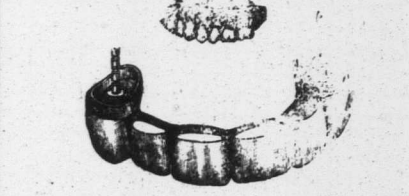
F. L. Pedolin, M. D.
Telephone 15. Pleasant Street. **NEWCASTLE.**

O. J. McCully, M. A., M. D.
Graduate Royal College of Surgery, London, England.

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

Davidson & Aitken.
Attorneys, **NEWCASTLE, N. B.**

Dr. H. & G. J. Spronl,



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



DR. CATES, Dentist,

at his Newcastle office from 20th to 1st every month. All kinds of Dental Work done by Latest and Improved Methods. Over Jon. Dener's Store.

INSURANCE.

J. W. DAVIDSON,
General Insurance Agent.

Fire Insurance effected in town and country. Offices up stairs in Davidson building.

Thomson & Thomson,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS AND NOTARIES PUBLIC, CONVEYANCERS, ETC.

Claims collected and promptly paid over. Offices, County Buildings, Newcastle, N. B.

W. H. Irvine, M. D.,

BOUESTOWN, N. B.
Special attention given to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. (Eyes tested and glasses furnished.)

Dr. C. B. McManus.

Rooms over J. D. Crughana's store. Is prepared to do all work in a most satisfactory manner by latest methods. All work guaranteed.

HOTELS.

QUEEN HOTEL,

J. A. EDWARDS, Prop. **Fredericton, N. B.**

HOTEL BRUNSWICK.

George McSweeney, Prop. **Moncton, N. B.**

PROVISIONS

CONSISTING OF

Flour, Beef, Pork, Hams

Bacon, Teas, Sugars, Molasses

Bakery, Peas, Soaps, Lard

Bran and Feed, Rolled Oats

and Standard Oatmeal and

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

Store on Public Wharf

J. A. RUNDLE

CUSTOM TAILORING

Mr. J. R. McDonald has moved to rooms over J. Dener's grocery store where he will be pleased to see his old customers and friends.

PRESSING, CLEANING, REPAIRING executed with neatness and dispatch.

J. R. McDONALD.

The Country.

An Epitome of Events
Gathered by
ADVOCATE REPORTERS

WHITNEYVILLE.

Thanksgiving Day proved fine and many took advantage of the good roads made by the recent fall of snow, and indulged in sleigh-riding. In the afternoon a Thanksgiving service was held in the Presbyterian church by the Rev. J. D. Murray. In the evening a Sunday School convention for the schools of North Esk parish was held by some of the officers of the County Convention. The Rev. Mr. Pinkerton and Mr. McLeod of Chatham were present, the latter conducting the convention. Misses Helen and Anna McLeod of Newcastle were also present, and took an able part in the discussions. The paper on "Why I should teach" read by Miss Anna McLeod was very interesting and helpful to Sunday School workers. Reports from the several schools were also listened to with interest.

Mr. James Tashie, an aged and respected inhabitant of this place died on Friday 22 inst. Deceased was a valued member of the Presbyterian church, and his chery presence will be much missed. A large family of sons and daughters mourn the loss of a kind and affectionate father.

Miss Katie Somers has returned to Lawrence, Mass., after a visit of over four months at her home here.

Miss Anna McLeod of Newcastle, was the guest of Miss Bessie Whitney last week.

Miss Sadie Whitney of Redbank is visiting relatives and friends here.

Mr. W. Copp of Waynton, who has been spending some weeks in this place has returned home.

H. Hubbard and his mother, Mrs. D. Hubbard of Camilla spent Sunday at Mr. Charles Somers.

Mrs. Robt. Curtis is spending the winter at her former home in Upper Blackville.

W. Tashie and F. Menzies left for the lumber woods of the Little South West last week.

BRYNTON.

Not having seen any notes from this place lately, I thought I would write a few.

Miss Ethel Corney of Blackville was the guest of Miss Cynthia Carahan last week.

Miss Mande Brynton paid a visit to her home here last week.

Miss Addie and Jean Brynton spent an enjoyable evening at Mr. James Manderville's Friday evening.

Mr. Hiram Manderville has returned home from the woods.

We hear our much esteemed teacher Miss Eliza Tweedie is about to leave us.

Mr. Freeman Brynton left for the woods Tuesday last.

We think we hear the chime of wedding bells in the near future.

Mr. Hugh Ferguson is very busy cutting up his wood.

Miss Annie and Bertha Ferguson spent Monday evening at Mr. John Brynton's.

Mr. Ernest Maltby spent Sunday here.

TROUT BROOK.

Seeing no notes from this stirring little place for some time we thought we would send you a few to let you know how we are progressing.

We had a very heavy fall of snow here on Wednesday, but the road were speedily ploughed by our able commissioners, Mr. Paul Kingston.

Some of the young ladies are pleased to see Mr. W. F. Lamsden has returned from Bangor.

Our popular young gentleman Mr. Kish Copp has returned from Whitneyville. He was the employee of Mr. P. A. Foreythe.

The Cain Bros. have started lumbering operations on Sunny Hill. They are getting out logs for Sinclair Bros.

Mr. Wm. Dunnatt is very busy getting cedar rails. We expect he will make quite

a "stake" by spring. Our teacher, Miss Russell spent Thanksgiving at her home in Millerton. Mr. J. Mullin paid a flying visit to his home on Sunday. Owing to the heavy storm on Wednesday evening, Mr. Thomas Sadtick was storm stayed at Mr. Henry Begg's.

POKESHAW.

The snow storm of last week, being the first of the season was an uncommonly severe one, the snow in some places being piled seven feet deep, the roads being completely blocked, and but for the prompt action taken by Mr. Thomas Coughlan our road over in turning out men and teams to open up the road all business would have been at a stand still.

We are glad to learn that Miss Mary Whitton of Boston, Mass., is rapidly recovering from her severe illness.

The many friends of Mr. Patrick Cravley will be glad to hear of his recovery.

Joseph Foley our school trustee has decided to build an extension to the Pokeshaw school house, which when finished will be a great improvement.

Miss Bessie Foley has returned home after an absence of two weeks which she spent with friends at Petit Roche.

Mr. Tim. Coughlan has left for Maine taking with him his sister, and two little boys who reside in Bangor, Me., they have been visiting their aunt here at the old homestead.

Edward Sisk, a young man of this place who on Aug. 5th, jumped from the deck of the passenger steamer, in the city of Bangor and rescued a little child which fell overboard from its mother's arms and for which the brave act he was awarded a gold medal by the Boston and Bangor Steamship Company, he has lately been offered a position as quartermaster on the ship.

ST. JOHN SEMI-WEEKLY SUN.

4,992 Columns a Year
8 Pages Twice a Week
One Dollar a Year.

BE PAID IN ADVANCE 75 CENTS.
The Best Family Paper for old and young in the Maritime Provinces.

RELIABLE MARKET REPORTS.
FULL SHIPPING NEWS.
TALMAGE'S SERMONS.

STORIES BY EMINENT AUTHORS.
THE TURF, THE FIELD AND FARM.
Despatches and Correspondence from all parts of the World.

Send for a Sample Copy—Free.
75 cents from a New subscriber NOW will pay for the Semi-Weekly Sun till the 31st of December, 1902.

Call and see our Type-setting Machine in operation. The greatest invention of the age.

ST. JOHN DAILY SUN.

Is a Newspaper First, Last and all the Time.
2 cents per copy, FIVE Dollars a year.

In the Quantity, Variety and Reliability of its Despatches and Correspondence, it has no Rival.

