

COPY

THE NEWCASTLE UNION ADVOCATE

VOL. 44.—NO. 9. NEWCASTLE, NEW RUNSWICK, TUESDAY, JANUARY, 3 1911. PRICE THREE CENTS

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Many others left town on the first train out. The trial commenced today. Constipation is the cause of many ailments and disorders that make life miserable. Take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, keep your bowels regular and you will avoid these diseases. For sale by all dealers.

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"AT HOME" IN TOWN HALL. One of the most pleasant social functions held for some time was the "At Home" given by the young ladies on Friday evening in the town hall. The hall was beautifully decorated. McEachern's Orchestra furnished excellent music. Tees were served during the evening and at midnight a delicious supper was served. The chaperones were—Mrs. J. D. Creaghan, Mrs. Chas. Sargeant, Mrs. D. Morrison, Mrs. G. G. Stothart. Among the guests were—Mr. and Mrs. E. A. McCurdy, Mr. and Mrs. Waldo Crocker, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Lawlor, and the Misses Cash, Thurber, (Millerton); Edith Burchill, (Nelson); Marion Dickson, Napan; Vera Murray, Nina Murray, Chatham, Helen Robinson, Fredericton; Bessie Crocker, Edna Payne, Ileen Creaghan, Florence Ferguson, Mollie Hennessy, Addie Harriman, Pinkie Ingram, Jean Morrison, Mollie Robinson, Hazel Crabbe, Bertie Rae, Eadythe Adams, Alice Morris, Helen Caie, Jennie Grenley, Jean Robinson, Elizabeth Grenley, Bertie Ferguson, Minnie Stothart, Mary Lawlor, Elenor Lingley, and Messrs. Arthur O'Brien, Leigh Loggie, Martin, Breston, Chatham, Weldon Robinson, Millerton; Ernest Sinclair, California; Chas. Sargeant, G. G. Stothart, Bryon Hennessy, Chas. Morrissy, Jack Troy, Percy Harriman, Chas. Stothart, Willis Nicholson, Don Creaghan, Cyril Creaghan, Jack Creaghan, Edward Morris, Clayton Morris, Will Stables, Roy Morrison, J. M. Douglas, J. W. Andrews, Cleo Demers, Harvey Ramsay.

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O' Phy.—Dr. Marven.
P. C. R.—W. R. Steeves.
C. R.—C. E. Brown.
V. C. R.—Ernest Flett.
R. S.—G. Percy Burchill.
F. S.—Alex. S. Brown.
Treas.—Robert McLaughlin.
Dr.—Harvey Brown.
S. W.—Harvey Thompson.
J. W.—David Blackmore.
S. B.—Jas. Astles.
V. D.—Don McLaughlin.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Royal Cook Book mailed free immediately on receipt of your address.

Tells How to Make 178 Kinds of Cake Cakes of all kinds for all people are best made with Royal

SPECIALLY FINE FOR LAYER CAKE

EVERY statement, every claim, every guarantee concerning Red Rose Tea from the time it was first put on the market until to-day has been lived up to the fullest degree. Its remarkable success and enormous sale are the result of this method of doing business, coupled with the all-important fact that Red Rose Tea has always been good tea.

Every guarantee made on behalf of Red Rose Tea applies to Estabrooks' Red Rose Coffee. It is of a very fine quality and is prepared by an improved process of manufacture: crushing instead of grinding. Described on the label. Will you try them? Both will please you.

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At the grave Rev. Father O'Keefe had charge of the singing. The singing during the mass was most solemn.

When the services at the cathedral were concluded the funeral cortege formed to St. Michael's cemetery, and was the longest procession seen in Chatham for some years. Many former parishioners from Newcastle and Douglastown were in attendance besides a large number from St. Margarets and Kouchibouguac, to pay their last earthly respect for a priest who labored well for them

and did so much for the advancement of every good cause in connection with the church and community.

The pall-bearers were Messrs. J. D. Creaghan, Charles J. Morrissy, Newcastle; J. F. Connors, James Desmond, Chatham, Patrick Quinn, Roger Flanagan, St. Margarets.

Seated in the sanctuary were Monsignor Richard, Regersville; Fathers Bourque, Newcastle; Power, Nelson; O'Keefe, Hartt and T. Roche, Chatham.

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which interpretation we entirely agree, imposes upon these carriers the onus of satisfying the Board that their tolls are fair and reasonable. Has this burden been discharged? We feel that it has not been."

"After making every allowance for all the contingencies we can think of, we are impressed with the fact that the earnings of the railway companies upon express traffic are upon the whole excessive and should be reduced."

"It follows that the application to allow these tariffs as they stand cannot succeed, and must be refused."

"In this result it will be necessary to prepare new tariffs."

The companies are ordered to submit a reasonable basis for the moving of express traffic to delivery limit points, failing which delivery limits will be abolished.

Within three months the companies have to rearrange their standard mileage scales west of Lake Superior territory, the mileage grouping in Eastern Canada being considered satisfactory.

Joint through rates which shall be less than the sum of their locals must be established.

The form of contract is described as grossly unfair, and the Board orders its substitution by another more reasonable.

A reduction is made to Ontario shippers of fruit to Winnipeg.

Empties may be returned free for a period of four months on due notice.

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The burden of proof that any lobster trap used from the 1st of January 1911, to the 31st of December 1912 that has not clear spaces between the laths of one and a quarter inches and any netting that may be used in the ends thereof less than three inches extension measurement, was constructed before the 31st of December 1910, shall lie on the person using such traps.

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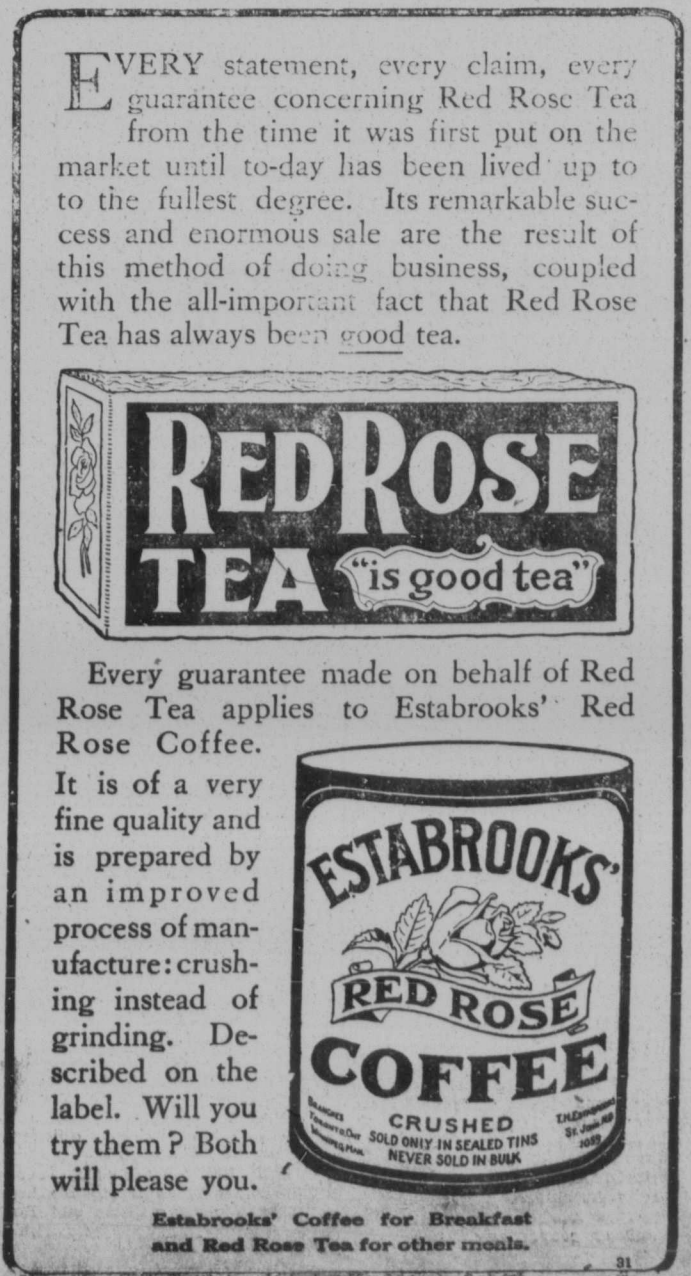
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POOR CO

THE MAN FROM BRODNEY'S

you if this were the last goodby and I should not come back?"

"For me?"

"Yes. You could marry the prince without having me on your conscience for evermore."

"Mr. Chase?"

"It's easier to forget the dead than the living, they say."

"Don't be too sure of that."

"Yes, those sayings of mine. Well, I have good news for you all. I have been long."

Keep your eyes on Neenah. She and Selim have arranged a set of signals. Don't be awake all night, and don't pray for me," he scoffed, in reckless mood.

The three men stole out through the small gate in the upper end of the park. Selim at once took the lead. They crept out into the black forest, keeping clear of the mountain path until they were far from the walls.

