

## FISH AND GAME.

The Miramichi Crowded With Sportsmen.

## GREAT SUCCESSES

The Crawford and Symmons Parties Have Fine Sport--Others Coming.

The Miramichi is fast becoming the happy hunting ground of America. Sportsmen of the 'sporty' type are beginning to realize that there is no place like Northumberland County for salmon and trout and moose and caribou. The Miramichi is already the mecca of the game and fish seeker. They are coming from far away St. Louis, from New York, from Boston, and in fact from every place in America that boasts of a lover of camp life. It is here they find their dreams of boyhood days realized, here they find as much adventure as the British soldier does on the African veldt; here, the eye beholds for the first time, nature in all its beauty and extravagance and here the angler and gunner are kings of all they survey. Yes, and above all here, you find the ideal camp life, as pictured by the writers of fiction.

A large number have been up river already this summer in search of the finny tribe, in fact the number surpasses that of any previous season.

The Crawford party, including Mr. R. H. Armstrong of Newcastle, returned on Friday from the grounds of the Miramichi Fish and Game Club. They had one of the most successful trips of recent years. Salmon were as plentiful as flies on the back of a "skinny nag" on a midsummer's day. Messrs Symmons came down from the game grounds on Saturday. They say they had one of the best outings they ever had.

Caleb Saunders, and Charles E. Horn of Lawrence, Mass., left here last Wednesday night for a two weeks trip on the Tabusintac with the veteran Jack Connell as master of ceremonies.

Mr. B. Douglas, Jr., and party came down from the "Big Hole" last week after landing some great fish. Mr. Douglas had an invitation from "Joe" Jefferson to visit his waters on the South West. The veteran actor himself will not be down this way this year. Mr. Douglas has secured the "Big Hole" from Miss Quigley for next season.

Among those who have signified their intention to Mr. Armstrong, of visiting the Miramichi this fall in search of big game are:—George A. Peters of The Peters & Herron, Dash Co., Columbus, Ohio, and party including three ladies; H. McK. Kirkland, New York and I. W. Morton and daughter of St. Louis.

E. K. Lyman of Holyoke, Mass., will be here shortly on a fishing trip.

Ernest Houston and W. C. White of Houlton & Henderson, Boston, have employed guides Ned Menzies and George McKay for a moose hunt, in September on the Tomogonops and Little River country.

## ASHORE AT MILL COVE

## Steamer Ameland in a Precarious condition.

The Steamship Ameland, with a cargo of deals, is ashore at Mill Cove. With the tug, St. George, and Pilot McLean aboard, the Ameland left Flett's wharf yesterday afternoon about 2.30. When about opposite the Mill Cove the steering gear would not work, and despite the efforts of the tug to keep her in mid stream she headed for the shore. She ran into the quarry wharf, tearing away derricks and otherwise damaging the wharf. The amount of damage done to the steamer could not be ascertained last evening, but is believed she is in a bad state.

An effort is being made by the St. George and other tugs to get her off.

The Ameland was bound for Liverpool with 1233 standard of deals.

## MARRIED

On the 2nd inst., at the manse, Redbank, by the Rev. J. D. Murray, David Mutch to Eliza, second daughter of Robert Matchett, all of Southesk.

On the 11th inst. at the manse, Redbank, by the Rev. J. D. Murray, William A. Russell of Derby, to Mary Alice, eldest daughter of Allan Matchett, of Southesk.

On the same day, at the residence of the bride's father by the same, Gregory Dunnatt of Northesk to Henrietta Hubbard eldest daughter of Jeremiah Blackmore, jr. of Southesk.

On the same day, and by the same at the residence of the bride's mother Mrs. James Dunnatt, James E. Matchett to Margaret A. Dunnatt, all of Northesk.

## A DARK CLOUD

Hovers Over the Situation in China.

## SHOCKING REPORTS

Russian Ambassador Thrown into a Kettle and Boiled to Death.

The harassed public of Europe and America has been enlightened but little during the past week on the situation in China. Plenty of reports are received, but in every case they lack confirmation.

The Shanghai correspondent of the London Daily Mail says the following story regarding the position in Pekin emanates from Chinese official sources:

"The two remaining legations, the British and Russian, were attacked in force in the evening of July 6, Prince Tuan being in command.

"The attackers were divided. Prince Tuan commanded the centre, the right wing was led by Prince Tsi Yin and the left by Prince Yin Lin. The reserves were under Prince Tsin Yu.

"The attack commenced with artillery fighting, which was severe and lasted until 7 o'clock in the morning, by which time both legations were destroyed and all the foreigners were dead, while the streets around the legations were full of the dead bodies of both foreigners and Chinese.

"Upon hearing of the attack Prince Ching and Gen Wang Wen Shao went with troops to the assistance of the foreigners, but they were outnumbered and defeated. Both Prince Ching and Gen Wang Wen Shao were killed.

"Two foreigners are said to have escaped through the gates, one with a heavy sword wound in his head.

"Prince Tuan in celebration of the victory, distributed 100,000 taels and large quantities of rice to the Boxers."

A despatch from St. Petersburg states that the Czar has received the particulars of the Russian Ambassadors death from Admiral Alexieff, who is stationed at Port Arthur.

The admiral declares that the Russian envoy was dragged through the streets by the Boxers, insulted, beaten and tortured and then thrown into a great kettle and boiled to death. Then his remains were thrown to the dogs. While M. DeGiers was disposed of the fanatic mob danced around the cauldron. Madame DeGiers, Admiral Alexieff's advice declares, suffered a fate worse than death, and was beaten and tortured with sharp sticks until life was extinct. The legation officials are said to have been tortured fensively until death ended their sufferings.

LONDON, July 12.—Lord Roberts reports to the War office, under date of Pretoria, July 12, as follows:

"The enemy having failed in their attack upon our right rear, as mentioned in my telegram of July 9, made a determined attack upon our right flank yesterday and, I regret to say, succeeded in capturing Nitrals Nek, which was garrisoned by a squadron of the Scots Greys, with two guns of a battery of the Royal Artillery and five companies of the Lincolnshire regiment.

The enemy attacked in superior numbers at dawn and, seizing the hills commanding the Nek, brought the heavy gun fire to bear upon the small garrison. Nitrals Nek is about eighteen miles from here, near where the road crosses the Crocodile river. It was held by us in order to maintain road and telegraphic communication with Rustenburg. The fighting lasted, more or less, throughout the day, and, immediately on receiving information early this morning of the enemy's strength, I despatched reinforcements from here under Col. Godfrey of the King's Own Scottish Borderers. Before, however, they reached the spot the garrison had been overpowered and the guns and a greater portion of the squadron of the Greys had been captured, owing to the horses being shot, and about ninety men of the Lincoln regiment. A list of the casualties has not been received, but I fear they are heavy. Simultaneously an attack was made on our outposts near Burdette, north of the town, in which the 7th Dragoons were engaged. The regiment was handled with considerable skill by Lieut. Col. Low, and kept the enemy in check until they retired on their supports, and would probably have suffered but slight loss had not one troop mistaken some Boers in the bushes for our men.

LONDON, July 13 A news agency report says that an unofficial message received in London states that all the foreigners in Pekin were murdered July 6.

The Singapore correspondent of the Express says: "Two Japanese recently made a determined attempt to murder Kang Yu Wei, the exiled leader of the Chinese Reform party, who is here under British protection. Kang Yu Wei is always accompanied by four Sikh guards, and these foiled the attempt and arrested the assailants, but their master was badly wounded. There have been many attempts to murder Kang Yu Wei by poison in order to gain the price set upon his head by the Chinese."

## ANNUAL MEETING

Of the Northumberland Co. S. S. Association.

## EYCELLENT PROGRAMME

Donvention Opens in St. Luke's church, Chatham Thursday Evening.

The Northumberland County Sunday School Association will hold its annual convention in St. Luke's church, Chatham, on Tuesday and Friday, 19th and 20th inst., commencing with the evening session on Thursday. Delegates from all the Sunday schools in the county are expected to be present, and an interesting programme of addresses, conferences, reports and normal lessons has been arranged. The meetings of the convention are open to all, and all who are interested in Sunday School work are invited to be present.

The following is the programme—

THURSDAY EVENING, JULY 19, 7.30 O'CLOCK.

7.30 Praise Service, led by Mr. Andrew Burr.

8.00 President's Report.

8.15 Appointments of Committees, Credential, Nominating, Audit, Resolutions.

8.20 Address, "The Teachers' responsibility for the spiritual side of their work," by Rev. Mr. Matthews.

9.00 Address, "How can our Sunday Schools best aid the Temperance movement," by Rev. A. W. Lewis.

Collection.

FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 20, 10 O'CLOCK.

10.00 Prayer Service led by Rev. D. Henderson.

10.20 Minutes.

10.30 Statistical Report, and Conference on "Our Sunday School conditions" including our Parish and County Work.

11.15 Report of Nominating Committee and election of Officers.

11.30 Conference on—"Our need of securing home Bible study for non-attendants of the Sunday School, and how far we have succeeded," led by the Home Department Superintendent, and including report.

Collection.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, JULY 20, 2.30 O'CLOCK.

2.30 Bible Reading, led by Mr. Thos. Clarke.

3.00 Minutes.

3.10 Normal Work, Superintendent's report and Conference, 1 Results attained in the County, 2 Needs recognized, and our aims for the future.

4.00 Conference on Primary work, led by the County Superintendent, 1 The condition of Primary work in our County, 2 What steps can we take to improve it? Questions and collection.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 20, 7.30 O'CLOCK.

7.30 Praise Service, led by Mr. S. McLeod.

8.00 Minutes.

8.10 Address by the Field Secretary, "The relation of our County to the Provincial Work."

8.45 Reports of Credential, Audit and Resolutions Committees.

9.00 Address, "Our people and their relation to the Church," by Rev. J. M. Maclean.

9.20 Questions and Collection.

Closing Exercises.

NEW YORK, July 13.—Every white missionary and every native preacher in the Tien Tsin district hitherto unaccounted for has reached Che Foo, according to a cable the Journal and Advertiser from the latter city.

CHICAGO, July 13.—A special to the Record from San Francisco says: Orders have come for the camps at the Presidio to be put in order for five thousand men. A pack train of one hundred mules will be shipped to Seattle to-day for transportation to China. The quartermaster department is also buying a large number of cavalry horses.

SHANGHAI, July 13.—The foreign consuls are offering large sums for the production of the letter which a Chinese merchant is said to have received from Pekin, dated June 30, and saying the legations had been demolished and the foreigners killed. The merchant, however, declines to show it, alleging that he fears punishment from the China officials. Rioting is reported to have occurred at Hing Po, but no confirmation of the reports have been received.

BERLIN, July 13.—According to a semi-official telegram from Canton, dated Thursday, July 12, Li Hung Chang on July 6 received a written imperial edict, dated June 17, and sent overland, in which all the governors were urged to dispatch troops with the utmost speed to help against the rebels, among whom Prince Tuan was clearly indicated. Acting on this edict, which was said to be undoubtedly genuine, Li Hung Chang is sending some thousands of troops to Pekin, and the other governors are probably doing the same.

LONDON, July 13.—In the House of Commons the parliamentary secretary of the Foreign office, Mr. William St. John Broderick, said that little news had been received from China. Her Majesty's government had been unable to communicate with the British naval officers in China, as the land lines between Che Foo and Shanghai had been cut. A despatch, supposed to have been sent from the Emperor of China to Her Majesty's government, was received yesterday, but the secretary was unable to promise to make its contents known.

## MGR. FALCONIO

The Apostolic Delegates Visit to Newcastle.

## A GRAND RECEPTION

Speaks Highly of the Miramichi--Went to Bathurst.

In charge of the Rt. Rev. Bishop Barry, His Excellency the Apostolic Delegate accompanied by his secretary and several priests visited Newcastle on Wednesday last, having got on board the Nelson at Chatham at 11 o'clock, a.m.

The distinguished party expressed their admiration of the Miramichi in no equivocal terms. For them the river had few rivals. They might have justly thought so; for nature appears to have vested herself in her best attire along its banks.

His excellency and suite were met at the public wharf by the Revs. F. Dixon and Power who bade them welcome. Alderman Hennessey having been introduced by Father Dixon spoke for the town, greeted the distinguished visitor who for the first time landed within its precincts, expressing a hope that the visit though necessarily of short duration would not be without pleasant memories. Mgr. Falconio acknowledging greetings so incensively manifested on his arrival, thanked the gentlemen who represented the community, saying that although the visit should be of comparatively brief duration, the remembrance of it would be lasting. Meanwhile the C. M. B. A. band, whose members dressed themselves in papal colors, were enlivening the surroundings with strains of sweetest melody.

Preceded by the band, the Apostolic delegate, the Rt. Rev. Bishop Barry and Rev. Father Dixon in the first carriage, followed by other carriages containing visitors and citizens, passed through the immense concourse of people on their way to the presbytery. Papal colors were everywhere fluttering in the breeze, evidencing the good will and the active faith of which such manifestations were the interpreters.

On the way to the presbytery, the Apostolic delegate, the Rt. Rev. Bishop Barry and clergyman present called at the convent where they remained for some time inspecting the school rooms and different departments, all of which pleased and impressed them very much.

An immense flag on which were painted the symbolic keys, occupied the space above the front entrance. Around it the red, white and blue, with the flags of other nations, dipped and waved in the breeze. The effect was striking. Having visited the different departments, His Excellency and suite proceeded by the brass band continued on their way to the presbytery where dinner was served in the host's best style. Mgr. Falconio with His Lordship Bishop Barry and several of the clergymen took the accommodation train for Bathurst where a reception of an elaborate nature is being given.

Mgr. Falconio resides at Ottawa and, in official parlance, is known as the Apostolic delegate. Having by request of the Pope resigned the archiepiscopal see over which he ruled, the Delegate represents the Pope, acts as his agent in matters purely spiritual.

His presence obviates the necessity of personal appeal to the Pope, and thus facilitates matters. The authority which Bishops by divine right exercise in their dioceses over those committed to them, is in no way affected by the presence of such an official. The Bishop's status is precisely what it always was. But as differences of opinion may at times arise, and as all may not be in a position, nor possess the means of making long and expensive journeys, the Catholic church providing for the common welfare, appoints special dignitaries whose learning, wisdom, experience and high moral character eminently fit them for positions of responsibility.

They are easily reached. Taking a survey of the surroundings, the solution of problems otherwise somewhat complicated becomes easy. Apostolic delegations are not uncommon in the Catholic church. Her history speaks of them everywhere. To princes and peoples the popes have in every age spoken through their representatives; and everywhere with true Catholic instinct have such representatives been received.

Individuals otherwise well informed become somewhat confused when naming the dignitaries occupying such official position. A Delegate Apostolic acts for the Pope and practically decides all questions within his competence. An ablegate merely reports, is sent to examine a question on the spot, returns and gives his impressions. Such was the position occupied by Mgr. Mery Del Vall who came to Canada a few years ago in connection with the Manitoba school question. Ablegates are also sent at times to convey the cardinal's hat to some distinguished prelates. A cardinal appointed to fill a position somewhat similar to that of an Apostolic delegate, is known as a Legate a latere; because living with, or moving at the side of the pope, when sent on important missions, he is said to come from his side—a latere. A nuncio represents the Pope in a diplomatic sense, is a civil ambassador.

## HUBERT SINCLAIR.

An Interesting Letter From the Newcastle Soldier

## WITH THE 2nd CONTINGENT

Has seen Lots of Fighting-- Tibbits and Rutter were in a Hospital.

