

## CLOSE CALL.

Mr. George Cove's Exciting Encounter with Tramps.

## SHOT IN THE LEG

Was After 'Weary Willies' Who Had Evil Designs.

The town was considerably excited last Thursday evening, when it became known that Mr. George Cove, a painter residing on Pleasant Street had been shot on the Millerton road.

That Mr. Cove had received a dose of lead everybody knew, but just how he received it very few knew.

The affair seemed to be completely enveloped in mystery. There were all sorts of rumors afloat but none could be substantiated.

On Monday an Advocate reporter called on Mr. Cove, and found him able to be about with the assistance of a cane.

In answer to the Advocate man's query as to how he was injured, Mr. Cove told the following story:—

"Before coming to Newcastle, I was in the employ of the American and European Secret Service Coy. One of their agents arrived here on Thursday in search of three men known to be in this vicinity. The detective knowing that I had been connected with his company called on me and asked for my assistance. He said he believed it was the intention of the tramps to burglarize Miller's store, at Millerton that night. Accordingly the detective and I started for Millerton on foot. A few yards this side of the road we separated, the detective taking the railroad track while I kept to the road. I had hardly taken a dozen steps alone, when I was confronted by the men we were in search of. As I was taken completely by surprise, as I supposed the tramps were at least a mile ahead of me. One of the men levelled his pistol at my head. Quick as a flash I grabbed his arm and almost at the same instant, he pulled the trigger, the ball entering the calf of my left leg. Immediately after the shot had been fired the men took to the woods. I managed to reach Mr. Clancy's house, and from there drove into town and sought the aid of a physician. The bullet went right through my leg, two or three inches below the knee."

"Have you heard anything more about the detective and tramps?" asked the reporter.

"Yes, the latter are believed to be hiding in the woods between here and Millerton. The former is at Millerton now. I drove out on Sunday and saw him."

Mr. Cove gave the Advocate the following description of two of the men:—One is about six feet in height and weighs about 170 pounds. He is about 45 years of age and possesses a gruff voice. When last seen he was attired in a dark suit of clothes and wore a derby hat. He was clean shaven.

The second is supposed to be about 30 or 32 years of age, 5 feet six inches in height and weighs about 145 pounds. He wears light pants a dark coat and vest and a light colored fedora.

Mr. Cove could not give a description of the third man. He believes the shooting deterred the men from carrying out their intention that night. He further stated that they belonged to a gang of seven that had been operating in the provinces during the summer.

With unutterable pang remember that he will never revisit his earthly home, that they will never hear his voice, nor see his smile again. We must draw a veil over the sacredness of their grief, and leave them to that God who is the Father of the fatherless, and the Judge of the widow. None but the Heavenly Comforter can afford support and consolation under such a stunning blow as they have been called upon to endure. Jesus the Man of Sorrows who could sympathize with human sorrow at the grave of Lazarus and speak words of comfort to that troubled multitude who stood around his grave; He alone can truly sympathize with them in their bereavement, and comfort them in the death of their loved one. Oh my friends think for one moment of the trouble and trials of this present life and then turn your thoughts to the state of the blessed dead. No more sickness, or sorrow for death, no more care, no more trial, no more sleepless nights or anxious days, for they are as the angels of God. "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord; yea saith the Spirit that they may rest from their labours."

Let this assurance then cheer you in your journey through life's wilderness, that from whatever source your trials may arise and your sorrows spring, you are rapidly progressing to a world where misery shall never enter, because sin shall not there be found. Whatever may betide you here, nothing, you are assured, shall separate you from His love; a love vast as the Universe and boundless as Eternity. Tarry, therefore the Lord's leisure; submit with implicit resignation to His will; wait the days of your appointed time until your change come.—Come it will, in God's good time. Come, it may sooner than you expect it. Come it must, whether

## The Advocate's Information Bureau.

### POOR EXCUSE BETTER NONE.

I grant we wandered off alone,  
And stayed till the falling dew;  
But, dear, I only went because  
I fancied that she looked like you.  
I grant my arm around her waist  
Unwisely strayed. What could I do?  
I had to draw her close to see  
If, in the dusk, she looked like you.  
I grant upon her cheek I pressed  
A single kiss—no more! well—two.  
You never were content with one,  
And she—she looked so much like you.  
—Pick Me Up.

No more ice cream, thank you.

According to reports, a political meeting draws about as many people as a prize fight. And really, they are very much alike.

"I left my happy home for you," has been dedicated to Paul Kruger and the Empress Dowager.

When sailing on Life's Voyage  
In your little bark canoe  
Remember there's lots of creditors  
That often think of you.

At the present time all the world loves a man who can't talk politics.

When people say hard things about you, be comforted by the fact that you are on an even footing with the eminent politician.

She was rather proud of her waist and intimated that he couldn't guess the measure of it.

"I can give it within the fraction of an inch," he replied.

"Some one must have told you!" she exclaimed.

"Wrong!" he answered.

"Then how did you guess it?" she asked.

"I didn't guess it," he said. "I happen to know the length of my arm."

Then with one exception, every one laughed. The one exception blushed.—Answers.

"In announcing an engagement, who should tell of it first, the young man, and ought he to tell his parents first or her parents?" asks a writer in the New York Herald. In Newcastle the proper way to announce that unusual event, is for the young man to go home at nine o'clock, give up drinking, in fact act as paw's generally do.

W. T. Stackpole was in town yesterday making older and he left a painful at our office for all hands to try. It was fine and "Billy" is a gentleman all right enough.—Warren Sentinel-Leader.

Marie Corelli says Rudyard Kipling has written verses that are unladylike. Mr. Kipling might retort that Marie has written

## BORN.

Lawlor—Born at Mora, Minnesota Aug. 31st. to Mr. and Mrs. and Arthur Lawlor, a son.

McWilliam—Born at Moncton, N. B. Sept. 8th to the wife of Geo. McWilliam, a daughter.

## MARRIED.

At Newcastle, on Sept. 5, by Rev. Father Dixon, Miss Janis Dalton, of Renous River to Mr. Joseph Dennis, Little South West.

At Douglastown, N. B. on the 5th inst. by Rev. C. Mackintosh, Mr. Herdman Wood, Douglastown, to Miss Mary Pittman of the same place, and formerly of Bay du Vin.

You desire it or no. Each night you lie down, you are so much nearer to that long night of the grave, where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest.

I need add no more to this brief tribute, having said enough, perhaps, to satisfy the feelings of others, though not enough to gratify my own. I have lost a friend; one in whose face I never saw a frown, a friend with whom I took sweet counsel—with an aching heart I see the blank which death has made, a blank that will continue vacant till severed connections are united together beyond the grave and whilst bidding farewell to my departed friend, can only desire to look forward to that joyful time when the whole ransomed people of the Lord shall meet before their Father's throne, when tears shall be wiped away from all faces and there shall be no more death, nor sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things shall have passed away.

"Calm on the bosom of Thy God,  
Fair spirit rest thee now:  
E'en while with us thy footsteps trod,  
His seal was on thy brow."

"Dust to its narrow home beneath,  
Soul to its peace on high:  
They that have seen thy look in death  
No more may fear to die."

TO OBTAIN A GOLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure.

25c. E. W. signature is on each box.

books that are ungentlemanly,—for instance —"My Wonderful Wife".

A writer in the New York Herald asks the following question:—"Is it correct for a young gentleman who is stopping at a watering place with a young lady for his summer vacation, he never having met the lady before, to ask her to go in bathing with him?" and people wonder why so many are drowned.

Writes a Missouri editor:—"We expected to have a death and marriage to publish this week, but a violent storm prevented the wedding, and the doctor being sick himself, the patient recovered, and we are accordingly cheated out of both."

The Montreal Herald in the course of an article remarks:—"The only way to tell, when you see it in the Star, is by the size of the type". The Herald may see a good many 'stars' without much trouble in a short time.

"A bargain in straw hats and shirt waists at the Advocate's sanctum."

The San Francisco Music and Drama of Sept. 1st publishes the following: "A New Brunswick, N. S., minister has published a severe criticism concerning Kate Dalglish, the California actress. The reverend gentleman says she makes an undue display of her personal charms as Lydia in Quo Vadis. The actress' reply to the senseless attack makes her arraigner look like thirty cents' worth of prunes." This New Brunswick Nova Scotian evidently never put up at a summer hotel.

A Winfield lawyer received a letter from a client the other day urging him to hasten a certain collection. "I am hard up," concluded the writer, "and need the money bad. Hoping this will find you the same, I am yours, etc."—Kansas City Journal.

"Every dog has his day," and every woman her afternoon.

"It is a fine thing to be a woman," says the Boston Advertiser. Yes, especially during the season of shirt waists, ice creams, soda waters etc.

Information supplied at rates to suit everybody.

Dear Sir: Will you tell me what a liberal is?

I. I. P.

Answer—A man whose quibbling can only be surpassed by one other, and that is a conservative.

Dear Sir:—Will you tell me how to obtain a wife?

Unhappy Man.

Answer—Buy a horse. Attend church regularly. Go to every dance. Wear a standing collar and always have a half dollar in your inside pocket. And above all attend all picnics.

Dear Sir:—How long must a young man go with a young lady before he proposes?

Answer—Propose immediately after she tells you she despises a man that drinks.

## LETTER OF SYMPATHY.

At the last meeting of Miramichi Lodge, No. 11, A. O. U. W. touching reference was made by the Master Workman and several of the brethren, to the great loss which had come to the lodge through the death of their late brother E. Lee Street. Brother Street was a charter member of the Lodge, and held office continuously from its organization to his death. He was the first Master Workman, and in this as well as the other offices he held acquitted himself with much acceptance and honor to the Lodge. A committee was appointed to draw up a letter conveying to Mrs. Street and daughter an expression of the feelings of the members in the sad event.

DEAR MRS. STREET,

We, the members of Miramichi Lodge No. 11, Ancient Order of United Workmen desire to convey to you and your daughter our sincere and heartfelt sympathy in the great sorrow that has come to your home through the death of a beloved husband and father. We are quite well aware that sympathy will not bring back to you the loved one, nor atone to any great extent for the loss that you have sustained, but in a time like this when the heart is rent with grief, we think that you should know that the heart of each brother of the Lodge of which your husband was an honored member goes out to you in warm and loving sympathy. And while we sympathize with you we also mourn over the almost irreparable loss which has come to our lodge in the death of such an active member. Permit us to mingle our grief with yours, and to express the hope that you shall again meet with your loved one in that Land where parting is unknown.

Signed for and on behalf of the Lodge,

Geo. STABLES,  
Jno. FRYBARGER,  
Thos. A. CLARKE, } Committee.

Newcastle, Sept. 10, 1900.

## A SOLDIER'S REWARD.

The Philadelphia Times, speaking of Lord Roberts' elevation to the high office of commander-in-chief of the British army, says:—

"The popular voice is that Lord Roberts has won the right to be appointed, but as he is an old man and cannot long perform the duties of the office, the royal Princes may still look forward to having it restored to them at no distant time."

## ACCOUNT CHANGED

Merchants Bank gets Town's Account.

## ASSESSOR'S SALARIES

Council not Anxious to pay for Work Illegally Contracted for.

The regular monthly meeting of the Town Council was held last Wednesday evening. Ald. Hennessey was the only absentee.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

Mr. D. G. Smith wrote that he was sixty years of age, and asked to have his poll tax refunded.

Ald. Stables moved that the money be refunded.

Carried.

A communication was read from Town Clerk Aitken which was a statement of the purchase of a dumping ground and was completed and the deed placed on record.

On motion of Ald. Hickson the report of the Town Clerk was adopted.

A communication was read from J. E. Feeley, Piton, re the boring of wells. He asked the council if they wanted the work done, and if so to let him know at once, so that he could place the order with his workmen.

On motion of Ald. Lounsbury, Mr. Feeley's communication was referred to the Committee on electric lights and water works.

A letter was read from Mr. P. C. Robinson, manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia re agreement made between the late council and Mr. Freeman on credit balances. Mr. Robinson stated that if any alderman was in a position to state positively that Mr. Freeman definitely agreed to pay 3 1/2% on current account credit balances he was willing to carry out the agreement.

On motion of Ald. Williston, Mr. Robinson's communication was placed on file.

Ald. Hickson read the following report from the Finance Committee:—

(1) "Following out the instructions given us at the last meeting of the council we called for tenders from the two local banks, The Bank of Nova Scotia and the Merchants Bank of Halifax. In reply we received tenders as follows:—Merchants Bank of Halifax—charge 4 1/2% on overdraft, and allow 3 1/2% on daily credit balance Bank of Nova Scotia charge 5 1/2% on overdraft and allow 3 1/2% on daily credit balance.

The tender of the Merchants Bank of Halifax being the best we accepted it, and instructed the Town Treasurer to remove our account to it, which he has done.

Attached hereto are copies of the tenders of the Banks and our acceptance which we would recommend should be placed on file.

2. We would recommend that the bill of the Assessors for \$157.96 be paid; the first bill not being for work legally done by them we do not consider should be a charge upon the Town.

3. We would recommend that the following bills be paid:—

J. & N. Printing Coy. \$8.75

J. & A. McMillan \$21.75

4. Owing to the death of the President of the Newcastle Board of Health we have not been able to ascertain any particulars regarding the loan to them."

Signed

W. A. Hickson

Chairman.

Ald. Maltby moved that the report be received and taken up section by section.

Carried.

The first section was adopted.

The next section was discussed.

Ald. Hickson said that he had seen two of the Assessors, Messrs McEvoy and Miller. The first was willing to come to any term that we would agree upon, the other wanted pay for both assessments.

Ald. Phinney thought if the assessors did the work according to instructions they should be paid.

The Mayor said in the first place the late council had no power to order an assessment and in the second place the work on the second assessment was very small compared with the first.

Ald. Maltby thought that it should be settled amicably in some way.

Ald. Williston favored taking some decided stand in the matter.

Ald. Ritchie thought the Council could not compromise. The only thing to do was to test the case.

Ald. Hickson felt it was an imposition to charge the same amount for both assessments. There was no double the amount of work done. But, if they were legally entitled to it, he supposed it would have to be paid.

After further discussion section 2 of the Finance Committee's report was adopted after the amount of payment to the assessors had been changed \$152.04.

Third section adopted.

Section 4 was referred back to the Committee for a report later on.

On motion the report was adopted as a whole, as amended.

(Continued on page 5)

## JUDGE TUCK

Presides at September Session of the Circuit Court.

## THREE CRIMINAL CASES.

The Chief Justice Pays Glowing Tribute to the Late Peter Mitchell.

The September session of the Northumberland County Circuit Court opened yesterday, Chief Justice Tuck, presiding.

The Grand Jurors summoned were:—Norman Anderson, Robert H. Armstrong, Alvin H. Allen, Howard Dickson, James Falconer, Roger Flanagan, Benjamin Flood, Richard H. Gremley, W. R. Gould, Charles Gunn, Edward Holohan, Robert Jessamine, Patrick Keating, Harry Miller, John Menzies, George Marquis, John McKee, Henry MacKenney, Henry C. Niven, Samuel A. Russell, D. G. Smith, Harry Strang, Angus Ullock and W. L. T. Weldon.

Mr. D. G. Smith was chosen foreman of the Grand Jury.

The Petit Jurors summoned were:—Anthony Adams, David Clarke, Matthew Carroll, Hugh H. Carvell, John Dunn, Alfred Davidson, Wm. Delaney, Richard Fairman, Robert W. Flett, Frederick Gough, Edward Hickey, John Hutchison, Francis Johnstone, Jerome Landry, John H. Pallen, James B. Russell, Wm. C. Stothart, Joseph Washburn, James Wright and Neville P. Whitney.