Using Mergenthaler Type-Casting Machine The Sun is printed from New Type Every Morning.

Established in 1878, it has increased in circulation and popularity each year.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

Address:—
SUN PRINTING CO. LTD.
St. John, N. B.

DON'T SUFFER WITH PAIN, when you can get relief for a quarter of a dollar by using Kendrick's Liniment. Kendrick's is useful in many ways in household and stable.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

10 p. c. DISCOUNT

On men's Dongolia Kid Boots during the month of November. A boot worth \$2.50 for \$2.25. A boot worth \$2.00 for \$1.80. A boot worth \$1.75 for \$1.58.

at
McMILLAN'S SHOE STORE.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

In and Into.

Much confusion characterizes the use of these two prepositions. Storm-month gives the simplest and best rule concerning them which we have come across. He says: "Into comes after a verb denoting motion, and in follows a verb denoting rest."

This gives the idea comprehensively, but it must not be taken literally. Thus it is entirely proper to say "He fell in the street." The person referred to may have been walking or standing still when he fell. He was, however, already in the street, and therefore when he fell he did not move into it. If, however, he was in a building or other structure facing the street and he fell, landing in the street, it would then be proper to say "He fell into the street."

In is frequently an adverb, and in such cases it should be used after a verb denoting motion. For example, it is correct to say "He came in" of one who had been asked to enter a house. But if a preposition were to be used in this connection the phrase would be "He came into the house."

Those who will commit to memory the rule quoted will soon be free of their ground when they have occasion to use in or into.

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

Store on Public Wharf
J. A. RUNDLE
Sovereign Lime Juice

A wholesome,
refreshing drink for
summer weather.

It is strong in the
natural fruit acid,
and strictly pure.

An ideal beverage
for Picnics.

At all Grocers.

BOTTLED BY
Simson Bros. & Co.
HALIFAX, N.S.

Neat Printing.

Perhaps you will need a neat little folder for Xmas or New Year. If you do there is no necessity to send out of town this year for it as we are making a specialty of this line this year and have a choice assortment of cover and fancy paper in stock.

Right prices.
Our prices are in keeping with the class of work we turn out. Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases.

Anslov Bros.,
Printers.

DON'T BE DISAPPOINTED. You won't be if you use Kendrick's Liniment. There is nothing like Kendrick's for lame, sore, swelling, Pains, Sore Throat and Lungs, and as a general household remedy.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

Charles H. Kendrick is a
Notary Public in and for
the Province of Ontario, re-
sident at Toronto aforesaid.

A Bad Breath

A bad breath means a bad stomach, a bad digestion, a bad liver. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache.

25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE** for the whiskers. 25c. per tin. Sold by all druggists, or by mail, 25c. per tin, to the advertiser.

Rastus Johnson (after shooting affray, weakly)—Oh, boss, I've done fo' fo' suah.

Doctor Sawbones.—Nonsense! I can't find a scratch on you anywhere.

Rastus Johnson, (desperately)—fo' can't Oh, Lordy, Lordy! Den I've shot internally!

DON'T BE AFRAID. If you have never tested the quality of Kendrick's Liniment, don't be afraid to try it, thousands of people are using it. To be had at all dealers in medicine. Price 25 cents.

MILLINERY.

We have all the latest in Hats and Millinery trimmings and are prepared to fill all orders promptly and in up-to-date style.

IN STOCK.
A nice line of children's satin bonnets and wool hoods, also Ladies' flannellette night gowns.

Mrs. H. A. Quilty.
The Sargeant Store.

Notice of Sale.

To Laurence McPhee and Margaret McPhee of Rogersville in the County of Northumberland and Province of New Brunswick and all others whom it may concern.

NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage bearing date the fifth day of September A. D. 1899 and made between the said Laurence McPhee and Margaret McPhee, his wife of the one part and The Colonial Investment and Loan Company of the other part duly recorded in Book 76 of the County Records, pages 101-105 by the said County of Northumberland and the County of Northumberland on the third day of November A. D. 1899 which mortgage has been assigned to The Colonial Investment and Loan Company, there will for the purpose of satisfying the money secured by the said Indenture of Mortgage, default having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction in front of the Town Hall at the town of Newcastle in the said County of Northumberland on Monday, the thirtieth day of December next at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, the lands and premises mentioned and described as follows:—ALL AND SINGULAR that piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the Pleasant Ridge Settlement in the Parish aforesaid, and known as Lot number Twelve, by and granted to Angus McLean, containing one hundred acres more or less being same granted to said Laurence McPhee by Letters Patent bearing date 1899. Together with the buildings and improvements thereon and appurtenances to the same belonging or appertaining.

Dated at Toronto this twenty-third day of October A. D. 1901.

THE COLONIAL INVESTMENT AND LOAN COMPANY.

A. J. JACKSON,
Vice-President of the said Company.

Mortgages.

CANADA,
PROVINCE OF ONTARIO,
COUNTY OF YORK, S. S.

Be it remembered that on this 26th day of October A. D. 1901, before me, Arthur McMaster, a Notary Public of said Province by Royal Authority duly authorized, admitted and sworn, residing and practicing in the City of Toronto, in the said Province, personally came and appeared Arthur James Jackson who by me being duly sworn did depose and say that he is the Vice-President of The Colonial Investment and Loan Company, and that he as such Vice-President did sign his name to the foregoing Notice of Sale and that the signature thereto attached, A. J. Jackson, is his proper hand writing and that the seal thereunto attached is the Corporate Seal of the Colonial Investment and Loan Company, and that the said Notice of Sale was duly executed by The Colonial Investment and Loan Company for the uses and purposes therein mentioned and contained.

In faith and testimony whereof I, the said Notary Public have hereunto set my hand and affixed my seal of office at Toronto aforesaid the day and year last above written.

A. C. McMASTER;
A Notary Public in and for the Province of Ontario, resident at Toronto aforesaid.

GRAND HOLIDAY

EXHIBITION.

Christmas Novelties, Toys,
Dolls and Art Goods

At **J. D. CREAGHAN'S,**

NEWCASTLE AND CHATHAM.

Now on display on our counters the latest variety in novelties for the holiday season:

BOOKS, STEEL ENGRAVINGS, HOSIERY, SCARFS, MITS,	TOYS, HANDKERCHIEFS, GLOVES, BRACES, TOILET SETS,	GAMES, STATIONERY, TIRES, RUGS,
---	---	--

SPECIAL SALE of art silks and wools. Special sale of plain and fancy ribbons.

Baby Ribbons, Silk or Satin, only 2 cents per yard.

SPECIAL BARGAIN SALE of Plain and Fancy Silks, Satins and Brocades for Blouses and coverings, former price 55c to 75c, now 37½ cents.

J. D. CREAGHAN,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

GRAND

Christmas Display

AND

CHEAP SALE during the Holidays.

We have a full and choice line in the following at **BOTTOM PRICES**, and can compete with anyone.

Raisins, currants, orange and citron peels, spices, flavorings, iceings, apples, grapes, oranges, lemons, figs, dates, prunes, apricots, syrups, mince meat, marmalade, jams, canned goods of every description pickles, chow chow, relishes, sauces, molasses,

Delicious Fresh Made Butter,

Flour, rolled meal, sugar, pork, beef, sausages, hams, bacon, turkeys, geese, chickens, Christie's biscuits in all varieties, teas in the best blends. 500 lbs. walnuts and other nut to be disposed of.

CHINA AND CROCKERYWARE,

We have a most beautiful assortment of China and Crockeryware far surpassing anything ever shown in the city. Twenty pieces exquisite Japanese china to be sold at a bargain. Twenty-five pieces Oriental terra cotta figures, sold only by us. Makes a handsome and appropriate Christmas present. Call and see us before buying elsewhere.