The following letter was received from Hubert Sinclair by his mother:—

CAMPBELL, S. A. June 9th.

Dear mother:—

I received your letter yesterday and was as anxious to hear from home as you say you are to hear from Africa. When we line up to receive our mail it is not very nice to go away without any. I was glad to learn that you are all well and that the drives are coming O. K.

We have chased the rebels up to here but I suppose you know all the facts as they have doubtless been published in the Canadian newspapers. At the engagement at Faber's Putts we lost one killed and eight wounded. We, however, didn't have as good luck as the left section, which was left at Douglas after we had driven the Boers from that place; and we had to place our guns on a hill, built entrenchments of stone and sand and sleep or rather lie there three nights with a company of Dukes to cut off the rebels, or rather guard the ammunition and town. The Boers were led in at Faber Putts by a traitorous scout and started firing at an hour before sunrise from an orchard within forty yards of Padgett's Horse. There were only eleven of them there at the time the Sergeant lined them up and nine of them dropped in their tracks. The bullets came like hail and it is a wonder more of our men were not killed, there being only 23 killed and 45 wounded in all. The dead Boers picked up after they retreated numbered 64, so you see they didn't have it all their own way. Old (Gen.) Charlie Warren was walking around as unconcerned as if somebody was throwing peas at him. His coat was "punched" in several places and Col. Sam Hughes of Canada had two horses shot under him as did many of the others. There were six picked shots, (well they were all picked shots) told off to shoot our general but missed him. The Col. of the Dukes and two other officers were killed. Our Major O'Leary had his body drenched with bullets but he was not hurt. As soon as our guns began to fire at the enemy they retreated. They are very much in dread of an artillery and at Douglas when we put a shot in their larger they hoisted a white flag. We however opened battery fire and the man holding the flag and many others were killed. We didn't know exactly the number of their casualties as they carried many of their killed and wounded away with them but we buried 25 dead Boers. We shelled them again near Faber Putts and killed some 8 or 10.

Dick Tibbits and Rutter are in hospital at Orange River. We also left four in the hospital at Douglas. Tibbits and Rutter must be nearly well by this time by reports that reached us.

Many Boers are coming in daily and surrendering their arms and we can soon expect to see the end of the war. We think we will be through by Sept. 1st. Of course we don't know for sure.

Our kits were all left at Belmont and we can't change our clothes. The nights are very cold. We only have two blankets and they were covered with ice this morning.

There will be a great boom at Johannesburg. We have already had offers. Johnston and McLeod are thinking of staying but I guess we all will go back when the time comes. I would like to stop off in England and go over to Paris to the Exposition. It would be a chance of a life time.

We lost a great many horses and our gun wheels were riddled. The General complimented our fellows on their shooting and coolness. The first shell fired out of our gun at Douglas killed four and wounded nine men, so we didn't take long finding the range. We have two men with instruments for finding the range and they can use them. We passed many battle fields on our march, including Sunnyside, where the first contingent charged the Boers.

I have lost some of weight, but am still presentable. The biscuits we get are made of oat meal and flour, and are as hard as iron. We got bread occasionally until about five weeks ago, we haven't seen any since. We had a high feast the other night on Boer ducks. We hardly knew when to stop. You are allowed to steal anything you can so long as you're not caught. We have goat cutlets occasionally and chickens, but you have to watch sharp. It's not as easy as hooking Mrs. Simpson's apples.

One of our fellows was bitten by a scorpion but fortunately the doctor was on hand and the poison extracted. They are very plentiful among the rocks but can't bite through our boots. There was one in the blankets the other night. I was washing at the brook today where a large snake was lying in the grass looking at me.

## 'WELCOME HOME'

Private Letson Arrives from South Africa.

## THE PICTURE OF HEALTH.

Accorded a Grand Reception at Chatham--His Experience.

"Welcome Home", were the words that suggested themselves to the hundreds of persons who gathered at the depot early Monday morning to meet the train conveying the brave Canadian lads who fought the Boers on far away Africa's sands. The fact that there were not any Newcastle men aboard did not deter the crowd from making a demonstration. Loud and prolonged cheering greeted the returning soldiers as the train pulled up at the depot. It was a sight to kindle enthusiasm in the dullest heart. It was a sight that demonstrated beyond a doubt the intense loyalty of the shire town of Northumberland County.

Such looks and such looks of keen enjoyment among the crowd clearly showed the gratitude our residents felt for the valiant lads who had upheld the honor of Canada, who had made Canada famous for its sterling sons and who had united Canada and the Mother Country more closely than ever. There was a Miramichi man among them however, Mr. Joseph Letson, a name which will be held in reverence on the Miramichi forever, a name which will be synonymous of valour and a name, which Northumberland is justly proud of.

Mr. Letson's home is in Chatham, so he left the train here to take the Miramichi for his native town. He was attired in the winter Khaki uniform and was the picture of health. Major Maltby met him at the station and conducted him to a carriage in waiting.

Mr. Letson was conveyed to the Major's residence, where he breakfasted. He afterwards walked to the steamer Miramichi and amid lusty cheering he left Newcastle for Chatham. He was accompanied by Major Maltby.

Mr. Letson brought home a number of souvenirs. He presented the Major with a number among which was a piece of a shell picked up after the battle at Paardeburg, two leaves taken from a tree at Table Mountain and a button from the coat of a British soldier who was wounded at Paardeburg.

(Special Correspondent of Advocate.)

CHATHAM, N. B. July 16.

Private Joseph Letson of the first Canadian Contingent arrived at Quebec on the steamer Pariseau Saturday morning. He was one of the twenty eight Canadian soldiers who have been invalided home. Letson arrived in Newcastle by express Monday morning. When the news reached Chatham that Private Letson was in Newcastle and coming to Chatham in the early boat preparations were at once begun to give him a grand reception and hearty welcome home. The citizens and merchants immediately decorated their houses and different places of business and by eight o'clock the town had put in a grand holiday appearance.

Flags and bunting were flying from every conceivable spot. Horses, carts, bicycles and boats were decorated with the national flag and colors. Long before the boat arrived an immense throng had assembled on the wharf. When the boat came in sight the crowd began cheering, waving flags, bells were ringing and everyone using his best to welcome one of Chatham's heroes. The Citizens band had arrived and played "Soldiers of the Queen" and "Home Sweet Home."

In the absence of Mayor Loggie, Ald. Maher on behalf of the Mayor and citizens said he was proud to welcome to Chatham one of her sons who volunteered, went and fought for Queen and the Empire and did it nobly too.

Private Letson after several hand shakes entered a carriage in waiting and accompanied by Aldermen Burr and Maher, amid wild cheers, driven to his home. The citizens, headed by the band paraded Water street to Joe's home. There he was met by his mother, who, probably, was the proudest of all. Again the band played a few more selections and cheers for Letson and Boles were indulged in.

In an interview with an Advocate reporter (Continued on page 4)

They are not very plentiful, however, in this part of the country. We have lots of honey; the bees don't seem to mind you at all, they light on your hands and face, but so long as you do not hurt them they won't sting you.

We have heard that the first contingent leave on the 22nd of this month.

I haven't felt the least bit out of sorts since I started, only when we drank the poisoned water, that was, however, too strongly dosed and came up almost immediately.

I guess I will have to close for this time as "stables" will sound in a few minutes. Love to all.

HUBERT.



## A RASH PROFESSOR.

Professor Oscar Chrisman, the who has brought about his ears such a storm of indignation by declaring that men do not love, but have only a sex feeling, is an instructor in the Kansas State Normal School. His rash statement concerning masculine love was made during the course of a speech delivered before the Kansas mothers' congress, and he was hissed at the time. Since the women of Kansas have made a determined effort to oust him from the institution, but they failed, and they now talk of boycotting the normal school.

Dr. Chrisman has heretofore been a popular instructor. He comes from a good family, his mother having been daughter of the old Knickerbocker Stock and his father a descendant of the early Pennsylvania Dutch. Professor Chrisman is married. His wife is a modest little woman, who takes great pride in her husband and seems never so happy as when listening to one of his lectures in the privacy of his own study. Seventeen years ago she married him and has been his companion in the schools in which he has received his high degrees. They had lived in Indiana, Texas and Massachusetts before moving to Kansas. Three years were spent at the University of Jena, Germany.

In the Kansas Normal School, where he has the chair of paidology, he is well liked. He is an enthusiastic supporter of athletics and is the faculty director of baseball. He is an enthusiastic student of child life. The winter of 1895 he spent in the Royal library at Berlin gathering material on that subject. He is soon to begin the publication of a magazine devoted to paidology.

## WHEN IT HURTS TO COUGH.

The cough that burns, the cough that gets tight in the chest, is fully going deeper and deeper into the bronchial tubes and is making directly for the lungs, to become pneumonia, inflammation of the lungs or consumption. Such coughs yield only to the wonderful efficiency of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine which loosens the tightness and cures cough and cold together. 25 cents a bottle. Family size 50 cents, sold everywhere.

## SHE WAS ECONOMICAL.

"I like to see folks economical," said the hired man, "but the place where I've been workin is a mite too economical for me. I could tell you lots of things about the grub, but all that stuff about poor feeding is an old story. I don't want to add to the troubles of other people. Let that part go. But here's the economical thing that struck me the hardest up to that place:

I was lugging pettaters up through the kitchen one forenoon and the missus was in the butery skinnin the milk; That's right—skinnin it. There warn't no gobs of cream floatin round in milk after she got done with it.

"Land sakes," she broke out all of a sudden, "jest look at that datted critter! And she held up by the tail a mouse that had been drowned in one of the milk pans. He was drippin with cream.

"It's what I call pretty economical to save a pan of milk that a mouse had been drowned in. But what she done was a darn sight economical than I stand for. She not only saved the milk and the cream, but she scraped evry mite of the cream off'n the mouse."—Lewiston Journal.

Pain-Killer is the best, safest and surest remedy for cramps, colic and diarrhoea. As a liniment for wounds and sprains it is unequalled. Avoid substitutes there's but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis', 25c. and 50c.

"The diplomats of the various nations may think they know it all, but our servant girl can give them cards and spades in one game and beat them out."

"What's that?"

"The dismemberment of china."—Philadelphia Press.

## HALF CRAZY WITH PILES.

Mr. Isaac Foster, Erie, Norfolk Co., Ontario, writes: "I was troubled with itching piles for about two years and could not sleep at night. In fact I was half crazy from the terrible itching. Reading about Dr. Chase's Ointment I purchased a box. After the second application I experienced relief and one box cured me thoroughly and permanently and that was two years ago." Dr. Chase's Ointment, 50 cents a box, all dealers.

## GOSSIP ABOUT WOMEN.

(Continued from page 7.)

## HE AND SHE.

HE.  
Would you love me, my darling, my sweetheart,

Would you love me as dearly as now,  
If the fortune I have were to dwindle  
Or slip through my fingers somehow—  
If the millions my grandfather left me  
Were ruthlessly taken away,  
Would you love me, my sweetheart, my darling,

With the love that you give me today?  
SHE.

Oh, I'd love you as dearly as ever  
If you hadn't a dollar to claim!  
But why not get rid of all danger  
By putting your wealth in my name?  
I'd love you, I know, just as fondly,  
If I had to be put to the test;  
But, dearest, suppose that I carry  
The pocketbook; that'll be best!

—Chicago Times-Herald.

There are not a few people who rebel against the terms lady and gentleman. They think man and woman are the most expressive and the most comprehensive designations and even go so far as to say that the others savor of vulgarity. In The International Journal of Ethics a writer has endeavored to make it clear when we should say lady and when gentleman, and, in brief, he very strongly defends the employment of the words. Perhaps of the two the term lady is more diffidently used. Somehow we would all rather say woman than lady in speaking, let us say, of Helen Gould or the Baroness Burdett-Coutts or any other philanthropist. It seems almost undignified to otherwise describe them. But it appears that we are all wrong. We ought to differentiate between women, we are told, according to the degree in which intelligence and, above all, good will have found expression in the detailed behavior of body and of mind. So that when we call this one a lady we should, if we rightly used the term, be referring to some one of sterling worth, a finished work of nature, and thus a lady is higher than a mere woman, though she may have no social distinction whatever. As the writer of the article in the magazine referred to points out, there must always be the danger that the term is brought into ridicule by the sham claimants to the title. But that cannot be helped. No marked type can exist without its caricature. The point is that we should insist upon using the term in its best sense, and possibly its true significance will then come to be understood. This is at least the opinion of The International Journal of Ethics. For our own part we incline to the Lewis Carroll axiom—that if you take care of the sound the sense will take care of itself—and there is a good, sound, sterling ring about the term man and woman that falls pleasantly enough on the ear. A careful selection of adjectives will make it abundantly clear whether in either one or the other 'humanity is perfectly achieved.'—Philadelphia Ledger.

## THE FARM.

(Continued from page 7.)

It goes without saying, that where there is a male member of a family, the cleaning and care of a bicycle should devolve upon him. But every woman should know how, in case of an emergency.

Though no set rules can be laid down for the care of a bicycle, some simple suggestions may be applied to all.

Any woman who has run a sewing machine knows how much better work it does after a thorough cleansing and oiling.

As a machine, the bicycle is no exception to this rule. After a ride all dust and dirt should be wiped carefully off, and if the wheel has been exposed to rain or dampness, all the spokes and nicked portions should be wiped perfectly dry. If it is to stand any length of time without use, vaseline rubbed over the polished parts is a great preventive to rust.

## NOMINATED FOR PRESIDENT.

Mr. Joseph F. Maloney, who was recently nominated for president by the De Leon Socialists, is a machinist, whose home is in Lynn, Mass. He is a native of Fall River, R. I.; and is 35 years old. Mr. Maloney looks very much like William J. Bryan and is somewhat proud of the fact, although he is to be one of Mr. Bryan's opponents. He works steadily at his trade and is highly popular with the men of his own particular following. He organized the Lynn branch of the De Leon Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance.

In accepting the nomination Mr. Maloney said: "To receive such a nomination in either the Democratic or the Republican convention would not be an honor. But it is the greatest honor to receive such a nomination from a party representing a class that robs no man, spills no man's blood, but stands foremost for justice and liberty. It is on the fighting line and asks no quarter and gives none. It is destined to be established, for the first time, the full significance of the word freedom."

## The Canadian Order of Foresters.

This popular fraternal insurance society was organized in November, 1879, and is 20 years old, and each succeeding year it has been growing stronger numerically and financially. The society has a membership of upwards of 33,000 in the Dominion of Canada, to which its operations are confined. On Nov. 1, 1899, it had \$814,826.08 on hand to pay death claims, which 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., Stamford	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., Charl'town, 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
Town of Paris, Debentures	22,122 15
Selkirk 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 67
Township of Winchester Debentures	2,642 69
Fortage La Prairie School Deb.	5,529 05
Owen Sound Debentures	10,000 00
Strathroy Debentures	10,101 78
Joseph Debentures	10,287 18
Seaford Debentures	6,718 75
Listowel Debentures	6,131 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
Town of Truro Bonds	10,384 84
St. Catharines Debentures	16,347 19
Buckingham Debentures	10,502 50
Chatham Debentures	27,480 25
Renfrew Debentures	20,477 90
Parkhill Debentures	9,231 48
Wingham Debentures	9,910 27
Tara Debentures	6,635 52
Standard Bk., Brantford (cur. ac)	15,591 33
Pk Bank, Winnipeg (cur. ac)	5,050 38
Total	\$814,826 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 limit, and the premiums for the same are only 50 cents to \$1 per month per \$1000, according to the age of the applicant. The death rate in the society was only 4.56 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 two weeks during any year, besides a funeral benefit of \$30. The fees 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 \$45,000 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.