The following was the docket:—

## CRIMINAL CASES.

The Queen vs. Wm. Dickens.

do. do. do. Daniel Cripps.

do. do. do. Angus Buckley, Jr.

## CIVIL CASES.

Sullivan vs. McKinley.

Snowball vs. McConnell.

Wm. Dickens is charged with breaking into Daniel Simmons' establishment at Chatham and stealing whiskey, brandy and cigars. Daniel Cripps was arrested on the same charge.

Angus Buckley, Jr. was charged with stealing \$32.50 and a watch and chain, valued at \$17, from Edward Cook, on July, 17th. Buckley was arrested in St. John.

Mr. C. J. Thomson appeared for Dickens and Mr. Samuel Thomson for the crown.

Mr. R. A. Lawlor appeared for Cripps and Mr. Sam'l Thomson for the crown.

Mr. T. W. Butler appeared for Buckley and Mr. Thomson for the crown.

In the civil case of Sullivan vs. McKinley, Mr. A. A. Davidson and Mr. George Allen, Frederick appeared for the plaintiff.

In the case of Snowball vs. McConnell, Mr. Robert Murray and Mr. Sam'l Thomson appeared for the plaintiff.

Judge Tuck in his address to the Grand Jury remarked that it was an unexpected pleasure for him to visit Newcastle at this season of the year. When he was here a year ago, he did not think it would be his pleasure to come here again this year. A vacancy on the bench had given the justices duties to perform which otherwise would not take place. But these duties were certainly not unpleasant ones. The Judge referred to his visit to Northumberland County in 1856, in company with the late Sir Leonard Tilley. He was at that time the guest of the late Hon. Peter Mitchell, "and from that time," continued the Judge, "he was my friend in social life and he was my friend in political life." There was no man who had taken a greater interest in this province than the late Peter Mitchell, and no man had done more to advance the interests of Northumberland County than the late Peter Mitchell. "He has gone, peace be with ashes," Judge Tuck then referred in glowing terms to his friend, Mr. James Mitchell, and expressed the hope that he would be spared for some time.

The Judge said that on his visit to Western Canada last summer, he stopped at Calgary for a day to see Mr. Frank Bennett. He told of the first case argued before him, by Mr. Bennett. It was the next day after Mr. Bennett had been sworn in as a barrister. He said that no one argued better on that occasion than Mr. Bennett, and he took occasion to compliment him after the trial had been concluded. The Judge said that when he stopped at Calgary, Mr. Bennett showed him every attention, and he had the same amount of money when he left, as he had on his arrival. He wasn't allowed to spend a cent. Mr. Bennett occupied one of the first positions in his town. He was a member of the North West legislature, and took an active interest in everything pertaining to the welfare of his country. The Judge said that he also stopped at Medicine Hat, to see Mr. Charles Mitchell, "a young man" continued the Judge, "who is also making a mark for himself."

The Queen vs. Dickens and the Queen vs. Cripps, a true bill was found in each case.

In the Queen vs. Buckley, no bill was found.

In the civil case of Sullivan vs. McKinley, the plaintiff was awarded a verdict of \$1700.

In the civil case of Jobez B. Snowball vs. Archibald McConnell, a verdict of \$504.17 was awarded to the plaintiff.



## THE CHINESE INFERNO.

It is a Most Unpleasant Place.

Devoted to Post Mortem Tortures of a Terrible Nature.

The Chinese purgatory is not a pleasant place to contemplate as a future abode. It is distinctly unpleasant even when compared with the gehenna as painted by the most orthodox Christians. Even Dante's inferno is not so bad as the place to which naughty Celestials must look forward.

To the Chinese mind the proper punishment for sin done in flesh is a series of post mortem physical tortures of the most horrible kind. These are vividly illustrated by means of pictorial charts with which every Chinese is familiar. An examination of one of these religious charts is most interesting.

It is because the Christian missionaries preach that these tortments do not exist that they have aroused the anger of the Chinese, and especially of their priests. The present troubles are therefore directly connected with these pictures.

The Chinese love of cruelty and ingenuity in inflicting torture are vividly shown here. For every offense committed there is some different and peculiar way of tearing a man to pieces. Life on earth does not differ much from this imaginary purgatory. The Chinaman puts his enemy to the torture at every opportunity, and bears it himself with wonderful equanimity. He must suffer somewhat from it or he would not take so much trouble to inflict it, but the fact that he can conceal his feelings at all shows that they are very different from those of white men. This custom of torturing makes the danger of Europeans and Americans falling into Chinese hands during the outbreak very alarming. They are clearly as bad as Apaches.

An explanation furnished by an educated Chinaman of the various tortments illustrated on the charts gives one a clear idea of the Chinese conception of purgatory.

The human bodies which have been impaled upon the sharp limbs of bare trees will at once arrest the attention. These are the bodies of women who have been guilty of the murder of their husband. This is a very dreadful crime in China, much more so than the murder of a wife by a husband.

On the top of an ornamental bridge is pictured an unfortunate creature with his hands bound behind his back, while the executioner, with a devilish expression, pulls the eyes out of his face with an enormous pair of tongs. After the victim has been operated upon his body is handed over to the assistant executioner who tosses it into a lake. This is the punishment inflicted upon a man for the murder of his mother. The sightless body floats for a hundred days in the lake, after which it is fished out for further disposition.

A very curious scene is where a tiger is used as a chopping block while a man is bound across his back and an executioner is in the act of cutting the man in two with an enormous knife. A Chinese authority explains that the tiger plays a very important part in the Chinese religion.

He is supposed to be animated by an intelligent spirit and to eat up only wicked men. This particular tiger has misbehaved himself by eating up good men, and for punishment he is to be used as a chopping block in purgatory for a certain period. The man tied across his back, who is being divided in two, has been guilty of disrespect to a priest.

In one case an executioner with an enormous sword is engaged in dismembering a human body lying on the stump of a tree. As he cuts off the head, a leg, etc., he sticks it on the sharp limb of a tree. The body before him has lost every limb but one arm. This is the punishment inflicted on a blasphemer, or one who said that there was no "shin," or soul, in a man. It is the most dreadful punishment that can be inflicted, for this is the greatest of all crimes against religion.

Two torturers are engaged in putting a man head downward into a receptacle which looks like a large ornamental flowerpot. His legs are still sticking up in the air, while his body and head are already out of sight. This vessel is filled with boiling water, and the victim is suffering thus for having spoken ill of mandarin.

In several places on the chart are pictures of animals. They play an extremely important part in Chinese religion. In one case a man is lying on the ground, while three curiously spotted animals with long tails are gnawing at him. These are intended to be cows and calves, and the man is condemned to be eaten by them because he had killed some of their species in life. Another man is having his eyes picked out by a crane. He has been guilty of killing one of these birds, which are very sacred in China. Many other birds are hurrying up to take part in the execution, including the goose, the parrot, the chicken and others.

Still more curious are the pictures of the chicken and the kid, who are walking away with what appear to be tickets labeled "I" in their mouths. These contain souls which have once inhabited men and which having been judged in purgatory, are now being sent out on earth again in this form.

A woman having a board with a hole in it fastened about her neck is being led away by two men of very curious appearance. Three small children who look like demons cling about her. She is a woman who murdered her children; but died too soon, and is being sent back from purgatory to spend some more years on earth before undergoing the next transformation. She is condemned to have the demon children always dodging around her to remind her of her crime.

One executioner gouges out the eyes of a man whose hands are tied behind his back, while another fiend with a grin on his face holds the victim's head. This man has been guilty of disrespect to his parents which is one of the worst crimes among the Chinese.

Treachery to the emperor is the crime for which one of the terrible punishments is inflicted. The traitor is fastened feet upward between two upright posts, while two executioners saw them in half lengthwise.

A pair of scales of Chinese pattern with a man bound hand and foot at one end and a weight at the other, is pictured. The man's hands, feet and pigtail are bound together behind his back, and he is suspended face downward in a painful situation. His crime was wasting food, which, with considerable reason, is considered very wicked in China.

When the punishments are completed, the former dwellers upon earth come before the judge again to learn what shall be done with

## REMARKABLE ELOPEMENT.

Sweetheart Steals Down a Ladder at Midnight.

John W. Clemmons Swims Fifty Yards in a Raging Torrent.

Bridgeport, Ind., Sept. 5.—Leander swam the Hellespont to meet his Hero and drowned.

John W. Clemmons has surpassed this feat. He stole his sweetheart from her father's house, swam fifty yards in a raging torrent with her on his back and then faced bounds and was wounded by bullets before he could call Florence Jackson his own.

If there was a prettier girl in Clark County, Ind., than Miss Florence Jackson, no one ever discovered her. Certainly John W. Clemmons did not. Clemmons is a railroad man, with all the pluck and ready resource of his calling. Girls have always said he was handsome. Miss Jackson thought so when she met him at an ice-cream festival given by the Methodist Church of her home town, Bridgeport, Clark County, Ind., six months ago. On her mother's side Miss Jackson is related to George Rodgers Clark, for whom the county is named, and the spirit of that old hero has descended in the blood even down to the fifth and sixth generations.

The girl loved John Clemmons and he loved her, but Mr. Jackson thought his daughter's value above the seeking of even a plucky railroad.

The lovers met by stealth until the father became suspicious. Then Clemmons' patience overleaped all bounds. They had to stop meeting, and Thursday afternoon was to be their last interview.

"Some one will steal you tonight," the man told his sweetheart just before they parted.

"I'll sleep with my window open, to show that I am not afraid," she answered.

At 1 o'clock Friday morning Clemmons crept under the open window. Miss Jackson was ready. In ten minutes the orchards ladder did splendid service.

Rain had been falling for four hours before midnight, and even as they descended, a misty drizzle obscured everything. It was between six and seven miles to the house of Magistrate Coombs, of Brown Hill, the nearest justice who could perform the ceremony.

From Bridgeport to Brown Hill the roads were impassable for vehicles. Hand in hand, buoyed up by their love and hopes of happiness, the man and girl stumbled and staggered over the brown quagmire that unfolded itself dimly through the drizzly mist. They spoke only in the language of lovers, with little hand-pressings and half whispered sayings.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

them next. If they have been good on earth, they are sent back to become princes and rich men. Then, according to their degree of unworthiness, they are condemned to be soldiers, workingmen, sailors, women, and so on down to the lowest forms of human life. Most of those who have undergone punishment are too bad to go back to earth again as men, and therefore their spirits must pass into the bodies of animals. Those who have sinned least inhabit the bodies of horses and cows, while others become snakes and rats.

The fact that any animal may have a human spirit makes it wrong for a Chinaman to kill one of them. On the other hand, it is often not considered wrong to kill a white man, because many of the priests teach that they are not men, but devils.

MINARD'S LINIMENT relieves Neuralgia

Three miles from Bridgeport the Muddy Fork was reached. In the East it would be called a river at any time. Now it was a raging torrent, that tumbled and swirled and rushed along a hundred yards across from bank to bank. There was no time for delay. For ten minutes past the girl had thought she heard the sound of a hound baying behind. Leaving his sweetheart on the bank, Clemmons jumped straight into the ford. The encouraging cries of the plucky girl on the shore kept the man up. He had almost reached the centre of the stream when his feet were swept from under him and he began

The man turned and with desperate strokes fought his way back to her. The noise of the do, was coming closer now. Seizing the girl in his arms, Clemmons plunged back into the torrent. He was swimming with two lives and all his happiness depending on the strength of his arms. His sweetheart rested her hands on his shoulders and tried her best to help along. Down stream the pair were swept, and under once or twice. But all the time the other shore was coming nearer. Then the girl's head struck the low-lying branch of an overhanging tree. She threw one arm about the limb and clutched at her lover's collar with the other hand. Clemmons caught the branch also, and they were saved. As they drew themselves from the water a big dog stood on the other bank and bayed at them.

It was three miles more to Magistrate Coombs' house. Utterly exhausted as they were, the man and girl dragged themselves through the heavy mud toward Brown Hill. At almost 4 o'clock Clemmons gave a joyous shout. "There's the place!" as a big white house showed up through the gloom on the left-hand side of the road.

Clemmons entered the yard, and a big dog sprang at him. A window in the front of the house was thrown up suddenly and a rifle began to splutter nasty warnings from the opening. With a scream the girl sprang before her lover, as he sank against a tree, holding a hand to his wounded shoulder. Then a voice from inside the house shouted, "What's the matter?" and a head took the place of a rifle at the window. The farmer was all sorrow and sympathy when he understood. He asked the lovers to wait until he could drive them to the home of Magistrate Coombs. They thanked him but would not delay. It was 4 o'clock, and a pursuer on horseback from Bridgeport might appear at any minute.

Half an hour after they left the farm-house, the elopers, hiding behind trees, threw rocks at Magistrate Coombs' front door, to get him up. The Justice came out in pajamas and a towering rage. When he saw who his visitors were he ran back hastily to change his rage for a pair of trousers. Clemmons produced a water-soaked marriage license, procured in Jeffersonville several days before, and in the early dawn, with only the sleepy stars and the first peeping rays of light for witnesses, the lovers were married.

John Clemmons had gone through fire and water and won a wife.

MIXARD'S LINIMENT cures Burns, etc.

This was organized in 1897, and now 20 years old, and has been growing and financially. The society has heretofore of upwards of \$3,000,000 of Canada, to which its funds are confined. On Nov. 1, 1898, it had \$220,085 on hand to pay death claims. It is invested as follows:

Dominion of Canada stock	\$100,000 00
Deposit with Gov. Prov. Quebec	5,000 00
Freehold L. & S. Co., Toronto	30,000 00
Western Can. L. & S. Co., Toronto	30,000 00
Central Can. L. & S. Co., Toronto	30,000 00
Ontario L. & S. Co., London	20,000 00
Hamilton Prov. & L. S., Hamilton	20,000 00
British Mort. & L. Co., Stratford	20,000 00
Royal Loan & S. Co., Brantford	20,000 00
Toronto S. & L. Co., Peterboro	20,000 00
The Atlas L. & S. Co., St. Thomas	20,000 00
Imperial L. & S. Co., Toronto	20,000 00
Landed Banking Co., Hamilton	20,000 00
Union Bank, Souris, Man.	20,000 00
Huron & Erie L. & S. Co., London	10,000 00
Lon. Loan Co. of Canada, London	10,000 00
Quebec Bank, Toronto	10,000 00
Merchants Bk of Halifax, Monr	10,000 00
Standard Bank, Brantford	10,000 00
Bank of N.S., Charlottown, P. E. I.	10,000 00
Bank of Hamilton, Morden, Man.	10,000 00
Bank of Hamilton, Manitoba, Man.	10,000 00
Bank of Hamilton, Winkler, Man.	10,000 00
Loan of Paris, Debentures	22,122 15
St. Clair School Debentures	9,000 00
Town of Collingwood Debentures	8,281 88
Town of Clinton Debentures	25,000 00
Township of Hullett Debentures	7,469 87
Township of Winchester Debent	2,642 69
Portage La Prairie School Deb.	8,529 05
Owen Sound Debentures	10,006 99
Strathroy Debentures	10,101 78
St. Joseph Debentures	10,287 18
Seneca Debentures	6,718 75
Listowel Debentures	9,137 71
Ashburnham Debentures	5,039 05
Orillia Debentures	4,814 83
Ridgeway Debentures	3,812 74
City of St. Thomas Debentures	38,616 14
City of Winnipeg Debentures	21,925 26
Tilsburg Debentures	9,614 64
City of Huron Bonds	16,584 84
St. Catharines Debentures	16,247 19
Bloomington Debentures	16,502 50
St. Catharines Debentures	27,480 25
St. Catharines Debentures	20,477 50
St. Catharines Debentures	9,231 48
St. Catharines Debentures	8,910 27
St. Catharines Debentures	8,635 62
St. Catharines Debentures	15,691 83
St. Catharines Debentures	5,050 88
Total	\$814,928 08

Since its inception the order has paid to its members and their dependents upwards of two million dollars in insurance and sick and funeral benefits. The society issues policies for \$500, \$1000, \$1500 and \$2000, the latter sum being the limit of any life, and the premiums for the same are only 60 cents to \$1 per month per \$1000, according to the age of the applicant. The death rate in the society was only 4.36 per 1000 of the membership in 1898, and the average death rate since the organization of the society was 4.94.