CONFECTIONERY, ETC.

Our confectionery speaks for itself. We have it in all grades from the cheapest to the finest of Ganong's.

TOYS, ETC.

We have enlarged our store to make room for a nice line of Toys and Dolls, and solicit a visit from Santa Claus.

Call and leave your order, the prices will suit you.

DEMERS, The Up-to-Date
Grocer.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified that trespassing on Lot 57, will be prosecuted according to law.

JOHN CROCKER.

Newcastle, Nov. 7th, 1901. 4wpd

INKERMAN HOTEL,

Mrs. R. M. Robicheau.

Near Station. INKERMAN,
Glo. Co. N. B.
Dec. 9.—1mpd.

OLD COINS.

Old or rare coins U. S. and Canada wanted. Magical apparatus and conjuring tricks for sale. Stamp for list.

FRANK HARDY,
3026 Susquehanna Ave. Philadelphia, Pa. Nov. 13 8moa.

Hotel Blanchard,

JOS. THEO. BLANCHARD, Prop.
The only first class hotel in Caraquet. Livery stable in connection. Opposite Station. CARAQUET, N. B.

ARE YOU USING

RED ROSE TEA?

The Gunmaker Of Moscow

By SYLVANUS COBB, Jr.

CHAPTER I.

THE GUNMAKER AND THE MONK.
The time at which we open our story is midwinter and toward the close of the seventeenth century. Russia had passed through the long and bitter ordeal of national night. The Tartar yoke had been worn till the very bones of the nation were galled, and when this was thrown off civil dissensions and insurrections commenced. The Poles and Swedes plundered the country, and amid general tumult and confusion some half dozen men were clamoring for the throne. At length a few patriotic citizens, pledging everything they held dear on earth to the cause of freedom from this curse of anarchy and headed by a noble prince and a humble, patriotic butcher, made a bold stand to save the country. Moscow was retaken, and Michael Romanoff was chosen czar, and this illustrious family still occupies the imperial throne. And now the day of Russian greatness dawned, but the sun was not fairly up and the broad light opened not upon the empire until Peter came to the throne.

In the department of the Sloboda, the suburbs of Moscow, and very near the river Moskwa stood a humble cot, the exterior of which betrayed a neatness of arrangement and show of taste that more than made up for its smallness of size. Nor was it so very small, in fact, but only in contrast, for near at hand about it stood many large, shabby, dirty looking structures that overlooked the river, and as bleak mountains may look down upon a verdant hill. And within this cot was as neat as without. The two apartments in front, one of which was only used in winter, were furnished not only with neatness, but with a fair show of ornament and luxury. Back of these were a large cooking and dining room and two small bedrooms, and back still from these were an artisan's shop and other outbuildings. The shop was devoted principally to the manufacture of firearms. Some swords and other edged weapons were made here upon special application.

The gunmaker now stood by his forge watching the white smoke as it curled up toward the throat of the chimney. He was a young man, not over three and twenty, and possessed a frame of more than ordinary symmetry and muscular development. He was not large—not above the medium size—but a single glance at the swelling chest, the broad shoulders and the sinewy ridges of the bare arms told at once that he was master of great physical power. His features were regular, yet strongly marked and eminently handsome. His brow, which was full and high, was half covered by the light brown curls that waved over it, while his eyes, which were of a bright, brilliant deep gray in color, lent a cast of genius to the intellect of the brow. His name was Ruric Nevel. His father had been killed in the then late war with the Turks, and the son, leaving his mother properly cared for, went to Spain soon after the bereavement. There he found work in the most noted armories, and now, well versed in the trade, he had returned to his native city to follow his calling and support his mother.

Near by stood a boy—Paul Beepoff—a bright, intelligent lad, some 15 years of age, who had bound himself to the gunmaker for the purpose of learning the art. His hair and his eyes were darker than his master's, and if he possessed not so much sound intellect he certainly possessed an unwonted degree of keen, quick wit and unswerving integrity.

The sun had been some time below the horizon, and the only light of any consequence that made things partially visible within the shop came from the dull blaze of the coals on the forge, as Paul ever and anon bore down upon the brake that moved the bellows. Suddenly Ruric started back from the forge as his mind broke from the deep reverie into which he had fallen, and, having bade his boy to see that matters were properly disposed of the night, he turned toward the door and was soon in the kitchen, where his mother had supper all prepared and set out.

Claudia Nevel was a noble looking woman, if the impress of a noble, generous soul can be called such, and the light of her still handsome countenance was never bright-

er than when gazing upon her boy. She had seen the snows of 50 winters, and if they had left some silver upon her head and some age marks upon her face the sunshine of full as many summers had left her with a thankful, loving heart and a prayerful, loving soul.

"It is snowing again, faster than ever," remarked Paul as he took his seat at the table.

"Ah!" returned Ruric, resting his knife a few moments while he bent his ear to listen to the voice of the storm. "I had hoped 'twould snow no more for the present. The snow is deep enough now. And how it blows!"

"Never mind," spoke the dame in a trustful, easy tone; "it must storm when it listeth, and we can only thank God that we have shelter and pray for those who have none."

"Amen!" responded Ruric fervently. After this the trio remained some minutes silent, seeming to be busy in listening to the storm notes that came pealing about the cot. The wind was high, and the snow was now dashing upon the windows with a dreary, melancholy sound. The meal was at length eaten and the table set back, and shortly afterward Paul retired to his bed. It was his wont to retire early, for he rose early to build the fires and prepare for the labors of the day.

Ruric drew his chair close up to the fireplace, and, leaning against the jamb, he bowed his head and pondered again. This had become a habit with him of late. Sometimes he would sit thus during a whole hour without speaking or even moving, and his mother did not interrupt him, as she supposed he might be solving some mechanical problem that had arisen to bother him. But these fits of thought had become too frequent, too lengthy and too moody for such a conclusion, and the good woman was forced to believe that they were caused by something more remote than the business of the forge or the lathe.

The youth had set upon his brow resting upon his hand and his eyes bent upon the hearth. For half an hour he had not moved, and his face wore an anxious, troubled look.

"Ruric, my son," spoke the mother at length in a low, kind tone, "what is it that occupies your thoughts so much?"

The young man started and turned his gaze upon his mother.

"Did you speak to me, my mother?" he asked after having recalled him mind to things about him.

"Yes, my boy," she said, "I did speak to you. I asked you what it was that occupied your thoughts."

"Oh, nothing, nothing," Ruric answered after some moments of hesitation. "I was only thinking; that was all."

"I know you were thinking, and I know that was all at the time, but of what, Ruric? Come, hide no secrets from your mother. I have noticed you of late, and I know you are changed. That old smile is gone from your face, and sometimes I have feared the gladness has gone from your heart. I have seen you bent in thought over your work when I knew that of your work you were not thinking, and I have seen you buried in deep thought when you should be reading or conversing with me."

"Have I, then, offended you, my mother?"

"No, no; oh, no, my noble boy. Never did such a thought enter my mind. If I have been made uneasy thereby, it was only in love for thee and the fear that thou wert not so happy as in the past. Will you not tell me all? Oh, I hope my boy fears not to trust his mother with his thoughts."

As she spoke thus she moved her seat close to where Ruric sat and placed her hand upon his arm.

tion. Speak plainly, and be sure of my sympathy."

A few moments more the youth gazed silently upon his mother, and then he answered:

"All this thought has been of one person—of Rosalind Valdai."

Claudia Nevel started as she heard that name, and for the while the color flushed her cheeks.

"What, my dear boy, what of her have you thought?" she asked tremulously.

