

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

Our Country with its United Interests.

Newcastle, Monday, December 31, 1894.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

WHOLE NO. 1417

W. G. ANSLAW.

VOL. XXVIII.—No. 13.

PROFESSIONAL.

Law & Collectors Office.

Charles J. Thomson.

Barrister & Solicitor, Public,
Solicitor for Bank Nova Scotia

Peter for Estates

Offices Newcastle and
Bathurst, N. B.

O. J. MacCULLY, M. A. M. D.

SPECIALIST.

DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT

Office: Cor. Westmorland and Main Street,
Moncton, Nov. 12, 1894.

Thomas W. Butler.

Attorney & Notary Public.

Fire, Life, & Accidental Insurance Agent.

Updating and Conveyancing Promptly attended to.

Office: Over T. Russell's Store, facing the Public Square,
Newcastle, N. B.

W. A. Wilson, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon.

DERBY, N. B.

Derby Nov. 5, 1892.

P. A. Holohan, M.D.

Physician and Surgeon.

Newcastle, N. B.

Office: Recently acquired by Dr. Smith. After hours will be found at the Commercial Hotel,
Newcastle, N. B.

J. R. LAWLER.

Assoc. (C) 124 Commion

merchant

Newcastle, New Brunswick.

Prompt returns made on consignments of merchandise. Auctioneers attended to in town and country.

WALL STREET.

Speculation successfully handled. Send for prospectus and information FREE. Increase your income. Investments placed. Address: MURTON, WATTS & CO., 2 & 4 Wall St., New York.

MUSICAL TUITION.

Miss Edith Troy.

Graduate of Mount Allison

Conservatory of Music, is now

prepared to take pupils in

PIANO FORTE, PIPE ORGAN, and

VOCAL CULTURE.

Terms on application.

Newcastle, June 6th, 1893.

FREDERICTON

BUSINESS COLLEGE.

Offers the best chance in the Maritime

Provinces of obtaining a thorough training in

Commercial Branches. Terms moderate.

Write for circular, or other information to

A. Young, Principal,

Box 265 Fredericton, N. B.

HOTELS.

Waverley Hotel.

The Subscriber has thoroughly fitted up and

newly furnished the rooms of the well known

Mcken house, Newcastle, and is prepared to

receive and accommodate transient guests. A

good table and pleasant rooms provided.

Sample rooms if required.

R. H. Gremley's terms will attend all trains

and boats in connection with this house.

John McKeen.

Newcastle, March 28, 1893.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK.

MONCTON, N. B.

GEO. McWENNEY, Proprietor.

CANADA HOUSE

Chateau, New Brunswick.

Wm. Johnston, Proprietor.

CONVENIENT at A60923

Good Sample rooms for Com-

mercial travellers.

Clifton House.

Princes and 143 Gemin Street.

ST. JOHN N. B.

A. N. Peters, Prop'r.

Heated by steam throughout. Prompt at-

tention and moderate charges. Telephone

communication with all parts of the city.

April 6th, 1892.

The Derby House.

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

(Formerly Mitchell House.)

This Hotel has been refitted and newly fur-

nished. Every attention paid to the comfort

of guests.

Sample Room Free.

TERMS \$1.25 per day.

I. P. Leighton.

Newcastle March 22, 1892.

Sash and Door Factory

The subscriber is prepared to supply from

his steam factory in Newcastle.

Window Sashes and Frames.

Glazed or Unglazed.

Doors and Door Frames.

Mouldings

of all descriptions. Flooring, planed and

milled. All work performed at reasonable

prices. Persons building or renovating their

premises should call and see what I have to

stock.

H. C. Niven.

Newcastle, June 25, 1894.

Intercolonial Rly.

On and after Monday the 1st Oct., 1894,

the trains of this Railway will run daily

(Sunday excepted) as follows:—

Will leave Newcastle.