"John's gone to practice law. Bill's out exhortin, Dick's teachin school, Tom's in the dry goods line, an Rufe's runnin for the legislature."

"An the ole man, what's he a-doin of?"

"Oh, he's a-supportin of John an Bill an Dick and Tom an Rufe!"—Atlanta Constitution.

## THE FAT IN

the food supplies warmth and strength; without it the digestion, the muscles, the nerves and the brain are weak, and general debility follows. But fat is hard to digest and is disliked by many.

**Scott's Emulsion** supplies the fat in a form pleasant to take and easy to digest. It strengthens the nerves and muscles, invigorates mind and body, and builds up the entire system.

SCOTT &amp; BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

## GIRL STRIKE LEADER.

Maud Thomas, the St. Louis girl who has become conspicuous as the Joan of Arch of the street car strikers of that city, is a pretty 17-year-old daughter of one of the motor-men interested. She was arrested while riding a pony at the head of a crowd of strikers.

Miss Thomas has naturally taken a lively interest in the strike and recently addressed a crowd of union men on the street. Her words were received with wild enthusiasm and she started to lead about 5,000 of them toward one of the power-houses. Some of her followers even procured her a pony to ride, and the marchers took up the air of her "Chorus of Liberty" with such vim that several detachments of the citizens' posse arrived in short order. The strikers found their progress blocked by a solid phalanx of armed men, and their Joan of Arc was promptly taken into custody. She was returned to the care of her parents, who are inclined to deprecate her deed as the prompting of the ringleaders of the mob.

Miss Thomas is a comely school-girl and a favorite among the residents of the workmen's section of the city.

Baldock, June, 11, 1897

C. C. RICHARD'S &amp; Co.

Dear Sirs,—MINARD'S LINIMENT is my remedy for NEURALGIA.

It relieves at once.

A. S. McDONARD.

## Handicap your Cough!

Don't wait a few days to see if it will "wear off"; it is much more likely to become dangerous and it will undoubtedly be much more difficult to cure. The longer you permit it to prey upon the delicate membranes of your throat, bronchial tubes and chest, the more you render yourself susceptible to other attacks and to chronic pneumonia or consumption.

## Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam

is an infallible remedy for more than 30 years it has been curing the worst cases and it will surely cure you.

25 CENTS AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

## For Sale.

That pleasantly situated farm property near Judge Wilkinson's on Miramichi river and only one minute walk from Bushville wharf, better known as the Fleamington property, consisting of 100 acres, 40 of which is in a high state of cultivation, also a large quantity of small fruit, namely 300 choice gooseberry and currant bushes, red and black, half an acre of the best variety of cultivated strawberries all in bearing. There is also on the premises an excellent well of spring water, also a good large frame house, 8 rooms with frost proof cellar, a good barn and stable; cut 9 ton of hay last season. There was wintered on the premises last winter 3 head of cattle and one horse which are still on the place and can be purchased together with implements, etc.

The whole to be sold at a very low price as present owners cannot devote time sufficient, other business interfering.

There is now growing a splendid crop of oats and vegetables, hay, potatoes, etc., which purchaser of farm will be entitled to.

Apply at once to

A. A. DAVIDSON, Barrister and Solicitor.

Newcastle, N. B.

## PROFESSIONAL.

F. L. Pedolin, M. D.

Telephone 15. Pleasant Street.

## NEWCASTLE.

O. J. McCully, M. A., M. D.

Graduate Royal College of Surgery, London, England.

## SPECIALIST.

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

Davidson &amp; Aitken,

Attorneys,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Dr. H. &amp; G. J. Spraul,



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.

## REMOVED.

The undersigned has moved from the COMMERCIAL HOTEL, to the

## DESMOND BUILDING,

next door to D. & J. Ritchie & Co's, where he will be pleased to see all his old patrons and many new ones.

William Jardine.

Newcastle, May 30, 1900.—3m

## 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.

## 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, M'gr, St. John.

R. A. LAWLOR, Agent, Chatham.

A. E. GOLDING, " Newcastle.

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. B.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools

The Dundup Tool Co., Limited.

The only tools



## LOVE FINDS A WAY.

BY JEANNETTE H. WALWORTH.

Copyright, 1898, by Jeannette H. Walworth.

The black silk, trimmed with real lace and jet, in which she was to help Ollie receive had been hanging in her closet for two weeks. Mr. Matthews had presented it. Miss Mally had never owned anything nearly approaching it in point of elegance. She would have been ashamed for any one to know how often she had tried it on, "so that I shan't feel too new to it," she told herself each time, with a little apologetic laugh.

The last two days of preparation sped by on wings, full to the very brim of excitement and triumph.

"Everything is just perfectly lovely!" said Olivia, dancing into her father's presence on the great day, arrayed for conquest.

He held her at arm's length, looking her over admiringly. From the crown



She felt over the entire surface of the chair, of her shining head to the tips of the pink satin slippers peeping from beneath her chiffon ruffles she satisfied him utterly.

"Is it all as you wanted it, my love, my precious one?"

"Everything, papa, everything. It looks like fairyland, and Titania could not be happier than I, would be—"

"An 'if' already? But wait."

With one arm around her slim waist he drew her into the back parlor, where a long, old fashioned mirror was built into the space between two windows. From the marble slab supporting it he took a case of faded blue velvet. From it he took a string of pearls, which he clasped about the girl's neck himself.

Ollie gazed at the tableau he and she made in the long mirror with glowing eyes. She knew herself beautiful. It made her happy.

The pearl necklace had once belonged to Lucetta Broxton. "If death had not maliciously intertered, Lucetta Broxton would have been the mother of his child. This necklace was Ollie's by right of such inheritance," she reasoning was Horace Matthews' response to a pricking conscience. He kept it to himself when he gave the pearls to Olivia.

"Pearls are for young wearers, my queen of hearts. I think these will go well with your pink gown."

Olivia stood on tiptoe to kiss him. Her eyes were shining. Her cheeks were aglow.

"Father, you are too good to me. I don't deserve to have such a father. I don't indeed."

He kissed the lips held up to him fervently. "No 'ifs' now? All gone?"

"No. My 'if' is a very obstinate one. I was going to say everything would be perfect if only Tom could have come."

"I don't consider his presence at all necessary," said the lawyer in a chilled voice. "Remember the last time he was in the house, my love. He might have cast a damper over the whole affair."

"Oh, no, papa! I don't think he could have done that. He wrote so nicely about our using the house." She was drawing on her long white gloves with

dainty deliberation. "You know, papa, I wrote and begged him to come."

"No, my dear; I certainly did not know it. I sincerely hope he will pay no attention to your thoughtless request. It would be a serious interruption to his studies at a time he should be most assiduous."

"Ah!" Her one ungloved hand was over his mouth. "No scolding today, papa. The dear boy telegraphed he would come if he possibly could."

A smart carriage was seen rolling into the newly graveled driveway. There was no time for discussing Tom further just then.

"The Westovers," said Ollie, catching her breath nervously. "I asked them to come early to help me receive."

And then Miss Malvina bustled in from the rear, where she had been seeing about the collation, and joined Ollie with a made up society smile and a soft jingling of her magnificent jet appendages.

The Westover carriage had barely deposited its load of gaily bedecked guests when Miss Malvina touched Olivia's arm mysteriously.

"My dear, do you see that horseman tearing across the lawn by the side drawbars? Tom Broxton used to ride just that gait. But this rider looks like a young giant."

They were alone in the long parlor. The Westover ladies had made a rustling transit from the carriage to the dressing room. Mr. Matthews had carried Mr. Westover into the smoking room. Clarence Westover was yet to arrive. Ollie called him her "piece de resistance."

Just now she was craning her neck to glimpse the rider through the clipped shrubbery. Evidently he was not heading for the carriage approach in front. A bright light flashed into Olivia's face. She clapped her hands joyously.

"It is Tom! The dear boy! I wrote him my fete would be spoiled if he did not come, and he has come!"

She glided swiftly through the hall and stood at the rear entrance, a radiant vision, smiling, glad, with expectant hands outstretched.

Tom, dusty and travel stained, mounted the steps at a bound, a clear eyed young giant, flushed with exercise and expectation.

He waved her back laughingly.

"I am not fit to touch the hem of your shining garments, Olivia. I must postpone that luxury for half an hour. And, circling deviously through the well remembered passageways, he disappeared up stairs, bag in hand.

## CHAPTER VI.

A PROPOSAL TO SELL BROXTON HALL.

The fete was over. The gray dawn of another day spread its mantle over a scene of disenchantment. Long strings of gaudy paper lanterns swung wind wrecked and candleless in the sharp, dewy air. The smart little pavilions where Tom had felt as if the nectar and ambrosia of the gods were pressed to his lips while Ollie was their presiding deity showed themselves but tawdry, flimsy make believes in the unsympathetic light of day. A universal desolation of stemless flowers, juiceless fruit rinds, melting jellies and broken fans strewn the dismantled tables—disenchantment everywhere; no, not quite.

The fete had been prolific of dreams. Reality had not yet touched all those tired young eyes with her disillusioning wand.

Olivia still dreamed of her short and wondrous reign as absolute sovereign. For a whole radiant evening she had been exalted to a princess royalty. All of her small world had done her willing homage, and the pretty thing had queneed it right graciously.

Clarence Westover dreamed of a girl who to the most winning manners, loveliest face and brightest of minds added the comfortable allurements of substantial wealth. The Westover coffers needed replenishing, and Clarence was the hope of the family.

The last of the Broxtons dreamed of the girl he loved and of the pleasure it would be to him to bestow upon her in perpetuity, the old home, with all its goodly furniture, his all, which had afforded such a fit setting for her fresh young beauty that night.

It had been arranged before his guardian had left him that he was to dine at the cottage that day. Jess could furnish him some sort of breakfast, he had said, preferring not to intrude upon Ollie's much needed rest too early.

While waiting next morning for Jess to fulfill her promise in this respect he had had waking visions, pleasant visions, which had ministered to his innocent vanity and made him rejoice for the first time with a frankly impersonal pleasure in his possession of great wealth.

For a fellow all alone in the world, he told himself magnificently, houses and lands mattered little, but for his sweet sake, the soft, dimpled darling, he rejoiced that there were no roughnesses to be smoothed away, no dreary waiting to be imposed, no howling of the wolf to be dreaded.

With morning thoughts of Olivia came back midnight reflections upon her father and his distinctly antagonistic attitude toward possible and inevitable wooers for her hand.

## "I Can Eat What I Like."

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

Dyspepsia and indigestion keep them in constant misery. After trying the hundred and one new-fangled remedies without much benefit, why not use the old reliable Burdock Blood Bitters and obtain a perfect and permanent cure?

Here is a case in point:

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

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



Lawyer Matthews had lingered the night before until the last carriage had rolled across the bridge which spanned the tiny brooklet at the foot of the lawn. It was a closed carriage, and in it sat Ollie, flushed with triumph, dim eyed with encroaching sleepiness, but lovely in spite of the wan light of early day; also Miss Malvina, who as chaperon had crowned herself with laurels. Tom, flushed, handsome, incapable of weariness, had sprung back up the steps, after tucking the lap robe securely about the two women, with a hearty congratulation for his host.

"It was a brilliant success from start to finish, sir. I am so glad the dear little thing had such a nice time. You, I suppose, did most of the planning."



"I shall listen to nothing of that sort, sir, for a great many years to come." I've hardly had a word with you yet. If you are not too tired, what do you say to a good cigar before mounting? I brought some pretty fair ones in my bag."

His guardian accepted the invitation somewhat stiffly. Tom led the way to his father's study, and Matthews followed. The lawyer's stiffness was largely due to the fact that Tom had been leading the way all evening and he following with docility. The conspicuous homage which he as giver of the feast and father of the fair debutante and looked forward to as his own share of sweets had been frankly transferred to Rufus Broxton's son as master of the house.

Tom's unexpected appearance on the scene had given his guardian's temper the first rub the wrong way. His subsequent effusive reception by the old neighbors had not proved mollifying.

He had been hailed by his father's old friends as a coming social factor of considerable local importance and had divided the honors of the evening pretty evenly with Olivia, to that young lady's smiling content, while he (Matthews), the maker of the feast, had been shoved quite into the background.

Apart from these minor pricks, the lawyer realized with a start of discomfort that from a sad, listless, pliant boy his ward had developed into a vigorous, handsome young man, alert, intelligent and the possessor of decided views of his own on various subjects. Disagreeable vistas were opening ahead.

He should have liked very much indeed to have pinched the youngster's ears for speaking of Miss Matthews as "a dear little thing;" but, that being manifestly impracticable, he compromised on a snubbing silence which lasted until he came under the mellowing influence of a first rate cigar. Tom's satisfaction over the outcome of the fete flowed on wordily.

"Yes," said his guardian finally, with the blase air of a man surfeited with homage, "you went off very well, nicely enough. I am glad, however, that it is over. I found it both troublesome and expensive. Olivia must feel pretty well fagged by it all."

Tom smiled at the recollection of her sweet drooping lids and her candid yawns, revealing rows of white teeth. "I fancy she will sleep without rocking tonight—today, rather. How pretty she looked in spite of all she had gone through! She has grown into a lovely young woman while I have been grubbing at my Greek and Latin grammars. Why, it seems to me only yesterday that I left her a little romp, trundling her hoop and playing with her dolls. The fellows will soon be—" Mr. Matthews clipped this sentence in two with sharp petulance.

"Not at all, not at all, Thomas. I shall listen to nothing of that sort, sir, for a great many years to come. It is an absurd idea, and as such I resent it, sir—yes, resent it!"

Tom stared at him in natural surprise. Such an acrimonious outburst from a man whom he had never seen moved out of the most urbane composure lacked logic.

"I fail to see anything in my remarks"

MINARD'S LINIMENT Cures Colds etc.

to call forth resentment, sir," he said, with lifted head.

Matthews changed the subject abruptly.

"Your judgment in the matter of cigars, Thomas, defies criticism. This is a supertine."

He took the cigar from between his lips, gazed reflectively at its cohesive white ash, flicked it free with his finger and gazed meditatively at the ceiling.

Tom gave a thoughtful twist to the soft brown fringe that clothed his upper lip with promises and changed the position of his long legs restlessly.

Was this premature display of parental hostility meant for his especial benefit? He smiled at the futility of it. Did this ogre of a papa think he could give the world one glimpse of his radiant child and then shut her up in his own ravished heart forever? He frowned at the daring of it.

A vision of the future was already shaping itself in the boy's active brain, a vision which comforted so perfectly with what he called "the common sense of the situation" that this valiant show of opposition on the part of the man he had selected as a father-in-law had the effect of a slap on his cheek. Tom was not yet schooled in the wisdom of cheek turning. He would bide his time, he said to himself, but he would not be deterred from asking Olivia Matthews to marry him, when that time came, by all the fathers in the universe. Common sense dictated waiting, and Tom never turned a deaf ear to common sense.

His vision had come to him unbidden, but now that it had come he hugged it close with defiant tightness. The frowning front his guardian showed could not affect it in the least.

It had come to him first in the little pavilion under the sycamores, where he had made one of four happy young things who ate ices, wasted cake and talked the most delicious nonsense with an abiding conviction of profundity. It was there and then that he had drunk in Ollie's loveliness from the crown of her pretty head to the dimpling sweetness of her mouth, with its ready smiles.

Ollie had been one of the four, the chiefest, the only one of the slightest importance. A Miss Westover (Jeanne, he believed Ollie had called her) and a Mr. Westover (Clarence, he believed his sister had called him) made up the quartet.