"What but for one thing could I think, my mother? You have seen her?"

"Yes, Ruric."

"And you have marked the grace, the loveliness, the soul given beauty of the noble girl?"

"I know that she is beautiful, my son, and also that she is good; at least so I think."

"Then what but love could move me with deep thought of her? Oh, my mother, I do love her! I love her with the whole strength of my heart and soul."

"Alas, my Ruric, she will never dare love thee!"

"You know not that," the youth quickly replied, his eyes burning deeply and his open brow flushing. "Did I not know she loved me be sure I would never have allowed my thoughts such range. We were children together, and even then we loved. Fate has dealt differently by us in the years that have passed since those childhood times, but yet I am sure that her love for me is not changed, save as increasing age must change all the emotions of our nature into deeper, stronger lights and shades."

"But think, my boy; you a mere artisan, she the offspring of nobility and the ward of a duke—a stern, cold, proud aristocrat, who looks upon our station only as harsh masters look upon their beasts of burden. I fear you will find little else but misery in such a course of thought."

"At least, my mother, I will see Rosalind, and if she loves me as I love her, and if she would accept my hand!"

"Hush, my boy. Do not cherish such hopes. Why should she mate with the poorest of nobles, or the land would kneel for her hand?"

"Hold!" cried Ruric, starting to his feet, his handsome face flushed and his bright eye burning. "Speak not thus—at least not now. I flatter not myself, but I claim a soul as pure and a heart as noble as any of yours. My hopes are as high, my ambition is as true to real greatness and my will as firm as any of them. If Rosalind seeks the love of a true heart and the protection of stout arms and determined success, then I fear not to place myself by the side of any suitor in the land, but if she seeks immediate wealth and the glitter of some high sounding title, then—ah, I know she does not! But let it pass now. I will see her."

Claudia would not oppose the wishes of her son, and she said no more upon the subject. For awhile nothing further was said, until Ruric remarked upon the increasing force of the storm.

"Hark!" uttered his mother, bending her ear in a listening attitude. "Was that a knock upon our door?"

"Surely no one is out on such a night that could seek shelter here," returned Ruric. "You must have."

The youth did not finish the sentence, for at that moment the knock came so loud that it was not to be mistaken. The youth caught up the candle and hastened to the door, opened it, but the blast came roaring in, whirling a cloud of snow into Ruric's face and extinguishing the light at once.

"Is there any one here?" the gunmaker asked, bowing his head and shielding his eyes from the driving snow with one hand.

"Yes," returned a voice from the Stygian darkness. "In God's name, let me in, or I shall perish."

"That follow quickly," said Ruric. "Here, give me your hand. There, now come."

The youth found the thickly gloved hand—gloved with the softest fur—and, having led the invisible applicant into the hall, he closed the door and then led the way to the kitchen. As soon as the candle was relighted Ruric turned and gazed upon the newcomer. He was a monk and habited something like one of the black monks of St. Michael. He was of medium height and possessed a rotundity of person which was comical to behold. He was fat and unwieldy and waddled about with laughable steps. His huge black robe, which reached from his chin to his toes, was secured about the waist with a sash of the same color, and the snow which lay upon the shoulders and neck presented a strong contrast.

Ruric brushed away the snow with his own hand, and having taken his visitor's thick fur bonnet the latter took a seat near the fire.

Before a word was spoken the youthful host carefully examined his guest's features, and the latter seemed equally desirous of discover-

ing what manner of people he had fallen in with. The monk's face was a peculiar one. The features were very dark and prominent and almost angular in their strongly marked outlines. His brow was very strong in mental development, and his eyes were dark and brilliant. The slight circle of hair that escaped from beneath the tight skull-cap which he retained upon his head was somewhat tinged with silver, though his face did not betray such advanced age as this silvery hair would seem to indicate.

"You have been caught in a severe storm, good father," said the youth after his guest had somewhat recovered from the effect of the cold.

"Aye, that I have, my son," the monk returned in a deep, rumbling tone. "I left the Kremlin this morning little thinking of such a change. This storm has commenced since I started on my return. About half a mile from here my horse got foundered in the snow, and I left him with an honest peasant and then started to make the rest of my way on foot, but I reckoned wildly. The driving storm blinded me, and the piling drifts swallowed me up at every dozen steps. My body is not very well adapted to such work. Ha, ha, ha! But I saw your light, and I determined to seek shelter here for the night. By St. Michael, but this is a most severe storm. Yet you are comfortable here."

"Aye, father, we try to be comfortable," said Ruric. "My mother could hardly survive a winter in some of the dwellings which stand hereabout."

The monk made no answer to this save a sort of commendatory nod and shortly afterward the youth asked:

"Do you belong here in the city, good father?"

"Aye, at present I do," the monk returned. And then, with a smile, he added: "I suppose you would like to know whom you have thus received. My name is Vladimir, and my home is wherever I may chance to be on God's heritage. At present I am residing here in Moscow. There, could you ask me to be more frank?"

Ruric smiled, but he made no direct reply. He was too deeply interested in the face of the monk to enter with much eagerness into conversation. At length the guest asked if he could be accommodated with some sleeping place, and, having answered in the affirmative, the youth lighted another candle and conducted him to a chamber which was located directly over the kitchen, and which was very well warmed by means of several iron tubes that connected with the furnace below.

"Mother," uttered Ruric as soon as he had returned to the kitchen, "who is that man?"

"How should I know?" the woman replied.

"But have you never seen him before?" Ruric asked in an earnest, eager tone.

"I cannot tell, my son. His face most surely calls up some strange emotions in my mind, but I think I know him before."

"And yet he seems familiar to me," the son resumed. "Those eyes I surely have seen before, but to save my soul I cannot remember when nor where."

And so Ruric pondered, but to no avail. After he had retired to his bed he lay awake and thought of the strange face, and all through the night his dreams were but startling visions of the black monk.

CHAPTER II.

A STRANGE PROCEEDING.

When Ruric came down in the morning, he found the monk already there and breakfast nearly ready. But little was said during the mealtime, for the monk seemed busy with thoughts of his own, and Ruric was too much engaged in studying the strange man's features and pondering upon the various doubts and surmises that had entered his mind. After the meal was over the monk accompanied the gunmaker to his shop, and there he spent some time in examining the quaint articles of machinery that were used in the manufacture of arms.

Ruric was engaged in finishing a pair of pistols, and for some minutes the monk had stood silently by his side watching his movements. At length the youth stopped in his work and laid the pistol down.

"Excuse me, good father," he said rather nervously, at the same time gazing his visitor in the face. "But I must ask you a question. Where have I seen you before?"

"How should I know?" the monk returned, with a smile.

"Why," resumed Ruric, with some hesitancy. "I knew not but that you might enlighten me. I have surely seen you somewhere."

"And are there not hundreds whom you have seen in this great city, aye, thousands, whom you might recognize as you recognize me?"

"Ah, it may be so, but not like this. There may be a thousand faces I would recollect to have seen, but not one of them would excite even a passing emotion in my soul. But your face calls up some powerful emotion, some startling memory of the past, which bothers me. Who are you, good father? What are you? Where have we met before? Was it in Spain?"

"No," said Vladimir, with a shake of the head. And then, with a more serious shade upon his face, he added: "Let this pass now. I will not deny to you that there may be some grounds for your strange fancies, but I assure you most sacredly that until last night I never came in direct companionship with you before—at any rate, not to my knowledge. You have acted the good Samaritan toward me, and I hope I may at some time return the favor."

"No, no!" quickly responded the youth. "If you return it, then it will be a favor no more. I have only done for you what every man should do to his neighbor, and so far from needing thanks for my services I would rather give them for the occasion, for I know of no source of joy so pure and pleasurable as that feeling in the soul which tells us we have done a good act."