Through express for St. John, Halifax

and Victoria, Monday excepted, 4.05

Accommodation for Moncton and St. 11.00

John 11.00

Accommodation for Indianville 15.05

Accommodation for Campbellton 15.15

Through express for Quebec, Montreal 22.05

All trains are run by Eastern Standard time.

D. POTTINGER,

General Manager

Moncton, N. B., 27th Sept., 1894.

Milliner Y

I have opened a

MY NEW MILLINERY

for

fall and winter

hats and bonnets.

Ladies' dresses of appearing in the most fash-

ionable and becoming style. Bonnets can

be suited to perfection at short notice.

Tam O'Shanter, Shot-Silk, Satin, Velvet,

Corsets, Lingerie, Children's wear under-

wear, infants' robes, Pans, Fur-trimmed

coats, can be purchased at the lowest prices in

the city.

MRS. J. DEMERS.

Newcastle, October 1, 1894.

REDUCED PRICES.

I have on hand a lot of

Boots and Shoes, including long

boots and other goods, all of

which I will sell at reduced prices

to clear.

Wm. Masson.

Newcastle, March 28, 1894.

JOHNSTONE'S

Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

AND

Wild Cherry Bark

Cures Coughs and Colds.

MEDICAL HALL,

NEWCASTLE.

Oct. 31, 1894.

50 Years.

For the last 50 years Cough

Medicines have been

coming in and dy-

ing out, but dur-

ing all this

time

SHARP'S

Balsam of Horehound

Never fell the Front Rank for Curing

CROUP, WHOOPING

COUGH, COUGHS

AND COLDS.

All Druggists and most Grocers sell

25 Cents a Bottle.

ARMSTRONG & CO.,

Proprietors.

ST. JOHN N. B.

GRAND CLEARING SALE

AT THE STORE OF

THOS. A. CLARKE.

STILL CONTINUING.

Lower prices than ever this week.

Customers have got some tremendous

Photos and Frames.

I have just received some handsome

Photographs and Frames

These Photos are 18x22 inches and are copies

from the original paintings of celebrated artists.

I would invite inspection of these goods

from those desiring to procure a handsome

and Useful

CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

OLE LARSEN.

Photographer.

P. S.—Special pains taken in finishing

Photos during the Holiday season; Cabinets,

East \$5.00, Full size, \$8.00 a dozen.

JUST ARRIVED.

A lot of large fat

HERRING.

The usual big stock of

Flour, Meal,

For, Beef,

Molasses, Cod fish,

Paint Oil, White Lead.

Home Light Oil.

Beans, Pot Salicy,

Granulated and Yellow Sugars

Plastering Lime,

McDONALD'S TOBACCOES,

North Shore Canned Salmon

and Lobsters.

Ten in half chests and cables.

Shorts and Chop Feed.

A large quantity of A. L. WOOL, Blankets

at prices that will defy competition.

All the above goods sold

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

P. HENNESSY.

Newcastle, Sept. 18, 1894.

Seasonable Goods.

Furnaces, Stoves, Tinware &c.

I am prepared to supply a

of FURNACES and STOVES,

for cooking and heating purposes, stove pipe

and the necessary fittings complete

at reasonable prices.

My stock of tinware consists of a large

quantity of Chamber Sets in enamelware, ware,

milk pans, pie dishes, mugs, cups and saucers,

putting dishes, bowls, in white ware, tea and

coffee pots, scales and weights, the latest

French Rat Traps, Oil Stoves, Mouse

Traps, Enamelled Preserving Kettles,

large and small, cold water and common

iron, foot bath, iron cutters, funnel, bread

and cake knives.

My stock of tinware consists of a large

quantity of Chamber Sets in enamelware, ware,

milk pans, pie dishes, mugs, cups and saucers,

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Traps, Enamelled Preserving Kettles,

large and small, cold water and common

iron, foot bath, iron cutters, funnel, bread

and cake knives.