The starlight filtered down through the leafy canopy above the road, increasing rather than decreasing the density of the shadows through which they sped. None but strong, determined, inspired men could have followed the pace set by the lithe, sure-footed Selim.

After a mile or two behind them with no relaxation of energy or purpose. They were coming to the ridge road, and Selim fell back to explain the need for caution. This was the road, in all likelihood, he explained, that the abductors would have used in their flight from the cavern. Two miles farther south it joined the wide highway that ran from Aratat to the mines.

Selim crept on ahead to reconnoiter. He was back in ten minutes with the information that a party of men had but lately passed along the road toward the south. Their footprints in the soft, untraveled road were fresh. The stub of a cigarette had scarcely burned itself out.

They broke away from the road and took a less exposed course through the forest to their right, keeping well within earshot of the ridge, but moving so carefully that there was slight danger of alarming the party ahead.

At last the sound of voices came to the ears of the pursuers. As they crept closer and closer they became aware of the fact that the party had halted in the roadway at the point where a sharp defile through the rocks opened a way down into the valley. Like snakes the pursuers wriggled their way to a point just above the small basin in which the party was congregated.

A great throb of exultation leaped up from their hearts. In plain view, at the side of the road, were the two persons for whom they were searching. "Good luck is with us," whispered Chase unconsciously.

Lady Agnes, disheveled, her dress half stripped from her person, was seated upon a great boulder, staring hopelessly, lifelessly, at the crowd of men in the roadway. Beside her stood a tall islander, watching her and at the same time listening eagerly to the dispute that went on between his fellows. She was not bound. Her hands and feet and lips were free.

Bobby Browne was standing near by. His hands were tightly bound behind his back. His face was blood covered, and the upper part of his body was almost bare, evidence of the struggle he had made against overwhelming odds. He was staring at the ground, his head and shoulders drooping in utter dejection.

Three of the treasure chests were standing beside the road, affording seats for as many weary carriers. It was all quite plain to Chase. Rasula and his men had chanced upon the two white people during one of their trips to the cave for the purpose of removing the chests.

Rasula was haranguing the crowd of men in the road.

"It is the only way!" he was shouting angrily. "We cannot put them to death until we are sure that the others have no chance to escape to England. I am a lawyer. I know what it would mean if the story got to the ears of the government. We have them safely in our hands. The others will soon die. Then—then there can be no mistake! They must be taken to the mines and kept there until I have explained everything to the people. Part of us shall conduct them to the lower mill and the rest of us go on to the bank with these chests of gold."

Rasula and six of the sturdiest men prepared to continue the journey to Aratat, transporting the chests. Five sullen, resentful fellows moved over beside the captives and threw themselves down upon the grassy sward.

"We will wait here till day comes," growled one of them defiantly. "Why should we risk our necks going down the pass tonight? It is 1 o'clock. The sun will be here in three hours. Go on!"

"As you like, Abou Dal," said Rasula, shrugging his plumed shoulders. "I shall come to the mill at 6 o'clock."

"Turning to the prisoners, he bowed low and said, with a soft laugh: "Adios, my lady, you, most noble sir. May your dreams be pleasant ones. Dream of the wealth of Japan, and have come to your dream to the husband who is lying awake and waiting for you. Also, ones who would have you in the forbidden fruit, and who would travel, and who would be of fools. Adios."

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Lady Agnes turned to Bobby Browne and said, "I am a lawyer. I know what it would mean if the story got to the ears of the government. We have them safely in our hands. The others will soon die. Then—then there can be no mistake! They must be taken to the mines and kept there until I have explained everything to the people. Part of us shall conduct them to the lower mill and the rest of us go on to the bank with these chests of gold."

"We will wait here till day comes," growled one of them defiantly. "Why should we risk our necks going down the pass tonight? It is 1 o'clock. The sun will be here in three hours. Go on!"

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not show the slightest sign that he had heard the galling words.

At a single sharp command the six men picked up the three chests and moved off rapidly down the road, Rasula striding ahead with the flaming torch.

They were barely out of sight when Deppingham moved as though impulse was driving him into immediate attack upon the guards who were left behind with the unhappy prisoners. Chase laid a restraining hand upon his arm.

"Wait! Don't do that. Wait an hour. Don't spill everything. We'll save them sure," he breathed in the other's ear.

The minutes slipped by with excruciating slowness. The watchful eyes of the three watchers missed nothing that took place in the little grass-grown niche below them. They could have sprung almost into the center of the group from the position they occupied. Two of the men set with their backs to the rocks, their rifles across their knees. The others sprawled lazily upon the soft grass. Two torches stuck in the earth threw a weird light over the scene.

Bobby Browne was now lying with his shoulder against a fallen tree trunk, staring with unswerving gaze at the woman across the way. She was looking off into the night, steadfastly refusing to glance in his direction.

Then suddenly Lady Agnes arose to her feet and lifted her hands high toward the black dome of heaven, Samsam-like, and prayed aloud to her God, the sneering islanders looking on in silent derision.

CHAPTER XXVII. THE PERSIAN ANGEL.

THE man called Abou suddenly leaped to his feet and, with the cry of an eager animal, sprang to her side. His arms closed about her slender figure with the unmistakable lust of the victor. A hoarse, inarticulate cry of rage burst from Deppingham's lips. His figure shot out through the air and down the short slope with the rush of an infuriated beast. Even as the astonished Abou

dropped his struggling burden to meet the attack of the unexpected deliverer he was felled to the earth by a mighty blow from the rifle which his assailant swung swift and true. His skull was crushed as if it were an eggshell.

Lady Agnes struggled to her feet, wild eyed, half crazed by the double assault. The next instant she fell forward upon her face, dead to all that was to follow in the next few minutes.

There was no struggle. Chase and Selim were upon the stupefied islanders before they could move, covering them with their rifles. The wretches fell upon their knees and howled for mercy. While Deppingham was holding his wife's limp form in his arms, calling out to her in the agony of fear, utterly oblivious to all else that was happening about him, his two friends were swiftly disarming the groveling natives. Selim's knife severed the cords that bound Bobby Browne's hands. He was staring blankly, dazedly before him.

Ten minutes later Chase was addressing himself to the four islanders who, bound and gagged, were tied by their own sashes to trees some distance from the roadside.

"I've just thought of a little service you fellows can perform for me in return for what I've done for you. All the time you're doing it, however, there will be pistols quite close to your backs. Lady Deppingham is much too weak to take the five mile walk we've got to do in the next two hours—or less. You are to have the honor of carrying her four miles and a half, and you will have to get along the best you can with the gags in your mouths. Two of you form a basket with your hands. I'll show you how."

With Selim in the lead the little procession moved swiftly, but cautiously, through the black jungle, bent on reaching the gate if possible before the night lifted. Chase and Bobby Browne brought up the rear with the

two reserve carriers in front, carrying the unconscious woman. Bobby Browne's exposure stretched bravely along, but he failed not to retard their progress by a single moment of indecision.

In his heart Browne was now raging against the fate that had placed him in this humiliating, almost contemptible position. He and he alone, was responsible for the sufferings that Lady Agnes had endured. It was as gall and wormwood to him that other men had been ordained to save her from the misery that he had created. He could almost have welcomed death for himself and her rather than to have been saved by George Deppingham.

His wife! He could never be the same to her. He had forfeited the trust and confidence of the one loyal believer among them all. A moment ago Lady Deppingham had been greater than his weakness had been greater than his helplessness.

When he would have slain the four helpless islanders with his own hands Hollingsworth Chase had stayed his rage with the single, caustic adoration:

"Keep out of this, woman! You've been enough of a blunderer without trying that sort of thing!"

Tears were in Bobby Browne's eyes as mile after mile he blundered along, his head bowed, his feet dry through the wound those words had made.

It was still pitch dark when they came to the ridge above the park. Through the trees the lights in the chateau could be seen. Lady Agnes opened her eyes and cried out in tremulous joy:

"You've labored well and faithfully," Chase said to the pausing islanders, "and I am going to reward you. I'm going to set you free, but not yet. Don't rejoice. First we shall tie you securely to four stout trees just off the road. Just as soon as we are inside the walls I'll find some way to let your friends know that you are here."

He and Selim promptly marched the bewildered islanders into the woods. Bobby Browne, utterly exhausted, had thrown himself to the soft earth. Lady Deppingham was standing, swaying, but resolute, her gaze upon the distant friendly windows. After a long, tense moment of indecision she held out her hands, and Deppingham sprang forward in time to catch her as she swooned toward him. She was sobbing in his arms. Bobby Browne's heavy breathing ceased in that instant, and he closed his ears against the sound that came to them.

Deppingham gently implored her to sit down with him and rest. At last she said:

"I've made you unhappy. I've been so foolish. It has not been fun, either, my husband. God knows it hasn't. You do not love me now."

He did not answer her at once, and she shivered fearfully in his arms. Then he kissed her brow gently.