The dark monk reached forth and took the youthful artisan's hand, and, with more than ordinary emotion, he said:

"You touch the harp strings of the soul with a noble hand, my son, and if any deed of kindness can give me joy it will be a deed for you. We may meet again, and until then I can only say, God bless and prosper thee."

With these words the monk turned away, and ere Ruric could command presence of mind enough to follow him he had gone from the house. The youth wished to say something, but amid the varied emotions that went leaping through his mind he could gather no connected thoughts.

After the monk was gone Ruric returned to his bench and resumed his work. He asked his boy if he had ever seen the strange man before, but Paul only shook his head and answered dubiously:

"What do you mean?" the gunmaker asked, gazing the boy in the face. "Do you think you have seen him before?"

"I cannot tell, my master. I may have seen him before and I may not. But surely you would not suppose that my memory would serve you better than your own."

Ruric was not fully assured by this answer. He gazed into Paul's face, and he fancied he detected some show of intelligence there, which had not been spoken. But he resolved to ask no more questions at present. He had asked enough, he thought, upon such a subject, and he made up his mind to bother himself no more about it, feeling sure that if his boy knew anything which would be for his master's interest to know it would be communicated in due season. So he applied himself anew to his work, and at noon the pistols were finished.

Toward the middle of the afternoon, just as Ruric had finished tempering some parts of a gun lock, the back door of his shop was opened, and two men entered. They were young men, dressed in costly furs and both of them stout and good looking. The gunmaker recognized them as the Count Conrad Damonoff and his friend Stephen Urzen.

"I think I speak with Ruric Nevel," said the count, moving forward.

"You do," returned Ruric, not at all surprised by the visit, since people of all classes were in the habit of calling at his place to order arms.

The count turned a shade paler than before, and his sallow lip trembled. But Ruric thought that might be the result of coming from the cold into a warm place. However, he was soon undeceived, for the count's next remark was significant: "You are acquainted with the Lady Rosalind Valdai?" he said.

"I am," returned Ruric, now beginning to wonder.

"Well, sir," returned Damonoff, with much haughtiness, "perhaps my business can be quickly and satisfactorily settled. It is my desire to make the Lady Rosalind my wife."

Ruric Nevel started at these words, and he clasped his hands to hide their tremulousness. But he was not long debating upon an answer.

"And why have you come to me with this information, sir?" he asked.

"You should know that already. Do you not love the lady?"

"Upon my soul, sir, count, you ask me a strange question. What right have you to question me upon such a theme?"

"The right that every man has to pave the way for his own rights," replied Damonoff sharply. "But if you choose not to answer let it pass. I know you do love the lady, and

(continued on page 7)

Thos. Russell, Auctioneer and Commission Merchant.

Goods stored and sold on smallest margin. Sales in country promptly attended to. Household furniture a specialty. Prompt returns. Office and warehouse opposite Masonic Hall. Newcastle Aug. 28th 1901.

The D.P. Emulsion
of Cod Liver Oil
Will give you an appetite! TONE YOUR NERVES! MAKE YOU STRONG! MAKE YOU WELL!
Dr. Burgess, Med. Sup't. of the Prot. Hospital for Insane, Montreal, prescribes it constantly and gives its preparation to his patients. He writes they have also used it with the best results. 50c. and \$1.00 Bottles.
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited.

25c. CATARRH CURE
Is sent direct to the parts by the improved method. Relieves the urinary, bladder, prostate, testes, and seminal vesicles. Cures all cases of Catarrh, Gleet, Stricture, etc. 25c. per bottle. 40c. per box. 75c. per box. 1.00 per box. 1.50 per box. 2.00 per box. 2.50 per box. 3.00 per box. 3.50 per box. 4.00 per box. 4.50 per box. 5.00 per box. 5.50 per box. 6.00 per box. 6.50 per box. 7.00 per box. 7.50 per box. 8.00 per box. 8.50 per box. 9.00 per box. 9.50 per box. 10.00 per box. 10.50 per box. 11.00 per box. 11.50 per box. 12.00 per box. 12.50 per box. 13.00 per box. 13.50 per box. 14.00 per box. 14.50 per box. 15.00 per box. 15.50 per box. 16.00 per box. 16.50 per box. 17.00 per box. 17.50 per box. 18.00 per box. 18.50 per box. 19.00 per box. 19.50 per box. 20.00 per box. 20.50 per box. 21.00 per box. 21.50 per box. 22.00 per box. 22.50 per box. 23.00 per box. 23.50 per box. 24.00 per box. 24.50 per box. 25.00 per box. 25.50 per box. 26.00 per box. 26.50 per box. 27.00 per box. 27.50 per box. 28.00 per box. 28.50 per box. 29.00 per box. 29.50 per box. 30.00 per box. 30.50 per box. 31.00 per box. 31.50 per box. 32.00 per box. 32.50 per box. 33.00 per box. 33.50 per box. 34.00 per box. 34.50 per box. 35.00 per box. 35.50 per box. 36.00 per box. 36.50 per box. 37.00 per box. 37.50 per box. 38.00 per box. 38.50 per box. 39.00 per box. 39.50 per box. 40.00 per box. 40.50 per box. 41.00 per box. 41.50 per box. 42.00 per box. 42.50 per box. 43.00 per box. 43.50 per box. 44.00 per box. 44.50 per box. 45.00 per box. 45.50 per box. 46.00 per box. 46.50 per box. 47.00 per box. 47.50 per box. 48.00 per box. 48.50 per box. 49.00 per box. 49.50 per box. 50.00 per box. 50.50 per box. 51.00 per box. 51.50 per box. 52.00 per box. 52.50 per box. 53.00 per box. 53.50 per box. 54.00 per box. 54.50 per box. 55.00 per box. 55.50 per box. 56.00 per box. 56.50 per box. 57.00 per box. 57.50 per box. 58.00 per box. 58.50 per box. 59.00 per box. 59.50 per box. 60.00 per box. 60.50 per box. 61.00 per box. 61.50 per box. 62.00 per box. 62.50 per box. 63.00 per box. 63.50 per box. 64.00 per box. 64.50 per box. 65.00 per box. 65.50 per box. 66.00 per box. 66.50 per box. 67.00 per box. 67.50 per box. 68.00 per box. 68.50 per box. 69.00 per box. 69.50 per box. 70.00 per box. 70.50 per box. 71.00 per box. 71.50 per box. 72.00 per box. 72.50 per box. 73.00 per box. 73.50 per box. 74.00 per box. 74.50 per box. 75.00 per box. 75.50 per box. 76.00 per box. 76.50 per box. 77.00 per box. 77.50 per box. 78.00 per box. 78.50 per box. 79.00 per box. 79.50 per box. 80.00 per box. 80.50 per box. 81.00 per box. 81.50 per box. 82.00 per box. 82.50 per box. 83.00 per box. 83.50 per box. 84.00 per box. 84.50 per box. 85.00 per box. 85.50 per box. 86.00 per box. 86.50 per box. 87.00 per box. 87.50 per box. 88.00 per box. 88.50 per box. 89.00 per box. 89.50 per box. 90.00 per box. 90.50 per box. 91.00 per box. 91.50 per box. 92.00 per box. 92.50 per box. 93.00 per box. 93.50 per box. 94.00 per box. 94.50 per box. 95.00 per box. 95.50 per box. 96.00 per box. 96.50 per box. 97.00 per box. 97.50 per box. 98.00 per box. 98.50 per box. 99.00 per box. 99.50 per box. 100.00 per box. 100.50 per box. 101.00 per box. 101.50 per box. 102.00 per box. 102.50 per box. 103.00 per box. 103.50 per box. 104.00 per box. 104.50 per box. 105.00 per box. 105.50 per box. 106.00 per box. 106.50 per box. 107.00 per box. 107.50 per box. 108.00 per box. 108.50 per box. 109.00 per box. 109.50 per box. 110.00 per box. 110.50 per box. 111.00 per box. 111.50 per box. 112.00 per box. 112.50 per box. 113.00 per box. 113.50 per box. 114.00 per box. 114.50 per box. 115.00 per box. 115.50 per box. 116.00 per box. 116.50 per box. 117.00 per box. 117.50 per box. 118.00 per box. 118.50 per box. 119.00 per box. 119.50 per box. 120.00 per box. 120.50 per box. 121.00 per box. 121.50 per box. 122.00 per box. 122.50 per box. 123.00 per box. 123.50 per box. 124.00 per box. 124.50 per box. 125.00 per box. 125.50 per box. 126.00 per box. 126.50 per box. 127.00 per box. 127.50 per box. 128.00 per box. 128.50 per box. 129.00 per box. 129.50 per box. 130.00 per box. 130.50 per box. 131.00 per box. 131.50 per box. 132.00 per box. 132.50 per box. 133.00 per box. 133.50 per box. 134.00 per box. 134.50 per box. 135.00 per box. 135.50 per box. 136.00 per box. 136.50 per box. 137.00 per box. 137.50 per box. 138.00 per box. 138.50 per box. 139.00 per box. 139.50 per box. 140.00 per box. 140.50 per box. 141.00 per box. 141.50 per box. 142.00 per box. 142.50 per box. 143.00 per box. 143.50 per box. 144.00 per box. 144.50 per box. 145.00 per box. 145.50 per box. 146.00 per box. 146.50 per box. 147.00 per box. 147.50 per box. 148.00 per box. 148.50 per box. 149.00 per box. 149.50 per box. 150.00 per box. 150.50 per box. 151.00 per box. 151.50 per box. 152.00 per box. 152.50 per box. 153.00 per box. 153.50 per box. 154.00 per box. 154.50 per box. 155.00 per box. 155.50 per box. 156.00 per box. 156.50 per box. 157.00 per box. 157.50 per box. 158.00 per box. 158.50 per box. 159.00 per box. 159.50 per box. 160.00 per box. 160.50 per box. 161.00 per box. 161.50 per box. 162.00 per box. 162.50 per box. 163.00 per box. 163.50 per box. 164.00 per box. 164.50 per box. 165.00 per box. 165.50 per box. 166.00 per box. 166.50 per box. 167.00 per box. 167.50 per box. 168.00 per box. 168.50 per box. 169.00 per box. 169.50 per box. 170.00 per box. 170.50 per box. 171.00 per box. 171.50 per box. 172.00 per box. 172.50 per box. 173.00 per box. 173.50 per box. 174.00 per box. 174.50 per box. 175.00 per box. 175.50 per box. 176.00 per box. 176.50 per box. 177.00 per box. 177.50 per box. 178.00 per box. 178.50 per box. 179.00 per box. 179.50 per box. 180.00 per box. 180.50 per box. 181.00 per box. 181.50 per box. 182.00 per box. 182.50 per box. 183.00 per box. 183.50 per box. 184.00 per box. 184.50 per box. 185.00 per box. 185.50 per box. 186.00 per box. 186.50 per box. 187.00 per box. 187.50 per box. 188.00 per box. 188.50 per box. 189.00 per box. 189.50 per box. 190.00 per box. 190.50 per box. 191.00 per box. 191.50 per box. 192.00 per box. 192.50 per box. 193.00 per box. 193.50 per box. 194.00 per box. 194.50 per box. 195.00 per box. 195.50 per box. 196.00 per box. 196.50 per box. 1