My stock of tinware consists of a large

quantity of Chamber Sets in enamelware, ware,

SICK

As the slow vibrations fall,

How the solemn echoes swell,

From tower to tower pealing:

Beats the Old Year's parting knell:

All its flash and vermillion gleam,

Wealth of summers golden prime,

Harvest joy and winter sadness,

Ends with that farewell chime.

Sinks the heart in painful musing,

As the slow vibrations fall,

And the Old Year with departing

Evermore beyond recall.

Memory's busy pencil paints

Scenes we do not care to view;

Voices that we faintly hear

Thrill the darkened chamber through.

O the golden days departed!

Could we live the hours again,

Never should their memory waken

Such a mournful spectral train.

All the blessings coldly averted,

And the counsel set at naught,

Buried hearts have not lightened,

Loving deeds we might have wrought:

Passing now in bright procession,

Sad, reproachful looks they cast,

Fill the crevices of the shadowy threshold,

Entering on the silent past.

But ere the shades and sorrow,

Not alone to us remain:

There is One who waits to pardon,

And to cleanse each sinful stain.

He hath marked each upward effort,

Knowing all the pains it cost;

Told each sorrow's falling tear drop,

And our labor is not lost.

Thus with judgment weighs our mercy,

Blends with grief the song of peace,

As the voice that still

Notice to Farmers.

Grist Mill at French Port Cove is now open with Peter Swanson in charge as miller and will run

FOUR MONTHS

We would ask all who can make it convenient to pay for the printing in

C. E. Fish.

Newcastle, Oct. 10th, 1894.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

To be sold at private sale the house and lot at Newcastle, adjoining the premises of Mr. Francis Barker, situated on the highway leading down river.

The lot is 1/2 of 1/2, with a 1/2 story house, 30x22, with a 1/2 acre of cleared land, will be disposed of at private sale.

For terms and particulars apply to HENRY REEVES.

Newcastle, N.B., 1894.



FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale by private bargain

The Farm

owned by him situate on the highway leading to the N.W. bridge, and about ten minutes walk from the post office, Newcastle. It contains about 15 acres of cleared land, about one third of which is marsh. The front field is underlaid with tile and the whole is in good heart and bears large crops. There is also a

HOUSE AND BARN

on the premises, the house contains 8 rooms, Possession given at any time.

For terms and particulars apply to

W. C. ANSLAW.

Newcastle, April 16, 1894.

PATENTS

Copyright 2nd 2d-class second. Trade-Mark registered. And other patent cases in the Patent Office and before the Courts promptly and can fully

presented. Typescript of model or sketch of invention made careful examination, and advice as to patentability free of charge.

With any office directly across from the Patent Office, and being in personal communication with the Patent Office, I am enabled to make prompt replies to all inquiries, and to make a successful prosecution of applications for patents, and for securing the best results in the Patent Office, in the shortest possible time.

FEES MODERATE, and exclusive attention given to patent business. Information, advice and special references sent on request.

Solicitor and Attorney in Patent Cases, Washington, D. C., and in the U. S. Patent Office.

Mention this paper. Opposite U. S. Patent Office.



DR. CATES, DENTIST, will occupy his dental office, over Mr. Thomas Gault's store, in the Hay building, From the 26th to the 30th of each month.

until further notice. Hoping to meet his patients as formerly, for whom satisfactory dental work will be done in all branches.

BOOTS & SHOES.

Che-p For Cash! Wholesale and Retail!

—IN STOCK— an extensive and varied line of the newest and most fashionable Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, etc., suitable for the season, and large quantities of staple goods arriving daily, purchased at

jobbers' prices, will be sold wholesale and in lots to suit customers at rates as low as can be had in Canada. Doing a strictly

Cash Business.

I am as well as at bottom figures and far below cost prices.

Thanking the public for their past patronage and soliciting a continuance of their patronage, invite one and all to call and examine the latest styles at 47

CHEAP CASH SHOES STORES Newcastle John McKee.