The Westovers were of no more value to Tom's vision than the daubs of green and brown paint the artist flings in for a background to his portrait of a lady.

It was the portrait of his lady, the daintiest, sweetest bit of womankind that artist ever limned or lover mooned over, that filled in all the foreground of Tom's vision—no nebulous fancy-

Continued on 8th page.

## SUMMER MILLINERY,

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



Trimmed and Untrimmed Millinery always in stock.

MRS. J. 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.

## WANTED A Traveling General Agent.

An experienced canvasser, or a man with good character and address, with the necessary 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 this 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'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 safely recommend Kumfort Headache Powders. They are a good thing for my headache."

Negau, January 6th, 1900.

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

A. V. SAVOY, Merchant.

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

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

4th Witness. W. C. Balcom, 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 Superintendent'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

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 ANSLOW BROS., Newcastle, and all letters to the Editor should be addressed EDITOR OF THE ADVOCATE, Newcastle, N. B.

**ANNOUNCEMENT.**

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

## The Union Advocate,

ESTABLISHED 1867.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 18, 1900

**LOVELY PROVINCIAL TOWNS.**

It is certainly a pleasure to observe the care and attention which the citizens in the majority of towns in the Maritime Provinces, are bestowing on their residences. When one visits a town like Sussex, it is impossible not to pause to look at the beautiful bits of greenery and flowers ornamenting the up-to-date houses. Sussex is certainly one of the most attractive towns in New Brunswick and its freshness, the fragrance from its flowers and its well kept lawns and hedges all indicate that the town is prosperous and that its citizens are imbued with modern ideas and a love for the beautiful. The place is a picture study, a model for all small towns. Yarmouth, another town in these eastern provinces and probably the foremost of the bunch in adopting the French view of life, which means that the bit of open space, the bit of green, that appeal to the eye and taste of civilization, is of the greatest value to the preservation of real estate. Yarmouth stands gloriously ahead in this respect. Its imitators have never quite struck the right note, and it still remains the most picturesque, the most convenient of towns in the Maritime Provinces. In Sussex you see something similar, but it is fancied that Yarmouth can give this beautiful Kings county town's newer "mansions" and surrounding lawns points when it comes to "modern improvement" up-to-date. But no matter if Sussex is not quite up with Yarmouth, for it does not fail to possess the essentials of a lovely town.

**THE CAMPAIGN IN SOUTH AFRICA.**

Although the South African war has now taken on a guerilla tint, there are occasional flashes among the embers, and the British are still losing a good many men. And by the way it is officially stated that the casualties of the British troops since the beginning of the war have reached a total of 48,198 officers and men, which suggests that Paul Kruger's boast about "staggering humanity" wasn't so very far from the truth. The war is now over nine months old and it wouldn't be in the least surprising to find that it will take another nine months to straighten out matters in South Africa.

And so the work of street improvement is to go on. Depend upon it, this sort of thing will pay. Make Victoria attractive and it will become one of the most popular resorts in North America. — Victoria, B. C. *Colonist*. Sensible work and sensible talk.

The Chicago *Journal* remarks: "There is no place for what are called 'conservative business men' in a party that regards great wealth as a menace to the public welfare, and is intent on destroying the means by which it may be accumulated."

The election on P. E. Island on Wednesday to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. Wise, M. P. P., resulted in a victory for the Liberals. Mr. Wise, who ran in opposition was snowed under by nearly 300 majority.

Somebody writes to the New York Tribune: "How shall I furnish a small verandah to make it look attractive. Pretty women are very attractive on a verandah."

The Chatham *Advance* says that Newcastle is displaying commendable and intelligent activity in improving itself as a town. No bouquets, now.

General Buller is at last at Pretoria with General Roberts. He can now have that long delayed dinner. — Montreal Herald.

It was rumored last week that an attempt would be made to assassinate President McKinley. Better call out Roosevelt and his rough riders.

Ha, ha! So the "World" and "Advance" are at it again, eh. Well its about time, for they must have been getting rather rusty.

President Diaz of Mexico went in again without much platform, or any opposition.

When will persons stop stepping on other people's feet?

The circus, came, saw and conquered.

Parliament is expected to be prorogued today.

The band stand. Now the band.

How'd the circus strike you?

**WELCOME HOME**

(Continued from 1st page.)

porter, Private Letson gave a brief account of his experience while in South Africa. He said he had got further than any of the twenty-eight who had come home with him. It was in the charge of the Gordons and Canadians Thaba N'Chu that he was shot in the leg and was compelled to go to the hospital. He speaks very highly of the treatment he received in the hospital and thinks the Gordons and Canadians are the best fighters in South Africa. He says in marching they were compelled one night to camp in marshy land, during the night the water commenced to rise; waking up he says a Gordon along side of him remarked 'you're not the only frog in the pond, Joe.' In the evening a monster procession was formed and marched, accompanied by St. Michael's band, to his home. The order of the procession was as follows: St. Michael's band, 73rd battalion of Infantry, Major Malby mounted, Colonel Murray and Private Letson in carriages, officers of the 73rd in carriages, Citizens band, Hon. L. J. Tweedie and town council in carriages, Citizens in carriages, Citizens bearing torches. The procession proceeded along Water, St. John, Wellington and St. Andrew Sts. thence up Water to City Hall, where Col. McCulley and Hon. L. J. Tweedie addressed the infantry and citizens from the balcony of the hall. In reply Letson said he was proud of the honor conferred upon him by his fellow citizens and hoped he would always be worthy of it and if the time should again come he would only be too glad to do his share of fighting for the Queen and Empire.

**"A MUSICAL ESTABLISHMENT."**

"Music has charms to soothe a savage breast." A visit to the warerooms of The W. H. Johnson Co., Ltd., St. John, N. B., would dispel any doubt as to the truth of Congreve's words a person might entertain. With a pianist like Prof. Prince manipulating the keys of the noble "Chickering"—filling the room with the beautiful strains of a Wagner overture or march, one imagines that he has suddenly been transferred to the realms above. Such tone and such volume which comes from the Chickering grand fascinate the most fastidious. Mr. Prince the manager of the St. John house is a pianist of marked ability and his execution of the passages is simply marvellous. His rapid changes from pianissimo to a splendid fortissimo and vice versa are astounding. The company's St. John warerooms are on Market Square. They occupy four stories. On the first floor the Advocate man was shown such famous pianos as the "Newcombe," "Chickering" and "Mason and Risch," besides the best makes of guitars, violins, banjos, auto-harps, mandolins and other musical instruments. The main show-room, however, is on the second storey, where all of the above instruments can be seen and heard, and it is difficult indeed for one to leave this room. On the third storey is the workshop and on the fourth, a wareroom. It is a musical establishment from cellar to garret, and a visitor to St. John is amply repaid for his trip to the establishment by what he sees and hears.

**Wanted.**

A boy to learn the printing trade. Must have fair education. Apply at once at the ADVOCATE OFFICE.

**Easily Digested.****STOP IT THEN.**

There's a new ailment known as lint on the lungs, which is secured by chewing the rag. — Montreal Herald.

**AN EASY JOB.**

All the weather man has to do is to write: "Rain" fourteen times, and go away for his holidays.

**IT WOULDN'T DO.**

Don't drink too many ice cream sodas is the advice of the doctors, but it is a mean youth who will quote this advice to his best girl. — Montreal Herald.

**THEY'RE WRONG.**

Miss Ida Conquest will succeed Miss Isabel Irving as John Drew's leading lady. Yet some folks say there's nothing in a name. — Boston Herald.

**WHICH WAY DO YOU MEAN IT?**

(Dallas Texas, Express)

The democratic party need not have worried about getting up a tail for the Bryan ticket, except on theory that misery loves company.

**AN UNUSUAL OCCURRENCE.**

So happy was an Ohio bride at the end of the ceremony that she "wept for joy, kissed her husband repeatedly, and smoothed his hair with her kid-gloved hands." Happy man!

**WHISTLE AND WAIT FOR MARY.**

Both parties are professing what they are certain of victory; but the fellow whose only care in the election is to be on the winning side, sit on the fence and whistle. — Boston Herald.

**NO USE AT ALL.**

Speaking of the new work which is to appear in thirty volumes entitled "The Makers of Canada," Le Journal of Montreal remarks that nine of the volumes will be contributed by French-Canadian Authors, who will write in English. "Could English writers do the same in French?" The list of French-Canadian "makers of Canada" comprises Frontenac, Montcalm, Laval, La Fontaine, Papineau, Dorian, Cartier, Champlain, and Laurier. Le Journal remarks in this list two names, "which are absolutely unconnected with the progress of this country."

**ANYTHING BUT THIS.**

Shirt waists ought to disappear from a woman's wardrobe. They should be replaced by some garment that would not require three distinct operations before it is properly placed. First, one must work away at the collar, and mankind can sympathize with us in that trying ordeal. Next in order comes the belt with its tendency to go all askew unless properly pinned in back. Finally there is a special process which cuff buttons must undergo if they are to enter the starched buttonholes in a newly laundered sleeve.

There can be no more discouraging outlook on a hot day than that of getting into a shirt waist.

**WHAT LOVE IS.**

Miss Sophie Lorry employs an exceedingly communicative old colored man to attend to odd jobs about her studio now and then, and his sayings have become proverbial among Miss Lorry's familiars. He came to work one day not long ago very full of the goings on of a young man he knew who was in love.

"But what is love, uncle?" asked Miss Lorry.

Uncle wagged his head wisely. "Miss Sophie," he said, solemnly, "love is dizziness, undizziness and inattention to business."

And really I don't know of any definition more concise, complete and altogether adequate than that.

**Lawn Social.**

The Ladies of the Methodist Church, Newcastle, intend holding a Lawn Social and High Tea on their Church Grounds, on the afternoon and evening of

**Tuesday, the 24th inst.**

The bill of fare will be up to the usual standard of excellence. There will also be an apron table and a refreshment table where

ICE CREAM, HOME-MADE CANDY, CAKE and FRUIT

will be disposed of by attractive young ladies.

Tea tickets, including admission to grounds, 35 cents.

Tea from 5.30 to 8 o'clock.

July 17th, 1900.

**For Sale.**

One 2 horse power threshing and cleaning machine The Superior level tread horse power manufactured by Thos. Hall & Co. Summerside, P. E. I. also 1 eleven suitable to haul 12 cu. The above is in good order having worked only three months.

JAS. O. FISH.

Newcastle, July 18, 2w. pd.

**The Advocate,**  
one year  
and PICTURE  
**\$1.00.**

**R. N. WYSE. - WHITE STORE.****Sunshades Liberal Towelings**

The warm weather has come and we offer you the very best comfort from the sun's hot rays in our nice line of sunshades.

Prices from  
**69c upward.**

**COTTON HOSIERY.**

Cool and full of comfort when ever fine cashmere seem irritating. We have a nice assortment of these

OUR LEADER we sell two pairs for 25 cts, while we have a nice assortment up to 35c per pair.

**Discount**

To

**EVERY****Purchaser**

Every

**Wednesday****Your Money Back if You Want it**

Where do you buy your Towelings? We ask you simply for your own sakes. We have them at 4c, 5c, 7c, 8c and 10c.

**White Table Linens.**

Prepare for your visitors and purchase those. Prices \$1.00, 1.35, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.25, 3.75, 4.50.

NAPKINS to match covers.

**100 PAIRS BOYS' PANTS.**

The Wearable kind.  
The Untearable kind.  
The Desirable kind.

Have you tried a pair of those \$1.00 Ladies' Oxfords? They are made of fine Dongolia Kid, hand turned sole and really worth \$1.50.

**McMILLAN'S SHOE STORE, Newcastle.****STORE NEWS.**

## Midsummer Clearing Sale

### At CLARKE & CO'S.

Beginning with this date, July 18th, and continuing through month we will endeavor to clear out our entire stock of  
**SUMMER GOODS.**

To effect this we have made such **SWEEPING Reductions** in prices that there should be no difficulty in accomplishing the desired end

**NOW FOR SOME PRICES:**

For 13c.	The balance of those beautiful Zephyr Gingham, with imitation lace stripes, sold at 17c now.	13c.
For 12c.	All those pretty checked and striped Zephyrs, in pretty combinations of colors, worth 15c, now.	12c.
For 9c.	Those Fancy Printed Muslins, priced at 12c, dainty hot weather goods, now.	9c.
For 7c.	150 yards Fancy Lawn Stripes, neat designs.	7c.
For 16c.	White P. K. Linen at 19 and 20c, now all	16c.
For 16c.	Double Fold Dress Goods in small checks, fawn, blue and white, navy, light blue and white, pretty in color and design, sale price	16c.
For 40c.	All our Shirt Waists, priced at 50c, now	40c.
For \$1.10	Fancy Muslin Waists, tucked yokes, \$1.40, now	\$1.10
For 1.50	Fancy Silk Muslin Shirt Waists, \$2.00, now	1.50
For 1.25	White Lawn Waists with insertion, our \$1.50 waist, now	1.25
For \$1.05	White Lawn Waists \$1.20, now	1.05
For 40c.	Ladies' Plain Crash Skirts	40c.
For 2.60	Dimm Skirts, trimmed with insertion,	2.60
Our 1.85	Crash Skirts, trimmed with insertion,	1.35
Our 1.60	Crash Skirts,	85c.
For 25c.	Ladies' Silk Jackets with collar to wear with Eton Jackets, etc. only	25c.
	Large range of Vests in better qualities, both long and half sleeves, at low prices.	
	Men's Flannel Shirts, all sizes, only 19c.	
	Men's Flannel Shirts, better quality, worth 40 to 50c, now all at 35c to clear.	
	Men's Fancy Shirts, white body with colored bosoms, good value at \$1.00, now 50c. Half price.	
	Men's Regatta Shirts in neat striped two collars and separate cuffs, priced at 95c now 75c.	
	Men's Regatta Shirts with two collars, extra heavy cloth, priced at 80c, now 57c.	57c.

We cannot begin to tell you in this space all the good things that are in store for our customers in this sale. One feature will be a Remnant Table on which all short ends of goods will be displayed.

**Our Shoe Sale Still Continues. Great Values in Shoes.****CLARKE & CO.**



## The County.

An Epitome of Events  
Gathered by  
ADVOCATE Reporters.

### CHATHAM

A number of the prominent members of St. Andrews' church held a reception and presentation in honor of Dr. A. E. Loggie and Clyde Johnston who are about to leave town. Dr. Loggie intends settling near New Glasgow, N. S. and Mr. Johnston has accepted a position as book-keeper with F. P. Reid & Co. Moncton. Mr. Anderson read the address and presented each with a purse and twenty dollars in gold.

Miss Annie Harriman of Loggieville visited town Saturday.

St. John's church held a strawberry festival in curlers rink on Wednesday evening, it was very largely attended and the citizens band furnished music which was very highly appreciated. The receipts amounted to \$150.00.

Mr. Michael Haley was summoned home from St. John on the death of his child Clifford age 11 months, funeral took place Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. J. Flemming Johnston after spending a brief visit to Chatham returned last week to St. John.

Mrs. Sheffield of Boston is visiting friends in Chatham.

Mr. Allan Cameron after an absence of nine years is again with his old friends in Chatham.

Collector Park of Newcastle visited in town Saturday.

Mrs. F. J. Landry of St. John is the guest of Mrs. Norman.

Walter Scovil of St. John is registered at the Adams House.

Mrs. Richard Hutchison of Boston is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. J. J. and Miss McGaffigan of St. John, registered at Adams House on Sunday.

Mayor Loggie has taken a trip to the north shore inspecting his different fishing establishments.