"I do love you, Agnes," he said intensely. "I will answer for my own love if you can answer for yours. Are you the same Agnes that you were—my Agnes?"

"Will you believe me?"

"Yes."

"I am the same Agnes. I am your Agnes. I am! You do believe me?"

He crushed her close to his breast and then patted her shoulder as a father might have touched an erring child.

At last she spoke: "It is not wholly my fault, George. I was to blame. I led him on. You understand?"

"Poor devil!" said he dryly. "It's a way you have, dear."

The object of this gentle commiseration was staring with gloomy eyes at the lights below. He was saying to himself, over and over again, "If I can only make Drusie understand!"

Chase and Selim came down upon this little low toned picture. The former paused an instant and smiled joyously in the darkness.

"Five men are near the gate," he whispered. "They watch so closely that no one may go to rescue those who have disappeared. Friends are hidden inside the wall, ready to open the gate at a signal. They have waited with Neenah all night. And day is near, sahib!"

"We must attack at once," said Chase. "Quiet now!"

Five shadowy figures soon were distinguished huddled close to the wall below the gate. The sense of sight had become keen during those trying hours in the darkness.

The islanders were conversing in low tones, a word or two and then reaching the ears of the others.

Suddenly a blinding, mysterious light flashed upon the muttering group. As they fell back a voice, low and firm, called out to them:

"Not a sound or you die!"

Four unwavering rifles were bearing upon the surprised islanders, and four very material men were advancing from the ghostly darkness. An electric lantern shot a ray of light athwart the scene.

"Drop your guns—quick!" commanded Chase. "Don't make a row!"

Paralyzed with fear and amazement, the men obeyed.

While the three white men kept them covered with their rifles Selim ran to the gate, uttering the shrill cry of a night bird. There was a rush of feet inside the walls, subdued exclamations, then a glad cry.

"Quick!" called Selim. The keys rattled in the locks, the bolts were thrown down, and an instant later Lady Deppingham was flying across the space which intervened between her and the gate.

The men were beside her a moment later, possessed of the weapons of the helpless sentinels. With a crash the gates were closed, and a joyous laugh rang out from the exultant throat of Hollingsworth Chase.

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NEWCASTLE, NEW BRUNSWICK, JAN. 3, 1911.

CANADIAN FARMERS AWAKENING

The Farmers' Conference in Ottawa, December 15th, 1910, at which some 800 representatives of Farmers' Associations from all provinces but British Columbia and Prince Edward Island attended, cannot fail to have beneficial and far-reaching results. From the earnestness of the delegates and the nature of their demands upon the responsible leaders of Parliament, this conference of the agriculturists must rank second in importance to none that has previously been held in the Dominion. The rural population was in 1901 sixty-two per cent. of the total, or 3,350,000 out of a total of 5,371,000. When the Farmers, as a class, are sufficiently awakened to act together something is bound to happen, and that something will not be especially welcome to the selfish interests of the Manufacturers Association which have dominated Canada since 1878. The deliberations of the Farmers (among whom, unfortunately for the Maritime provinces, there were but two from New Brunswick and two from Nova Scotia) were conducted expeditiously and were all to the point, and the resolutions, as adopted, are all well calculated to make people think.

On the 16th the resolutions were submitted to the Government. The latter was asked to take immediate steps towards securing the following:

TARIFF CHANGES—Reciprocal free trade between the United States and Canada in all horticultural, agricultural and animal products, spraying material, fertilizers, fuel, illuminating and lubricating oils, cement, fish and lumber. Reciprocal free trade between the two countries in all agricultural implements, machinery, vehicles and parts thereof. An immediate lowering of the duties on all British imports to one-half the rates charged under the general tariff, whatever they may be. That any trade advantages given the United States in reciprocal trade relations be extended to Great Britain. For such reduction of the remaining preferential tariff as will ensure the establishment of complete free trade between the dominion and mother country, within ten years.

DIRECT TAXATION IN SUCH FORM AS MAY BE ADVISABLE TO MAKE UP THE REVENUE LOSS under new tariff relations.

PUBLIC OWNERSHIP—The construction of the Hudson Bay Railway and all terminal facilities and grain elevators in connection therewith by the Dominion Government, the road to be owned and operated in perpetuity by the said Government under an independent commission; also the acquisition and operation as public utilities, under independent commission, of the terminal grain elevators at Fort William and Port Arthur, and immediate establishment of similar terminal facilities and conditions at the Pacific Coast, also such transfer and other elevators necessary to safeguard the quality of export grain.

CO-OPERATION—Cheap and efficient machinery for the incorporation of Co-operative Societies to be provided by Federal legislation during the present session of Parliament.

EMANCIPATION FROM BANK CONTROL—Wording of the New Bank Act so as to permit the same to be amended at any time and in any particular.

The delegation to the Government gave conclusive evidence that while a high tariff yields some revenue, it enables the home manufacturers to take much more out of the home consumers. Under cover of the protection afforded by the tariff against foreign competitors, the home manufacturer adds to the price of what he sells an amount equal or nearly equal to the duty the importer has to pay. The Farmers are tired of this and prefer to pay their dues to the Government DIRECTLY, thus saving the manu-

facturers' toll of many millions annually. The Farmers want as free trade with the United States as the latter is willing to give Canada, and they demand ABSOLUTE FREE TRADE WITH THE MOTHER COUNTRY.

These and all their other demands are reasonable, and no wise political party will dare to long oppose the Farmers' program. Success to the Farmers in the campaign upon which they have started. In declaring for freer trade, publicly owned and operated railways and terminals and grain elevators, co-operative trading, and the subjection of Banking Corporations to the direct control of Parliament, they have taken a long step in advance of both the Government and Opposition organizations but not in advance of the tide of public opinion, which is ever becoming more radical. The demands of the Farmers will receive the approval of unprejudiced thinkers the country over. When the urban population of 38 per cent. or more become closely united and fully awakened, great results will be achieved. When the Farm and Factory workers unite their forces in behalf of freedom the economic and political salvation of the country will be assured.

The Farmers' Conference is a severe blow—the death blow, we hope—to the fetish of High Protection, which for so many years has enabled the few to deceive and impoverish the many. The principles of free trade, peace and co-operation are slowly, perhaps, but surely winning their way to a thorough and permanent triumph.

The Eastern farmers were neither so numerous nor so emphatic at the Conference as their Western brethren, but they must see more clearly as the days go by. In replying to the delegation the Premier said that Government Ownership was not in his line, but Government Operation would be considered; that any tariff changes in regard to manufactured products was a difficult matter; that the British preference would be maintained, no matter what arrangements should be made with the United States; and that, instead of agreeing with the Farmers on the Elevator question, the Government contemplated the improving of shipping routes via the St. Lawrence and Ottawa rivers.

The Farmers have nothing to hope for from the Opposition as at present constituted, and if the Government does not see fit, before long, to meet their wishes, there will be nothing for them to do but go their way independent of either of the two parties by which Parliament is controlled. The election of more Farmers and Artisans to Parliament and less traders and manufacturers would greatly help to solve the problem.

POOR PROVINCIAL SHOWING.

The Provincial Accounts for the year ending October thirty first, 1910, show receipts during that year of \$1,733,016.25 and an expenditure of \$1,751,335.29. Of the receipts \$287,604.72 was borrowed money, while of the expenditure \$182,679.75 was repayment of debt. It thus appears that the net debt of the province has been increased by more than \$100,000, in spite of the promises of the members of the present government while they were in opposition, and in spite of the fact that the government's income from Territorial revenue, mainly stump age—was much larger than during the preceding year. The interest on the public debt now amounts to \$251,816.61 per year, and is steadily growing. In order to show some excuse for borrowing, the expenditure of \$148,552.83 for permanent bridges is put down as an "extraordinary charge" instead of being charged to ordinary revenue.

The management of the province under the present government shows no sign of any intention to

reduce the debt or even to keep expenditures within the revenue. The promises of reform have not been kept. There has been no radical change in the usual way of transacting public business. The government won their election under false pretences. Will the people be blind enough to re-elect them?

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY, Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1885.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public, Solely by all Druggists, etc. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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ADMISSION 15 and 25 cents. SEASON TICKETS will be issued by the Secretary at the following—

- GENTLEMEN'S Tickets - \$5.00
- LADIES' Tickets - - - \$3.00
- YOUTHS' Tickets - - - \$3.00
- CHILDREN'S Tickets - - \$2.00

Where there are three or more members of the one family buying tickets a discount will be Allowed.
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Posters, Dodgers.
OR IN FACT
ANYTHING
IN THE
Printing Line.
end, or Bring your orders and we will do the rest.
We Supply and Print
ADVOCATE PUBLISHING CO., LTD.

COPY

A HAPPY Local and Provincial KENT COUNTY

NEW YEAR TO ALL

JAS. CALDER,
High Class Tailor. Carter Block.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

Eastern Ontario Live Stock and Poultry Show.

Ottawa, Ont., January 16th, To 20th, 1911.