The Sick and Funeral Benefit Branch, though an optional feature, is very popular among the membership, upwards of 16,000 being enrolled in that department. The benefits are \$3 per week for the first two weeks of illness and \$5 per week for the succeeding ten weeks during any year, besides a funeral benefit of \$80. The fee for same, payable monthly in advance, are from 25 cents to 45 cents, according to the age of the member when joining the branch. During the year 1898 over \$43,000 were paid out in sick and funeral benefits, and \$143,000 in insurance.

There are now about 700 subordinate branches, or courts as they are called, throughout Canada, and the order is now well established in all the provinces and territories of the Dominion.

All physically and morally qualified males, between the ages of 18 and 45 years of age, who are not debarrd on account of their occupation, are accepted for membership.

For further particulars enquire of any of the officers or members of the order or address

E. ELLIOTT, THOS. WHITE,  
H. C. R. Ingersoll, High Sec Brantford.  
Or ERNST GARTUNG, S. O. Brantford

The Warm Weather has come and so have the flies

To help you keep them out of your house I have on hand a good supply of

Screen Doors.  
Adjustable Window Screens.  
Green Wire Netting.  
Spring Hinges.  
Knobs and Hooks

for doors, which I am selling very low. Also  
White Mountain Ice  
Cream Freezers,  
2 to 8 quarts.

J. H. PHINNEY.

For Sale.

One 2 horse power threshing and cleaning machine. The Superior level tread horse power manufactured by Thos. Hall & Co. Summaride, P. E. I., also 1 eleven suitable to haul it on. The above is in good order having worked only three months.

JAS. O. FISH.  
Newcastle, July 18, 2m. pd.

To Let.

A house situated on the corner opposite the Waverley Hotel. Has been thoroughly painted and repaired and is supplied with water from an artesian well. Terms moderate.

Apply to  
R. H. GREMLEY.

Notice to Builders

Contractors:

ONE CAR STEEL  
WIRE NAILS.

Sold low to the trade.

P. Hennessy

Pastor Baptist Church, Brantford.  
Sold every where at 5

Seeds. S

Just arrived, Fresh  
Clover and all kinds  
and garden seeds

Bargain

3 Cans Corn for 25

3 " Peas " 25

Sold at

M. Bannor

THE GREAT

International

Exh

St. John, N.

Sept. 10th to Sept.

LIVE STOCK, AGRICULTURAL, DAIRY, NATURAL HISTORY, and other exhibits.

Colts by the famous sire 'Blossom', and 'Presens', 2,058, will be in the parade of horses daily. Pambos h Short horns and other cattle.

COME ONE COME ALL

A great free open air entertainment including the

Perilous High Dive

by a bicyclist riding down an inclined plane from a point 100 feet high from which makes his thrilling plunge of 70 feet. feat is unsurpassed in daring.

General Baden-Powell's Armoured Troop as used by him in the historic defence of Mafeking.

Splendid Display of Fireworks

Nightly.

The drill shed on the grounds is now an amphitheatre which will seat 2000, and a superior vaudeville show will be given each afternoon and evening.

In Amusement Hall there will be more pictures of the British-Boer war.

Band music all the time.

Horse races at Moosepath, 18th and 19th September.

EXCURSION RATES

are arranged on all railways and steamboat lines.

UNION MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE Co.

PORTLAND, ME

Incorporated 1848.

PAID TO POLICY HOLDERS OVER \$32,000,000.00

EVERY POLICY Incontestable

FROM DATE OF ISSUE

Extended Insurance, Paid-up and Cash Values.

Guaranteed AFTER THREE PAYMENTS.

A PERFECT POLICY.

ALBERT J. MACHUM, Mgr., St. John.

R. A. LAWLER, Agent, Charlott.

A. E. GORDON, Agent, Brantford.



WING.

America Lives  
Bread.

lifer in the Fields for Four  
Months of the Year.

man in America is  
Maybe he is the richest  
world. The population  
not more difficult to est-  
his fortune. Well-in-  
people say, 200,000,000  
go at that.

me is John D. Rockefeller.  
ly is he starving but he  
a laborer in the field four  
out of every year—works  
from dawn till dusk.

at dusk homeward the  
ploys his weary way—to a  
of stale bread and skimmed

amed mind you! No cream  
n D. Rockefeller. It would  
im very sick.

cream, no butter, no meat,  
rench pastry—no pastry of  
ind, in fact—no fresh bread,  
ite bread, no champagne, no  
udy, no cauliflower au gratin  
e sauces or gravies, no—  
it would make your mouth  
ta read a list of the good  
John D. Rockefeller can't

alk about living on 15 cents a  
It's safe to say that if the  
man in America did not deal  
h tradesmen who make a good  
of profit on everything they sell  
of food would not cost him much  
re than that.

And it isn't because he is stingy  
because he has dyspepsia.

Dyspepsia, as any doctor will tell  
ou, means starvation. John D.  
Rockefeller is just as truly a starv-  
ing man as if he were a tramp  
imagining for crusts in the ash-  
barrels. A furnace with a draught  
hooked so that it will not burn is  
as useless as one that cannot get  
fuel.

If John D. Rockefeller be worth  
\$200,000,000 it is safe to say that  
he would give \$100,000,000 for a  
new stomach. It is safe to say that  
he would give \$150,000,000—\$175,  
000,000—\$199,000,000.

For a new, good stomach that  
would laugh at pie crust, welsh  
"rabbit" and lobster salad at mid-  
night, don't you think if you were  
John D. Rockefeller you would be  
willing to part with all your money  
—first taking out enough for the  
wife and bairns perhaps—and tak-  
ing chances with that wonderful  
brain that has built up the Stand-  
ard Oil monopoly?

Of course you would!  
Think of it! All the philosoph-

ers of all ages have agreed that  
health is the first essential to hu-  
man happiness. Wealth is not an  
essential to happiness at all; it is  
only an incident that may help or  
hinder happiness, according to cir-  
cumstances. John D. Rockefeller  
is one of the unhealthiest—there-  
fore unhappiest—men on the con-  
tinent.

He returned from Europe a few  
days ago, starving as usual. The  
doctors who earn large fees by tel-  
ling him what he mustn't eat held  
a consultation over him and decided  
that he was in a very bad way.  
They packed him off to the Adiron-  
dacks, and he must stay there for  
many months.

He mustn't bother his head  
about the Standard Oil Company,  
which is paying \$48,000,000 in  
dividends this year, to say nothing  
of the profits from its ten great  
banks and trust companies. He  
mustn't sit up late he mustn't  
smoke, he mustn't drink anything  
but skimmed milk and nasty min-  
eral waters he mustn't eat anything  
but Graham crackers. He must  
take a long walk every day, whether  
he feels like it or not; he must wear  
a flannel pad on his stomach, like a  
sick baby; he must watch his tem-  
perature to see that he does not get  
overheated, and no matter how  
thirsty he may be he mustn't drink  
water or milk that is cooler than  
his own blood.

That is another deprivation of  
John D. Rockefeller's—he cannot  
have any ice. Think how sorry  
the ice trust makes you feel for the  
tenement folk, and then be twice  
as sorry for the richest man in  
America.

Mr. Rockefeller has been a suf-  
ferer from acute chronic dyspepsia  
for about fifteen years. The dis-  
ease is said to be hereditary and  
therefore in no sense a punishment  
for his own over-indulgence.

He was not seriously alarmed about  
his condition until the spring of  
1891. The disease reached so  
acute a stage at that time that the  
multi-millionaire was obliged to  
give up all his business activities.  
His weight fell off nearly forty  
pounds. It was found that money  
could not buy relief and that he  
must work for it literally with the  
sweat of his brow.

He retired to his palace at Tarry  
town, overlooking the Hudson river  
dressed in a suit of overalls and  
joined his men in the fields. He  
arose at 5 every morning and work-  
ed till sunset. His energy would  
have secured him a position any-  
where for a dollar a day.

Gradually the color came back to  
his face, the pains and nervousness  
diminished and he gained in weight.  
After nearly four months of this  
heroic treatment Mr. Rockefeller  
was again able to return to his  
office and assume his many respon-  
sibilities.

This programme is repeated every  
summer. The life of a laborer for  
four months a year enables him to  
barely put through the winter.  
Every summer he is obliged to be-  
come a laborer again for his health's  
sake. That is all the fun he gets  
out of his vacation.

It is another curious paradox  
that the richest man in America  
must walk, despite all his horses  
while the poorest man with a nickel  
may ride. Mr. Rockefeller's town  
house is on Fifty-fourth street, near  
Fifth avenue. It is so essential  
that he should have regular exercise



Sudden disease, like a thief in the night,  
is apt to strike convulsions into a household.  
Croup, cholera morbus, cholera infantum,  
cramps and colic, come frequently in the  
night. Are you prepared for midnight  
emergencies? The remedy for inflamma-  
tion whether used internally or externally, is  
**JOHNSON'S  
Anodyne Liniment**  
The quickest, surest, safest cure for colic,  
cramps, diarrhoea, cholera morbus, bites,  
bruises, burns, stings, chafings, colds,  
coughs, croup, catarrh, bronchitis, in gripe,  
lameness, muscle soreness, and pain and  
inflammation in any part of the body. Get  
it from your dealer. Two size bottles, 5c and  
50c. The larger size is more economical.  
**I. S. JOHNSON & CO.,**  
30 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass.  
Write for free copy of "Treatment of" Diseases  
and Care of Sick Room."

that even in winter months he al-  
most invariably walks from his  
house to Twenty-third street before  
entering his luxurious carriage  
which carries him to his office on  
lower Broadway. If the weather  
permits he often walks the entire  
distance.

Mr. Rockefeller may often be  
seen in the stormiest weather plod-  
ding his way downtown, while his  
poorly paid clerk is comfortably  
seated in a warm car rushing past  
him. His magnificent stables and  
strings of horses and luxurious car-  
riages—he has three automobiles  
alone—cannot avail to relieve him  
of a fraction of his long, cold morn-  
ing walk.

The classical myth of Tantalus,  
who while starving saw visions of  
food before him which disappeared  
when he reached for it, is more  
than realized in the case of the  
Standard Oil king. Mr. Rockefeller  
may develop an appetite, but all  
his millions cannot enable him to  
gratify it and enjoy a good digestion.  
In the popular imagination the  
millionaire's table is crowded with  
the choicest foods and rarest wines.  
Mr. Rockefeller sits down each day  
to a simple bowl of crackers and  
skimmed milk and drinks a little  
tepid barley water. As a special  
luxury, when his stomach is usually  
strong, he may eat brown or graham  
bread but never with butter. And  
fatty substance causes him agonies  
of indigestion. This simple meal  
must be eaten slowly. To devour  
even a soda cracker hastily would  
be disastrous.

"Delicacies of the season" are  
unattainable luxuries to the great  
millionaire. Even the fruits and  
berries of summer are forbidden.  
It is a strange example of the irony  
of fate that the man who could  
have the first fruit of every kind  
brought from the ends of the earth  
must particularly avoid them, since  
the earliest fruit is most dangerous  
for him. The only fruit allowed  
him is in the height of the season  
and even he must confine himself  
to the juice which is carefully  
strained.

The lightest tobacco impairs Mr.  
Rockefeller's digestion and heart  
action undoing the good work of  
days and weeks of hard work in  
the fields. So he may not court  
my lady Nicotine who carries solace  
to the pauper and even the prisoner.

He is said to be very fond of the  
water. Dyspepsia makes such a  
pastime impossible for him.

The Old Reliable Remedy for  
Diarrhoea and Dysentery.

**DR. FOWLER'S  
EXT. OF WILD  
STRAWBERRY**  
Grandma Mrs. Thos. Sherlock, An-  
dover, Ont., recently wrote:  
"Used it. My little girl, three years of  
age, was taken very bad with diarrhoea,  
and we thought we were going to lose her,  
when I remembered that my grandmother  
always used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild  
Strawberry, and often said that it saved her  
life. I got a bottle and gave it to my child,  
and after the third dose she began to get  
better and slept well that night. She im-  
proved right along and was soon com-  
pletely cured."

Accustomed as the city person is  
to look down upon the farmer, it  
may surprise the former to learn  
that the farmer regards him as es-  
sentially ill-bred, and that he laughs  
to scorn his pretensions to super-  
iority—no eyes more keen than  
those of the country dweller in  
piercing baseless pretension. The  
city visitor's ready money being  
acceptable, he is considered as a  
crop along with cauliflowers, cab-  
bage and potatoes, and his ill-be-  
havior is put up with as are the  
parasites and the weed that tor-  
ment the agricultural worker. As  
the city boarder industry is likely  
to assume larger and larger propor-  
tions as time goes on, it appears to  
be a fit season to hold the mirror  
of vacation behavior up to those  
classes of city people that board at  
farm houses and country hotels.

Success for sixty years.—This is the  
record of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer. A  
sure cure for diarrhoea, dysentery and all  
bowel complaints. Avoid substitutes,  
there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'.  
25c. 50c.

Gentlemen (indignantly)—When you  
bought this dog, you said he was splendid  
for rats. Why he won't touch them.

Dog Dealer—Well, ain't that splendid for  
the rats?

No amount of brilliant advertising will  
make a fraud finally successful. Men are  
fools to try it. As for us we merely tell a  
true truth and say Adamson's Botanic  
Balsam is splendid for coughs. 25c. all  
Druggists.

**A SARNIA LADY**

Tells How Milburn's Heart and  
Nerve Pills Cured Her Ner-  
vous Troubles and Strengthened  
Her Weak System.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are an  
inestimable boon to anyone suffering from  
any disease or derangement of the heart  
or nerves or whose blood is thin and watery.

Mrs. E. Horning, of 115 George Street,  
Sarnia, Ont., is one of those whose expe-  
rience with this remedy is well worth con-  
sidering.

It is as follows:—"I am pleased to re-  
commend Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills  
to anyone suffering from nerve trouble, no  
matter how severe or of how long standing.  
"For years my nerves have been in a  
terribly weak condition, but Milburn's  
Heart and Nerve Pills, which I got at  
Geary's Pharmacy, have strengthened  
them greatly and invigorated my system,  
leaving me no excuse for not making known  
their virtues.  
"I cannot refrain from recommending  
these pills to all sufferers as a splendid cure  
for nervousness and weakness."

**SUMMER MILLINERY,**

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

Trimmed and Untrimmed Millinery always in stock.

**MRS. J. DEMERS,**

Morrison Block,

Newcastle, N. B.