Mr. A. Wheeler the popular dry goods salesman, was in town last week.

### DOUGLASTOWN

The garden party on Tuesday evening, was a very good success, but in consequence of the heavy showers during the evening, many people from outside towns were prevented from coming. It was repeated Friday evening and notwithstanding the rain quite a large crowd were in attendance. About \$300 was realized.

Mr. Richard Hutchison of Boston is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. E. McCallum has gone to Tabusintac to visit friends.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Yorston of Newcastle were in town Friday.

Miss D. McKendry and Miss A. McKendry were visiting friends in Loggieville Thursday.

Mr. Andrew Cassie has been laid up at his home with an attack of measles, but his many friends will be pleased to hear of his recovery.

Miss B. Hutchison has gone to Burnt Church to visit friends.

The steamer Glen Head is loading deals at Hutchison's.

Mr. Reid agent for the Canada Sun Life Insurance Co. was in town Saturday.

Mr. R. B. Call and Mr. William Park were in town Saturday.

### UPPER BLACKVILLE.

The recent rains have proved an excellent tonic for the grain crops which presented a weak appearance during dry spell. But with the refreshing rain improvement is very marked and prospect is good.

There are some magnificent fields of hay in this vicinity. We will put it against anything in the county.

Miss Ida and Mr. Douglas Haviland, Chatham, are visiting Miss Eliza Donald. Misses Margueretta, Jennie and Percy Dumphy left here on their wheels last Saturday on their way to Bathurst where they will spend a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Comeau.

William Donald has returned from a trip to P. E. Island.

J. E. Dumphy has his new barn well on the road to completion, and Joseph Dumphy's new house is being erected.

Donald Cowie, who has been ill since his trip to Fredericton, is we are glad to report much improved.

### LOCKSTEAD.

Not having seen, for some time, any communications from this flourishing community in your estimable periodical, I now do myself the pleasure of acting as temporary correspondent and will endeavor to enlighten the public mind as to the more important occurrences transpiring in our midst.

The holidays are rapidly passing and our hearts will soon be gladdened by the reappearance of our popular teacher, Miss McEwan whose indefatigable efforts on behalf of our Sunday School were much appreciated.

Our Sunday School has made marvellous progress during the last six months under the able leadership of Mr. Geo. D. Stewart who leaves no stone unturned to further its interests.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McDougall have just returned from a visit to their friends at Burnt Church.

Mrs. Lyons of Blissfield and Mrs. Goodwin of New Hampshire paid our town a flying visit on Thursday last. Mrs. Goodwin's visit was a source of joy to the whole community as she was our first teacher.

Mrs. Benjamin Walle and Mrs. Dan. Walls of Blackville were visiting some of our citizens during the early part of last week.

Mr. Geo. D. Stewart, who is manager of the Metropolitan Meat Market in Blackville but resides in our midst, is doing a rushing business this summer.

Mr. Wm. McDougall, our popular game-warden, has a crew of men in the woods peeling bark.

Mr. Alex. Connors is confined to the house with a sore hand.

A RESIDENT

### BATHURST

His excellency the Most Reverend D. Falconio, Archbishop of Larissa and Apostolic Delegate to Canada, accompanied by the Coadjutor Bishop of Chatham, the delegate's secretary, Rev. E. Fisher, O. F. M., and several other clergymen, arrived at 5.30 p. m. Friday from Chatham. An immense concourse of people, representing all classes, met him at the Railway station.

After the usual greetings by the reception committee, he was escorted to the village and around the main streets of the town to the presbytery.

The procession was in the following order:

Marshal, Ed. Bateman.  
The band.  
Indians.  
Village church committee.  
Town church committee.  
Papal Alegate.  
Fifty members C. M. B. A., bodyguard.  
Clergy.

Judge Wilkinson and Sheriff.  
Members of Parliament.  
Rev. Mr. Street and church wardens of St. George's church.  
Wardens of Gloucester and Westmorland counties.

The Municipal Councillors.  
Citizens in teams and on foot.  
After a short rest, Mgr. Falconio was conducted with pomp to the church, where

an address was read to him by Rev. W. Varrilly in the name of Bishop Barry, the clergy and laity of Bathurst and neighboring parishes, to which His Excellency made a suitable reply.

Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was afterwards given by the Delegate with the usual ceremonial.

Afterwards, at the presbytery, the C. M. B. A. presented him with an address, to which he replied.

Along the line of march the streets were thickly lined with trees and much bunting was displayed.

### WHITNEYVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. John McAuley of the Union Hotel, Newcastle spent Sunday in this place.

Miss Jennie Sinclair of Boston, Mass., who has been ill for some time is home on a visit. We are glad to learn that her health is improving.

Mr. Gregory Dunnet of this place and Miss Henrietta Blackmore of Casiliss were united in marriage last Wednesday afternoon at the home of the bride.

Rev. J. D. Murray performed the ceremony. A very interesting wedding reception was held at the home of the groom's mother, Mrs. David Dunnet in the evening. The bride was the recipient of many useful and costly presents. We wish the young couple every happiness in their journey through life.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Forsythe and baby have gone to Indian town to spend a few weeks.

A Ban Supper was held in the Allison Hall on Friday night. It was thoroughly enjoyed by those who attended. The proceeds in aid of the hall amounted to over \$30.00.

Miss Christie Dunnett and the Misses Agatha and Ethel Forsythe arrived home from Lawrence, Mass., last week. Miss Clark, of Newcastle, spent Sunday with Miss Beattie Whitney.

Miss Maggie J. Dunnett has gone to Campbellton on a visit.

Mrs. Geo. Dumphy of Upper Blackville, who was visiting her daughter, Mrs. Robt. Curtis, has returned home.

The marriage of Mr. James Matchett, of Redbank, and Miss Maggie Dunnett took place at the bride's home on the 11th. Congratulations.

Mrs. James Parks, of Red Bank, paid Whitneyville a short visit last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Kitchen, of Newcastle, spent Sunday with friends in Whitneyville.

### CARAQUET

Lobsters have been a failure this year the factory are nearly all closed.

A few mackerel are being caught.

Mrs. John Ferguson of Bathurst village spent a few days with Mrs. R. H. L. Young last week.

Miss Josephine Rive is home from the Mount St. Vincent Seminary Halifax, spending her vacation.

Mr. McGowan traveller for J. T. Hurley, St. John sprained his leg while getting a boat at Chas. Robin's wharf about a week ago but he is improving slowly.

We are glad to see Mr. Melvin is able to be around again after his serious illness.

Mrs. James Melvin and baby are here spending the summer months.

Mrs. Brien role up from Point Ma'cel on Saturday returning Tuesday.

Mr. Maine of Miscou and Mr. McDonald of this place exchanged pulpits on Sunday last.

## A few of our Leaders.

Extract Wild Strawberry	25 cts per Bottle.
Syrup White Pine & Tar,	25 cts per Bottle.
Burdock & Sarsaparilla Comp.	50 cts. per Bottle.
Our own Sarsaparilla,	100 Doses 75 cts. per Bottle.
Compound Syrup Hypophosphites,	75 cts per Bottle.

The drugs used at "The Pharmacy" are the purest that can be obtained.

A. E. SHAW,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

## POTATOES.

To clear out the balance of our stock of Potatoes we now offer them at

80 cts. a Bbl.

we have only a few Bbls. left so come along at once and get what you want

80c. by the bbl. 10c. by the Bucket.

GEO. STABLES

## School Holidays.

Have You Children?  
BOYS OR GIRLS?

Great Bargain Sale of Youths' Boys' and Children's Clothing at J. D. CREAGHAN'S.

DON'T MISS THE CHANCE.  
DON'T FAIL TO CALL.

300 two and three piece suits for boys, 5 to 12 years of age, \$1.50 to \$2.95. Some worth double the money.

Suits for youths, 12 to 16 years of age, \$2.75 to \$6.50. Those garments are made up of strong sound tweeds and worsted serges, guaranteed to fit and wear well.

In stock also, men's clothing—odd lots—pants, coats and vests—to clear off regardless of prices—your best interest—call at once and get first choice—bring the boys and have them well fitted.

Clearing Out Sale of Summer Under clothing and Ladies' Wear.

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

### FRUIT.

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.

Furniture, Buggies, Waggon, Carts,

Harness, Horses, Plows, Harrows, Churns,

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

Where all customers will receive fair treatment.

## Asbestic Wall Plaster.

This is a comparatively new article but in the short time it has been on the market it has won an enviable position among architects and plasterers throughout the world.

IT IS FIRE PROOF.

and gives a harder and smoother finish to walls than ordinary lime plaster; it needs no hair or sand in mixing and costs no more than the inferior article.

For further information write or call on

THOS. MALTBY & SON,  
Newcastle, N. B.

SAMPLES SENT ON APPLICATION.

Newcastle, May 16, 1900, 3m.

## I HAD A DREAM

It was to the effect that I bought a fine serge suit of clothes, a pair of socks, shoes, underwear, shirt, collar buttons, cuff buttons, collar, necktie, braces, hat, watch and chain.

All for \$10.00

I awoke and found that the dream was true; with one exception and that was that I had offered SCHACHTER, the bargain King a \$10 bill for all the articles and got a dollar back.

## CLEVELAND and CRESCENT

## BICYCLES

ARE...  
LEADERS.

These wheels are well known and have a local reputation.

More of these wheels have been sold and used in Newcastle and vicinity than any other makes.

Sundries Catalogue ready.  
BICYCLE REPAIRING.

H. WILSTON & Co., Jewelers.



## LOVE FINDS A WAY.

Continued from 3rd page.

ings, with neither beginning nor end, sense nor substance; a vision quite perfect in all its essential roundings, a vision which cast a rosy glow over all the veiled "to come" and made him feel as if he had been taking great drafts of some new, strange intoxicant. It was the probable made positive, the fitting final. But he would wait.

When he got through with books and college and came home to study law under his guardian, it would be time to look at his lovely vision in detail. No danger of its fading from memory. He was placidly sure he should never see anything prettier, sweeter or more entirely to be desired than Olivia Matthews. She was the cornerstone of his vision. He did not propose to be in any clumsy haste about asking her to be his wife. She was too young, and so was he. He was glad his youth was the most serious impediment. Some fellows had to labor so hard before daring to speak of love to their chosen ones. For the first time in his life he rejoiced in the possession of great riches.

"For your sake, little one, all for you! You looked regal in your jewels tonight. You shall have every desire of your heart, Ollie, mine!"

He apostrophized his new found love fervently and mutely while he was holding out the cigar box to her father. His beautiful vision had come to him entirely unbidden. When he obeyed Olivia's urgent telegram "to come," it was solely with the good natured motive of entirely sanctioning the free use of his house and all that it contained. The little girl wrote that she would be much better satisfied if he shared the responsibility of welcoming her friends to Broxton Hall. That her father was not in entire accord with this sentiment Tom was just finding out. But even Ollie's father was only a bit of the necessary background daubed into Tom's portrait of a lady.

While the lawyer talked lugubriously of the depreciation of property in and around Mandeville Tom smoked and mused. When he had mastered a profession and was actually a lawyer in his own right, he should turn his attention toward making Broxton Hall very beautiful. Ollie had said the wall papering was too dark and so gloomy. It should be replaced by something more modern and distinctly cheerful. Then—oh, several years further on in the future, perhaps when his guardian should have taken him into full partnership—he would ask Ollie to marry him.

It had all been arranged to his entire mental satisfaction in the time it had taken them to consume their water faces, amid a lot of laughter and nonsense such as only the young and light-hearted know how to intermingling with their feasting.

It seemed such an entirely proper climax to his social relations with his guardian that it would have been almost like doubting Providence to entertain the slightest fear of nonfruition.

Mr. Matthews had lingered later than the smoking of a cigar demanded. His saddled horse was champing the bit restlessly at the rack outside. It would be absurd to tell the boy what he had seen in his father's study that other night, and yet he had some compunctions about letting Tom risk a similar experience by remaining alone at the Hall. He had not been able to account for that occurrence to himself yet.

"I am sorry, Thomas, we have not a bed to offer you at the cottage," he said apologetically, but Olivia's dressmaker, up from the city, occupies our only spare room."

"Don't mention it, sir," said Tom, "you are sure you don't object to staying here by yourself tonight?"

Tom stretched his handsome eyes wide.

"Here, in my own house? Why, no, sir. Why should I? I expect to spend a great many nights here alone when I get through with college life."

"Um—yes, perhaps. I have a good deal to say to you on that subject. Tom, I hardly anticipated talking with you on it before your graduation. You know your being here is a complete surprise to me."

"Something of one to me, too, sir," said Tom, with a clear, frank laugh. "Ollie wrote me that I must come, and I fancy we all obey when she commands."

"Ollie is a spoiled child, nothing but a spoiled child," said her father, so stillly that a much duller witted man than Tom Broxton would have captured his meaning.

## Mania for Operations

Among the Doctors. No Need of the Knife to Cure Piles. A Sure, Cheaper, Easier Way. Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Dread of the surgeon's knife causes multitudes of people to suffer on year after year with piles, when they could be cured without risk, expense, or danger of an operation by using Dr. Chase's Ointment, the only preparation guaranteed to cure any case of itching, bleeding, or protruding piles.

Rev. J. A. Baldwin, Baptist minister, Arkona, Ont., writes:—"For over twenty years I was a great sufferer from itching and protruding piles. I used many remedies and underwent the very painful surgical operations, without obtaining any permanent benefit. When about to give up in despair I was told to use Dr. Chase's Ointment, and did so, finding relief at once. I used three boxes, and am almost entirely cured. The itching is all gone. I have advised others to use it, believing it would cure them as it has me."

Dr. Chase's Ointment is the only positive and actual cure for every form of piles. 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates and Co., Toronto.

Tom laughed again.

"I am afraid that after tonight, sir, the world will decline your definition. The chrysalis never reverts to the grub."

Mr. Matthews waved his hand imperiously. "We were speaking of yourself, Thomas. Olivia has occupied our attention to the exclusion of more important things. I presume you return to college tomorrow?"

"No, sir. That would get me back to my rooms on Friday. My leave of absence permits me to spend Sunday at home."

"Oh, it does?"

"Yes, sir." He was not unmindful of the uncordial acceptance the idea met with.

"Well, then, there is more time for talking over affairs than I expected. Now that you are here we may as well discuss several projects which I have on foot for your benefit—Broxton Hall, for instance. Westover has taken a great fancy to it. That was one of my objects in holding the fête here. The old place put its best foot foremost to-night. Westover wants a house just this size. Now that his daughter Jeanne is in society they will be wanting to entertain a good deal, I presume. He is charmed with the place."

Tom flushed hotly.

"Of course, sir, you told him that Broxton was not in the market."

"No, my dear boy. I told him nothing of the kind. It would have been most ill advised. I have made it a rule in life never to slam a door in a man's face unless I am quite sure I am on the right side of it."

"I hope you would not advise me to sell the old place, Mr. Matthews. I might lease it for a time. I expect to make my own home here. I expect to bring my wife here. I have never thought of any other place as home."

"Leased property runs to the devil fast enough, Tom. Broxton is a needlessly large and expensive establishment for a solitary young gentleman. But perhaps I shall not always be solitary, sir. Men marry, you know."

This with a wistful smile and a look that seemed to appeal for comprehension. But his guardian knew well how to harden his heart in the day of provocation. This attachment of the boy to the old homestead had come to him as a disagreeable surprise. He braced himself against the shock of it.

"Yes, men do marry; but, not often—sensible ones, that is. Matrimony is a remote factor in your affairs as yet, far more remote and uncertain than the depreciation of real estate in this county and the rapid decay of this property. But we will not agitate that point further at present."