Tickets will be sold at one way first class fare for the round trip. Tickets good going Sunday January 15th, to Friday January 23rd. For further particulars apply to any Agent of the Grand Trunk Railway System.

EASTERN S. S. CO.

RELIABLE AND POPULAR ROUTE BETWEEN NEWCASTLE AND BOSTON FARES

First Class	\$8.55
Second Class	6.90
State Rooms	1.00

COMMENCING DECEMBER 1st. Steel Steamship Calvin Austin Complete Wireless Telegraph Equipment. Leaving St. John Thursdays at 9.00 a. m. for Eastport, Lubec, Portland and Boston. Returning, leave Union Wharf, Boston, Mondays at 9.00 a. m., and Portland at 5.00 p. m. for Lubec, Eastport and St. John. Through tickets at proportionately low rates, on sale at all Railway Stations and baggage checked through to destination.

L. R. THOMPSON, Travelling freight and Passenger Agent.
W. G. LEE, Agent, St. John, N. B.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

Through Service to **MONTREAL** Via The Only ALL CANANIAN ROUTE Canada's Famous Train THE **MARITIME EXPRESS**

Leaves Newcastle 24.10 (Daily except Monday)
Arrives Montreal 18.30 (Daily except Monday)

Through SLEEPING CARS and DINING CARS to Montreal. THE MOST COMFORTABLE TRAIN IN AMERICA.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Collectors of Rates are requested to make returns to the undersigned on or before the first day of January next. All persons indebted to the said County are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned. The Annual meeting of the County Council will be held at their Council Chamber in the Court House in Newcastle on the seventeenth day of January next at ten o'clock in the forenoon. Dated this sixteenth day of December A. D. 1910.

E. P. WILLISTON
Secretary Treasurer.

Labels 5 C. Sent by Mail

1911
Write it 1911.
PEARINE feeds the dry and unhealthy scalp, softens and gives vim to the hair 50c. a jar.

S. OF T. MEET JAN. 13.
The next meeting of Newcastle Division will be held in Temperance Hall FRIDAY EVENING, January 13. All members are requested to attend.

NO SUBSTITUTE for "The D. & L." Menthol Pla ter, recommended by everybody, for stiffness, pleurisy, &c. Made by Davis & Lawrence Co.

VERY MUCH ALIVE
The report that James Connolly, the well known Newcastle barber, had died in Hotel Dieu, is not correct. To-day Mr. Connolly though still in the hospital is improving.

"THE D. & L." EMULSION will build you up, will make you fat and healthy. Especially beneficial to those who are "all run down."

NEW TEXT BOOKS
The N. B. Text book Committee have recommended a revised edition of Bailey's Botany and the text on music published by D. C. Henth, subject to revision.

EFFECTIVE, ECONOMICAL, PLEASANT. What more can you ask. Davis' Menthol Salve fulfils these specifications and is the best remedy for bites and stings, skin diseases, piles, etc. 25c. per tin.

S. S. HAS TREAT.
The Methodist Sunday School teachers, pupils and parents enjoyed an excellent supper in the Temperance Hall Friday evening. Games of various kinds were indulged in, and there was lots of good music.

WHEN THE CALLER STAYS
When your guest stays to supper, an ordinary menu can be strengthened by serving one of the several kinds of Clark's Concentrated Soups, Chateau Brand. No trouble and not expensive. All grocers. Wm. Clark, Mr., Montreal.

EXCHANGE OF PULPITS
Following the United Special Services which are being held this week in the Presbyterian Church Hall there will be an exchange of pulpits next Sunday evening. At the United Baptist Church (Temperance Hall) The Rev. W. J. Dean—at the Methodist Church, The Rev. S. J. McArthur—at the Presbyterian Church, The Rev. Dr. Cousins. The meetings during this week are being well attended.

SALT RHEUM CURED QUICK.—
Dr. Agnew's Ointment cures Salt Rheum and all itching or burning skin diseases. One application gives almost instant relief. For Itching, Blind or Bleeding Piles it stands without a peer. Cures in three to six nights. 35 cents. Sold by A. E. SHAW'S Pharmacy.—151

FIFTH ANNIVERSARY
Christmas Day being the fifth anniversary of their wedding Mr. and Mrs. John S. Smallwood celebrated the event on the 26th. A large number of friends and relatives spent the evening with them, and the time passed pleasantly with games, music and a delightful supper. Many gifts were received by the genial and popular young couple.

WE RECOMMEND FERROVIN
the invigorating tonic, to elderly people whose strength is beginning to wane, and who suffer frequently from attacks of sudden exhaustion, chilliness, weak heart action, etc. Ferrovin contains fresh lean beef, Citrate of Iron, and pure Old Spanish Sherry Wine. \$1.00 per bottle at druggists.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

REV. W. R. ROBINSON
REMEMBERED
On Christmas night, during the service in Ludlow Street Baptist Church, of which he is the beloved and successful pastor, Rev. W. R. Robinson was very agreeably surprised when L. L. Sharpe, in the name of the church and friends, presented him with a most appreciative address and a purse of \$115. Rev. Mr. Robinson feelingly replied.

When given as soon as the croupy cough appears Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will ward off an attack of croup and prevent all danger and cause of anxiety. Thousands of mothers use it successfully. Sold by all dealers.

MRS. JAMES JARDINE
The death occurred at Chatham, Tuesday morning of Mrs. James Jardine at the Hotel Dieu, of typhoid fever, after an illness of two weeks. Mrs. Jardine belonged to Upper Derby, and was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. McKinley of Chelmsford. She survived by her parents, two sisters, Mrs. Gallon, of Upper Nelson and Jessie, at home and five brothers, Harvey, John, Alexander, William and Harley. She was 27 years old and had been married but four years. The funeral took place on Thursday.

Medicines that aid nature are always most effectual. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy acts on this plan. It allays the cough, relieves the lungs, opens the secretions and aids nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Thousands have testified to its superior excellence. Sold by all dealers.

ENTERTAINED AT BAPTIST PARSONAGE
The Baptist choir and a number of outside friends of both the Baptist and other churches were entertained Friday evening at an "At Home" in the Baptist Parsonage, by Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Cousins, whose son Victor of St. John is visiting them. A very pleasant evening was spent, games and music being leading features of the entertainment. Supper was served, and the gathering broke up at midnight.

Do you know that fully nine out of every ten cases of rheumatism are simply rheumatism of the muscles due to cold or damp, or chronic rheumatism and require no internal treatment whatever? Apply Chamberlain's Lotion freely and see how quickly it gives relief. For sale by all dealers.

MR. B. P. STEEVES GOES WEST

B. P. Steeves, B. A., for the last six years Principal of Newcastle Superior school, leaves on the 4th for Calgary, Alta., where he will make his home. Mr. Steeves is a thorough gentleman, a good scholar and painstaking and successful teacher. He was a most valued member of the Methodist choir and was president of the Choral Society. In the Methodist Men's Union he was a forcible and convincing debater and instructive lecturer. Many walks of life in New Brunswick will be the poorer for his removal. We wish him success in his new home.

MULLIN & HOGAN

Funeral Directors, Embalmers and Engravers.
PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.
Do Good Work and Attend to Business the Whole Year.

Every Woman
Should know about the wonderful **MARVEL Whirling Spray**. It is the most wonderful medicine ever discovered. Ask your druggist for it.

CONCERTS

HARCOURT
The "Ever Onward" Mission Band of the Presbyterian church, Harcourt, held a very successful concert and Christmas tree in the Public Hall on the evening of December 29th. The following programme was well rendered:
Opening chorus, Christmas is Here—Mission Band.
Address—Rev. R. H. Stavert.
Address—Rev. E. H. Creed.
Recitation—Santa Claus—Bertha Wathen.
Exercise—Children's Wishes—four girls.
Recitation—Christmas Bells—Rebecca Bryant.
Recitation—That's Christmas—Lloyd Lamkie.
Solo—Debbie Lamkie.
Recitation—Borrowed Stockings—Hazel Sears.
Duet—Christmas Cheer—Gladys Eberes and Rebecca Bryant.
Recitation—The Light on Dead Man's Bar—Margaret Cameron.
Recitation—Carmen Ward.
Recitation—The Lord's New Year—Eunnie Hetherington.
Exercise—Christmas Eve—four girls.
Recitation—The Night Before Xmas—Annie Potley.
Recitation—My First Speech—Doris Ward.
Duet—The Christ Child—Margaret and Jennie Wathen.
Recitation—God's Children—Annie Warren.
Reading—Dickie's Christmas—Jennie Wathen.
Recitation—Iva Ward.
Duet—Merry Merry Christmas—Debbie Lamkie and Annie Warren.
Recitation—Tell Me Quickly—Mayme Ward.
Closing Address—Lucy Potley.
Chorus—From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

Solo—A Letter to Santa Claus—Lloyd Lamkie.
Immediately at the close of the solo Santa Claus appeared and after having addressed the children he at once proceeded to distribute the numerous gifts found on the Christmas tree. All present were remembered. The two most valuable gifts were a five dollar gold piece presented to the pastor Rev. R. H. Stavert and a silver Jewel case presented to Miss Maud Smallwood, president of the Mission Band. Much of the success of the concert is due to Miss Jessie Dunn, who so kindly assisted in training the children and who played the accompaniments for the various musical numbers in the programme.