**McLeod's Fashionable Tailoring  
Establishment.**

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

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

Carter Block.

**S. McLeod.**

Newcastle, July 24.

**WAN**

Agent

An experienced canvasser, or, a man with  
good character and address, with the neces-  
sary ability to travel from town to town and  
appoint agents. No canvassing. Salary  
and expenses paid. Position permanent and  
promotion according to merit.

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

Mention in Paper.

We carry a full line of

**Wrapping Paper  
and Paper bags.**

Paper in rolls of various lengths.

**Anslow Bros.**

**HOME TESTIMONY**

CLEARLY PROVES THAT

**KUMFORT**

**HEADACHE POWDERS**

Cure Sick Headache in ten minutes.

**OUR WITNESSES.**

Newcastle, N. B., Oct. 25th, 1900.

Newcastle's leading barber, Mr. James Collins, whose shop is near the Post Office, Pleasant St., writes:—"I  
use Kumfort Headache Powders and find they always cure, and I also find them pleasant and safe to use."

H. S. Miller, of Miller Bros., butchers, whose place of business is opposite the Waverly Hotel, writes:—"I can  
afely recommend Kumfort Headache Powders. They are a good thing for my headache."

"The most satisfactory and perfect cure for headache I find are the Kumfort Headache Powders."

Neguac, January 6th, 1900.

A. V. SAVOY, Merchant.

Thomson Station, N. S., Feb. 25, 1899.

3rd Witness. E. Mattinson & Son write under this date: "Please send us 6 dozen Kumfort Headache  
Powders, they are the best selling medicines we have in the shop." Sales talk.

4th Witness. W. C. Balcolm, the well-known travelling jeweller of Hantsport, N. S., writes: "I used  
Kumfort Headache Powders recently and found them a marvelous cure for headache."

5th Witness. H. C. Fulton of Truro, well known to the employees of the I. C. R., being in the Superintend-  
ent's office at Truro, writes: "Undoubtedly the best cure for headache. I cannot praise Kumfort Headache  
Powders too highly."

Burnt Church, N. B., May 12th, 1899.

6th Witness. "I have used Kumfort Headache Powders and my experience is that they will cure a headache  
in a few minutes.—It is nervous headache in my case."

MRS. J. P. DAVIDSON.

Harcourt, N. B., May 19th, 1899.

7th Witness. Miss Jennie Goodwin of Harcourt writes: "The best Headache Powders I have ever used are  
the Kumfort Headache Powders."

8th Witness. Rogersville's Leading Merchant, Mr. John D. Buckley, writes May 20th, 1899: "The best  
remedy for Headache that I ever used are the Kumfort Headache Powders—They cure in a few minutes—Create  
no habit from continued use and I find them safe and harmless."

J. D. BUCKLEY.

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

**F. G. Weaton Co., Ltd., Folly Village, N. S.**

**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.



**Subscription Rates.**

\$1.00 a year, strictly in advance, postage paid to addresses in Canada, Nfld. and U. S.

**Advertising Rates.**

One inch—First Insertion 60 cents, and 25 cents for each additional insertion. Yearly Contracts.—\$5.00 per inch.

All business communications should be addressed to ANSLAW BROS., Newcastle, and all letters to the Editor should be addressed EDITOR OF THE ADVOCATE, Newcastle, N. B.

**ANNOUNCEMENT.**

To the future the publishers of the Advocate will render all advertising accounts monthly.

**The Union Advocate,**  
ESTABLISHED 1867.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1900.

**MISS CORELLI'S BOOK.**

Marie Corelli's new book "The Master Christian," has been pronounced by a critic a masterpiece. But Miss Corelli objects and in a letter to the New York Herald pens the following modest letter:—

"Marie Corelli—that is, myself—is not such a fool as to think anything she does or even has done approaches the shadow of a 'masterpiece.' She, moreover, thinks that if there is any man or woman living who judges himself or herself capable of creating 'masterpieces,' such persons must be on a fair road to an asylum for idiots. One other word. It is true I have been ill for three years, but I have not advertised the fact. It is true I have met death face to face, but I have not cabled over my temperature or my pulse beats. I suffered, recovered, and took up my work again quickly, as soon as I could do so, and 'The Master Christian' and 'Boy' are the result of fifteen months' work only. No, 'enthusiastic friend' has read the manuscript of 'The Master Christian.' What few incorrect and garbled statements have appeared concerning it have emanated from the American publisher's office, much to that publisher's annoyance and to mine. No one has read the manuscript but the publishers and the printers. As regards 'advertisement,' allow me to say that having sold my books I am not responsible for the way in which the firms who have bought them announce what they consider to be the values of their wares. 'The Master Christian' is a very slight effort to express certain thoughts which are in the minds of many, and it is quite as inadequate and unsatisfying to the mind of its author as the most dyspeptic reviewer can possibly find it, when he skips its pages (leaving out the middle part) between two whiskey sodas."

We do not know whether Miss Corelli is in the habit of pursuing the pastime of "compliment fishing" or not, a practice which, by-the-way, is indulged in to a large extent by the majority of English and American girls. At all events there are a couple of sentences in the above letter which are little masterpieces themselves. The one referring to her recent illness is a masterpiece of sarcasm, contempt and good natured raillery and hits her rival, Rudyard Kipling, harder than he would care to admit. Her latest sentence contains some of the most noted of literary qualities—dignity, reserve, a certain gracious urbanity, a calm and noble scorn. But, as the New York Herald remarks, it has a flaw. It fails, for example, in local color. Whiskey Soda is a popular English drink. It is practically unknown in America.

**ENEMIES TO CIVILIZATION.**

The democratic candidate for president in a speech at Auburn, Neb. a few days ago, said:

"I want the American flag to come down from the Philippines in order that the flag of a republic may rise in its place."

That is a sample of Bryan's utterances, utterances which have inspired the Philippines to issue a manifesto calling upon every man to resist the army of the United States until Bryan shall be elected. The democrats are holding out similar inducements to the Boers. The South African farmers have been told to prolong their struggle until after Bryan comes into power. Thus the democrats are the enemies of civilization, enemies of mankind, and the advocates of retrogression and anarchy. Their cordiality towards the Philippines and the Boers is rightly understood, however, by all sensible Americans, and we cannot believe that our neighbors will elect such a party. Their cries of

1900, so full of terror and long hair, must be put to everlasting sleep alongside of the lost cause and other cherished democratic heresies, in the catcombs of American politics. The duty of Great Britain in South Africa and the duty of the United States in the Philippines are one and the same. It is to give to those countries complete protection, education, enlightenment and the enjoyment of all the blessings of human liberty.

**SHORT OF WOMEN.**

It is said there is a shortage of women in the British colonies and that there is a chance for half a million more to gain husbands and homes in Canada alone. The New York Herald commenting on the subject says:—

"It is strange under these circumstances that some of the million and more women in the United Kingdom who cannot find husbands do not go to the colonies. Perhaps if they realized how much they are in need there they would go in large hives. It is said, however, that they are too timid to venture into strange lands, and are waiting for the colonists to come and take them."

Now what part of Canada is the Herald talking about. It cannot be Eastern Canada, for the towns in Eastern Canada are known to possess five women to every man. If it is Ontario and the West the Herald refers to, some enterprising citizen of the Maritime Provinces might make a dollar or two by advertising a marriage market.

**WAR.**

Buffalo Courier:—"The world is becoming sadly accustomed to war, and the imminent hostilities between Roumania and Bulgaria excite hardly a ripple of interest."

Unfortunately the above words are too true. Since the Chinese and Japanese fought for supremacy in Korea in 1894, the world has not known a day of peace. The love of gain which is characteristic of commercial life, has become a characteristic of nations, if in reality it was not always so. The governments have failed ignominiously in establishing a permanent peace. They have squandered blood and money for the furtherance of their selfish ends, and they do not seem disposed to show any signs of a future peace. But on the contrary they are getting thicker and thicker into the mire as the days go by. The above remarks, however, do not refer to wars in the interest of civilization and progression.

**THERE ARE OTHERS.**

"It is safe to say that every man in Canada, except one poor coastall appendage that edits one side of a Chatham weekly, honors Senator Ellis and is glad of his appointment.—Chatham World."

The editor of "one side of a Chatham weekly" referred to would not have been compelled to go very far from Chatham on Saturday last to find another man who edits only one side of a newspaper.

The St. John Telegraph in speaking of Hugh John remarks:—

"It is not pretended by anyone that he is a man of great ability, or that he would be able to do better service for the Conservative party than some other men who might be named, except through the influence of his name and the shape of his nose."

Cyrano de Bergerac's nose, often got him into trouble. Hugh John should be very canny and profit by the experience of Cyrano. Don't allow your nose to induce you to do anything foolish.

"The Conservatives are without any distinctive policy. The platform they erect in one place is different from the platform they build in another. The resolutions which are unanimously adopted in one section are not heard of in another. The party, indeed, has no policy to propound."—St. John Globe.

All that we have to say in reference to the above is "that misery loves company."

A contemporary says that there is no great issue before the people of Canada, which is to be presented at the coming election.—A correct statement and a wise contemporary.

**E. W. Howe**

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Citrus Tablets.

**Easily Digested.****BOUQUETS FOR SIR CHARLES.**

(St. John Telegraph.)

Sir Charles Tupper seems to have been liberally supplied with bouquets during his visit to Moncton. Bouquets are very nice things to have about election times; votes are better.

**OLD GLORY DISGRACED.**

(St. Louis Republic.)

It would break the hearts of the early American patriots to know that Cuba, the Philippines, Puerto Rico and the Danish West Indies alike fear and hate Old Glory as the flag of foreign tyranny."

**SO IT WOULD.**

(New York Herald.)

We are now engaged in arduous efforts to establish stable governments in Cuba, in Puerto Rico and in the Philippines, and it would be nothing less than criminal for the administration to involve us in China. The cost and the danger of disastrous entanglements of such a course are inestimable.

**WITHDRAW.**

(Philadelphia Record.)

The duty of this government in the matter is plain. This military task of the allied forces has been accomplished, and there is no further need for the presence of a single American soldier on Chinese soil except to escort our rescued fellow citizens from Peking to the coast. This can and ought to be done without an instant's delay."

**DISAGREEMENT OF POWERS.**

The Pittsburgh Dispatch, discussing the Chinese situation, says:—

"The danger is that no general agreement can be reached; that the Powers may play at cross purposes and then China will renew its courage through their dissensions. Let us hope, however, the statesmen of Europe, combined, have sense enough to avoid this danger, and its consequences."

**A QUESTION.**

Collier's Weekly.

Who and what constitutes the authoritative and responsible government of the Chinese Empire under the existing circumstances? Is supreme authority vested in the Emperor Kwang-Su? How can that be, when the United States and other treaty powers, following England's lead, have all acquiesced in his deposition since the coup d'état of 1898?

**GRAND JURIES.**

(San Francisco Call)

"On both sides and all over the continent it has become a debatable question whether grand juries any longer serve a useful purpose to the community. That fact of itself proves there is need of reform somewhere, and now that the Pennsylvanians have the issue before them it is to be hoped they will not turn aside from it until some remedy has been found that will lead to reforms in the system in all the States."

**FROM SOUTH AFRICA.**

New York, Sept. 5.—The London correspondent of the Tribune says Lord Roberts's annexation of the Transvaal is generally regarded as proof that, in the opinion of the military authorities both at home and in South Africa, the war is practically over. The stock exchange takes this view. The effect of the proclamation will be to cause Transvaal burghers now in arms to be treated as rebels and forfeit belligerent rights. It is hoped that by this means the hopelessness of further resistance will be speedily brought home to the Boers. But the experience of the Orange River Colony is not altogether encouraging.

CAPE TOWN, Sept. 5.—Wots, of Strathcona's Horse, was seriously wounded at Suddfontein last Sept.

[Signed]

CAPE TOWN, Sept. 5.—The siege of Ladybrand has been raised after several attempts to capture the town and its little garrison of 150 British troops. The Boers, who attacked Ladybrand, are estimated to have numbered over two thousand men. The British were summoned to surrender Sept. 2 [Sunday] but refused and from that time on were subjected to continual cannon and rifle fire. The burghers twice tried to rush the British position. Probably the approach of a relief force saved the little garrison.

New York, Sept. 7.—The news telegraphs from Lisbon that a military expedition a thousand strong is about to leave the Tagus for Lorenzo Marques has caused much speculation as to the Portuguese intention in South Africa, says the Tribune's correspondent. Many people connect the Portuguese reinforcements with an intention to refuse the Boer fugitives an asylum in Mozambique and the determination of the Lisbon government no longer to permit the Dutch forces to draw supplies from Delagoa Bay. The English government is extremely anxious that the ex-president shall not slip through their fingers, and Portugal would certainly be doing them a very good turn if she denied the old man an asylum and so compelled him to surrender to Lord Roberts.

**REV. FR. O'LEARY RETURNS.**

OTTAWA, Sept. 9.—Rev. Fr. O'Leary, the respected R. C. Chaplain of the Royal Canadian Regiment in South Africa, has arrived in London and is now in Charing Cross Hospital. Fr. O'Leary had a severe attack of dysentery in South Africa, following enteric fever and although well on the road toward recovery and anxious to remain at the front the army authorities insisted on his making a trip to England on a three months leave. Fr. O'Leary is in good hands. Lords Landsdowne and Strathcona have called upon him in the hospital and as the fame of the plucky priest who got into the fighting line at Paardeberg and elsewhere has preceded him, Father O'Leary bids fair to be lionized in London. One of the first acts he did on arriving at the world's metropolis was to place a wreath of South African silver leaves on Wolfe's monument in Trafalgar.

**FROM CHINA.**

WASHINGTON, Sept. 10.—The Chinese minister has received an imperial edict concerning on Li Hung Chang's extraordinary power for the complete settlement of the Chinese trouble. It gives him authority to make any terms according to his own discretion without referring them to the Emperor. This is unusual authority and is said at the Chinese legation, to meet all the objections heretofore raised as to his power to negotiate for peace. The edict is dated two weeks ago but has just been forwarded from Li Hung Chang.

**R. N. WYSE.****Womens' Jackets.**

We have just opened our new Jackets and can simply say they are

**BEAUTIFUL,  
STYLISH,  
SERVICEABLE.**

**Prices \$2.95 to \$18.00.**

INSPECT EARLY.

**Dress Goods.**

Our assortment is pronounced by all to be the finest in town. We have taken great pains to secure the very latest, most fashionable, and best that can be secured. The results of our efforts await you.

GREY COTTONS,  
FLANNELETTES,  
STOCKINGETTES,  
MONCTON YARNS,  
OXFORD YARNS,  
BEEHIVE YARNS,  
SAXONY YARNS,  
HETLAND WOOLS  
SHETLAND FLOSS.

**Fownes Kid Glo.****SECOND QUALITY**

BLACKS, TANS, BROWNS,  
GREENS, REDS, Etc.

**Prices \$1.15 and \$1.35**

Every pair guaranteed.

**Underwear.**

Do not be imposed upon in the selection of your fall garments. To protect yourself from cold and make the winter enjoyable be careful in your selection of the above.

Fleeced Underwear 50c, 75c, \$1.00  
Woolen " 50c, 65c, 75c  
Heavy Ribbed " 75, \$1.00, \$1.25  
Stanfield Unshrinkable \$1.00 \$1.25  
Etc., Etc. Etc.