"Thank you, sir," said Tom gratefully. He was only too glad not to put himself in fencing posture at once. His guardian resumed blandly. "I have devoted every moment of my rare leisure hours, Thomas, to mapping out a plan of travel for you. In point of fact, it is a resuscitated map, one that your dear father and I drew together. You will recognize his marginal notes. We had planned to go over the very ground I want you to take and after a year of travel to locate in some quiet German town for another year of supplemental study and reading. I was looking at the old map only last week. I am sure it would please my dear friend Rufus to have his son carry out our itinerary."

"Why did he not go—you, I mean?" said Tom, politely including the lawyer in his eager desire to at last hear something of his father's boyish days.

"Women got in the way. We both fell in love. I with your dear Aunt Lucetta, your father with your mother. So you see, my boy, with a benignant smile, "how necessary it is for me to guard against a similar catastrophe."

"Women got in the way. We both fell in love. I with your dear Aunt Lucetta, your father with your mother. So you see, my boy, with a benignant smile, "how necessary it is for me to guard against a similar catastrophe."

"Here, in my own house? Why, no, sir. Why should I? I expect to spend a great many nights here alone when I get through with college life."

"Um—yes, perhaps. I have a good deal to say to you on that subject. Tom, I hardly anticipated talking with you on it before your graduation. You know your being here is a complete surprise to me."

"Something of one to me, too, sir," said Tom, with a clear, frank laugh. "Ollie wrote me that I must come, and I fancy we all obey when she commands."

"Ollie is a spoiled child, nothing but a spoiled child," said her father, so stillly that a much duller witted man than Tom Broxton would have captured his meaning.

"Ollie is a spoiled child, nothing but a spoiled child," said her father, so stillly that a much duller witted man than Tom Broxton would have captured his meaning.

"Ollie is a spoiled child, nothing but a spoiled child," said her father, so stillly that a much duller witted man than Tom Broxton would have captured his meaning.

"Ollie is a spoiled child, nothing but a spoiled child," said her father, so stillly that a much duller witted man than Tom Broxton would have captured his meaning.

"Ollie is a spoiled child, nothing but a spoiled child," said her father, so stillly that a much duller witted man than Tom Broxton would have captured his meaning.

"Ollie is a spoiled child, nothing but a spoiled child," said her father, so stillly that a much duller witted man than Tom Broxton would have captured his meaning.

"Ollie is a spoiled child, nothing but a spoiled child," said her father, so stillly that a much duller witted man than Tom Broxton would have captured his meaning.

## Every Kind of Backache

Yields to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, Because They Act Directly on the Liver as Well as the Kidneys.

Pains in the small of the back, over the kidneys, are usually due to derangements of the kidneys, and disappear when the kidneys are set right. But there are other kinds of backache, by far the greater proportion, that can never be reached by treating the kidneys. Pains in the shoulders, through the centre of the back, and in the sides, are caused by a torpid action of the liver, and can only be driven out when the liver is made healthy and active.

To reach the liver, as well as the kidneys, to set the filtering organs in working order and to cure every kind of backache, there is but one unfailing remedy, and that is Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. It is the only treatment that has this direct and combined action on both liver and kidneys, and the only one that positively and permanently cures backache, whether caused by liver or kidneys.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates and Co., Toronto.

room. The strains of that last walk, the one he had walked with Ollie, haunted him. He hummed it audibly. He was in love. He was oblivious of time or loss of sleep.

## CHAPTER VII.

A WARNING UNHEEDED. The door of the Spillman cottage stood wide open. "Mother" Spillman sat just inside of it. Her tall figure, crowned with a mass of snowy white hair and the bright figured chintz of her big armchair, made a conspicuous spot of color visible from the public road.

She had made Malvina locate her so that she could smell the magnolia and keep an eye on the front gate. She had never yet brought herself to the point of admitting that her small establishment could be successfully managed without her personal supervision. Miss Malvina had stepped up to the Matthews' to see how Olivia was getting on after the unusual excitement and fatigue of the day before. She rather enjoyed "mothering" the pretty thing. She was not to be gone long, and before starting she extracted a promise from her mother that she would not leave the house. She quoted from the manual upon which her own infant mind had been trained:

"I know I can trust you, mother, for you never deceived me in all your life." Then she had kissed the withered forehead and gone briskly down the front walk, quite unconscious of the remarkable tumult she had stirred beneath the fresh white kerchief she had folded over her mother's bosom when assisting her to dress that morning.

When she was sure she was quite alone, the old woman developed unsuspected capacity. She got up and made the tour of her small home experimentally, first with her cane and then without it. Presently she drew herself back into her chair with a petulant sigh.

"She doesn't know me. My daughter does not know me. I shall used to say when I got my head turned in one direction there was no power on earth that could make me look in another. But I know I've got it turned at the right angle. I'm not called on to tell Malvina everything. I know what Malvina thinks. I know what they all think—the old woman has gone daft. As like as not, if I was to tell Malvina, she would go to Matthews the first one with apologies for poor mother." It won't do. It shan't be done. I wanted them for Tom. I wanted them for Horatia and Rufus Broxton's boy, and if he can't have them nobody shall. Where did I put them? What did I do with them? Oh, my poor head! Are you really going to fall me when I have so much to do?"

Tears now sluggishly from the eyes of old age. The fountain of that relief supply dries up quickly under the scorching fires of life's passionate years. "Mother" Spillman pressed one corner of her white kerchief to her dim eyes. Her withered bosom rose and fell convulsively. She was sobbing, Malvina systemically and purposely as to the condition of her spindly ankle and other matters or because she was not carrying out a cherished plan very satisfactorily perhaps she scarcely knew herself. Lying back in her big chair, she lifted red hidden eyes to the ceiling and frowned.

"If I could just leave Malvina entirely out of the question and think exclusively about him, I could straighten out this snarl much quicker and easier. Some of these days I'll make it all right with her. Now I've got to work for him."

The papers which Jimmy Martin had found in the garden and brought to her had disappeared again in the most mysterious manner. Either, she reflected mournfully, her memory was getting so treacherous that she could not recollect where she had originally hidden them to keep them from falling into Miss Malvina's hands or else they had been stolen from her.

She had three theories touching the disappearance, either of which was sufficient to fill her soul with bitterness—Malvina had found them and restored them to Horace Matthews without ever a word to her about the transaction, Jimmy Martin had been bought by the lawyer at an advance price over the one she had paid him to hold his tongue and had burglariously secured the package while she slept, or she had herself carelessly included them among some papers she had recently destroyed.

The growth of the sales of Red Rose Tea is one of the wonders of the Tea trade.

The growth of the sales of Red Rose Tea is one of the wonders of the Tea trade.

The growth of the sales of Red Rose Tea is one of the wonders of the Tea trade.

The growth of the sales of Red Rose Tea is one of the wonders of the Tea trade.

The growth of the sales of Red Rose Tea is one of the wonders of the Tea trade.

"But I know them by heart. I could swear to every word in them if only some one would believe in me. If I'm falling so fast that I don't know a legal document from a pudding recipe, if I'm grown such a witless body that a clodhopper like Jimmy Martin can overreach me, if I'm of so little importance in the world that my own daughter will make common cause with a bad man against me, the sooner I go the better."

"Another" Spillman had not yet reached the sluggish point which comes as compensation for failure. She had not been shelved long enough to grow passive under the humiliation. During the Rev. Mr. Isham's incumbency she had been a power in Mandeville, and when time removed him and disabled her she yielded up her scepter reluctantly and ungracefully. She was still much given to asserting her views in defiance of large majorities, and, as for consulting Malvina in a matter of grave importance, she could not bring herself to do it. In this matter of the lost papers, Malvina could never be brought to see it in the right light. She would have stoutly stood out for Matthews' rights as Tom's guardian and carried the documents when found to him.

With all the strength of affection undiluted by diffusion this stern old woman had loved the older generation of the Broxtons. Rufus Broxton, his wife and his beautiful sister, Lucetta, had all been objects of her unstinted admiration and love. As they had stood by her in the time of her sorrow and suffering, so did she solemnly swear to herself that she would stand by the last of the name.

A furtive but thorough examination of the papers Jimmy Martin had found and led her to believe that they were of decided value to Tom. Whether to give them to him on the first chance meeting with him or whether to hold on to the most important ones until he came of age was the knotty point with her. One of her innumerable theories was that if Horace Matthews had not been willing for them to be lost he would have made a more thorough search for them at the time of their disappearance.

The discrepancy between this view and the idea of Jimmy Martin having resold himself did not concern her in the least. The average woman does not understand the necessity for dovetailing her theories and rises superior to consistency.

The old woman sighed and peered restlessly toward the front gate. She had half a mind when Malvina did come back to tell her all about the finding and the losing of the papers, first, of course, swearing her to inviolable secrecy, but she had entertained and discarded that same "half a mind" scores of times already. Malvina would just get angry with her and put on superior airs of rectitude. Malvina got angry with her every time she cast any discredit on Horace Matthews' management of Tom's affairs. He certainly had bewitched Malvina, as he had others before her. Only that morning at the breakfast table, when Malvina had described the beautiful pearl necklace that Matthews had clasped about his girl's neck and she had promptly recognized it as having been Lucetta's, given to her as a birthday gift by her brother Rufus, and had denounced its appropriation by the lawyer. Malvina had "flown all to pieces" and had just stopped short of downright disrespect to her mother in defense of him.

"As if I did not know him better than anybody living!" the old woman grumbled, striking one wrinkled fist angrily against the other. "As if I did not know his soul to be rotten to the very core!"

Tom Broxton, cantering gaily down the sun flecked road on his way to Mandeville, caught a glimpse of the bright spot of color in the cottage doorway and drew rein with friendly intent. He consulted his watch and laughed.

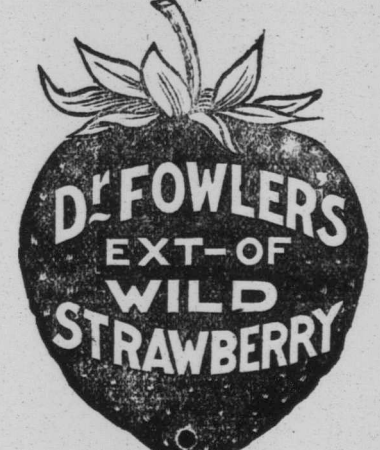
"It is 'Mother' Spillman. I ought to pay my respects to the old lady. I have more time this morning than I am likely to have again. I was asked to a 2 o'clock dinner, and it is only a little past 12 now. I'm showing my hand pretty plainly."

He sprang out of the saddle, threw his bridle over a picket of the fence and made his way quickly between Miss Malvina's hollyhocks and larkspurs. The old woman peered forward eagerly at sound of the gate latch.

"That ain't you back already, Malvina?"

Her hands were caught in a warm cordial clasp.

TO BE CONTINUED.



Is the oldest, simplest, safest and best remedy for the relief and cure of Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cramps, Colic, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Summer Complaint, Canker of the Mouth or Stomach, and all fluxes of the bowels of infants or adults. Refuse imitations, many of which are highly dangerous.

## WE BELIEVE

there is no better soap made than our

## Baby's Own Soap—

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

THE PROOF— Its immense sales.

The Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs. Montreal.

## CARRIAGE FACTORY.

We make the very finest grade of Carriages, wagons, carts etc. all hand made and guaranteed to outlive the best of imported stock. A large stock to select from.

Repairing of all kinds of vehicles made to order at short notice. Liberal discount for Cash. Time given if required.

James M. Falconer.

CURE ALL YOUR PAINS WITH

**Pain-Killer.**

A Medicine Chest in Itself.

Simple, Safe and Quick Cure for CRAMPS, DIARRHOEA, COLIC, COLD, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA.

25 and 50 cent Bottles.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. BUY ONLY THE GENUINE.

PERRY DAVIS'

## GREAT EASTERN FERTILIZERS

GRAIN, GRASS, ROOTS and VEGETABLES.

We wish to inform the public that I keep on hand the Great Eastern Fertilizers which are unequalled in their results upon the various crops grown by the farmer.

Full descriptive pamphlets with testimonials supplied on application. In bags of 100 lbs. also Bbls. 250 lbs. Try a bag and you are sure to be satisfied. Those who used these Fertilizers here last season were highly pleased with the results.

MILLER BROS. Newcastle, April 11th, 1900.

## 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 3 bbls Ontario and Moncton Cracked Feed, etc.

Store on Public Wharf.

J. A. RUNDLE.

The Advocate,

one year and PICTURE

\$1.00.

## Indigestion can be Cured.

An Open Letter from a Prominent Clergyman.

C. GATES, SON & CO., Middleton, N. S.

DEAR SIR,—Please pardon my delay in answering yours of weeks ago. Yes, I have no hesitation in recommending your

## Invigorating Syrup.

During the fall and winter of '96 and '97 I was greatly distressed with indigestion. I tried several remedies, each of which gave me no relief. I was advised to try your Invigorating Syrup, which I readily did, and have felt grateful ever since to the one who gave me such good advice. The very first dose helped me, and before half of the first bottle was used I was completely cured. I have not been troubled with the disease since. I have taken occasion to recommend your medicine publicly upon several occasions, and heartily do so now. You are at liberty to use this in any way you please.

Yours truly, (Rev.) F. M. YOUNG, Pastor Baptist Church, Bridgetown, N.S. Sold everywhere at 50c a Bottle.

## CITY RESTAURANT

I have opened a first-class restaurant in the Borne House, next door to J. Dalton's store, where

## Lunches, Etc.

will be served at all hours from 15c.

## ICE CREAM

always on hand. Orders for ice cream for picnics and parties supplied at short notice.

ALLAN RUSSELL. Newcastle, May 30.—3m.

## Plating Works

The subscriber having purchased the Plating Plant of P. H. Eaton which he could not attend to on account of too much work on watches begs leave to announce to the inhabitants of Miramichi that with the aid of a competent workman he will be able to do plating in all its branches. Old knives, forks and spoons replated in Royal White Metal as good as new.

Call and see Samples at Kethro's J. G. KETHRO. Newcastle, April 2nd, 1900.

## Seeds. &amp; Seeds.

Just arrived, Fresh Timothy, Clover and all kinds of field and garden seeds.

## Bargains.

3 Cans Corn for 25 cents. 3 " Peas " 25 "

Sold at M. Bannan's

## CANADA'S International Exhibition.

St. John, N. B. Opens Sept. 10th, Closes " 19th.

Additions have been made to the Live Stock prizes, and a Butter making Competition and Exhibit of Cheese making provided for.

## AMUSEMENTS

will this year be more than ever a prominent feature, including many unique and startling novelties.

## VERY CHEAP FARES

and special excursions on all railways and steamers. Exhibits on several of the main lines will be carried practically free. Full particulars advertised later.

## EXHIBITORS

desiring space in the buildings or on the grounds should make early enquiry, and for sales and special privileges immediate application should be made.

Premium lists and entry forms will be sent on application to CHAS. A. EVERETT, Manager and Secretary D. J. McLAUGHLIN, President.

## Notice to Builders and Contractors:

ONE CAR STEEL WIRE NAILS.

Sold low to the trade.

P. Hennessy



## The Farm,

The Up-to-Date Farmer  
Must Read this Column

Do not relax your warfare on weeds in the garden till Aug. 1. Shortly after that date sprinkle turnip seed lightly over all bare spots you can find and rake well in.

The hog that is grown "between two winters" will cost less and be more profitable than one kept from the fall to the winter of the next year. The spring pig should be of just the right weight to bring the highest price by November or Christmas, and it will require less attention than one kept through the winter. It is not now necessary to have pigs excessively fat, though weight is an important factor.