MILL BRANCH
The young people of the Presbyterian church, Mill Branch Kent Co., held a very successful concert and Christmas tree on the evening of Monday Dec. 28th.
Rev. R. H. Stavert was chairman and an excellent programme was carried out.
The closing verse of the literary programme was an invitation of welcome to Santa Claus. As soon as the invitation had been given Santa Claus appeared. After having addressed the children he at once proceeded to distribute the numerous gifts provided for the occasion.
Among the many gifts were three quite valuable ones for Rev. R. H. Stavert.
The thanks of the young people are due and are hereby extended to Miss Jessie McWilliam who so kindly played the accompaniments, also to Charles Beers of St. John and to John Drum sr., who did such a fine piece of work in securing and erecting the Christmas tree and also to all others who in any way helped to make the evening's entertainment such a success.
The sum of \$16.20 was realized which was devoted to church purposes.

VAN BUSKIRK—BEERS
A very quiet wedding took place at the home of Robert Beers, Ford's Mills Kent Co. on Wednesday afternoon, December 28th, when his daughter, Sarah A., was united in marriage to Frank Van Buskirk of Glace Bay. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. H. Stavert in the presence of a large number of relatives and friends. The groom was supported by Wm. A. Dunn of Beersville while the bride was attended by her sister, Miss Mary Beers. Miss Gussie McWilliam played the wedding march. After the ceremony was over all did justice to a well filled table. The evening was pleasantly spent with games and music. Mr. and Mrs. Van Buskirk leave in the near future for their home in Glace Bay.

CASTORIA
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

Honored by Women



When a woman speaks of her silent secret suffering she trusts you. Millions have bestowed this mark of confidence on Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. Everywhere there are women who bear witness to the wonder-working, curing-power of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—which saves the suffering sex from pain, and successfully grapples with woman's weaknesses and stubborn ills.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG IT MAKES SICK WOMEN WELL.

No woman's appeal was ever misdirected or her confidence misplaced when she wrote for advice, to the **World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.**

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets induce mild natural bowel movement once a day.

ONLY A FEW DAYS LEFT

For Christmas Buying, don't put it off for the Last Day or you will get left.

FOR LADIES	FOR GENTS
Collars and Jabots	Shirts
Belts, Gloves	Mufflers
Kimonos	Ties and Collars
Sweaters	Gloves, wool and kid
Waistings	Handkerchiefs, plain, fancy
Shopping Bags	Hose
Initial Sets	Armllets
Hat Pins	Sweaters
Linen Goods	Suspenders
Shawls	Overcoats
Coats, Skirts and Suits.	Suits.

Come early and often, we can supply your needs.

CLARKE & CO.

MENS OUTFITTERS. JUST ARRIVED

Car Gravenstein Apples NO. 1, 2, and 3. Gape Cod and Bay du Vin Cranberries. Oysters.

GROCERIES

Breakfast foods of all kinds Chase & Sanborn's coffee. Estabrook's coffee. Camp coffee. Baker's cocoa. bendrops' Cocoa. Metts' cocoa. Robinson' Pat. Barley. Pkg. Cocoanut. Armour's Ext. Beef. Tomato Catsup. Maclaren's Imperial Cheese. English Queen Olives. Celery Powder. Lea & Perrins' Sauce. H. P. Sauce. Maconochies' Pickles. Heaton Pickles. H. P. Pickles. Lazenby's White Onions. Mustards of all kinds. Royal and Magic Baking Powder. Pure Gold Jellies. Cox & Knox Gelatines. Essences of all kinds. Teas of all kinds. Seeded Raisins. Fresh Val. Raisins. Currants. Spices of all kinds. Biscuits, Fancy and Plain. Lime Juice. Fruit Syrups. Canned Goods of all kinds. Soap. Flour of all kinds. Mess Pork. Clear Cut Pork. Plate Beef. Hams and Bacon. Pressed Ham and Bologna. Codfish and Herring. Fancy Barbados Mol. only 45c gal. Brown Sugar. Granulated Sugar. Corn Meal. Middlings. Shorts. Bran. Heavy Feed. Cracked Corn. Buckets. Brooms. Tobacco. Cigars. Oranges. Lemons. Bananas. Apples. Ganongs. G. B. Candies. Potatoes. Parf. Oil. Whiting. Vinegars, White Wine and Cider.

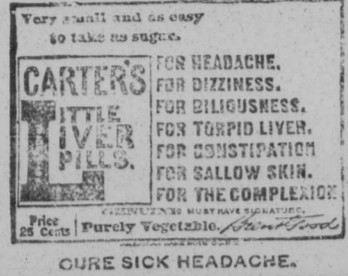
S. A. RUSSELL

AT THE OLD FISH STORE, - - - Pleasant St. - Phone 111
Union Advocate
2 mos. 10c.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of *Scott's Food*



We wish to thank the public heartily for the most prosperous year in our history. We will begin our 44th year Tuesday, January 3rd.

S. KERR
Principal

FREDERICTON The Business COLLEGE.

W. J. OSBORNE PRINCIPAL

THE SCHOOL THAT HAS WON THE CONFIDENCE OF THE PEOPLE

HOTEL MIRAMICHI

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

NEWCASTLE RINK

Skating every afternoon from 2 to 4:30 and every evening from 8 till 10 P. M.

ADMISSION 10 and 15 cents. SPECIAL BAND NIGHTS on Mondays and Thursdays until further notice.

ADMISSION 15 and 25 cents. SEASON TICKETS will be issued by the Secretary at the following—

GENTLEMEN'S Tickets - \$5.00
LADIES' Tickets - - - \$3.00
YOUTHS' Tickets - - - \$2.00
CHILDREN'S Tickets - - \$2.00

Where there are three or more members of the one family buying tickets a discount will be allowed.

Dec. 20, 1918.
Superintendent,
Post Office Department,
Mail Service Branch,
Ottawa, 7th December, 1919

BLACK CAPE

Our two schools closed on Friday for Christmas holidays. Miss Jennie Campbell who is teaching school in Broadlands arrived home Saturday to spend her holidays she is accompanied by her sister Ida who has been spending a few days at that place.

Mrs. Edward Steele and two daughters Ruby and Martha left on Saturday for New Carlisle where they will spend Christmas. Miss Rennie McNair is spending Christmas in New Carlisle the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Caldwell.

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McLellan of Caplin River have the sympathy of the entire community in the death of their infant child which ad event occurred on Monday the 19th the funeral took place on Wednesday the remains were buried in the Presbyterian cemetery at New Richmond.

Mrs. A. D. Campbell left on Friday for Paspébiac where she will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Clement.

Mr. William McCohn left on Friday for a trip down the coast. Miss Kerr of Bonaventure river who has been visiting relatives and friends here returned to her home on Friday.

Mr. J. H. West is spending Christmas in New Carlisle. Mr. Clinton Thorburn came up from Newport on Saturday to spend the Holiday at his home here.

We are sorry to learn that the little child of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Burton who has been ill for some time is not improving we hope the little one may soon recover Mr. Arty Robertson of Stillwater, Minnesota is visiting relatives and friends in Black Cape and New Richmond.

NEW RICHMOND

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. LeBlanc gave a delightful Christmas entertainment to their numerous friends on the evenings of Dec. 25 and 26th. San a Claus appeared in the splendor of an electric illumination and distributed many costly gifts. Afterwards they enjoyed themselves at dancing and singing. Monday night was for the children and Santa Claus came back again. Presents were distributed and the little ones had a jolly evening.

"I had been troubled with constipation for two years and tried all of the best physicians in Bristol, Tenn., and they could do nothing for me," writes Thos. E. Williams, Middleboro, Ky. "Two packages of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets cured me." For sale by all dealers.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

Eastern Ontario Live Stock and Poultry Show.

Ottawa, Ont., January 16th, To 20th, 1911.

Tickets will be sold at one way first class fare for the round trip. Tickets good going Sunday January 15th, to Friday January 23rd. For further particulars apply to any Agent of the Grand Trunk Railway System.

Sealed Tenders addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, 20th January, 1919, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years 6 times per week, each way, between Legace and Matapédia, Legace and St. André de Restigouche, Matapédia and St. André de Restigouche, from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

RELIEF FUND

List of supplies received from Dec. 10th to 17th inclusive.

Mrs. Dexter Everett, Four Falls, N. B., 1 box clothing.

Mrs. J. B. Hagen, Charlottetown, P. E. I., 1 case clothing.

Ayer's Cliff (cannot trace.) 1 box clothing.

St. Wright, Pt. du Chene N. B., 1 box, 1 barrel clothing.

Local Council of Women, St. John N. B., 1 case of clothing.