Newcastle Oct. 3rd, 1892.

Provisions, etc.

Just arrived—our second lot of 1-1/2 boxes

FAMILY TEA.

(from Great Britain) the first lot of which proved so choice.

—also on hand—

Sugar, Molasses, Beans, Pork, Ham, Bacon, Sausages, Pickles, etc.

—FLOUR— all good grades—including the never failing brand "Golden Crown." Rolled Oats and Standard Oatmeal and Cornmeal in 5 lbs. and 4 lbs. tins.

Monro's Cracked Potatoes, etc.

Store on PUBLIC WHARF, JAMES RUNDLE.

Newcastle, Aug. 7th, 1893.

METEOROLOGICAL.

Reported from the Dominion Government by J. F. Connors.

DECEMBER.

DATE	Hour of Observation	Barometer	Thermometer	Maximum	Minimum
Sun. 10	8 a.m.	30.150	34.0	36.0	33.5
" "	10 a.m.	30.160	38.0	40.0	36.0
" "	12 p.m.	30.140	42.0	44.0	38.0
Mon. 17	8 a.m.	29.901	67.0	69.0	64.0
" "	10 a.m.	29.780	69.0	71.0	66.0
" "	12 p.m.	29.768	70.0	72.0	67.0
Tues. 18	8 a.m.	29.880	71.0	73.0	68.0
" "	10 a.m.	29.910	73.0	75.0	70.0
Wed. 19	8 a.m.	30.180	7.8	10.0	5.0
" "	10 a.m.	30.190	22.0	24.0	20.0
" "	12 p.m.	30.150	27.0	29.0	25.0
Thurs. 20	8 a.m.	30.247	20.0	22.0	18.0
" "	10 a.m.	30.290	32.0	34.0	30.0
" "	12 p.m.	30.332	41.0	43.0	39.0
Fri. 21	8 a.m.	30.359	18.7	20.0	17.0
" "	10 a.m.	30.385	20.0	22.0	18.0
" "	12 p.m.	30.400	26.0	28.0	24.0
Sat. 22	8 a.m.	29.826	39.0	41.0	37.0
" "	10 a.m.	29.818	37.0	39.0	35.0
" "	12 p.m.	29.810	37.0	39.0	35.0

The minus sign thus— at the left hand of the figures denotes below zero, its absence denotes above.

The maximum and minimum columns show the highest and lowest temperature in the 24 hours.

Miscellaneous.

Youngsters (to his father)—But, my love, you surely don't mean to blame me for giving a farewell stag party to my bachelor friends?

The Adored One—No, I shouldn't object to a stag party. But from all I hear I am forced to conclude that it became a stagger party before it was over.

TAKE NOTICE. During the year the space devoted to advertising MINARD'S LINIMENT will contain expressions of no uncertain sound from people who speak from personal experience to the merits of this best of Household Remedies.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

She—Do you think the time will ever come when women will propose?

He—I don't see why it shouldn't. Suppose you proposed to me to-night and I said yes, what?

She—Oh, Henry, this is so sudden! But never mind it is just as well, and mother I know, will be delighted.

For Worms in children—CHEROKEE VERMIFUGE.

Banks (from his berth)—I say, Steward, do you think it is all up with me?

Steward (cheerfully)—Never think for the present, sir, and your happiness will be a coming-by-an-bye.

How to get a "Sunlight" Picture. Send 5c "Sunlight" Soap wrappers (wrapper bearing the words "Why Does a Woman Look Old Sooner than a Man?" to Lever Bros. Ltd., 48 Scott St., Toronto, and you will receive by post a pretty picture, free from advertising, and with worth framing. This is an easy way to decorate your home. The soap is the best in the market and it will only cost 1c postage to send in the wrappers, if you leave the ends open. Write your address carefully. Smith & Tilton St. John N. B. agents.

'Say, pop, do people take snuff nowadays?'

'Sometimes, my son.'

'Oh, then, it's all right.'