When it is about time for the corn and potatoes to break through the ground, go over the field with a light harrow, not only to loosen the soil and break the crust if it has baked at all, but to kill all the little weeds that are starting on the surface and trying to get ahead of the crop planted, advises American Cultivator. When they are up about two inches high, repeat the harrowing and continue it until it is time to use the cultivator between the rows. The harrow will not only save much labor in weed killing, but either crop will look as if it had had a fertilizing within 24 hours after the harrow went over it.

When it becomes necessary to procure a new churn for the dairy, get one with a marked capacity at least one half larger than the quantity of cream that is expected to be churned. We never saw a churn of any pattern that did not do its work better when from one-half to two-thirds full than when more was put in it. We have some prejudice against those churns which have paddles or other arrangements inside, though the best one we ever used was built so, and we made good butter and salted it and worked it in the churn.

But that was before we ever saw an oscillating churn or swing churn, and when we saw one of those we quickly decided that they were on the right principle, easier to handle, easier to keep clean and sweet and less liable to injure the butter.—American Cultivator.

Hand shearing of large flocks will soon be a thing of the past, says The Breeder's Gazette. The economy in time and labor and the increased amount of wool secured by use of the power clippers have settled the question in its commercial aspect. Some difficulty has been encountered in the perfection of hand power shearing machines, but that has been almost if not entirely overcome by recent improvements. We do not mean to imply that these hand power clippers have been endowed with brains. The operator must supply the intelligence, just as with any other piece of machinery. It seems now to be merely a matter of adjustment of the clippers, and when that has been mastered by the operator the work of the machine is highly satisfactory. Implement makers have just cause of complaint at many farmers who refuse to follow directions in the operation of machines. They think they know more about them than the inventors and makers. In using the sheep shearing machines the instructions furnished by the makers should be faithfully followed, and satisfaction may be expected.

When I was a boy, nearly every one guessed at everything, says W. L. Camp in The Prairie Farmer. They guessed at the temperature, for there were no thermometers in that part of the country. They guessed at the time of night and day, for no one had a clock or watch. When I was very young, I worked by the month for a

well to do farmers and had a great deal of churning to do. Sometimes the butter would come in a few minutes and be yellow and nice. Again I would churn an hour, the housewife in the meantime adding cold or hot water as she judged necessary. I remember of thinking that there ought to be some way of knowing how to make butter so it would always come in about the same length of time and always look the same instead of coming white and soft one time and the next time perhaps hard and yellow. There was a great deal of good butter made at that time, but it was considered the result of good luck. A good many of the farmers make butter in just this way at the present time. Later in my life it became necessary for me to again do the butter making. At this time I sent somewhere in the east for dairy information. In a short time I received some papers full of valuable instructions. I was told the value of a thermometer how to milk, how and where to set the milk, when to skim and the importance of stirring the cream when new cream was added. I learned what ripening meant and the importance of doing it right, how to churn and when to stop, how to salt and work the butter. It is inexcusable for butter makers not to know all these things at the present time. I made \$55 worth of butter that winter and sold it for 5 cents a pound more than others were getting.

At the last meeting of the Massachusetts Horticultural society S. D. Willard of that state said that the prices of apples have been steadily advancing until for several winters they have been held so high as to be beyond the reach of the masses, and good No 1 apples are a luxury today. They are shipped to all parts of the world as green fruit, canned and evaporated, while the skins and cores are converted into jellies, so that nothing is lost or wasted. A few years ago our surplus of this fruit was marketed in the British isles, while today the German states and Russia are calling loudly for them, with the probability that our newly acquired possessions, both in the Atlantic and Pacific, will soon be numbered among the consumers of this kind of all fruits. Seven counties in western New York are said to have received from their apple crop not far from \$5,000,000 the past season, while at the same time receiving hundreds of thousands of dollars from their pears, plums, peaches, quinces, cherries, apricots and small fruits. Is not the outlook full of encouragement to the orchard man as well as to the landowner who may have found his work unsatisfactory in fighting competition which will never be less from regions unfitted by soil or climatic conditions for growing fruits that can be produced nowhere else as well as in New York or New England? There should be an increase of area for the production of this fruit on the cheap lands now so abundant throughout this region, accompanied with greater intelligence as to varieties especially adapted to commercial work, and more thorough culture, with the purpose of growing only fruit of the highest quality.

(Continued on page 2.)

Office Boy—Say, that new typewriter girl puts on a heap o' airs.  
Elevator Boy—What does she do?  
Office Boy—Even when th' boss ain't nowhere around she calls him "Mr. Jones."—Chicago Record.

Rev. M. McKay, of Goderich, Ont., writes: "Some time ago you sent me a bottle of your Catarrh-cure. We have given it fair trial and are glad to say that the medicine is all it is claimed to be. It appears to work well in the case of Catarrh and is an excellent remedy for a throat irritation arising from public speaking." For public speakers, Ministers, singers, persons troubled with irritable throat Catarrh or Asthma Catarrh-cure is of inestimable value. It is a guaranteed cure. Sold by all druggists. Trial outfit sent for 10c in stamps by N. O. FOLSON & CO., Kingston, Ont., Proprietors.

His friend expressed no small surprise that his sympathies were so intensely with the Boers.  
"Well, you see, my great-grandfather was Dutch, and our cook is Irish," replied the suburbanite, and all was at once clear.—Detroit Journal.

## Gossip

About Women, Their Children,  
and Their Home.

Never to be still, never to stop talking, never to let leisure with-in one's self, shortens life, weakens mental force, robs judgment of calm clearness and unfortunately only too often changes a joyous, hopeful nature into an irritable and irritating condition wounding where it most eagerly desires to make whole, and casting a shadow where it once gave light.

The shirt-waist girl may look as neat as a new pin. She may feel as fresh as a daisy, and seem as gay as a lark, but she has her own troubles. Her belt usually gives her a good deal to think of. The skirt and the waist part company, and the belt is a tattle-tale and reveals the matter. The shirt-waist girl sews tin things to her waist and her skirt, and hooks them together and praises the contrivance mightily for a while. After a little you discover she is using a pin, and ask her why. She will tell you the patent affair had its limitations. Everyone has a plan, and most of them seem to be entirely no good. There are steel belts and clasps, bars, pins, buckles and all the rest of it, and we struggle on, feeling that some day we shall be lucky enough to find the perfect fastener for skirts and shirt waists. In the meantime we are not always as happy, as satisfied, or as sure of things as we look to be.—Montreal Herald.

The summer visitor has her place in civilization, and as civilization grows, the place seems to get bigger and bigger. Sometimes the summer visitor is a nuisance. Often she is nothing but a nuisance. The visitor who wants to be asked again will try and fit herself into the family. She will observe the rules which govern their lives. She will rise at their rising hour—not before, in case she disturbs them, and not after, because late breakfasts set the house askew for the day. She will be punctual and look at all efforts made to entertain her from the under side. Many a plan which doesn't amount to much in the fulfillment is founded on the purest and most ideal selfishness. It's well to consider this when we're trying to make the best of somebody's little preparations for our comfort or pleasure. Summer guests are sometimes disloyal to their hostesses. They go and visit in the country, but they are not very sincere when they ask their country friends and relatives to come and see them in the winter. The people who accept hospitality from those they are not willing and anxious to entertain are not honest. If you are going to visit you should be willing to be visited. If you are not willing to be visited, then don't play guest and coward at one and the same time. Another thing—don't reveal any little secrets you may have become aware of. Anything learned while you are a guest in a house is sacred. We don't bother much about the sacred laws of hospitality, but we ought to. Breaking bread with our fellows does not mean as much to us as it did to our ancestors. If people kept their own secrets and those they saw or heard or felt in the houses they visit in, there would be much less gossip, much less heartache and mortification than there is now.

Your letter is a genuine pleasure and I'm so glad you do not intend to be sidetracked in life. But first of all let me say—I don't believe in the rush and scramble and hurry of the modern woman's life. It has too much business in it, too much society, too much pushing. It isn't so much what we do, you know, as what we are. To me, now

your life seems ideal, but I think after I had lived it long enough to be thoroughly rested, I should find as you find, that it lacks purpose. You are a real thing, thinking girl, that I know by your photo and from your writing, and I cannot see that you can put your life to much more practical use than just to go on reading, but most of all to go on thinking. Sometimes in our lives are action times. Sometimes are waiting times, and what we are in time of action depends upon the use we make of our waiting time. Do everything the best you can. If you cook, make every dish as near perfection as is possible, and make it nearer perfection the second time than it was the first. You have a splendid chance to develop yourself physically. Tennis, walking and fresh air are good for women. I wouldn't advise you to leave home or to take the world by the throat and force it to give you a living. Women have done that but they actually needed to, or they were misled by the glitter of what they chose to call the golden independence. Make your life useful to other people. See not how much pleasure you can get out of it, but how much you can put into it for others. To be useful is best of all. Surely you can be useful, and develop the best that is in you. Some day something will come into your life and change it. It may be opportunity which you have in part made. We call such things chance. There is no pleasure at the bottom of it, brings opportunity, and if we are wise enough we may make of it almost what we will. I'm glad you think seriously of life as a whole, and you won't be sidetracked on the road you're going if only you keep your head clear and your mind open, and put on a little more steam. You are thoughtful, deft-fingered, agile, with good vitality, self control and energy.

(Continued on page 2)

## Consumption's Victims.

CAN OBTAIN NEW HEALTH IF PROMPTLY TREATED.

It Was Thought Miss Lizzie Smith, of Waterford, Was in Consumption, But Her Health Has Been Restored. Advice to Similar Sufferers.

From the Star, Waterford, Ont.  
Throughout Canada there are thousands of girls who owe the bloom of health shown in their cheeks, the brightness of eye and elasticity of step, to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. There are few girls in the first years of womanhood who do not suffer more or less from anaemia. We see them everywhere, and they are easily recognized by a sallowness of complexion, or perhaps extreme pallor, they are subject to headaches, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, and feel tired and worn out on the least exertion. To those who suffer in this manner Dr. Williams' Pink Pills offer speedy and certain relief. Proof of this is found in our own town. Miss Lizzie Smith, daughter of Wm. Smith, is today the embodiment of health and activity, yet not so long ago her friends feared that consumption had fastened its fangs upon her. A representative of the Star recently interviewed Mrs. Smith as to the means employed to restore her daughter's health. Mrs. Smith unhesitatingly replied that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were entitled to the credit. Mrs. Smith said: My daughter is nineteen years of age. For some years she has not been very strong and was subject to sick headaches. Last summer she went to work in an establishment in Paris, and had not been there long when her health grew much worse. She consulted a doctor there who said that her blood was in such a bad state that the trouble was likely to develop into consumption, and on hearing this Lizzie at once returned home. When we saw her we feared that she was in a delicate state. She suffered very much from headaches; was as white as chalk, with eyes shrunken. Her appetite was very fickle and she ate very little. She was very dependent and at times she said she did not care whether she lived or not. I decided to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which I heard were so highly recommended in cases like hers, a trial. She had only taken the pills for a couple of weeks when we could see an improvement. By the time she had used a couple of boxes her appetite was much improved, her headaches less frequent, and the spirit of depression passed away. Four boxes more fully restored her health, and to-day she is as well and as active as though she had never had a day's illness. I really think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved her life, and believe they are worth their weight in gold to girls suffering as she did.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make rich red blood, strengthen the nerves, bring the glow of health to pale and yellow cheeks, and make the feeble and despondent feel that life is once more worth living. The genuine are sold only in boxes the wrapper bearing the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." May be had from all dealers or by mail at 50c a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Why waste money on poor trashy tea when you can buy Red Rose so cheap?

## The Reason

FOR SOME FAILURES IS

Exorbitant Prices.

## The Reason

FOR OUR SUCCESS IS

Low Prices.

That is the chief reason, but then we have another—the

## NEWEST and BEST GOODS,

So, with the lowest prices and the finest goods, is it any wonder that our store is the "Mecca of Shoppers."

Read the following just before you start out to do your shopping—

Fine figured dress goods, 26c a yard and up.  
Fine heavy cashmeres 33c and up.  
Black and changeable lustre 30c a yard and up.  
Ladies' shirts of all descriptions.  
White P. K. Skirts, Grass Cloth Skirts, and others too numerous to mention.  
Ladies' Underskirts at 5, 10, 13, 15, 18, 25, and 33c each and up.  
Ladies' Stockings 6, 10, 12, 13, 15, 18 and 20c a pair and up.  
Shaker Flannel from 5½c a yard up.  
Ginghams from 6c a yard up.  
Ladies' Fancy Parasols 90c.  
Fancy art Curtains for 6c a yard and up.  
Fancy Cretons at 7c a yard and up.  
Fancy Muslins 9c a yard up.  
Lawns of all descriptions. Lawns with fancy borders for ladies' aprons.  
Ladies' Colored Table Linens 23c a yard up.  
White Cotton from 5c a yard up.  
Grey Cottons from 3c a yard up.  
All kinds of Prints 5c a yard up.  
Bed spreads 75c up.  
Table cloths 48c up.  
Ladies' Shirt Waists of all kinds, in stripes, checks and plaids from 50c up.  
Ladies' Wrappers 90c up.  
Corsets 28c up.  
Ladies' Fancy Neck Ties 10c up.  
Other goods too numerous to mention.

## GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING.

Serge suits,	\$3 75 up	Cotton Undervear,	17½c each, up
Heavy tweed suits,	3 75 up	Fancy top shirts,	17 up
Good tweed working pants,	75 up	Black sateen shirts,	35 up
Fine Sunday pants in stripes and plain black,	1 70 up	Good strong working boots,	85 up
Good strong overalls,	35 up	Fine Dongola kid boots, sold for \$2.25 our price	1 35
Gentlemen's rain coats,	2 35 up	Cotton hose,	3prs for 25c
Men's felt hats, black and brown,	50 up	White shirts from	50 up
Straw hats,	8, 10, 12, 20 up	Neckties, made up or four-in hands in all styles	from 10 up
Bellberena shirts & drawers	40c a suit, up		

## FOR THE BOYS.

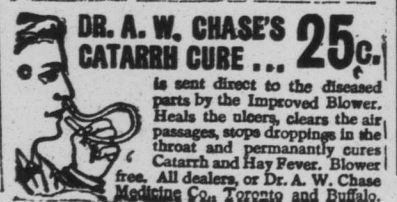
We have youths' suits from \$1.25 up.  
3 piece suits from \$2.10 up.  
A fine line for summer wear in 3 pieces, from \$2.90.  
Suits to fit boys of all sizes.  
White shirts, neck-ties, underwear, top shirts, hats, boots and shoes, and everything you could mention in the line of Men's and Boys' clothing.

We are Clothiers from head to foot.

# J. Feinbrook,

NEWCASTLE.

CHATHAM





## The WHIRL of the TOWN

Under the spreading apple tree  
The boy with freckles stands;  
A hungry little kid is he  
With scratches on his hands.  
Above him is an apple that  
His appetite demands.

The apples young and small and green—  
A deadly thing to take—  
The agile boy climbs up the tree  
And gives the limb a lively shake.  
The howling that you hear is from  
A child with atom-ache.

A Boer's whiskers is the latest souvenir  
from South Africa.

Sportsmen on their way from Camp  
Adams, Saturday met four large caribou.

Walter Dillano was injured by a loose  
belt in Ritchie's mill last Friday morning.  
A severe gash was cut in the side of his  
head.