Bay Verte N. B., by express, cannot trace, 1 box clothing.

Mrs. W. E. Paton, Sherbrooke, P. Q., 1 case clothing.

Mrs. E. W. Jarvis, Andover, N. B., 1 box clothing.

Mary A. Roy, Montreal, Que., 1 trunk clothing.

North Bedique, no shipper, 2 boxes clothing.

Pt. du Chene, N. B., cannot trace, 1 box clothing.

E. A. Flowelling Nawigawauk, N. B., 1 box clothing.

List of cash received from Dec. 10th to 17th inclusive.

C. H. McLennan, River John, N. S., \$5.00.

Rev. T. P. Drumm, sent in through Rev. Dr. Samerville, Toronto, Ont., \$311.30.

FIVE CHILDREN LEFT.

MOTHER DIED OF CONSUMPTION AND ONE LITTLE GIRL IS NOW AT GRAVENHURST.

A short time ago a woman in the advanced stages of tuberculosis died in her own home. By her death five little ones were left without the care of their mother. There was money enough in the family to make some provision for the care of the children, but it was almost impossible to secure any one who would render this service, so afraid are many people of this dread disease. A visitor to the home says that time and time again she had found the baby sleeping in her sick mother's bed, and near by food was stored from which the children partook. A sequel is revealed in the fact that to-day one of these five children is a patient in Gravenhurst, and the baby is in the children's ward at the Toronto Free Hospital for Consumptives.

It is for the care of such sufferers as these that the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives has been built. The tax on the accommodation is heavy, and the Trustees have only been able to make the large extensions of the present year by borrowing heavily from the bank. An appeal is now made for funds to help on this work and provide a place where children, such as are referred to here, may find a home with good possibilities of cure.

Contributions may be sent to W. J. Gage, Esq., Chairman Executive Committee, 84 Spadina avenue, or Sec.-Treas. National Consumptives Association, 347 King St. W., Toronto.

The Muskoka Free Hospital accepts patients from any part of the Dominion, and not a single patient has ever been refused because of poverty.

DIES SUDDENLY

Many friends throughout the Bay Chaleur country will regret to learn of the sudden death of Wm. Jamieson Municipal Secretary, of the "Glen" Escuminac, which occurred Friday morning. Mr. Jamieson was enjoying good health up to the time of his death and all were shocked to learn of his sudden demise. He was a bachelor.

VICTIMS OF CONSUMPTION.

MOTHER AND TWO CHILDREN AT MUSKOKA FREE HOSPITAL.

Are Now Under Treatment—Husband, Too, Had Been a Patient—A Tragedy in Real Life—Heavy Debt on Institution.

A story from the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives tells of a mother who, with her two children, is now under treatment in that institution. The husband had been a patient, but the case was an advanced one when the patient entered, and he has since passed away. There is little doubt but that the wife was infected as a result of caring for her husband, and now she is in the Muskoka Hospital. Her little girl, about five years of age, and a boy of ten are with her, both being afflicted with this dread disease.

The words of the mother are pathetic. She writes: "I went to a doctor and got him to examine my lungs to see whether there was anything wrong with them, and he said that the right lung was affected. A little rest, he hoped, would build me up. I have a little girl, about five years old, and the doctor says that if I could take her up with me it would do her over so much good, as she is not very strong. I have three more children, and one of these, a boy of ten, seems also to be afflicted, and it is advisable that he should enter the hospital."

These three are of the 104 patients who are residents in this deserving institution, and being cured, but without money and without price. The sorry part of it is that the trustees are carrying a debt of \$200,000, and the Muskoka Free Hospital has been built on a site of 100 acres, and the Muskoka Free Hospital has been built on a site of 100 acres, and the Muskoka Free Hospital has been built on a site of 100 acres.

PRESBYTERIES FAVOR UNION

The results of the voting on church union in the presbyteries up-to-date is as follows:

Presbyteries in Favor:	For	Against
Owen Sound	15	5
Truro	12	1
Guelph	22	8
Lanark and Renfrew	25	12
Sydney	Unanimous	
London	34	11
Paris	11	9
Quebec	10	9
P. E. Island	41	7
Halifax	20	3
St. John	24	15

Presbyteries Opposed:

Westminster	12	13
Brunce	5	13

Miramichi; and one or two other Presbyteries have postponed the vote. All returns must be in by May 1st, 1911.

RUN OVER

While watching the horse races on the ice in front of Fredericton Christmas Day, Alexander, the eight-year-old son of Howard Robinson, an I. R. C. employee, of Gibson, was knocked down and fatally injured by the fast bay mare Kate Willard, 222 1-4, driven by her owner, Albert Smith. The boy died a few hours after.

NOUVELLE

It is a long time since I saw any notes from our charming little village, so I thought it was time for some notes to go in.

The weather has been great for the past few days. Quite a number of young folks spent a very enjoyable evening at the home of Mr. John Kerr of Escuminac.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Keays of Oak Bay Mills spent Monday at their old home here.

Misses Edith and Ethel Dickie were the guests of their aunt, Mrs. Elizabeth Keays on Sunday last.

Miss Sarah Keays of Escuminac visited her home here last week.

Mr. George Campbell accompanied by his sister Annie of Escuminac, drove through here today.

Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Court of Escuminac Flats are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a son.

Mrs. Christie Harper is very ill at her home in Escuminac.

Mr. Stanton Keays of Fleurant Point spent a few days in Nouvelle visiting friends.

Mr. David Glover drove through here today.

We are having nice moonlight nights and all the young folks are enjoying them driving.



The Secret of Good Pies

PIE CRUST, more than any other delicacy of the oven, ought to be tempting and appealing to the taste. You do not eat pie as a nerve tonic or to strengthen your appetite. You eat it for pleasure mostly. You want it, of course, to taste good, at the same time you want the crust to be light, flaky, wholesome. Now, pie crust properly made from

Royal Household Flour

is always good food, the absolute uniformity of this best of all flours eliminates failure entirely. You get the same delightful results every time and your pies are more healthful and nourishing than if made from ordinary flour. The reason is that "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" having a larger percentage of high quality gluten, assimilates more readily.

THE OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS CO. LIMITED.

VICTORIA CAFE!

Otto W. Fiedler, Prop.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS

Dinner of Roast Beef, Lamb, Ham and Eggs, Lamb Chops, Pudding, Tea or Coffee and Cake, 25c.

Lunch of Cold Beef, Lamb, Ham, Head Cheese, Baked Beans, Tea, Coffee, Bread, Butter and Cake, 15c Ice Cream, 10c.

Telephone 115-4.

OTTO W. FIEDLER, - - - Fish Building.

LIVERY AND SALES STABLES

Our Livery and Sales Stables will now be found in the Old Murray Foundry Building on Henry street where we will be prepared to furnish up-to-date Rigs at shortest notice. We have a number of horses for sale or exchange.

EDWARD DALTON.

Henry street, Phone 47

What School for My Daugh

Mount Allison Ladies' College

BECAUSE

- It is the Largest Ladies' College in Canada.
- It is in a Healthy Town.
- It Has Specialists for Teachers.
- It Offers Literary Courses.
- It Offers Music Courses.
- It Offers Music Courses (Staff Educated Abroad).
- It Offers Oratory Courses.
- "Teachers of Talent and Training"
- It Offers Household Science Courses.
- It Offers Fine Art Courses.
- "Director as B. C. A."
- Its Aim is True Education, not Surface Culture.

Application to DR. B. C. BORDEN Sackville, N. B.

Union Advocate

2 mos. 10c.

Thomas W. Butler, BARRISTER, Reforce Equity Marriages Ince. MONEY TO LOAN NEWCASTLE, N. B. Lax-ets 5 C. J. J. to E.

COPY

The Man From Brodney's

Continued from page 2

Drusilla was striking the ground with a half-conscious manner her eyes staring past his face toward the dark forest from which he had come. Mr. Britt was ordering brandy for his trembling client.

"After all," said Browne, "there is some good to be derived from our experiences, hard as it may be to believe. I have found out the means by which Rasula intends to destroy every living creature in the chateau." Chase threw off his spell of languidness and looked hard at the speaker. "Rasula easily asked me at one of our resting places if there had been any symptoms of poisoning among us. I mentioned Fong and the servants. The devil laughed gleefully in my face and told me that it was but the beginning. I tell you, Chase, we can't escape the diabolical scheme he has arranged. The water that comes to us from the springs up there in the hills is to be poisoned by those devils. I heard Rasula giving instructions to one of his lieutenants. He thought I was still unconscious from a blow I received when I tried to interfere in behalf of Lady Agnes, who was being roughly dragged along the mountain road. Day and night a detachment of men are to be employed at the springs, deliberately engaged in the attempt to change the flow of pure water into a slow, subtle, deadly poison, the effects of which will not be immediately fatal, but positively so in the course of a few days. In the end we shall sicken and die as with the scourge. They will call it the plague."