'What is all right?'

'Why, I heard mamma telling Aunt Arty that you wasn't up to snuff.'

For Billiousness — MINARD'S FAMILY PILLS.

Mrs. Duddy—There is no object so beautiful to me as a conscientious young man. I watch him as a star in heaven.

Mrs. Snobbery—That's my view exactly. In fact, I think there is nothing so beautiful as a young man, even if he isn't conscientious.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS. Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE. This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urine passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by E. Lee Street.

Tramp—I'd like to borrow a medical man's name.

Housekeeper—What for?

Tramp—I want to see what the doctors recommend for an empty feel in the stomach.

HEART DISEASE RELIEVED IN 30 MINUTES—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure in the most distressing cases of Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose cures. Sold by E. Lee Street.

Mrs. Placid—Where were you last night?

Mrs. P.—At a stag party, my dear.

Mrs. P.—I thought so when I heard you staggering upstairs.

CATARH RELIEVED IN 10 TO 60 MINUTES.—One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages, Palates and de-lights to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. 60 cents. At E. Lee Street.

For Croupy Children—MINARD'S HONEY BALSAM.

Teddy—I wish I had a licked Jimmy Brown this morning.

Mamma—You see now how wrong it was, don't you dear?

Teddy—Yes, 'cause I didn't know till now that he was going to give a party.

Eminent physicians recommend Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ayer's Almanac, at your druggist's.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became a Woman, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Mrs. Brown—I always make you feel sad to read those stories about how the poor tramp is reminded of the innocent days of his childhood by the Christmas festivities he sees around him.

Brown—That's all nonsense, my dear. In the winter all the tramps are in the work-house.

You would give thousands to get rid of that bad case of catarrh, and still you are loath to invest twenty-five cents in a box of Hawker's catarrh cure, which will cure and save your thousands.

Think of the consequences of a neglected cough or cold. Do not court them, but get at once a bottle of Hawker's Catarrh cure, and your cough will be cured.

Facial neuralgia is promptly relieved by a free application of Dr. Manning's German remedy, the universal pain cure.

Counsel for the Defendant—True, your honor, my client did call the Plaintiff a donkey, but at the present high market rate of these valuable animals, is this not rather a compliment than otherwise?

REUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—South American Rheumatic Cure, for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cts. Sold by E. Lee Street, Druggist.

A clergyman was censuring a lady for tight lacing. Well, replied she, you recommend loose habits to your parishioners?

How is it, Bobby, you're so much more candy than your sister?

I got up first this morning.

If the hair has been made to grow a natural color on bald heads in thousands of cases, by using Hall's Hair Renewer, why will it not in your case?

For Spasmodic Cough—MINARD'S HONEY BALSAM.

YOUTH CORNER.

TOM, A HERO OF TEN.

Tom Hayes was proud of his father, though he was only a switchman. People always spoke of him as 'honest and reliable,' and if there were among Tom's friends and companions many boys with rich parents, who had things he wished he could afford to have, he never envied them their fathers. There had been a time, before Tom was born, when Mr. Hayes had drank, but he had reformed.

Tom was nearly ten now, and he had a little brother, Arthur, six years old, and a sister, Maggie, four.

'Yes, mother, I know,' sobbed Tom, unable to restrain himself any longer. 'I promise.'

There were a few faint, quick breaths, and all was still, and Tom knew he had heard the last message those dear lips would ever speak.

The days that followed were the saddest he had ever known. A sis-

ter of his mother came and stayed until after the funeral.

Tom drew some of the money from the bank to buy a casket of flowers for his mother's coffin.

His father was almost dazed by his loss, and Tom watched him timidly, longing to comfort him and not knowing how.

The night after the funeral Tom knew that he must make the coffee. His aunt had taught him how to make it, but he wished now that she were there. Then he thought how a few nights ago his dear mother had done it, and the tears began to flow, so that he could hardly see to measure the coffee.