THE GUNMAKER OF MOSCOW.

By SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

Now I ask you to renounce all claims to her hand."

"By St. Paul, sir count, your tongue runs into strange moods of speech! I renounce all claims to Rosalind Valda's hand! Was't so you meant?"

"Aye, sir, precisely so."

"Perhaps you will inform me what claims I may have upon the lady," Ruric returned, with some tremulousness in his tone, for the very subject was one that moved him deeply.

"Ruric Nevel, you shall not say that I did not make myself fully understood, and hence I will explain." The count spoke this as he was doing a very condescending thing, and in the same tone he proceeded: "The Lady Rosalind is of noble parentage and very wealthy. My own station and wealth are equal with hers—my station, at all events. She may possess the undivided right to more property than I do; but that matters not. I love her and must have her for my wife. I have been to see the noble duke, her guardian, and he objects not to my suit, but he informed me that there was one impediment, and that was her love for you. He knows full well, as I know, and as all must know, that she could never become your wife; but yet he is anxious not to interfere too much against her inclinations. So a simple denial from you to the effect that you can never claim her hand is all that is necessary. You understand me, I trust. We seek this only for the fair lady's own good. Of course you must be aware that the duke would never consent to her union with you, and yet he would wish to have your denial to show to Rosalind when he announces his decision. I have a paper here all drawn up, and all that will be necessary is simply your signature. Here it is. It is only a plain, simple avowal on your part that you have no hopes nor thoughts of seeking the hand of the lady in marriage."

As the count spoke he drew a paper from the bosom of his marten doublet, and, having opened it, he handed it toward the gunmaker. But Ruric took it not. He drew back and gazed the visitor sternly in the face.

"Sir count," he uttered in a tone full of noble indignation, "what do you suppose I am? Do you mean to tell me that Olga, duke of Tula, has commissioned you to obtain such a renunciation of me?"

"Stephen," spoke the count, turning to his companion, "you heard the instructions the duke gave me this morning?"

"Aye," returned Urzen, directing his speech to Ruric; "I did hear, and you have stated the case plainly."

"I may be as much surprised as yourself," resumed the count haughtily, "at this strange taste of the duke. Why he should seek this signal from you, I can only imagine upon his desire to call up no regrets in the bosom of his fair ward. He knows that she was once intimate with you and that she now feels a warm friendship for you. For her sake he would have this signal from you."

"But how for her sake?" asked Ruric.

"Why," returned Damonoff, "do you not see? Rosalind in the simplicity of her heart may think that you—that you might claim her love and out of pure principle grant it to you simply because you were the first claimant."

"But I never claimed her love," said Ruric warmly. "If she loves me, she loves me from her heart. With the noble duke I never spoke but once, and then he came here for me to temper his sword. If you would marry with the lady, do so, and if you seek help in the work seek it from those who have some power in the matter."

"You mistake, sir," uttered the count hotly. "I seek not power now. I only seek a simple word from one who may have some influence, even as a beggar, having saved the life of a king, may, through royal gratitude, wield an influence. Will you sign the paper?"

Now, all this seemed strange to Ruric, and he knew that there was something behind the curtain which he was not permitted to know. He knew the proud and stubborn duke well enough to know that he never would have sent such a message as this but for some design more than had yet appeared. In short, he could not understand the matter at all. It looked dark and complex, and its face was in direct conflict with the nature of the man from whom it now appeared to have

emanated. Ruric pondered upon it a few moments, and he made his mind that he would on no account yield an atom to the range demand thus made upon him.

"Sir count," he said calmly and urely, "you have plainly stated our proposition, and I will as plainly answer. I cannot sign the paper."

"Ha!" gasped Damonoff in quick passion. "Do you refuse?"

"Most flatly."

For a few moments the count gazed into Ruric's face as though he doubted the evidence of his own senses.

"It is the duke's command," he said at length.

"The Duke of Tula holds no power of command over me," was the gunmaker's calm reply.