A shudder of horror swept through the crowd. Every one looked into his neighbor's face with a profound inquiring light in his eyes, seeking for the first time evidence of approaching death.

Hollingsworth Chase uttered a short, scornful laugh as he unconcernedly lifted a match to one of his precious cigarettes. The others stared at him in amazement.

"Great God, Chase," groaned Browne, "is this a joke?"

"Yes, and it's on Rasula," said the other laconically. "You say that Rasula isn't aware of the fact that you overheard what he said to his man. Then, even now, in spite of your escape, he believes that we may go on drinking the water without in the least suspecting what it has in store for us. Good! That's why I say the joke is on him. Browne, you are a doctor, a chemist. Well, we'll distill and double and triple distill the water. That's all. A schoolboy might have thought of that. It's all right, old man. You're fagged out. Your brain isn't working well. Don't look so crestfallen. Mr. Britt, you and Mr. Saunders will give immediate instructions that no more water is to be drunk or used until Mr. Browne has had a few hours' rest. He can take an alcohol bath, and we can all drink wine. It won't hurt us. At 10 o'clock sharp Dr. Browne will begin operating the distilling apparatus in the laboratory. By Jove, will you listen to the way my clients are making out there in the woods! They seem to be annoyed over something."

Outside the walls the islanders were shouting and calling to each other. Rifles were cracking far and near, voicing in their peculiarly spiteful way the rage that was fast gaining supremacy.

As Chase ascended the steps Bobby Browne and his wife came up beside him.

"Chase," said Browne in a low voice, his face turned away to hide the mortification that filled his soul, "you are a man! I want you to know that I thank you from the bottom of my heart."

"Never mind, old man! Say no more," interrupted Chase, suddenly embarrassed.

"I've been a fool, Chase. I don't deserve the friendship of any one—not even that of my wife. It's all over, though. You understand? I'm not a coward. I'll do anything you say, take any risk, to pay for the trouble I've caused you all. Send me out to fight!"

"Nonsense! Your wife needs you, Browne. I dare say that I wouldn't have been above the folly that got the better of you. Only—he hesitated for a minute—"only it couldn't have happened to me if I had a wife as dear and as good and as pretty as the one you have."

Browne was silent for a long time, his arm still about Drusilla's shoulder. At the end of the long hall he said, with decision in his voice:

"Chase, you may tell your clients that, so far as I am concerned, they may have the beastly island and everything 'vat goes with it. I'm through with it all. I shall discharge Britt and—"

"My dear boy, it's most magnanimous of you!" cried Chase merrily. "But I'm afraid you can't decide the question in such an offhand manner. Take good care of him, Mrs. Browne. Don't let him talk."

She held out her hand to him impulsively. "As he gallantly lifted the cold fingers to his lips she said, without taking her almost hungry gaze from his face: 'Thank you, Mr. Chase. I shall never forget you.'"

He stood there looking after them as they went up the stairway, a puzzled expression in his face.

"I guess he'll be a good boy from now on." But he wondered what it was that he had seen or felt in her number gaze.

In fifteen minutes he was sound asleep in his room, his long frame reposed, his hands wide open in utter unconsciousness.

of the vague, greenish features that haunt the vision with their subtle mysticism.

He was awakened at noon by Selim, who obeyed his instructions to the minute. The eager Arab rubbed the soreness and stiffness out of his master's body with copious applications of alcohol.

"I'm sorry you awoke me, Selim," said the master enigmatically. Selim drew back, dismayed. "You drove her away." Selim's eyes blinked with bewilderment. "I'm afraid she'll never come back."

"Excellency!" trembled on the lips of the mystified servant. "Ah, me!" sighed the master resignedly. "She smiled so divinely. Hinner girls never smile, do they, Selim? Have you noticed that they are always pensive? Perhaps you haven't. It doesn't matter. But this one smiled. I say, coming back to earth, 'have they begun to distill the water? I've got a frightful thirst.'"

"Yes, excellency. The Sahib Browne is at work. One of the servants became sick today. Now no one is drinking the water. Ballo is bringing in ice from the storehouses and melting it, but the supply is not large. Excellency, you will take Selim to live with you in Paris?" he said after awhile wistfully. "I will be your slave."

"Paris? Who the dickens said anything about Paris?" demanded Chase, startled.

"Neeah says you will go there to live, sahib. Does not the most glorious princess live in Paris?"

"Selim, you've been listening to gossip. It's a frightful habit to get into. Put cotton in your ears. But if I were to take you, what would become of little Neeah?"

"Oh, Neeah?" said Selim easily. "If she would be a trouble to you, excellency, I can sell her to a man I know."

Chase looked blackly at the eager Arab, who quailed.

"You miserable dog!"

Selim gasped. "Excellency!"

"Don't you love her?"

"Yes, yes, sahib—yes! But if she would be a trouble to you—no!" protested the Arab anxiously. Chase laughed as he came to appreciate the sacrifice his servant would make for him.

"I'll take you with me, Selim, wherever I go—and if I go—but, my lad, we'll take Neeah along, too, to save trouble. She's not for-sale, my good Selim." The husband of Neeah radiated joy.

"Then she may yet be the slave of the most glorious princess! Allah is great! The most glorious one has asked her if she will not come with her."

"Selim," commanded the master ominously, "don't repeat the gossip you pick up when I'm not around."

CHAPTER XXX. THE TWO WORLDS.

TWO days and nights crept slowly into the past, and now the white people of the chateau had come to the eve of their last day's stay on the island of Japat. The probationary period would expire with the sun on the following day, the anniversary of the death of Taswell Skaggs. The six months set aside by the testator as sufficient for all the requirements of Cupid were to come to an inglorious end at 7 o'clock on March 23. According to the will, if Agnes Ruthven and Robert Browne were not married to each other before the close of that day all of their rights in the estate were lost to them.

Tomorrow would be the last day of residence required. But, alack, was it to be the last that they were to spend in the world forsaken land?

No later than that morning a steamer—a small Dutch freighter—had come to a stop off the harbor, but it turned tail and fled within an hour. No one came ashore. The malevolent tug went out and turned back the landing party which was ready to leave the ship's side. The watchers in the chateau knew what it was that the tug's captain shouted through his trumpet at a safe distance from the steamer. The black and yellow flags at the end of the company's pier lent color to a grewsome story. The hopeless look deepened in the eyes of the watchers.

Hollingsworth Chase alone maintained a stubborn air of confidence and unconcern. "Don't be downhearted, Bowles," he said to the moping British agent. "You'll soon be managing the bank again and patronizing the American bar with the same old regularity."

There had been several vicious assaults upon the gates by the infuriated islanders during the day following the rescue of the heirs. Some powerful influence suddenly exerted itself to restore them to a state of calmness. They withdrew to the town, apparently defeated. The cause was obvious—Rasula had convinced them that death already was lifting his hand to blot out the lives of those who opposed them.

Bobby Browne was accomplishing wonders in the laboratory. He seldom was seen outside the distilling room. His assiduity was marked, if not commented upon. Hour after hour he stood watch over the water that went up in vapor and returned to the crystal liquid that was more precious than rubies and sapphires.

Drusilla kept close to his side during these operations. She seemed afraid or ashamed to join the others. She avoided Lady Deppingham as completely as possible. Her effort to be friendly when they were thrown together was almost pitiable.

As for Lady Agnes, she seemed stricken by an unconquerable lassitude. The spirits that had controlled her voice, her look, her movements, were sadly missing. More than once Geneva had caught her watching Dep-

pingham, though they were mute and wistful.

From time to time the sentinels brought to Lord Deppingham and Chase missives that had been tossed over the walls by the emissaries of Rasula. They were written by the leader himself and in every instance expressed deepest sympathy for the plague-ridden chateau.

"There's a paucity of real news in these gentle messages that annoys me," Chase said after reading aloud the last of the epistles to the princess and the Deppinghams. "I rejoice in my heart that he isn't aware of the true state of affairs. He doesn't appreciate the real calamity that confronts us. The plague? Poison? More piffle. If he only knew that I am now smoking my last—last cigarette on the place!"

"I believe you would die more certainly from lack of cigarettes than from an overabundance of poison," said Geneva. She was thinking of the stock she had hoarded up for him in her dressing-table drawer, under lock and key.

"I say, Chase, can't you just see Rasula's face when he learns that we've been drinking the water all along and haven't passed away?" cried Deppingham.

"As to that, Mr. Chase, we once called you 'the enemy,'" said Lady Agnes in a low, dreamy voice.

"I appear to have outlived my usefulness in that respect," he said. He tossed the stub of his cigarette over the balcony rail. "Goodbye," he said, with melancholy emphasis. Then he bent an inquiring look upon the face of the princess.

"Yes," she said, as if he had asked the question aloud. "You shall have three a day, that's all."

"You'll leave the entire fortune to me when you sail away, I trust," he said. The Deppinghams were puzzled.

"But you also will be sailing away," she argued.

"I? You forget that I have had no orders to return. Sir John expects me to stay. At least, so I've heard in a roundabout way."