**WEDNESDAY  
IS  
BARGAIN DAY.**

**Satisfaction Guaranteed or Your Money Back.**

**Columbia Bicycles.**

CHAINLESS \$85, Chain \$60.  
HARTFORD \$45.  
IMPERIAL \$50, \$45, \$40.  
NIAGARA \$40.  
CARNIVAL \$30.

Hartford Dunlop Tires.  
**F. P. YORSTON, Agent.**

**Ladies' Blouses,  
Dress Skirts,  
Underskirts,  
Undervests,  
Corsets and Hosiery,  
SELLING VERY LOW.**

**Trimmed Hats Constantly on hand.**

**Mrs. H. A. Quilty,**

The SARGENT STORE.

**To Let.**

Store formerly occupied by J. Feinbrook, Newcastle. Apply to Mrs. Sutherland or to P. O. Box 69, Chatham.

**The Advocate  
one year  
\$1.00.**

**SHAW'S  
Peerless Hair Restorer**

Keeps the Scalp moist, restores the hair to its natural color and prevents it falling out.

**Only 40 cts. a Bottle at The Pharmacy.**

**A. E. SHAW,  
NEWCASTLE, N. B.**

A New Line of Stationery Just Opened.

**STORE NEWS.**

**We want to tell you this week about  
Ready to wear Clothing**



**Well Made in Every Particular.**

which we have received and taken into stock during last week.

Nothing trashy remember, but good solid suits every one of them. Not too dear either.

Men's Heavy Dark Tweed Suits, suitable for fall and winter wear, great value at the price, only \$6.50.

Men's Tweed Mixture Suits, solid all wool, neat and tasty in pattern and color, well lined and made, such as your tailor would charge you \$17.00 for, our price only \$10.00.

Men's Navy Serge Suits, double breasted, hard twill finish \$8.50.

Men's Black Serge Suits, large twill, hard finish, D. B., price \$9.50.

Men's Navy Serge Suits, D. B., extra quality cloth and workmanship \$11.50.

Men's Navy Serge Suits, D. B., extra heavy quality, in our opinion the best serge we ever had, price \$12.00.

These are a few of the many lines we keep in stock and are suits that we take pleasure in selling as the quality is good, they will be proved second clothing in all sizes. Men's strong tweed working pants \$1.25. Men's heavy all wool homespun pants \$2.00. Men's fine black dress pants \$2.75. And a number of other kinds and qualities which we have not space here to enumerate. It has been our endeavor to secure for our trade the best clothing on the market. To do this we buy from good reliable manufacturers, firms who have a reputation to sustain and are not ashamed nor afraid to put their name on their goods. In doing this we therefore have confidence in the goods we place before you, and we hope to merit the confidence of our customers.

**Clarke & Co.**

September 4th, 1900.



### Home of Events Gathered by ADVOCATE Reporters.

The A. O. H. held their picnic at the same place on Monday.

Mrs. Albert Gordon and daughter left last week for Hingham, Mass.—Mrs. J. D. Murray is visiting friends in Yarmouth, N. S.—Mrs. William Johnson and baby, who were visiting Mrs. J's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John De Armond, left on Saturday for their home in McNarin Mill Creek. Mrs. Loggie of Little South West is visiting her sister, Mrs. Margaret Clarke.—Miss Kate McLeod of Newcastle is the guest of Miss Bessie Whitney of Whitteville.

### REDBANK.

The picnic held at Redbank on Labour Day, Sept. 3rd., was a grand success. It was well patronized by ladies and gentlemen from Newcastle, Chatham, Derby and several other places. They vouched it a splendid time and all left feeling well satisfied with their days sport.

Inspector Menzies paid a visit to Redbank last week on business and we hear he was successful.

Miss Hattie Quinn and Miss Lizzie Leonard, of Chatham, were visiting Mrs. John M. Johnston last week.

### LOCKSTEAD.

When I saw, Mr. Editor, that you appreciated my previous efforts so far as to include Lockstead in the list of places from which you were anxious to hear at once and when I realized the fact that there are a large number of people in this county eager to get the latest news from our prosperous community, I at once grasped my pen with a firm determination to accede to their requests.

The crops in this locality are excellent; Mr. Wm. Walls has a field of wheat which we believe cannot be excelled in this Province.

Our school opened some weeks ago with our former teacher, Miss McEwan again in charge. During the holidays the trustees generously enclosed the school grounds with an elegant wire fence of the latest design. Mr. Wm. Burns was the architect.

Our Sabbath school is still making excellent progress under the superintendence of Mr. Geo. D. Stewart, we are sorry however to note the continued absence of some of our best teachers which to a certain extent mars the work of our school.

Mr. Jas McDougall has just completed digging a cellar for a new house which will add greatly to the appearance of our town.

Mr. Richardson who has been officiating in the Blackville Baptist church this summer, held services in the school house last Friday.

Mr. Matthew Jardine, Mr. Peter McDonald and wife, Mrs. Alex. Gerrish; Mr. Frank Gerrish, Miss Maggie Stewart, Miss Mary Jane Schofield, Miss Margaret O'Brien all of Indian town were visiting in our midst during last week.

Quite a sensation was caused in Blackville some days ago by the return of Mr. Geo. Stewart from a business trip to New York and several of the large American cities. It said that some of Mr. Stewart's old friends hardly recognized him owing to the fact that a hat of the latest London shape fearfully and wonderfully made completed his attire.

### RENOUS RIVER

There has been delightful weather for the past few days, and the farmers are taking the advantage of it in harvesting. Many have nearly finished.

Many people visited the blueberry plain last week, nine miles from the vil-

lage and to the big hill known as "The Devil's back."

Sportsmen from different parts of the States are expected here next week to hunt for big game.

Mr. Mahoney's mine is to be opened inside of a month. Specimens have been discovered lately and have been sent to different parts to be analysed.

### NEW BRANCH NO. 5

On Sunday last at 7.30 p. m. The young men of St. Patrick's congregation Nelson, held a meeting in their old church hall. The meeting was duly organized for the purpose of establishing in the village a branch of the A. O. H. society. Rev. Fr Power pastor in charge and chairman. J. O'Brien, M. P. P. Bro. E. I. Murphy, St. John. N. B. and county president, John Morrissey, Newcastle, addressed the meeting, after which thirty four applicants were received.

The meeting was largely attended, and judging from the zeal manifested by those who have interested themselves in the formation of the new society, Branch No. 5, should be one of the most successful of its kind in those parts.

The following is the list of officers:— President; J. O'Brien, M. P. P., Vice. Pres. Wm. Dolan, Sen.; Rec-Sec. Robert McCombs; Fin-Sec. Thomas D. Dolan; Treasurer, Dr. Hayes, Chairman of standing com. Wm. Dolan, Jr. Sargeant at arms, David Sullivan. Sentinel, Matthew Carroll. Chaplain, Rev. N. Power.

Bros. I. Sullivan, St. John, and J. J. Savoy, Newcastle, were also present at the meeting.

### TOWN COUNCIL

(Continued from 1st page.)

Police Committee reported that they had found the report of Magistrate Niven correct, and recommended that it be received. Magistrate Niven's report for the quarter stated that there had been ten arrests and ten convictions. \$35. were collected in fines.

On motion of Ald. Maltby the report was adopted.

Ald. Lounsbury read the following report from the Board of Works:— The Public Works Committee begs to make the following report:—

(1) Your committee met the captain of the Salvation Army and talked over with him the matter of a street being opened through their premises, and he was unwilling that the street should go through. In face of his opposition we did not care to recommend that the said street be forced through, but would ask that the opinion of the full Council be taken.

(2) We beg to bring before the Council the time sheets for the road work to this date.

(3) We beg also to submit the statement of W. E. Fish, Town Engineer, regarding the Pleasant Street sewer, and we would suggest that Mr. Fish the contractor be heard regarding the same.

(4) We submit herewith a copy of the description of the John Morrissey property and would recommend that no action be taken until a plan of the town can be obtained.

(5) We recommend the following bills to be paid:—

Miss Atchison.	\$9.00
Sun printing Co.	\$2.50
George Hubbard.	\$4.00
North Western Telegraph Co.	\$5.88

(6) We also beg to submit a draft at the James Robertson Co. for \$800.

(7) Your committee finds that the town road work is going on under great disadvantage for want of a watering cart and would recommend that a watering cart be purchased at once.

G. A. Lounsbury.

Chairman. B. of W.

On motion the report was received and taken up section by section.

The first section was on motion of Ald. Maltby referred back to the committee for fuller report and legal advice.

The second section which related to the time sheets of the Road work was taken up. The following amounts of the different time sheets were passed:—

No. 1.	\$111.61
" 2.	\$442.56
" 3.	\$379.82
" 4.	\$779.72
" 5.	\$250.74
" 6.	\$321.00
" 7.	\$201.60
" 8.	\$313.61
" 9.	\$1096.04

Mr. Fish's report laid over until the next meeting.

The fourth section was referred back for further report.

The fifth and sixth sections were adopted. Clerk Aitken was authorized to accept the draft of The James Robertson Coy.

On motion of Ald. Maltby a committee was appointed to obtain information, re a 6 inch artesian well and to report it at next meeting.

Ald. Lounsbury moved that a committee be appointed to go to the Mill Stream and report on the flow of water.

Ald. Hickson, Ritchie, Lounsbury and Stables composed the committee.

A bill of Charles P. Park was referred to the Finance Committee to be reported upon.

The bill for a meeting held in the Masonic Hall was ordered to be paid.

On motion the Council adjourned until Wednesday evening.

### NOTICE.

All persons indebted to Mrs. H. A. Quilty three months or over are requested to make payment at once, or they will be advertised for sale.

## Picnic.

A picnic will be held under the auspices of the C. M. B. A. and the A. O. H. in aid of the Catholic Church, Newcastle,

Tuesday, Sept. 18th,

on the Farrel Field, near I. C. R. Station.

All the latest attractions in athletic sports, exercises and contests. Games and amusements will also be provided.

A large pavilion will be provided for dancing and the best orchestra available will be secured to provide music during the afternoon and evening.

All kinds of refreshments of the choicest quality will be served throughout the day. Dinner and supper will be served.

There will be excursion rates on the I. C. R. and steamers. The M. S. N. Co. will run a boat to accommodate persons remaining during the evening.

The C. M. B. A. Band will be in attendance during the day.

The large and competent committee of ladies and gentlemen in charge will spare no pains to make the day and evening a continuous round of pleasure.

Admission to grounds 10 cents.

Should the weather prove unfavorable the picnic will be held on the first fine day following.

BY ORDER OF COMMITTEE.

Newcastle, Sept. 8, 1900.

### NOTICE

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

JAMES MCMAHON.

Newcastle, Sept. 11, 1900.

## New Goods!

# GRAND FALL OPENING

at J. D. CREAGHAN'S

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

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

At Prices to Stagger Competition.

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

### HAVE YOU EVER CONSIDERED

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

\$1.00 a year.

### FRUITS

We have made arrangements to keep nothing but the

Choicest Fruits

during this season.

Our prices have always been and will be the lowest consistent with the

BEST QUALITY.

### PASTRY.

New and fresh every day.

Fruit Cakes

MADE TO ORDER.

Picnic parties supplied at

SHORTEST NOTICE.

Best care given to every order.

### GROCERIES.

New Canned Fruits, New Canned Meats

Nuts,

Confectionary,

Raisins,

Currants

Rice,

Peas,

Beans,

Barley

## HENRY WYSE, BAKER.

## NEWCOMBE

GOLD MEDAL PIANOS, AND OTHER MAKES.

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

## HIGH GRADE PIANOS AND ORGANS.

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

GOLD MEDAL.

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

## Bicycle Sales.

FOR SALE CHEAP FOR CASH.

3 NEW BICYCLES 3

The Balance of Our Stock.

H. WILLISTON & Co. JEWELERS.

## Copp & Co.

Having moved into a larger and more commodious building, we are better prepared than ever to attend to the wants of our daily increasing customers. We have on hand the very latest tips in collars and cuffs, (warranted four ply English linen) two for 25c.

Underwear. We have underwear suitable to wear at every change of our changeable seasons. Call and see our woolen underwear, for early fall. Prices from 50cts to \$3.00

Boys' Suits. School will soon commence. Bring in your boy and buy him a strong school suit. We have the kind that won't tear out and will stand lots of hard usage. Prices from \$1.50 to \$5.00.

Neckwear. New ties coming all the time. If you appreciate bright new, up-to-date ties call and buy ours. Our stock includes ascots, strings, four-in-hands and bows. Call and examine our wide range of wear.

## Furniture,

Buggies,

Waggons,

Carts,

Harness,

Horses,

Plows,

Harrows,

Churns,

At MORRISSY'S, Newcastle. At Ald. P. F. MAHER'S, Chatham. At W. Peter Bredo's Tracadie.

Where all customers will receive fair treatment.



## LOVE FINDS A WAY.

BY JEANNETTE H. WALWORTH.

Copyright, 1899, by Jeannette H. Walworth.

A long silence fell between the two men. Tom broke it with a loyal defense of the dead.

"But then I don't know. It is but a small scrap of paper, easily lost among the many he had to read. He was my father's friend. He was Olivia's father. Peace to his ashes! Let his mistakes sleep with him in the grave and be forgotten sooner."

Westover impulsively laid a hand upon the one that rested on Tom's knee. His fine eyes shone with appreciation of the magnanimity embodied in that defense of the dead man.

"Broxton, I take off my hat to you. Any man who can talk that way in face of—in face of—I wish you liked me better. By Jove, I do! It would make me esteem myself higher to have you call me friend."

Tom's essentially sweet soul was not proof against the winning smile that went with these disarming words. The gloom lifted from his sad face. He even smiled as he answered frankly:

"I like you vastly better than I did half an hour ago, Westover. Will that do for a beginning?"

"Thanks. It is a gain. I will put it down on my credit side. But to return to the business in hand. Broxton Hall is yours. No one, not even a Wraxall, could disturb your possession of it."

"Yes, to return to the business in hand." For a moment Tom's blood boiled in triumph. His eyes flashed with the joy of knowing the old place his own once more. But this phase passed rapidly.

What would it avail him to take back the old place now? It had been sold to defray his expenses in obtaining an education. He had spent all that it had realized long since. And these men had spent honest money in an honest purchase, so far as they knew. He had got beyond the dreamful stage of existence. At one time Olivia and Broxton Hall were the twin objects of his adoration. With Olivia married to another man the old Hall would be a desolate abiding place.

His work lay far away in another state. His work was all that was left to him in life. He was glad he liked it and that he was forging rapidly to the front as an inventor. The great disappointment which had darkened all the world for him did not lie in the loss of his wealth. He had already come to look on that as a blessing in disguise. He rather enjoyed owing everything to his own brain and brawn. But Olivia—ah, that was another matter; that was the one irreparable loss that could ever befall him! No; matters must stand as they were.

Doubtless Olivia as Westover's wife and mistress of Broxton Hall would do better by the old place than he, a source of anchorite, possibly could. He was taking his final leave of the old neighborhood. Nothing could ever induce him to revisit the place. He turned to Westover with a wintry smile.

"I could not consent to reclaim Broxton Hall unless I could repay the money you have expended on it. That I am very far from being able to do even if I should desire to do it."

Westover looked seriously embarrassed.

"Perhaps I am going ahead of the bounds. I mean I ought to have waited to hear from father before outlining my course. I can still do that, must indeed, but that paper was burning a hole in my pocket. Every time I looked at you I called myself a thief. By Jove, I did, Broxton!"

Tom's great gray eyes sent a lance through him. He blushed and laughed nervously.