When it was done, he bundled himself up, and stepped softly out. I hope no one will think little Tom less of a hero if I confess that his teeth chattered, and that he had to keep up courage by repeating his mother's last words.

When he reached the switch-house his father looked up with a start of surprise; then, with tears running down his cheeks, he took the trembling little fellow in his arms. 'God bless you, little Tom, you are Maggie's own boy,' he sobbed, and the two felt nearer to each other than they had any time since their loss.

Night after night, in fair weather and foul, Tom and his little pal found their way to the lonely switchbox.

Mr. Hayes ought to have been a good father to the three little motherless children, and so he was for some time.

It was some weeks before he began to come home later, and to feel sick and cross; when Tom understood it all, it seemed as though it would break his heart.

At first he would not believe it; but one day his father struck little Maggie, and often now they found it hard to get enough to eat.

Tom heard one of the men at the station, one day, speaking of his father in a way that made his cheeks burn.

Poor Tom was not so proud of him now, but it seemed to him that he loved him more, because his father needed his love.

When Tom took the coffee his father was always sober.

He knew as well as any railroad man that a drinking man would not be allowed to attend switch, and it was only after his night's work was over that he brought out the black bottle. But Tom's heart grew heavier as the weeks went by, his clothes grew shabby, and there were odd little patches on the children's clothes. He was often seen seated by the kitchen table with his mother's work-basket beside him, and her half-worn shawl fitted to his middle finger by means of a bit of paper carefully wound around the finger first.

The late hours and worry began to tell on him. He felt tired most of the time, and there were days when his voice was husky and the choir-master looked at him questioning-ly after he had sung his solo.

What if he should lose his voice! He thought of his mother who used to buy him good drops, but he could not spare the money.

He asked God to help him to take care of his father and the children, and be the kind of boy his father wanted him to be.

(To be continued.)

Farm and Household.

DEEP BREATHING.

It is only lately that much has been said in the public prints regarding the importance of deep breathing, though physicians have for many years been urging their patients to practice it. It seems singular that people should not have discovered for themselves its advantages, for they are very obvious, and follow quickly upon their cause. The most obnoxious person who chooses to attempt alleviation of any one of a dozen common complaints by a series of deep, regular breaths will be convinced of their efficiency.

As in the case of every other natural remedy, its admirers often claim too much for it, but the most conservative who try it honestly will admit that it can do a great deal.

We all know that fear is a prolific source of disease. A very large proportion of the cases in an epidemic are computed to be caused directly by nervousness. Almost any man, if told that he looks ill, is likely to be seized with whatever malady happens to be most prevalent. The grip has done most of its deadly work upon those who were too frightened by the thought of it to do anything to resist its approaches. In a state of fear, as is well known, the breath comes faintly and in short catches. When the cause of the terror is removed, one draws a long breath. The mind-cure has enriched us by at least one excellent advice. It is: 'Do not allow yourself to think that you are ill. Keep on breathing deeply and regularly, and do not give way to fear.'

After exposure to cold, steady, deep breathing, often holding the lungs full of air for a full minute or more, has frequently broken up a chill. In seasonableness the same treatment, taken as the ship rises

Babies

and rapidly growing children derive more benefit from Scott's Emulsion, than all the rest of the food they eat. Its nourishing powers are felt almost immediately. Babies and children thrive on Scott's Emulsion when no other form of food is assimilated.

Scott's Emulsion

stimulates the appetite, enriches the blood, overcomes wasting and gives strength to all who take it. For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Emaciation, Consumption, Blood Diseases and all Forms of Wasting. Send for pamphlet. Free. Scott & Bown, Belleville. All Druggists, 50c. & 60c.

Are you

WEAK? NERVOUS?

TIRED? SLEEPLESS?

PALE? BLOODLESS?

THIN? DYSPPEPTIC?

you need

A COURSE OF

HAWKER'S

Nerve and Stomach

TONIC.