"Beware! Once more, I say, sign this paper!"

"You but waste your breath, sir count, in speaking thus. You have my answer."

"By heavens, Ruric Nevel, you'll sign this!" the count cried madly.

"Never, sir!"

"But look ye, sirrah, here is my whole future of life based upon my hopes of union with this fair girl. Her guardian bids me get this paper of you ere I can have her hand. And now do you think I'll give it up so easily? By the saints of heaven, I'll have your name to this or I'll have your life!"

"Now your tongue runs away with you, sir count. I have given you my answer. Be sure that only one man on earth can prevail upon me to place my name upon that paper."

"And who is he?"

"I mean the emperor."

"But you will sign it!" hissed Damonoff, turning pale with rage. "Here it is—sign! If you would live—sign!"

"Perhaps he cannot write," suggested Urzen contemptuously.

"Then he may make his mark," rejoined the count in the same contemptuous tone.

"It might not require much more urging to induce me to make my mark in a manner not at all agreeable to you, sir," the youth returned, with his teeth now set and his dark veins upon his brow starting more plainly out. "You have come upon my premises, and you have sought your purpose. You now have your answer, and for your own sake, for my sake, I beg you to leave me."

"Not until your name is upon this paper," cried Damonoff, shaking the miscreant furiously and compelling it in his hand.

"Are you mad, sir count? Do you think me a fool?"

"Aye, a consummate one."

"Then," returned Ruric, with a curl of utter contempt upon his finely chiseled lip, "you need have no further dealings with me. There is my door, sir."

For some moments Conrad Damonoff seemed unable to speak from very anger. He had surely some deep, anxious purpose in obtaining Ruric's name to that paper, and to be thus thwarted by a common artisan was maddening to one who based all his force of character upon his title.

"Sign!" he hissed.

"Fool!" uttered Ruric, unable longer to contain himself in view of such stupid persistence. "Do you seek a quarrel with me?"

"Seek? I seek what I will have. Will you sign?"

"Then, by heavens, you shall know what it is to thwart such as me! How's that?"

As these words passed from the count's lips in a low, hissing whisper he aimed a blow with his fist at Ruric's head. The gunmaker had not dreamed of such a dastard act, and he was not prepared for it, yet he dodged it sufficiently to escape the mark upon his face, receiving the blow lightly upon the side of his head. But he stopped not to consider now. As the count drew back Ruric dealt him a blow upon the brow that felled him to the floor like a dead ox.

"Beware, Stephen Urzen!" he whispered to the count's companion as that individual made a movement as though he would come forward. "I am not myself now, and you are safest where you are."

The man thus addressed viewed the gunmaker a few moments, and he seemed to conclude that he had better avoid a personal encounter, for his fists relaxed and he moved to the side of his fallen friend and assisted him to his feet.

Conrad Damonoff gazed into his antagonist's face a few moments in silence. His face was ashen pale, and his whole frame quivered. Upon his forehead there was a livid spot where he had been struck, but the skin was not broken.

"Ruric Nevel," he said in a hissing, maddening tone, "you will hear from me! The mad spirit of a vengeance such as mine cannot be trifled with."

And with this he turned away.

"Paul," said the gunmaker, turning to his boy after the men had

gone away, "not a word of this to my mother. Be sure."

CHAPTER III.

That night Ruric Nevel had strange dreams while asleep. Long and deeply did he ponder on the strange business which had called Count Conrad to his shop, and in no way, under no light, could he get any reason from it. Why he, a youth who had never spoken with the proud duke save once on common business and who was so far down in the social scale should have been thus called upon to give a virtual consent to the bestowal of Rosalind Valda's hand, was beyond his ken. He was but a poor artisan; she a wealthy heiress and a scion of nobility, and she was under the legal guardianship of the duke, whose word, so far as she was concerned, was law. And, again, Conrad Damonoff was a count and reputed to be wealthy. To be sure, he was somewhat dissolute; but, then, a majority of his compere were the same. Now, if this count loved the lady Rosalind and had asked for her hand and the duke was willing he should have it, why had this extraordinary proposal been sent to the poor gunmaker?

Ruric asked this question of himself a hundred times. He would begin and lay down all the premises in his mind, and then he would try to make the deduction, but no reasonable one could be arrived at. One thought clung to him like a dim specter at night, which hope would make an angel and which fear would paint a demon. Could it be possible that Rosalind had told her love for him and that the duke could pay some deference to it? He tried to think so. Hope whispered that it might be so, but fear would force itself in and speak in tones so loud that they could not be misunderstood. Finally the youth resolved upon the only reasonable course. He concluded to let the matter rest, so far as his own surmises were concerned, until he could see Rosalind, and that he was determined to do so as soon as possible.

On the following morning, as he was preparing for breakfast, he saw Olga, the duke's pass by and strike Olga into the Borodinsk road. "Now," thought he, "is the time for the visit to Rosalind." And as soon as he had eaten his breakfast he prepared for the visit. He dressed well, and no man in Moscow had a nobler look when the dust of toil was removed from his brow and garb.

"Paul," he said, entering the shop where the boy was at work, "I may be back at noon. At any rate, such is my intention, and if either of those men calls who were here yesterday you may tell them so."

"But," returned the lad, "if they ask me any questions?"

"Answer them as you think best."

"And if they should ask me if you would fight?"

"Tell them that I hold my life as too dear to sell to such as they."

"But surely, my master, the count will challenge you."

"I think he will. And," added Ruric as an entire new thought came to his mind, "mayhap he came here to create a quarrel to that end. By my soul, I think he did."

"I am sure of it," said Paul.

A moment Ruric's frame quivered with suppressed passion. Then he said:

"Let them come, and if they come, or if either of them comes, while I am gone, tell them, or him, that I am their very humble servant in all things reasonable."

Paul promised, and then the gunmaker turned away. In the hall he threw on his heavy fur pelisse, and, having reached the nearest hostelry, he took a horse and sledge and started off for Kremlin, within which the duke resided.

Within one of the sumptuously furnished apartments of the palace of the Duke of Tula sat Rosalind Valda. She was a beautiful girl, molded in perfect form, with the full flush of health and vigor and possessing a face of peculiar sweetness and intelligence. She was only 19 years of age, and she had been 19 years an orphan. Her hair was of a golden hue, and the sunlight loved to dwell amid the clustering curls. Her eyes, which were of a deep, liquid blue, sparkled brightly when she was happy, and when she smiled the lovely dimples of her cheeks held the smile ever after it had faded from her lips. There was nothing of the aristocrat in her look—nothing proud, nothing haughty—but gentleness and love were the true elements of her soul, and she could only be happy when she knew that she was truly loved. She liked respect, but she spurned that respect which only aims at outward show, while the heart may be reeking with vilest sensuality.

Rosalind sat there in the apartment which was hers for her own private use, and she was sad and thoughtful. One fair hand supported her pure brow, while with the

other she twisted the ends of the silken sash that confined her heavy robe. Thus she sat when the door of her apartment was opened and a young girl entered. This newcomer was a small, fair creature, bright and quick, with that raven hair and those large dark eyes of dreamy light which bespeak the child of Moslem blood. Her name was Zenobia, and she was now about 16 years of age. Rosalind's father had picked her up on the battlefield from which the Turks had fled, and, being unable to find any claimant, he had brought her home, then almost an infant. And now she was Rosalind's attendant and companion. She loved her kind and gentle mistress and would have laid down life itself in the service.

"How now, Zenobia?" asked Rosalind as she noticed the girl hesitate.

"There is a gentleman below who would see you," the girl replied.

"Tell him I cannot see him," said Rosalind, trembling.