"Oh, as for that, I'll say it was because you put the ocean between you and her as a critical moment. I never could have won in a fair stand up, even race, Tom. Girls are odd tricks. Olivia is tremendously fond of you. That thievery was all fair."

"You have won the sweetest and dearest girl on earth. I believe I am glad we have had this talk, Westover. It has given me a clearer conception of

the good in you. I am glad she has chosen so well. It is not likely I will ever return to Mandeville. There is nothing to bring me here. The place is the cemetery of all my hopes. So you must let me offer my congratulations now. Is the day fixed?"

"No. You see, there's been a great deal else on her mind—ours, I may say—father in Europe, mother in bad health and all that. But I've never told you how I came by that paper."

"Miss Malvina told me the whole story. There is nothing for you to tell me."

Westover flushed hotly.

"She was afraid I would not keep my word about giving it back."

"Not at all. She had other papers to give me, inventories of plate, pictures, etc."

"Yes, I remember. By Jove, Broxton, you must have gone it at a pace while you were at college to get through with everything!"

"Doubtless I did," said Tom, looking hard at the dingy, fireless stove at the other end of the waiting room.

"But father says you are to be congratulated."

"Upon what?"

"Upon an opportunity to develop your latent talents. We have been reading about that invention of yours. Father says if it is what you claim for it it will revolutionize the entire system of electric lighting in all the big cities and will make an everlasting fortune for you."

"I think it is all that I claim for it," said the young inventor quietly. He consulted his watch. "My train must be late." He had folded the paper neatly and now handed it back to Westover, who declined to take it.

"It is not mine, my dear fellow. I have no claim at all to it. It is yours. What are you going to do about it?"

"This." He tore it into small bits.

"Yes; but, my dear Don Quixote, the Wraxalls, don't you see?"

"What steps could I take that would not reflect upon a dead man? How could I stir in this matter without holding Olivia's father up for criticism—worse, condemnation? And as looking for a Wraxall with no other clew than this ancient scrap of paper would be hopeless I will only say we must wait for one to turn up."

"The lawyers would unearth a baker's dozen of them at the first hue and cry of defective title."

"There will be no hue and cry. The lawyers have nothing to do with this business. With my consent they never shall. Call it my wedding gift to Olivia. There is nothing in the agreement debarbing a gift. I used to think she liked the old place. I will be glad to think of her as its mistress."

The sharp shriek of the locomotive sounded near at hand. He sprang up and seized his bag. Westover detained him with a hand on his shoulder.

"Let it rest at that for the present. We are friends, Broxton?"

"Friends," said Tom, looking down into the other man's honest eyes. "I leave Mandeville richer by that much."

The grasses of a month's growth waved their swordlike blades about Horace Matthews' grave before Ollie would consent to see any one but Miss Malvina. Then a somewhat imperative note from Clarence compelled her from her seclusion. He was going to meet his father and mother in Paris, he wrote, and while there he might execute many commissions for her.

"Jeanne and mother would be so glad to buy all your wedding finery for you, and as soon as they all get back my dear little girl and her devoted lover will be made one."

To this Ollie returned a very short answer:

Dear Clarence—Please come to see me this evening. I have something to say to you before you start for Paris.

And Westover obeyed the summons. She looked so pale and wan, so unlike his vivid, brilliant Olivia, as she came toward him in her plain black robe that he was conscious of a shock to his aesthetic nerves.

"By Jove, my dear girl, I don't want to say anything unfeeling, but I hope you are not going to wear black any great length of time! I never could see how it evinced respect or affection for the dead, and it certainly does play the mischief with some women."

"You mean that I look hideous. I know I do."

"Of course I don't. Somehow or other, Ollie, you have a talent for making my words mean the ugliest possible to them."

"That would be terrible if we were man and wife and were always misunderstanding each other."

Westover laughingly said, "Pretty bad indeed."

"It would be much better not to get married, wouldn't it, Clarence?"

She was twisting her slim fingers in and about each other. Glancing down at them, he noticed, with a start, that they were ringless. He looked at her. Her eyes were fastened on her clasped hands. He touched the finger that had been encircled by his ring of betrothal.

"What does that mean, Ollie?"

She opened her hands and showed him the ring clasped in her palms. She did not look at him as she answered in a slow, dull voice:

"It means that I want you to take it back, Clarence, and give it to some girl who will make you happier than I could. It means that I don't want

your mother and Jeanne to buy me anything, because—because—there will be no wedding."

She held the ring in his hand with a little gasp, then sat quite still. He stared at it dumbly for a moment, the hot, indignant blood mounting higher into his temples every second.

"Would you object to being a little more explicit?" he asked presently, with biting coolness. "I take it for granted you have some reason or something you call a reason for this remarkable change of mind."

Her lips quivered pitiously. The hot tempered young fellow, smarting under a hurt to his pride, took no note of it. He waited in cold silence.

"I have made up my mind never to marry at all, Clarence. I am going to live like Miss Malvina. At first I won't seem at all nice, but I'll soon get wrinkled and old, and my hair will fall out, and life will grow smooth, and I won't care for anything but making beef tea for poor people and going to church. Miss Malvina is a much happier woman than I."

A loud laugh, fuller of mockery than of mirth, broke up the decorous stillness of the house. Mindful of his growing wrath, Westover clutched frantically at a scapegoat.

"Oh, I see! You are under spinster tuition at present. I fancy Miss Spillman's temptations to commit matrimony have not been numerous or irresistible."

He had rather hoped that she would flame out at him with her old willfulness and defiance of contradiction. Instead she answered with a forbearing meekness which made him stare. He would have pitied her if he had known how hardly it was won.

"Please don't say anything unkind about Miss Malvina, Clarence. She will be the only friend I have in the world after you go away hating me."

His mood was still resentful. "No," he said, with an unpleasant smile. "You forget."

"I forget?"

"Broxton. He is a grand fellow, a

no appetite and seem to be pains and aches all over."

As a rule the real cause of the trouble is the last one thought of.

It all comes from the kidneys. These delicate little filters of the blood get out of order, and as a result the uric acid and other poisons that they ought to carry off are sent back into the system.

There's no use trying to get relief until the kidneys are restored to health.

The easiest, safest, quickest way to accomplish this is to take Doan's Kidney Pills—nature's own remedy for all kidney diseases and derangements.

Mrs. Martha S. Frost, Little River, Digby Co., N.S., recently wrote as follows: "I have much pleasure in stating that Doan's Kidney Pills have wonderfully improved my health. I had been suffering with lame back for a number of years and at the time I began taking Doan's Pills I was almost unable to do any housework."

"I have used three boxes and must say they have taken the pain out of my back and restored my strength. I don't think there is any other medicine equal to Doan's Kidney Pills for kidney troubles."

long black draperies, she disappeared through a side door.

CHAPTER XVII.

THE NEGATIVE OF YEARS AGO.

"Ollie."

"Well?"

"What on earth have you done with it?"

Miss Malvina was crocheting one of those mysterious receptacles which every woman makes and no woman uses when she asked that direct question with a face full of amazement. Olivia was writing something in her diary which wild horses could not have made her reveal when it was asked. She glanced across the table to find the wide eyes of the crocheter fixed upon her denuded third finger.

"I have given it back to Mr. Westover," she said and bent her head quickly to hide the importunate tears.

"You don't mean me to understand?"

"That our engagement is broken off? Yes, I do. Please drop the subject."

Miss Malvina flushed an unbecoming red and looked very unhappy. "I can't but think, Ollie," she began in an injured voice.

"I know—I know exactly what you think. You mean that, seeing you are trying to be father, mother, friend and brother to me all in one, you dear, good Miss Malvina, you are entitled to more respectful treatment. I think so too. But it is hard to talk on some subjects. I have just made up my mind that I don't want to marry anybody. I think you are the wisest woman I know. I am going to do just like you."

"Oh, but, my dear, you just can't!"

"Cannot?"

"No. You see things are entirely different with you. Some women are put

"Oh, I see! You are under spinster tuition at present."

for a little while yet. I will give you more time. Will a year be long enough? Your term of mourning, I believe women call it, will be over then."

She flung a grateful look at him.

"It is very good of you, Clarence, to try to make excuses for a woman who has treated you so badly, but if you were to give me a year and another year on top of that and still another one it would make no difference in the end. I am not going to marry anybody—ever."

He got up with the discarded betrothal ring crushing against the flesh of the hand that inclosed it. His face was very pale. His eyes burned angrily.

"You have puzzled me considerably by denying that either Miss Spillman or Broxton is behind this remarkable change of mind and plans. I have not thought you a capricious woman. I fancy you think you are doing your duty to some one in some way. I want no unwilling bride. I shall come back to you when I return from Europe and ask you once more to marry me, only once more. If our parting is rather unsatisfactory, please bear in mind that it is your fault, not mine."

"Yes, I know. It is my fault, all my fault. Please go now, Clarence."

He did not move. Perhaps even now she was repenting of her strange caprice. She looked at him almost timidly. He was sure she was trying to frame her retraction. He was formulating the most becoming style of retraction when, with a swish of her

## Losing Flesh

indicates insufficient nourishment. It leads to nervousness, sleeplessness, general debility, and predisposes to Consumption and other prevailing diseases. To guard against these take

**Scott's Emulsion**  
the Standard remedy for all wasting diseases in young or old. It improves digestion, gives flesh, strength, vigor and resistive power.

Get and \$1.00, all druggists, SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

## Tired Housekeepers.

Disordered Kidneys bring them a multitude of pains and aches.

How often women give out before the day's work is fairly begun and sink into a chair utterly worn out.

But the housework must be done even though the back does ache, and the head feels ready to burst.

These women can't understand why they are never strong, why the night does not bring rest, why they are always tired, have

no appetite and seem to be pains and aches all over.

As a rule the real cause of the trouble is the last one thought of.

It all comes from the kidneys. These delicate little filters of the blood get out of order, and as a result the uric acid and other poisons that they ought to carry off are sent back into the system.

There's no use trying to get relief until the kidneys are restored to health.

The easiest, safest, quickest way to accomplish this is to take Doan's Kidney Pills—nature's own remedy for all kidney diseases and derangements.

Mrs. Martha S. Frost, Little River, Digby Co., N.S., recently wrote as follows: "I have much pleasure in stating that Doan's Kidney Pills have wonderfully improved my health. I had been suffering with lame back for a number of years and at the time I began taking Doan's Pills I was almost unable to do any housework."

"I have used three boxes and must say they have taken the pain out of my back and restored my strength. I don't think there is any other medicine equal to Doan's Kidney Pills for kidney troubles."

long black draperies, she disappeared through a side door.

CHAPTER XVII.

THE NEGATIVE OF YEARS AGO.

"Ollie."

"Well?"

"What on earth have you done with it?"

Miss Malvina was crocheting one of those mysterious receptacles which every woman makes and no woman uses when she asked that direct question with a face full of amazement. Olivia was writing something in her diary which wild horses could not have made her reveal when it was asked. She glanced across the table to find the wide eyes of the crocheter fixed upon her denuded third finger.

"I have given it back to Mr. Westover," she said and bent her head quickly to hide the importunate tears.

"You don't mean me to understand?"

"That our engagement is broken off? Yes, I do. Please drop the subject."

Miss Malvina flushed an unbecoming red and looked very unhappy. "I can't but think, Ollie," she began in an injured voice.

"I know—I know exactly what you think. You mean that, seeing you are trying to be father, mother, friend and brother to me all in one, you dear, good Miss Malvina, you are entitled to more respectful treatment. I think so too. But it is hard to talk on some subjects. I have just made up my mind that I don't want to marry anybody. I think you are the wisest woman I know. I am going to do just like you."

"Oh, but, my dear, you just can't!"

"Cannot?"

"No. You see things are entirely different with you. Some women are put

"Oh, I see! You are under spinster tuition at present."

for a little while yet. I will give you more time. Will a year be long enough? Your term of mourning, I believe women call it, will be over then."

She flung a grateful look at him.

"It is very good of you, Clarence, to try to make excuses for a woman who has treated you so badly, but if you were to give me a year and another year on top of that and still another one it would make no difference in the end. I am not going to marry anybody—ever."

He got up with the discarded betrothal ring crushing against the flesh of the hand that inclosed it. His face was very pale. His eyes burned angrily.

"You have puzzled me considerably by denying that either Miss Spillman or Broxton is behind this remarkable change of mind and plans. I have not thought you a capricious woman. I fancy you think you are doing your duty to some one in some way. I want no unwilling bride. I shall come back to you when I return from Europe and ask you once more to marry me, only once more. If our parting is rather unsatisfactory, please bear in mind that it is your fault, not mine."

"Yes, I know. It is my fault, all my fault. Please go now, Clarence."

He did not move. Perhaps even now she was repenting of her strange caprice. She looked at him almost timidly. He was sure she was trying to frame her retraction. He was formulating the most becoming style of retraction when, with a swish of her

into the various substitutes, as those that are unobtainable. Lord makes them plain, so that they shall not be tempted by fancy, and forget what they are put to their mission. I'm only a child, my dear. Other women he makes pretty that they must be loved, tender that they must be hovered under sheltering wings, so sweet that it is happiness just to do for them. That is you. You could no more fill my place, Ollie, than I could fill yours."

Ollie looked at her disconsolately. "No, I don't suppose there is any chink in the world so small that I could fill it respectably."

"No, but you can have your pick and choice of lovers."

"I have made my choice."

Miss Malvina's face was fairly illuminated. With that flashing ring gone and Westover eliminated, was the road made clear for her dear Tom? Almost involuntarily she called the name aloud. Olivia recoiled with a frown.

"Don't mention his name. I have chosen you. You and I are going to live on just this way until you get to be an old lady hobbling about with a stick and I am wearing nose glasses. You will have to wear a mob cap, because you won't have any hair at all, and I will have just a few gray wisps left. I'm never going to marry anybody."

"You ridiculous child!" said Miss Malvina and fell to crocheting again, with an inscrutable smile hovering about her thin lips.

The first snow of approaching winter was powdering the earth when Olivia dispatched a letter to Thomas Broxton. She wrote:

Dear Thomas—Miss Malvina and I start for Nice in about two weeks' time. We will spend the winter there. She has a cough that makes me very uneasy. Dr. Goren recommends Nice, but she will not consent to go without me. She has been everything to me since my father died and all my other friends forsook me.

She begs me to ask you if you cannot find time to spend one evening with us before we start. She says I am to ask you to come at once. She especially wants to see you, and a refusal will give her great pain. We had hoped you would come to see us some time without waiting for a formal invitation, but since you have not we are sending the invitation. We understand that you are one of the busiest men in the world and that you have invented something that is going to make you rich and famous. Come and tell us all about it for said long eye's sake. Your friends, MALVINA SPILLMAN AND OLIVIA MATTHEWS.

With the pen suspended over her own signature Olivia fell into a somber reverie. Quite a year now since her father with his last breath had bidden her marry this man, almost as long since, in the spirit of compromise, she had sent from her the man she loved and declared her intention to marry no one. Surely the hurt she had inflicted upon herself might be taken as expiation for lack of obedience. If she had denied Thomas happiness, she had also denied it to herself.

Would Clarence come back, as he had said he would? She doubted it. She marvelled languidly at her own utter indifference to his coming. Was she becoming like Miss Malvina in her frank indifference to all men? She knew that the Westovers had come back to Broxton Hall, for Jeanne had come once to see her, only once, to upbraid her for her maltreatment of "poor dear Charlie." But from him never a word had come back. Of him the papers kept her well informed.