It makes weak nerves strong, promotes sound, refreshing sleep, aids digestion, restores lost appetite, is a perfect blood and flesh builder, restores the bloom of health.

All Druggists sell it. Price 50c. per bottle. Sold only by Hawker Medicine Co., Ltd., St. John, N.B.

Tom's mother made quite a companion of him. She told him what kind of a man she wanted him to be, and they talked together of the education he was to have, and often when the younger ones were in bed they brought out Tom's bank book and counted his savings. For Tom had a high, clear voice and sang in the choir, where he earned a dollar a Sabbath.

Tom's father was night watchman, and when the cold winter weather came his wife always carried him some hot coffee. She had done this ever since, when they were first married, he had staggered home at daylight. So now she always carried it to him at ten.

All the railroad men knew Tom and his father, and Tom grew to be a pet among them, and many a ride on an engine did he enjoy of a Saturday afternoon, to the envy of the other boys. It was a happy life Tom led until he was nearly ten, when something dreadful happened.

His mother was taken very ill. The doctor told Tom and his father that there was no hope, and that it would all be over in a few hours.

When night came on Tom understood that the little ones and put them to bed, and then went back to his mother, choking back the sobs, so as not to trouble her.

She was very weak now, but her eyes looked at him in such a way that Tom was sure she wanted to speak to him.

His father sat beside the bed holding her hand, and his eyes turned from one to the other.

They bent over to catch her whispered words.—'Be good to the children, Harry. Be a good boy, Tom, take care of your father—you know, the coffee, Tom.'

'Yes, mother, I know,' sobbed Tom, unable to restrain himself any longer. 'I promise.'

There were a few faint, quick breaths, and all was still, and Tom knew he had heard the last message those dear lips would ever speak.

The days that followed were the saddest he had ever known. A sis-

ter of his mother came and stayed until after the funeral.

Tom drew some of the money from the bank to buy a casket of flowers for his mother's coffin.

His father was almost dazed by his loss, and Tom watched him timidly, longing to comfort him and not knowing how.

The night after the funeral Tom knew that he must make the coffee. His aunt had taught him how to make it, but he wished now that she were there. Then he thought how a few nights ago his dear mother had done it, and the tears began to flow, so that he could hardly see to measure the coffee.

When it was done, he bundled himself up, and stepped softly out. I hope no one will think little Tom less of a hero if I confess that his teeth chattered, and that he had to keep up courage by repeating his mother's last words.

When he reached the switch-house his father looked up with a start of surprise; then, with tears running down his cheeks, he took the trembling little fellow in his arms. 'God bless you, little Tom, you are Maggie's own boy,' he sobbed, and the two felt nearer to each other than they had any time since their loss.

Night after night, in fair weather and foul, Tom and his little pal found their way to the lonely switchbox.

Mr. Hayes ought to have been a good father to the three little motherless children, and so he was for some time.

It was some weeks before he began to come home later, and to feel sick and cross; when Tom understood it all, it seemed as though it would break his heart.

At first he would not believe it; but one day his father struck little Maggie, and often now they found it hard to get enough to eat.

Tom heard one of the men at the station, one day, speaking of his father in a way that made his cheeks burn.

Poor Tom was not so proud of him now, but it seemed to him that he loved him more, because his father needed his love.

When Tom took the coffee his father was always sober.

He knew as well as any railroad man that a drinking man would not be allowed to attend switch, and it was only after his night's work was over that he brought out the black bottle. But Tom's heart grew heavier as the weeks went by, his clothes grew shabby, and there were odd little patches on the children's clothes. He was often seen seated by the kitchen table with his mother's work-basket beside him, and her half-worn shawl fitted to his middle finger by means of a bit of paper carefully wound around the finger first.

The late hours and worry began to tell on him. He felt tired most of the time, and there were days when his voice was husky and the choir-master looked at him questioning-ly after he had sung his solo.

What if he should lose his voice! He thought of his mother who