Tenders are asked for by the School  
Board for the excavation of a space suffi-  
cient to place a furnace under the Adams  
school house.

A horse attached to a sloven started out  
of D. Doyle's livery stable yard, on Friday  
evening, and fell into the sewer drain.  
After some difficulty it was hauled out.

We have received a letter from "A  
Reader" who fails to give name in con-  
fidence therefore it has been consigned to  
the waste basket. Our readers will please  
bear this in mind.

Mr. Howard Cassidy, shingle sawyer in  
Hickson's mill had his hand severely cut by  
coming in contact with the shingle saw last  
Friday morning. He came near losing his  
hand.

Rev. Geo. W. Fisher, the new pastor of  
the Central Methodist, occupied his pulpit  
yesterday, morning and evening, preaching  
to large congregations. The Rev. gentle-  
man created a most favorable impression.—  
Moncton Times.

Notice has been received from the brigade  
office at Halifax that the Queen's chocolate  
boxes have been received there from South  
Africa for the following, Miss Sadie Steel,  
Blackville, Mrs. E. McCullum, Douglas-  
town, Miss E. B. Loggie, Chatham.

Mrs. John Hopkins an old and much re-  
spected lady died at her home in Indian-  
town on July 1st. Deceased was in her usual  
health until within a few hours of her death  
which was due to heart trouble. She leaves  
an aged husband and four sons and six  
daughters to mourn their loss.

Major Pickering, of the Salvation Army  
accompanied by a band of Hand-bell ring-  
ers will visit Newcastle next week and  
conduct special musical services.

The local corps is announcing this to be a  
special treat.

They are also arranging to visit Derby on  
Tuesday night next.

D. D. Grand Master Murray offi-  
cially visited the Newcastle Maso-  
nic Lodge Tuesday evening, taking a  
party of Chatham Masons and their wives  
with him to Newcastle on the steam yacht  
Marietta. They had a delightful sail by  
moonlight, getting home about midnight.  
—World.

At a special meeting of the Town Council,  
held Monday evening, a lot was purchased  
from Mr. P. Hennessy, for \$105, to be used  
as a dumping ground. The advisability of  
purchasing the Mason property, on Pleasant  
Street, was discussed. On motion the mat-  
ter was deferred until next week.

Patronize your own townspeople, keep  
all the money you can in town. This is  
the doctrine not only to preach but to live  
up to. As a people we are too prone to  
scatter the money out of town, when it  
could be spent with equal advantage here  
at home. Newcastle needs every dollar  
possible, and this should be borne in mind  
by every one of her citizens whenever they  
have a dollar to spend.

The R. C. Congregation at Douglastown  
are making great preparations for a picnic  
and concert in the church grounds on Wed-  
nesday, July 25th. The corner stone of  
the new church will be formally laid on  
Picnic day by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Barry  
with the usual solemn ceremonies; after  
which a discourse appropriate to the occa-  
sion will be delivered by the Rev. F. Van de  
Moortell. See advertisement in another  
column for particulars.

Dr. Inch gives notice in last week's Royal  
Gazette that the Board of Education has  
authorized for use at the opening of the  
schools in August numbers two, three and  
four of the 'New Brunswick Readers,' to be  
used in place of Royal Readers of common  
numbers. Dealers in school books are notifi-  
ed that they may within three months  
exchange any books of the Royal Reader  
series for New Brunswick Readers of cor-  
responding grades, receiving the full price  
paid therefor.

Rev. J. W. Y. Pickles, the new pastor  
of the Methodist Church arrived here last  
week and commenced his duties on Sunday.  
He preached two able sermons, which were  
listened to by large congregations. Mrs.  
Pickles will arrive this week.

The directors of the Napau Creamery  
Company are making extensive preparat-  
ions for a formal opening of their creamery  
on Wednesday, July 25th. Prominent  
speakers will take part in the opening. High  
tea will be served. Refreshments and amuse-  
ments of all kinds will be provided.—World.

Ernest Harper Noble, of Hardwicke, N. B.,  
graduated with high honors from the Kim-  
ball Union Academy, Meriden, New Hamp-  
shire on the 21st. of June says the St.  
John N. B., "Freeman." Mr. Noble was a  
class orator, and had a place in commence-  
ment, the latter being a very excellent ad-  
dress on "Anglo-Saxon and Latin Civiliza-  
tion." He was also winner of the first  
prize for extemporaneous speaking in a  
list of seven competitors. He will enter  
Brown University at Providence, R. I.,  
this fall for a college course. His brother  
Mr. A. A. Noble, was with him during  
commencement at Meriden.

Mr. Thomas McGraw, jr., son  
of the late John McGraw of Upper  
Bay du Vin, died very suddenly at his home  
on Tuesday. He was taken with a violent  
headache and died soon afterward. The de-  
ceased returned from New Hampshire some  
time ago, where he had been employed in  
the woods and had received injuries by be-  
ing struck in the breast with a chain. He  
had apparently recovered from the effects of  
the injuries thus received, and was consid-  
ered to be in robust health by his friends.  
He was in Chatham on Saturday, and at-  
tending to his duties about home up to  
the time of his death.—World.

A very bold attempt to flee a Chinaman  
was witnessed at the depot, Moncton Satur-  
day night. The celestial had just left the St.  
John train and was waiting for the Halifax  
train to arrive. A tough looking individual  
approached the Chinaman and endeavored  
to get him into a dark corner. But the  
celestial 'tugged' so wouldn't budge. As  
the Halifax train pulled up at the depot,  
the Chinaman started to reach it. The  
tough attempted to detain him but failing  
in this, made a bold attempt to secure the  
Celestial's grip. Bystanders interfered at  
this juncture and the Chinaman escaped un-  
scathed.

A young and good looking brakeman on  
the express between Campbellton and Mon-  
cton has an eye for the gentler sex, and never  
fails while on or off duty to administer to  
their comfort. Saturday evening a comely  
damsel boarded the express at Moncton and  
endeavored to wile away the weary hours  
of travel in sleep. She could not arrange  
herself in a comfortable position, but the  
young brakeman realized her predicament  
and soon fixed a comfortable couch for her.  
She was grateful and with a smile that  
would bewitch the most fastidious she  
pinned a lovely red rose on the lapel of  
the trainman's coat. The 'brakey' was  
very proud of it, and as the train whirled  
along he tenderly watched over the fair  
slupee.

The Orangemen had a big day at Indian-  
town on the 12th; The train left New-  
Castle at 10.30 and it was about 11.30  
when it arrived at Indian town. In the  
afternoon a large number went in search of  
the funny trade, others danced away the  
warm hours, and others participated in the  
sports which took place. During the after-  
noon short addresses were delivered by  
Mayor Morrison, Rev. Thomas  
Corbett, and Mr. John Williams. Notwith-  
standing the occasional showers  
which took place, everybody had a good  
time, and as the train pulled out from the  
Indian town station about 6.30 p.m. there  
were few who didn't vote it as grand a time  
as the 'glorious twelfth' ever saw.

The examination of Fred S. Whittaker,  
the St. John N.B. insurance agent on the  
charge of forgery preferred by the Bank of  
New Brunswick, commenced Thursday in a  
rope for \$757 hearing the signature of S. O.  
Crowell & Co., of Yarmouth. Other infor-  
mations were laid for forgeries of the names  
of Bennett Smith & Co. and John M. Smith  
of Windsor. The total of Whittaker's trans-  
actions of this nature is said to be about  
\$510.00 and the Bank of Nova Scotia and  
Union Bank of Halifax are also said to hold  
his paper. S. A. Crowell, of Yarmouth, and  
Charles de Wolfe Smith, of Windsor,  
gave testimony that the names on the notes  
were not genuine. Whittaker's transactions  
are said to have been of recent date and the  
banks supposed the amounts were for marine  
insurance.

Man is but of few days, and full  
Of trouble here below;  
He starts with colic and he keeps  
On adding to his woe—  
Green apples and Welsh rabbits and  
That sort of thing, you know.—  
Montreal Herald.

To Cure a Cold in one Day.  
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.  
All druggists refund money if it fails to  
cure. Price 25 cts.—Sept. 19.

## Social and Personal.

Mrs. J. R. McDonald left last Tuesday  
morning to visit friends at Springhill, N. S.  
Mrs. Anslow arrived home Friday morn-  
ing from her visit to friends on the Nash-  
waak.

Mrs. Arthur Matheson and Miss May  
Matheson of Antrim, Mass., are visiting  
friends in town.

Mrs. Hurley has arrived to spend the  
summer with friends here.

Howard Crocker who spent the winter in  
New York arrived home last week.

W. H. Christopher of Campbellton was  
in town on business last week.

Mr. Edward Sinclair was in Sydney and  
Truro last week.

Mr. Percy Hall is spending his vacation  
in St. John.

Mr. E. Lee Street was confined to his re-  
sidence a day or two last week by illness.

Miss Delaney, Montreal who has been the  
guest of the Misses Wheeler, returned home  
on Thursday.

Mr. Corbett, principal of the Blackville  
school was in town, Monday on his way to  
Campbellton.

A Montreal despatch says Mr. Blair,  
Minister of Railway, leaves for England  
about Thursday.

Miss Mary Quigley, of Newcastle, is the  
guest of the Misses Sharkey, Queen street,  
Fredericton.—Monitor.

Miss Hennessy and Miss Flaherty of New-  
castle, who have been studying at St. Vin-  
cent, Halifax, are the guests of Miss Maggie  
Brown, Victoria street, Amherst.

Dr. Fred W. Tozer, who enjoys an exten-  
sive practice at Kingston, left on Saturday  
for Montreal to have another operation per-  
formed on the bone of his leg, which has  
been troubling him for over a year. Dr.  
Fred Richard, a recent graduate of McGill,  
is looking after his practice during his ab-  
sence.

Mr. Geo. Reed, formerly of Newcastle, is  
visiting friends here.

Rev. Mr. Lucas, Field Secretary in the  
interest of Sunday school work, who has  
been attending the Westmorland County  
S. S. Convention, is in Gloucester.

Miss Beatrice Gillard has returned from  
St. Mary's Convent, Newcastle, to spend  
the holidays with her parents at Point du  
Chene. Miss Gillard was the lucky winner  
of the gold medal this year for general pro-  
ficiency.—Times.

Mrs. Park is visiting her daughter Mrs.  
(Dr.) Bishop, Bathurst.

Mr. D. Lynch and wife, Fredericton, were  
in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Beaton, Boston ar-  
rived here last evening. They will remain  
in Newcastle about two weeks and then go  
to Halifax for a short visit.

Miss Mary Corbett returns to Boston on  
Saturday.

Mrs. Quinn leaves for Hamilton, Ont, this  
week. She will be accompanied as far as  
Montreal by her daughter Miss Nan  
Quinn.

Miss Roberta and Master Willie Nicholson  
are spending their vacation in St. John.

Miss Florence Tapley, of St. John is  
visiting Mrs. Osborne Nicholson.

Miss Mitchell, of Newcastle, is visiting  
friends in town for a few days.—Telephone.

Miss Dunnet, of Newcastle, is the guest  
of Mrs. D. R. McKee, Campbellton.

A. N. Lyster, of the Bank of Nova Scotia  
is now spending his vacation at his home in  
Cape Cove.—Telephone.

Mr. Richard Sherwood, of the Sussex  
Record was in town yesterday.

Mrs. W. A. Hickson is visiting in Yough-  
all.

Mrs. J. D. Creaghan and family, Mrs.  
Robert Lingley and Mrs. Samuel Russell  
are at Burnt Church.

Lemen Bros. two ring circus performed  
in Newcastle yesterday afternoon before a  
large audience. The circus as a whole is as  
good as the average two ring affair. The  
trick bicycle riding and the trapeze work  
were features of the show. The horses were  
a splendid looking lot of animals and evoked  
considerable praise. Owing to the late ar-  
rival of the circus the usual street parade  
did not take place.

Dressmaking  
and Millinery.

We be to remind the public that  
we are still at our old stand  
and are prepared to do all  
kinds of

Dressmaking for Ladies  
and Children in first  
class style.

We also keep a full line of dress  
linings, etc.

Any orders for MILLINERY  
left with us will receive prompt  
attention. Prices within reach of  
all.

MRS. H. J. MORRIS.

## New Goods

Chain Bracelets,  
Nethersole Bracelets  
Brooches,  
Cuff Links,  
Watches,  
Rings.

New goods just opened all the  
latest styles.

H. Williston & Co.,  
Jewelers

**Columbia**  
Bicycles.

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

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

**THE**  
**Newcastle**  
**DRUG**  
**Store** Is the place to  
buy your  
**SPRING MEDICINE.**

Street's Compound Syrup of Sar-  
saparilla, for the blood. Price \$1.00  
Wilson's Tonic and Sarsaparilla,  
\$1.00.

Scott's Sarsaparilla. Price \$1.00.  
Wilson's Herbine Bitters, 25cts.

For coughs and colds take  
Street's Syrup of White Pine  
and Tar, 25cts.

Street's Perfect Worm Syrup.  
Price 25 cts.

Beef, Iron and Wine, the great  
nutritious tonic, in pint bottles,  
price only 75cts.

We sell Wilson's Extract for  
making Root Beer. Each bottle  
makes five gallons for 10cts.

Bull's Extract for making Ginger  
Beer, price 25cts.

I have just received a fresh sup-  
ply of Hofbrau, a great tonic. It  
builds up the system and sharpens  
the appetite. Price two for 25cts.

Don't forget the place to come  
when you want something to tone  
up your system.

Newcastle Drug Store  
E. LEE STREET, Prop.

**COPP & CO.**  
have opened up a  
**First Class**  
**Grocery**

in their store, just across  
from the Waverly Hotel.  
We have on hand a large  
and varied assortment of  
the

**Choicest and Freshest**  
**GROCERIES**

to be found in Newcastle,  
which we will sell at low-  
est possible prices. Goods  
delivered to any part of  
the town.

Give us a call.  
**COPP & Co.**

**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.**

**TRUCKING AND LIVERY.**

We have the necessary teams  
for trucking and removing and  
solicit a share of public patronage.  
Also fine driving horses for livery  
purposes.

**Stable** in rear of Union House  
where orders may be left and will  
receive prompt attention.

**Philip Galley,**  
Truckmen.  
Newcastle, May 14, 2m.

FOR THE  
**SUMMER**  
**GIRL**

**SHIRT**  
**WAISTS Galore**  
AT

**PRICES** TO SUIT  
EVERYBODY.

**J. FEINBROOK,**  
Newcastle. Chatham.

The Modern Grocery  
is **DEMERS'**

People wonder why our business is  
increasing so rapidly.

It is because we keep goods of the  
best quality and suit everybody.

Fresh Fruit received daily.

**DEMERS' GROCERY.**

Newcastle, N. B.

\$1.00 for the  
Union Advocate and a  
Handsome Picture  
of our Brave Generals in S. A.

**THE**  
**NEWCOMBE PIANO.**

The unanimous praise of this piano is unlimited and the de-  
mand is such that the factory has been in operation day and night  
in order to keep pace with orders; this, after twenty years manu-  
facture, speaks for itself. The

**GRAND AND NOBLE**  
**CHICKERING PIANO**

is already too well known for any further comment. With such  
instruments as these in stock the public cannot make a mistake in  
sending their orders to the well know and reliable house of

**The W. H. JOHNSON Co., Limited.,**  
MARKET SQUARE, ST. JOHN.  
GRANVILLE STREET, HALIFAX.

Also agents for Mason and Hamlin and other Organs.

[Any communications for G. A. PRINCE, their representative, if left at the  
Advocate office will be immediately forwarded to him.]

**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.**