Now he was in St. Petersburg, again in Florence. Then a woman's name crept in, and the Mandeville Morning News informed its readers that rumors from a reliable source announced, the pleasant fact that when Mr. Clarence Westover did return to America Broxton Hall would become the home of a lovely Parisienne. The lady was the foreign born daughter of a one time American ambassador to France.

Ollie had read this item among the local brevities and had passed the morning's paper across to Miss Malvina. Miss Malvina had read it and looked at the girl so timidly that Ollie had laughed aloud. "You are watching to see me swoon? I am wondering myself why I don't feel any of the proper emotions on the occasion. It must be because I am so much more interested in Granny Maxwell's winter fashions." All of this came back to her when she wrote that note of invitation to Tom Broxton.

"Could anything be bolder?" she asked, blushing a vivid pink as she affixed the stamp.

"Could anything be more studiously polite?" Tom asked himself as he crammed the letter in his pocket to be reread after business hours.

A letter from Olivia was not in itself a disturbing occurrence. They had never ceased writing to each other in a desultory way. The total lack of mention of Westover's name, especially as he always made free use of it himself, struck him as a piece of uncalled for consideration for himself. Somewhat in the old time fashion she wrote to him about his work. He dwelt upon it rather lengthily in reply, as much to cover space as anything else. The line was comfortably taut between friendship and the old disturbing sentiment.

Miss Malvina considered it a bad sign that Ollie always passed Tom's letters over to her to read. Together they rejoiced over his rapid ascent of his chosen ladder, but she mourned over the absence of sentiment.

"Oh, I always knew," Miss Malvina would say after every letter, "that you could not down Tom Broxton! He is his father all over again, and when that is said all is said that need be to describe a grand man. I wish he would marry some good, sweet girl that would make a real home for him."

"So do I," Olivia would reply promptly.

But as the months rolled by Ollie's "So do I" grew less and less emphatic, and when the prospect of a long absence from home stared her in the face she was distinctly conscious of a longing desire for the dear old companion of her childish days. Folding

made the return en or the VEGETABLE supply the necessary ingredients—one reasons why it be used in nur and for delicate s

The Albert Toilet Soap Co. Montreal.

up his latest letter, this long found wistful utterance.

"I wish we could see the before we cross the ocean."

And Miss Malvina, always wait for her opportunity, and the wish with such fervor that

ter Tom called "formal" and "bold" was the logical outcome

A week after it had been dispatched Miss Malvina, passing through library with her arons piled high, slip covers to around the parlor, halted to rouse the girl from

her somber reveries.

"Has Tom sent any answer to invitation yet, dear?"

"Oh, yes! I meant to have your note. It has just come—short. I am glad he did not make stenographer typewrite it."

Said Miss Malvina with ready

friendship, "No doubt Thomas is a busy man, but I am sure he never do a discourteous thing."

Olivia read the short note aloud, her pretty head held at an angle of sentiment:

My Dear Little Friend—I am truly glad you and Miss Malvina are going to leave for a change, but am sorry to think you on account of her health.

If you will let me come to you on the before your departure, it will give me the greatest pleasure to dine with my old friends on day. I promise to be punctual. Taking consent for granted, I am faithfully yours,

THOMAS BROXTON.



Column.

# Gossip

About Women, Their Children and Their Home.

It is found that the stronger children physically are the stronger mentally. This is proven by the fact that the larger, heavier and more muscular children of a certain age are in higher grades and have higher marks in their studies than the smaller and weaker children of the same age.

	Bushels.
North America (de'ed in 1899)	136,999,000
Europe (de'ed in 1899)	80,154,000
Asia (de'ed in 1899)	35,575,000
Africa (de'ed in 1899)	10,830,000
South America (increase in 1899)	45,728,000
Australia (increase in 1899)	21,232,000
World (de'ed in 1899)	195,638,000

The profits of hog killing, writes Charles Haines of Ohio, are in getting to market promptly and often. No breeder or feeder loses anything by constantly keeping his hogs in a condition ready for market. Care, judgment and skill pay proportionately as well in raising porkers as thoroughbreds, but remember that life is too short to waste in feeding scrubs. The lower the price of pork the more important it is that the farmer have the best machine to work up corn at a profit. Pigs intended for pork should be crowded as rapidly as possible to be the most profitable. The advantage of growing improved stock does not lie merely in its better adaption to the market wants and to the fact that it will respond more promptly and continuously to feed. The early age at which it matures is one of the sources of profit to its owner. Early maturity is chiefly a question of feeding for generations with a view of making rapid and continuous growth, the early maturing quality being transmitted as it gradually increases by heredity. Breeding at an early age also probably has much to do with the creation of so far that the results will be inconsistent with full and healthy development, but if this be avoided early maturity is one of the most valuable attributes of the improved animal.

As to the feeds and manner of feeding, nearly every breeder has his own way about them. I have never been an advocate of cooked feeds for hogs, young or old. Humanity is accustomed to being fed on the main on cooked food, and because it is more palatable to man it has been assumed that it is more palatable and even more digestible when fed to domestic animals. This is by no means clear, however, and in fact the results of numerous experiments are all the other way with but few exceptions. More than a dozen different series of experiments have been undertaken to determine what effect cooking or steaming has upon the flesh or fat making power of various feeds, and in nearly every one of these the result showed that a given amount of gain uncooked than cooked, with a possible exception in the case of potatoes, in which the proportion of albuminoids is very small and the starch very large I would say provide your hogs with good, wholesome feed, changing the feeds frequently. Do not feed corn alone, but with it give slops made from ground feed. In the winter when the weather is very cold feed liberally of corn at night and no slops unless they are fed warm, as the corn will help to retain the animal heat, the slops having a tendency to cool and chill the animal. In the morning, when they have the day and warmth of the sun (if there be any sunshine) in which to exercise and retain the animal heat, I would feed slops and less corn. This manner of feeding will keep them cool. They will worry less thrive better and give good results. Another thing I would rake up and burn to a charred condition all the corn cobs, water the charcoal thus obtained and sprinkle it with salt and sulphur. This I consider one of the best (if not the best) preventatives of hog cholera and other diseases known among swine. In the winter provide your hogs with shelter and warmth, in the summer with good shade.

The profits of hog killing, writes Charles Haines of Ohio, are in getting to market promptly and often. No breeder or feeder loses anything by constantly keeping his hogs in a condition ready for market. Care, judgment and skill pay proportionately as well in raising porkers as thoroughbreds, but remember that life is too short to waste in feeding scrubs. The lower the price of pork the more important it is that the farmer have the best machine to work up corn at a profit. Pigs intended for pork should be crowded as rapidly as possible to be the most profitable. The advantage of growing improved stock does not lie merely in its better adaption to the market wants and to the fact that it will respond more promptly and continuously to feed. The early age at which it matures is one of the sources of profit to its owner. Early maturity is chiefly a question of feeding for generations with a view of making rapid and continuous growth, the early maturing quality being transmitted as it gradually increases by heredity. Breeding at an early age also probably has much to do with the creation of so far that the results will be inconsistent with full and healthy development, but if this be avoided early maturity is one of the most valuable attributes of the improved animal.

Very beautiful are new silks for fancy waists. A quality of pure Lyons taffeta is the foundation of these goods, its dyes ranging through all the liquid tones of porcelain and pastel blues, magnolia white, corn yellow, etc., and on this advantageous surface will be worked all sorts of machine embroidery in almost every variety of design, usually worked in black or white.

In a good many homes "mother and the girls" seem banded together. It may be natural, perhaps, that father and the boys should be on the other side, but most fathers are too busy to be very much in the pleasures or duties of their sons, and so in one way or another the boys scatter off into company of their own choosing, leaving mother and the girls to pursue their feminine employments, well content so long as the boys don't make a noise in the house and come in early enough to prevent the neighbors from talking.

"North of the Virginia border line I presume no well bred child to-day is permitted to say 'Yes, ma'am,' and 'Yes, sir.' A good many parents insist on 'Yes, Mrs. Brown,' or 'Yes, mother,' 'No, father,' or 'No, Mr. Robinson.' But this fashion of address is supposed to be English, and the best authorities now inform us that across the water the mode has changed to plain yes and no without the added substantive. I prefer the old fashion of deference," says a Good Housekeeping writer. No servility is implied in 'madam' or its abbreviation 'ma'am,' but it carries in it a recognition of the greater dignity of the older person."

Engagement rings are chosen nowadays for their oddity. Some of the strange, mysterious looking rings are really odd; some of them only look so. A few of them have an interesting history: they all look as if they ought to have. The history can be made, however, by the wearer, and undoubtedly these massive rings, with their rich dull stones, have a fascination that the gleaming solitaire does not possess. Moreover, they are less expensive. A good looking ring, without stones or merely small ones for dragon's eyes, can be bought for from \$15 to \$30, and a really beautiful one, with an uncommon looking gem can be bought for from \$25 to \$50. Every young man who has had to buy a diamond for his sweetheart knows that \$50 does not buy much of a sparkler.

However small a visitor's room may be, it is always advisable to squeeze a writing table into it. Many people prefer writing in their own rooms, where they can be quiet and undisturbed, and a hostess should see that they are duly provided with writing materials. The inkstand should be full, the paper rack and blotting book well supplied, new pens should be in the holders, there should be a penwiper and also a calendar with the correct day of the month indicated and a waste paper basket under the table. If the room be large enough for two people, two small beds are preferable to one large one. A screen should always be placed in a room when

It is also a wise plan to place a night light on the mantelpiece. Many people habitually use them.

Here are a few "don'ts" which house wives would do well to bear in mind if they wish their rooms to be not only in good taste, but artistic as well:

Don't overload your rooms with furniture or pictures. Don't choose elaborately designed curtains, hangings or tablecloths for a room with a floral paper.

Don't waste your money on a wholesale accumulation of cheap bric-a-brac (so called). It only helps to gather dust and dirt.

Don't choose plain curtains with a plain carpet and a wall paper.

Don't choose a blue paper and white paint for a room with a cold—i. e., northern—aspect.

Don't buy imitation of good things in the way of furniture. If you cannot afford the originals, do without, and content yourself with something which is what it professes to be.

Don't indulge in painted milking stools or painted drain pipes.

Don't waste your money on plush brackets, plush cup and saucer holders or painted tambourines.

Don't drape your looking glasses with art muslin, or, for the matter of that, with anything at all.

Don't tie bows on the backs of your chairs.

Don't indulge in tidies of any kind.

Don't paint wreaths of flowers upon your parlor looking glasses.

Don't imagine that the plenitude of furniture means a well furnished house. It does nothing of the sort.

Don't buy cheap saddlebag, velvet or plush furniture.

Finally, buy the least amount of furniture you can do with, and let it be of as simple a design as possible, and your house is sure to be well furnished.

**DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c CATARRH CURE**  
Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcer, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blows free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase, 116 Germann St., St. John, N. B.

Rigge—Old man Migge is lazy.  
Jiggs—Is he?  
Rigge—Yes, indeed. Why, he rented a parrot for the summer just to have it swear at the heat for him.

**CANNOT RECOMMEND IT HIGHLY ENOUGH.**  
Miss Ethel Hildman, of West Lake, Ont., says: "I am pleased to say that Catarrh-cure has given me the best of satisfaction. No other remedy has been able to do as much good as Catarrh-cure has done. It has cured a hacking cough—the result of pneumonia and I feel I cannot say too much in its praise. It is everything you guarantee it to be." Catarrh-cure is warranted to cure Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis and irritable throat. S. I. I. everywhere. Trial outfit sent for 10c in stamps by N. C. POLSON & CO., Kingston, Ont., Proprietors.

His excuses the forgiveness  
Of his good wife failed to win,  
For his tongue was very, very thick.  
His excuses very thin.

I was cured of Rheumatic Gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT.  
Halifax.  
I was cured of acute Brouchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.  
L. Col. C. CREWE READ.  
Sussex.

I was cured of acute Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.  
C. S. BILLING.  
Markham, Ont.

Mr. Kawdle—I wish you wouldn't interrupt me every time I try to say something. Do I ever break in when you are talking?  
Mrs. Kawdle—No, you wretch, you go to sleep!

**Before. After. Wood's Phospholine.**  
The Great English Remedy. Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Size of package guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package \$1.00, six, \$5.00. One unit given, six with cure. Pamphlets free to any address.  
The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

## DUNLOP Solid Rubber Carriage Tire

A new carriage tire that makes riding on all roads a pleasure—economical, too, for it does away with the vibration that shakes and breaks the carriages.

A V-shaped space between the rubber tire and steel flange prevents the creeping and cutting which other tires are subject to. See the exhibit at the big fairs.

Send at once for Free Tire Catalogue, giving prices of all sizes.

THE **Dunlop Tire Co. Ltd.** TORONTO. ST. JOHN, WINNIPEG, MONTREAL.

## Miramichi Steam Navigation Co. Time Table.

will leave Chatham every morning (Sundays excepted) at 7:10 a. m. for Newcastle, and leave Newcastle at 7:45 a. m. and Chatham at 9 a. m. for points down river, viz. — Loggieville, Oak Point, Burnt Church and Neguac, calling at Escomiac on Mondays and Wednesdays and Fridays, Bay du Vin Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

On Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, Steamer's passengers for Newcastle, Douglastown or Bushville will be forwarded by Str. Nelson.

Meals and Refreshments on board at reasonable rates.

STEAMER NELSON. COMMENCING MAY 21st 1900		
Chatham at	Nelson at	Newcastle
9 a. m.	9 50 a. m.	10 15 a. m.
11 00 "	11 50 "	12 15 p. m.
2 00 p. m.	2 50 p. m.	3 15 "
4 15 "	5 00 "	5 15 "
7 00 "		7 45 "

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

See Passenger Tariff for Rates.

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

## CUSTOM TAILORING.

Mr. J. R. McDonald has resumed work opposite Messrs. D. & J. Ritchies' store where he will be pleased to see his old customers and friends.

**PRESSING, CLEANING, REPAIRING** executed with neatness and despatch. **B. McDONALD.**

**SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.** The subscriber is prepared to supply from his steam factory in Newcastle, Windows, Sashes and Frames, Glazed and Unglazed. DOORS AND DOOR FRAMES, MOLDINGS, Planing and Matching, etc. **H. C. NIVEN.** Newcastle, N. B.

## Wanted.

Old Postage stamps used between 1840 and 1870 worth most on envelopes, also old blue dishes and old China brass andirons candlesticks trays and snuffers old Mahogany furniture.

Address, **W. A. KAIN,** 116 Germann St. St. John, N. B.

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

**Tinware, Enamelware, Ironware,**

I have just received a large stock of the above goods and am prepared to sell at prices to suit cash purchasers. All kinds of tinware made up at short notice.

**REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. FRANK MASSON.** Newcastle, N.

## A Drop In Prices.

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

- 3 cans Tomatoes for 25cts.
- 3 cans Peas " 25cts.
- 3 cans Corn " 25cts.
- 2 cans Salmon for 25cts.
- Mixed Pickles, a quart for 10cts.
- Baking Powder 1 pound can 20cts.
- Lime Juice only 20c. Bot

**GEO. STABLES** The Importer.

## PROFESSIONALS.

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

**O. J. McCully, M. A., M. D.** Graduate Royal College of Surgery, London, England. **SPECIALIST.** Diseases of Eye, Ear and Throat. Office, Cor. Westmorland and Main Street, Moncton, N. B.