"You don't mean to say, Chase, that you'll stay on this damned island if the chance comes to get away?" demanded Lord Deppingham earnestly. The two women were looking at him in amazement.

"Why not? I'm an ally, not a deserter."

"You are a madman!" cried Lady Agnes. "Stay here! They would kill you in a jiffy! Absurd!"

"Not after they've had another good long look at my warships, Lady Deppingham," he replied, with a most reassuring smile. "I think I'll take a stroll along the wall before turning in."

He arose and leisurely started to go indoors. The princess called to him, and he paused.

"Wait," she said, coming up to him. They walked down the hallway together. "I will run upstairs and unlock the treasure chest. I do not trust even my maid. You shall have two tonight. No more."

"You've really saved them for me," he queried, a note of eagerness in his voice. "all these days?"

"I have been your miser," she said lightly and then ran up the stairs.

He looked after her until she disappeared at the top with a quick, shy glance over her shoulder. An expression of utter dejection came into his face. A haggard look replaced the buoyant smile.

"God, how I love her—how I love her!" he groaned, half aloud.

She was coming down the stairs now, eager, flushed, more abashed than she would have had him know. Without a word she placed the two cigarettes in his outstretched palm. Her eyes were shining.

In silence he clasped her hand and led her unresisting through the window and out upon the broad gallery. She was returning the fervid pressure of his fingers, warm and electric. They crossed slowly to the rail. Two chairs stood close together. They sat down side by side. The power of speech seemed to have left them altogether.

He laid the two cigarettes on the broad stone rail. She followed the movement with perturbed eyes and then leaned forward and placed her elbows on the rail.

"If the ship should come tomorrow you would go out of my life—you would

"I cannot bear the thought of leaving you behind."

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POOR CO

PERSONAL

T. H. Whalen, barrister, is visiting in Montreal and Ontario towns. Train despatcher F. S. Henderson spent the holidays with friends in Truro. George M. McDade, of the Leader, is spending the week at his home in St. John. Principal H. H. Stuart of Douglas-town spent New Years with friends in St. John. Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Russell, of Shediac spent a few days in town last week. Miss Mary McCarron has returned from a visit to St. John, Hampton and Moncton. Miss Evelyn Williamson, of Fredericton Business College, is home for the holidays. Miss Margaret Cash, of Ladies' College, Sackville, is the guest of Miss Ellenor Lingley. Cecil McWilliam went to Moncton Wednesday to spend the remainder of his holidays. Mr. and Mrs. Fleming Johnson, St. John, spent last week with relatives in Newcastle and Chatham. Mr. Andrew McCabe and daughter Miss Kathleen, are visiting in Halifax and Bridgewater, N. S. Alex McKinley is home to Upper Nelson from Bovey, Minn., after three years stay in the West. Miss Martha McKinley, teacher at Wayerton, is spending the vacation at her home in Upper Nelson. Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Craig and children of Moncton spent Christmas with Mr. Craig's mother and sister. Mr. and Mrs. I. P. Jonah of Amherst spent Christmas with Mrs. Jonah's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Falconer. Mr. Martin Murray, who has been in the west for the past six years, is visiting his home in Barnaby River. Dr. George T. Leighton of Rexton, Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Moore and family of Moncton, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Robertson of St. John, Mrs. W. J. E. Layton and little daughter, of Cameron, Miss., and Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Crocker and family of Millerton, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. I. R. Leighton on Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Belyon spent New Years with relatives in St. John. Dr. Beverly Sprout of Campbellton was here last week and went west with Mayor McMurdo Thursday night. Miss Bertha Luggie of the Lounsbury Co., Ltd., staff, spent Sunday and Monday at her home in Loggieville. Mrs. A. E. G. McKenzie of Campbellton, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Troy, for the winter. Miss Cecelia Grennan has returned to Newcastle after spending a couple of weeks at her home in Barnaby River. Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Tingley, of Moncton, were guests during Christmas of their daughter, Mrs. T. A. Scribner. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lingley and family spent the 29th in Chatham with Mrs. Lingley's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Morrison. Mrs. Chas. McKinley and daughter Miss Melissa, Upper Nelson, spent the 29th in Chaplin Island Road and Tuesday in town. Miss Katie Buckley, teacher in Blissfield, is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Buckley, C. I. Road. John Keane, who is a student at St. Francis Xavier College, Antigonish, is spending the holidays at his home in Rosebank. Mr. Theodore Ryan left yesterday morning for Campbellton, where he has accepted a position with the G. N. W. Telegraph Co. Mrs. John Aylward and children have returned to Campbellton after spending the summer with her parents in Barnaby River. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph M. Kingston, who spent Xmas in Moncton, guests of Mrs. Kingston's sister, Mrs. Jas. A. Geary, returned home on the 29th. Mr. Alexander Esson, who spent the past six weeks at his home in Millerton left for Ottawa to resume his duties with the C. P. R. Luther R. Hetherington, the new Principal of Harkins Academy, arrives from Richibucto next Thursday. He will occupy the house being vacated by B. P. Steeves. J. P. Quilty and wife of Boston, who were spending Christmas with the former's mother and brother, Station Agent Quilty, of Barnaby have returned to their home.

Daniel Aiton of Redbank spent New Years with his mother. Miss Helen Robinson of Fredericton is the guest of Miss Jean Morrison. Principal H. B. Steeves of Shediac is visiting his brother, B. P. Steeves. Mrs. John McCabe and Miss Alberta Major returned to Moncton yesterday. Mr. Jas. McAree of Fredericton is visiting his uncle, A. A. Davidson, K. Miss Julia Major teacher at Minto is spending her vacation at her home here. Miss Bessie Dunn of Ford's Mills spent New Years with Mrs. James Aiton. Miss Kelly of Fredericton is the guest of her cousins, the Misses Williamson. Robert Brau and Arthur Metcalfe of Moncton spent New Years with Newcastle friends. R. D. Smith of the I. R. C. returned this morning from a holiday trip to the New England States. Miss Helen Stables leaves on Saturday for Arizona to spend the winter with her aunt, Mrs. Samuel Mitchell. Mr. Victor Cousins who spent the holiday with his parents, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Cousins, returned to St. John this morning. Principal James McIntosh of Bathurst Village late of Blackville, spent his vacation with friends at his old home in Wallace, N. S. Miss Hazel Crabbe leaves on Friday for Andover, N. B., where she has accepted a position as stenographer with her uncle, Mr. Chas. Elliott. Mrs. Gideon W. Smith of Bactouche who for some time has been staying with her brother-in-law, B. P. Steeves, returned home yesterday. Mrs. J. E. Layton and little daughter left on Monday night for their home in Cameron, Miss. Miss Isa Leighton accompanied them as far as Montreal. Miss Margaret Hubbard was hostess at a most delightful Rink party on Monday night. The chief amusement was bridge whist. A delicious repast was served at midnight after which the guests departed all having spent a most enjoyable evening and laud in their praises of their charming hostess.

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PRESENTATIONS TO TEACHERS
The teachers of the Newcastle schools with whom retiring Principal B. P. Steeves was most deservedly popular, presented him at the end of the term with a handsome and valuable travelling case. Principal L. R. Hetherington on his retiring from Richibucto school, was well remembered by his pupils and others.
CHURCH WORKERS
REMEMBERED
On Christmas Eve a number of the active workers in the Presbyterian church, Harcourt, were very kindly remembered. Mr. John Beattie, Superintendent of the Sunday School was waited upon by a number of the scholars and workers in the school and presented with an address and pair of fur lined gloves. Mr. Hazen Wylie, who has looked after the lighting and the putting on of the fires in the church for the midweek services for some time free of charge was presented with an address and pair of kid gloves, by the managers of the church. Miss Cynthia Ward who has for many years been an active worker in almost all lines of church work was presented with an address and a leather bound copy of a book entitled "The Pleasures of Life," by a number of her fellow-workers. All three were taken by surprise but each made a fitting reply. These expressions of good will ever tend to make the work in the master's vineyard more and more a labor of love.
WM. ROBERTSON
The death of Wm. Robertson, formerly of Tabusintac, who moved here about forty years ago, and entered the employ of D. & J. Ritchie Co., with whom he continued till their mills closed in October, occurred at the home of his nephew, James Ashford, Tabusintac, on the 30th ult. He had gone on a visit to Tabusintac but a week before his death. Deceased was 71 years and 9 months old. He leaves a son and daughter Herbert Robertson and Mrs. Ellen Ellsworth, in Bangor, Me. John and James Robertson of Tabusintac are brothers, and Mrs. Thomas Wasson, Burnt Church, and Mrs. Wm. Ashford of Newcastle are sisters. The funeral took place to the Presbyterian cemetery at Tabusintac. Rev. Mr. MacKay conducted services. The pallbearers were six of his nephews—Messrs. James Ashford, James and Norman Robertson and James Grattan of Tabusintac; Samuel Wasson, Burnt Church, and John Ashford of Newcastle.

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