"But this is Ruric Nevel, my mistress."

"Ruric!" uttered the fair maiden, starting up, while the rich blood mounted to her brow and temples. "Oh, I am glad he has come! My prayers are surely answered. Lead him hither, Zenobia."

The girl departed, and ere long afterward Ruric entered the apartment. He walked quickly to where Rosalind had arisen to her feet, and, taking one of her hands in both his, he pressed it to his lips. He had had a well formed speech upon his lips when he entered the room, but 'twas gone now. He could only gaze into the lovely face before him and murmur the name that sounded so sweetly to his ears. But the emotions of his soul became calm at length, and then he spoke with more freedom.

"Lady," he said after he had taken his seat, "you will pardon me for this visit when you know its cause, and you will pardon me, too, if I speak plainly what I have to speak."

"Surely, sir."

"Oh, call me Ruric. Let us at least not forget the friendship of childhood."

"Then I am not a lady," said Rosalind, smiling.

"No, Rosalind."

"Ah, Ruric!"

"As we were in childhood," whispered the youth.

"In all but years," returned Rosalind in the same low tone.

"And I may wear the same image in my heart?"

"I cannot cast it from mine if I would."

"The image of childhood, dear Rosalind?"

"Aye, save that it has grown to manhood, dear Ruric."

What more could he ask for love? He had not aimed at this confession so soon, but he put it not from him now. He gazed a moment into the fair maiden's kindling eye, and as he saw the lovely light gathering there and the happy smile working its way about the rosy lips and away in the joyous dimples he opened his arms and clasped the fondly loved one to his bosom.

"Oh, I am not deceived in this!" he murmured. "Speak, dearest one."

"I cannot forget the love of the happy times ago," the noble girl replied, gazing up through her happy tears. "Oh, how many and many an hour have I prayed to God that the one true heart of earth I loved might be mine once more. Ruric, why should I hide the truth or why set it aside? To me thou art all in all. I have no one else to love and none to love me else save the noble girl who brought you hither. I can tell you no more."

Happy Ruric! Happy at that moment, forgetting all else but the love that gleamed out upon him then, he clasped the cherished object ardently to his bosom.

But the moments flew on, and at length his mind came to the subject of his visit.

"Rosalind," he said, holding one of her fair hands in his grasp, "you know the Count Conrad Damonoff?"

"Aye," returned the maiden, with a shudder. "He is here very often, and he has forced himself upon my companionship when, if he had sense, he must have known I liked it not."

"He is a suitor for your hand, is he not?"

"He was, but he is not now."

"Not now?" repeated Ruric, with surprise. "What mean you?"

"Why, simply that he has asked the duke for my hand and that he was answered in the negative."

"Did you hear the duke answer him so?"

"No; but so the duke assured me he had done. But what mean you?"

"I will tell you. Yesterday the count came to my dwelling accompanied by Stephen Urzen. He had a paper drawn up by the duke's own hand in which I was made to say, or, rather, by which the writer said, that he declaimed all pretensions to your hand and that he wished not to marry you; that he freely gave you up, meaning to seek with in the sphere of his own social circle

ASTHMA CURE FREE!

Asthmalene Brings Instant Relief and Permanent Cure in All Cases.

SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL. WRITE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS PLAINLY.



There is nothing like Asthmalene. It brings instant relief, even in the worst cases. It cures when all else fails.

The Rev. C. F. WELLS, of Villa Ridge, Ill., says: "Your trial bottle of Asthmalene received in good condition. I cannot tell you how thankful I feel for the good derived from it. I was a slave, chained with putrid sore throat and Asthma for ten years. I despaired of ever being cured. I saw your advertisement for the cure of this dreadful and tormenting disease, Asthma, and thought you had over-spoken yourselves, but resolved to give it a trial. To my astonishment, the trial acted like a charm. Send me a full sized bottle."

Rev. Dr. Morris Wechsler, Rabbi of the Cong. Esai Israel, New York, Jan. 3, 1901.

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO., Gentlemen: Your Asthmalene is an excellent remedy for Asthma and Hay Fever, and its composition alleviates all troubles which combine with Asthma. Its success is astonishing and wonderful.

After having it carefully analyzed, we state that Asthmalene contains no opium, morphine, chloroform or other. Very truly yours, REV. DR. MORRIS WECHSLER.

AVON SPRINGS, N. Y., Feb. 1, 1901.

Gentlemen: I write this testimonial from a sense of duty, having tested the wonderful effect of your Asthmalene, for the cure of Asthma. My wife has been afflicted with spasmodic asthma for the past 12 years. Having exhausted my own skill as well as many others, I chanced to see your sign upon your windows on 120th Street, New York, and I at once obtained a bottle of Asthmalene. My wife commenced taking it about the first of November. I very soon noticed a radical improvement. After using one bottle her Asthma has disappeared and she is entirely free from all symptoms. I feel that I can consistently recommend the medicine to all who are afflicted with this distressing disease.

O. D. PHELPS, M. D.

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO. Feb. 5, 1901.

Gentlemen: I was troubled with Asthma for 22 years. I have tried numerous remedies, but they have all failed. I have since purchased your Asthmalene, and I am ever grateful. I have family of four children, and for six years was unable to work. I am now in the best of health and am doing business every day. This testimony you can make such use of as you see fit.

Home address, 235 Rivington Street.

Sent Absolutely free on receipt of postal.

Do not delay. Write at once, addressing DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO., 79 East 130th St., N. Y.

Sold by all Druggists.

AT McLEOD'S

Fashionable Tailoring Establishment

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

All kinds of Ladies Tailoring and dress making carried on in the establishment. Call and see for yourself

Nov. 13th 1901.

S. McLEOD.

WINCHESTER

Repeating Rifles

For All Kinds of Shooting. All Desirable Calibers and Weights.

A FEW FAVORITES FOR HUNTING.

Model 1895. 30 Army caliber, weight 8 1/4 pounds.

Model 1894. 30 W. C. F. caliber, "Extra Light," weight 6 1/2 pounds.

Model 1894. 30 W. C. F. caliber, "Take Down," weight 7 1/2 pounds.

Model 1892. 44 and 38 caliber, "Take Down," weight 7 pounds.

Model 1886. 45-70 caliber, "Extra Light," weight 7 pounds.

Shoot Winchester Ammunition. Made for all Kinds of Guns.

FREE—Send Name and Address on Postal for 180-page Illustrated Catalogue.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

some companion when he wished. And this I was asked to sign."

"By the count?"

"Oh, by the duke's orders."

"Oh, it cannot be!" uttered the fair girl, trembling.

"And he further assured me that the duke had requested him to obtain my signature thereto, so that he might receive your hand without impediment."

(To be continued.)

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

FOUND HER LOST FORTUNE

Of health through believing what she read—tested the claim—proved the truth. South American Kidney Cure cured a violent type of Kidney Disease.

Mrs. Norman Cooke, of Delhi, Ont., doctor for Kidney disease until she was tired of plasters and a dozen remedies before she tried South American Kidney Cure. When she had used one bottle she had derived great benefit. After taking six bottles she was cured. She was so great a sufferer at times that she couldn't lie down—was totally unfit for household duties. South American Kidney Cure gives relief in six hours.

For sale by F. R. Dalton, New York.

EVERY LUMBERMAN KNOWS the value of Kendrick's Liniment. There is no remedy more valuable to have at hand.

Only vegetable oils and no course animal fats are used in making

"Baby's Own Soap"

PURE, FRAGRANT, GLANDER-RESISTANT. Doctors recommend it for Nursery and Toilet use. Beware of imitations. ALBERT TOILET SOAP, MFG. Co., Montreal.