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

**Dr. H. & G. J. Sprong,** Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anesthetics. Artificial teeth set in gold, rubber or celluloid. Teeth filled, etc. All work Guaranteed. Newcastle office, Quigley Block. Chatham, Benson Block.

**DR. CATES, Dentist,** at his Newcastle office from 26th to last of every month. All kinds of Dental Work done by Latest and Improved Methods. Over Jos. Demer's Store.

## HOTELS.

**Park Hotel,** Terms \$1.50 and \$2.00 per day. 47 and 49 King Square, Chas. Damery, Proprietor. **ST. JOHN, N. B.**

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

**ADAMS HOUSE,** Thos. Flanagan, Prop. Is now opened for the reception of guests. This hotel now ranks with the best in the Maritime Provinces.

**Chatham, N. B.**

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

## PROVISIONS

CONSISTING OF Flour, Beef, Pork, Hams Bacon, Teas, Sugars, Molasses Barley, Peas, Soaps, Lard Bran and Feed, Rolled Oats and Standard Oatmeal and Cornmeal in bbls. and ½ bbl Ontario and Moncton Cracked Feed, etc.

**Store on Public Wharf. J. A. RUNDLE**

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



## The WHIRL of the TOWN

Price Webber was playing in Houlton last week.

A social dance will be held in the new Temperance Hall, Millerton, tomorrow night.

Mr. R. T. D. Aitken has sent in his resignation as lieutenant in the Twelfth Field Battery.

We call attention to Mr. J. D. Creaghan's ad. on the 5th page. Mr. Creaghan has just received the first lot of his fall importations.

The Orange band gave a delightful band concert on the band stand, Monday night. The efforts of this organization to provide excellent music are being heartily appreciated.

Mrs. Powell, mother of H. A. Powell, M. P. for Westmorland died at Sackville on Wednesday last. The remains were interred at Richibucto.

Dr. Sylvester F. McKee, formerly of Newcastle was married to Miss Teresa Louise Forster, at Milton Mass. on Wednesday last.

Dr. A. Caille and Mr. Adolph Kuttroff are expected to arrive tonight. They are after big game at the North Pole on the Little South West.

The Chinaman who walked on the grass in the square got his \$2 back, and Magistrate Niven allowed him to go with a caution.

Mr. James Murray inserted an advertisement in the Advocate a few weeks ago, offering for sale his property, and inside of two weeks he had three offers.

St. Andrew's church garden party, held on the grounds of Hon. L. J. Tweedie, last Friday night was a grand success. The receipts amounted to about \$450.

The Town Council will meet in the Council Chamber this evening. It is understood that the matter of payment of the first bill of the assessors will be discussed.

The continual dry weather has had a very bad effect on the wells, a large number of which are completely dry. There is very little after grass and nearly all the cattle are being fed in the barns.

Rev. Mr. Brown, of Campbellton preached in the Baptist church here on Sunday last. At the conclusion of the service Mr. Brown was tendered a call, which he accepted.

The members of the Twelfth Field Battery under command of Major Malby left for Camp Sussex yesterday morning. A large number of recruits were taken. The officers and private were tendered a very enjoyable dance in the Town Hall, Monday night.

On Friday last the school Trustees visited the overcrowded rooms in the Harkness Academy. Their visit convinced them that there are altogether too many scholars in that building. Arrangements will be made to transfer a portion of the pupils in Grades 1, 2, 7 and 8 to another building.

Mr. Herbert Belyea, the popular book keeper in Mr. J. D. Creaghan's, is to be married at Riverside, Albert County, today, to Miss Adelaide Cleveland, of that place. The happy couple, after spending a few days at Mr. Belyea's old home in Queen's County, will come to Newcastle. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Belyea a happy and prosperous future.

Steamship Plater, outward bound, grounded Saturday night off Grand Anse Island. She grounded on the side of the channel and was on bottom her full length. Thirty men, a tug and two barges were sent down from Chatham on Sunday, with orders to unload one hundred and twenty standards of rails, which would lighten her one hundred and fifty tons. The tug put the steamer off, Monday evening and she proceeded to sea.

## ROYAL Baking Powder

Makes the bread more healthful.

Safeguards the food against alum.

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

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK

Mr. L. M. Thatcher of New York arrived on Monday morning for a moose hunt on the Tomogonops.

The Advocate gained 59 new subscribers last week and 46 this week. The circulation has now reached 1700.

The St. John exhibition opened on Monday. It is said to be grander than ever.

Mr. S. C. Stanley, Boston, was in town on Saturday. He left by the Indian town branch enroute to the game fields of the Little South West and Renous River.

A man belonging to Bridgetown hired a horse from Mr. Phillip Galley to go to the Railway Picnic at Indian town on Saturday. That evening he sent the rig back by a boy in a rather dilapidated condition. He refused to 'flash up' for the damage done, so on Monday Mr. Galley sent Policeman Gallah after him, with the result that he is now in the Newcastle jail.

His Lordship, Bishop Kingston, arrived in Blackville on Saturday. Sunday morning he consecrated the church at Grey Rapids. Sunday evening he administered the rite of confirmation in Holy Trinity Church, Blackville. The Bishop arrived in Derby Monday morning and held a confirmation service in St. Peter's church in the afternoon. He left Derby for Chatham, Monday evening.

The Annual Meeting of the Methodist Missionary society was held on Thursday evening Sept. 6. Addresses were given by Reverends J. F. Estey of Derby and W. C. Matthews of Chatham. The Superintendent of the Circuit occupied the Chair and read extracts from the Annual Report of the Society. The Meeting was a very interesting one.

The prospects of increase of receipts on Newcastle Circuit is encouraging.

The railway men and their families, between Charlottetown and Harcourt, enjoyed their annual outing on Saturday last. The scene of the picnic was at Indian town, whither eight carloads of pleasure seekers were drawn by the prospect of a good time. And they had a good time, a very good time. The majority indulged in dancing, while others went in bathing, played games, etc. The committee in charge of the affair is to be congratulated.

On Tuesday next a picnic will be held under the auspices of the C. M. B. A. and the A. O. H. in aid of the Catholic Church, Newcastle, on the Farrel Field, near L. C. R. Station. A pavilion will be provided for dancing and the best orchestra available will render music during the afternoon and evening. There will be sports exercises and contests. Dinner and supper will be served and the choicest refreshments will be on sale during the day. The C. M. B. A. band will be in attendance.

Private McCulley son of Lieut. Col. McCulley, Chatham, who went to South Africa with the Mounted Rifles, in a letter received by his mother furnishes a graphic description of the battle in which Lieut. Harold Borden lost his life. Mr. McCulley wrote that he was a longside the Lieutenant when he fell. The only words he heard Lieut. Borden utter were 'I'm shot'. At the same instant Mr. McCulley put out his arms and caught the Lieutenant as he was falling. Mr. McCulley states that it was an hour before the remains could be interred. A slab, with the Lieutenants name etc written on it, marks the grave.

Bargain Day at R. N. Wise's every Wednesday.

Frank Masson is offering his entire stock at great reductions for the balance of this month. Any one desiring anything in tin or enamelware should call and see him.

Bargain Day at R. N. Wise's every Wednesday.

Mr. J. M. Falconer has secured the services of a first class horse shoer, and is prepared to do all work in that line, that he may be favored with.

Bargain Day at R. N. Wise's every Wednesday.

HON. ARTHUR J. SEWALL DEAD.

BATH, Me., Sept. 5.—Hon. Arthur J. Sewall, Democratic nominee for vice-president in 1896, died at 8.30 a. m. to-day, as the result of a stroke of apoplexy suffered several days ago. He was 64 years of age. Mr. Sewall had not been in good health for some time although he was not considered to be seriously ill. He had been advised by physicians to rest. He was passing the summer quietly at Small Point, when the fatal stroke seized him. The unconsciousness which followed continued until death came.

## Social & Personal

Mrs. James Sullivan and little daughter Maggie left last Wednesday to visit her sister at Ballardvale Mass.

Mr. Gilman has gone to Sackville to take a business course at Mount Allison.

Miss Alice Robins Cole, one of Boston's leading singers is the guest of Mrs. James Robinson, Millerton.

Dr. Clifford Fish returned last week from Belfast.

Mr. C. D. Mauny left for England last Thursday, via Quebec.

Mrs. Henry White and Miss White, Bathurst, were the guests of Mrs. Quinn, on Saturday.

Mr. Frank Dalton arrived from Breston last week.

Miss Maggie Reid arrived home from Boston last week.

Mr. William Mailer arrived from Bridgetown N. S. Saturday.

Mr. Percy Pedolin of the Merchants Bank of Halifax is spending his vacation in Doaktown.

Mr. James Whalen, goes to St. John to attend the exhibition.

Ald. Lounsbury was in Moncton on Monday.

Messrs A. E. Shaw and Benjamin Wilson went to St. John this morning to attend the exhibition.

Miss Anslow went to St. John to-day to visit friends.

Mr. Pearl Jonah returned from Hillsboro last week to resume his work in Falconer's carriage factory.

Miss Sarah Miller has returned from a visit to St. John.

Miss Aggie Falconer returned last week from Boston.

Mr. John Moore is spending a few days at his home in Hillsboro.

The many friends on the North Shore of the Rev. John Prince will regret to learn that he is seriously ill at his residence in Moncton.

Mrs. James Murray, of Redbank is visiting her sister Mrs. W. A. Porter, Yarmouth.

John Brooks and wife drove from Bathurst to Campbellton and returned Monday to their home in Newcastle. This is a pleasant drive at this season of the year.—Telephone.

Miss Ella DeBoo, of Newcastle, is here visiting her brother F. R. DeBoo. She expects to remain some weeks.—Sussex Record.

Mr. Mary Anslow starts on his annual tour around the coast next week.

Mr. Howard Cassidy, of Newcastle, spent Sunday and yesterday in town. He returned this morning, accompanied by Mrs. Cassidy and little son, who have been spending a couple of weeks in town, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Stephens.—Telephone.

Mr. James F. Wetmore, of Blackville, was in Fredericton last week.

Mayor Morrison, and Mr. John Clark, were in St. John last week attending the conservative convention.

Mrs. James Gordon and young son, of Lower Newcastle, is visiting Mrs. Henry Freeman, Mrs. Gordon's mother.—Richibucto Review.

Miss M. Craig of Newcastle, and Miss E. Sullivan, of Nelson are visiting Mrs. John Quinn, Campbellton.

Mrs. C. D. Manny and Miss Manny were in St. John last week.

Mr. William J. Newman has arrived at his home in Rome, N. Y. after a visit of two weeks at his brothers, Messrs David J. and Thomas E. Newman of Millerton. Mr. Newman desires to return thanks to all who helped to make his visit enjoyable, and for the kind wishes of the Methodist prayer meeting. He speaks very highly of the hospitality of Derby's residents.

Dr. Jasper Sproul, of Chatham, was in Sussex last week visiting his father, conductor John H. Sproul. "Jap" as he is familiarly known in Sussex, is not only making a success in his profession of dentistry in the north shore town, but is engaged in a number of business ventures that are panning out well. He is the proprietor of the only steam laundry in the place, and in addition to his large dental practice finds time to own and manage a general store. His brother Heber is associated with him in this professional work, and they have with them their other brother Bev.—Sussex Record.

Mrs. Ellsworth Brown has returned to Seabrook, N. H. after a visit to her parents in Newcastle.

The many friends here of Chief Justice Tuok were pleased to see him in town this week.

Mr. George Allen, Fredericton, was here attending the County Court this week.

Ho. C. H. Labilloy, commissioner of Public Works was in town on Saturday.

Mr. David Copeland, Boston, a graduate of the Advocate office is on a visit to his old home. He is accompanied by Mrs. Copeland and children.

## A SOUTH AFRICAN HERO.

HALIFAX, Sept. 6.—The report that General Sir Charles Warren was to succeed Lord William Seymour in command of the regular forces in Canada was received with much enthusiasm in military circles here. General Warren, after the relief of Ladysmith, was made administrator of Bechuanaland, which position he resigned a month ago and returned to England.

25cts. a Week.

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

## H. Williston & Co's.

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

You pay Only 25cts. a Week.

## OVER THE WIRES.

### SENATOR ELLIS.

MONTREAL, Sept. 5.—The Herald announces that John V. Ellis, M. P., of St. John has been called to the Senate that Hon. Mr. Blair will run in his constituency.

### MANITOBA'S GOVERNMENT.

OTTAWA, Sept. 5.—A short meeting of the council was held today at which the appointment of Col. McMillan as Lieutenant Governor of Manitoba in succession to Hon. J. C. Patterson was made.

### CONSERVATIVE MEETING.

ST. JOHN, Sept. 7.—The Conservative leaders, Sir Charles Tupper, Hon. Geo. E. Foster and Mr. Monk were given a splendid reception at St. Andrews rink to-night. Long before the time appointed for the opening the building was filled to its utmost capacity. A moderate estimate of the attendance would be over 3000. In the main body of the rink and on every available corner seats had been placed and by the time speaking had commenced standing room was at a premium. On the platform were seats for 225, which were occupied by prominent men of the party throughout the province, many of whom were greeted with hearty applause as they took their seats. Lieut. Col. Armstrong was the chairman of the evening. Sir Charles Tupper was given a hearty reception on rising to address the vast assembly and was frequently applauded throughout his speech. Mr. Monk and Mr. Foster followed Sir Charles and the meeting broke up with rousing cheers for the Queen and the speakers.

### ONE THOUSAND LIVES LOST

HOUSTON, Tex., Sept. 9.—The West Indian storm which reached the gulf coast yesterday wrought terrible havoc in Texas. Reports are conflicting but it is known that an appalling disaster has befallen the city of Galveston, where it is reported a thousand or more lives have been lost and a tremendous amount of property damaged. The first news to reach this city from Galveston was received by General Superintendent Timmins of the National Express Co., and arrived here at 8 o'clock tonight. He was one of the first to reach here with the tidings. After remaining through the hurricane on Saturday he departed from Galveston on a schooner and crossed the bay to Morgan's Point, where he caught a train for Houston. The estimate made by citizens of Galveston was 4,000 houses, mostly residences, destroyed and at least a thousand people drowned, killed and missing. The city is a complete wreck as far as Mr. Timmins could tell from the front and from the Tremont hotel. The water was blown over the island by the hurricane, the wind blowing at the rate of eighty miles an hour. The gale was a steady one the heart of it striking the city about 5 o'clock yesterday evening and continuing without intermission until midnight last week.

## 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.

Petterson & Heckbert,

MERCHANT TAILORS.

Chatham, N. B.

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

Apply on the premises to JAMES MURRAY

Mens' genuine or elastic side now reduced to \$1.00  
McMILLAN'S SHOE

Special Price  
**THIS WEEK**  
On All  
**SUMMER GOODS.**

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

ALSO

Boy's and Men's Clothing.

D. MORRISON.

Newcastle, N. B.

**THIS WEEK**  
**At Demers**

Heinz's Sweet Mixed Pickles.

Boneless Ham and Bacon.

Christie's Celebrated Biscuits.

Schepp's Coconut in Bulk.

Preserving Plums, Pears and Peaches.

A large Stock of Confectionery including Chocolates.

**DEMERS,** The UP-TO-DATE and RELIABLE GROCER

\$1.00 for the

Union Advocate and a

Handsome Picture

of our Brave Generals in

**Bicycles**

ARE ON THE FLY AT

**McMURDO'S,**

BUT NO FLIES ON THE BICYCLES.

Call and see our Wheels.

Prices from \$35 up.

McMURDO & Co.