

THE NEWCASTLE UNION ADVOCATE

VOL. 42.—NO. 21.

NEWCASTLE, NEW BRUNSWICK, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1909.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

THAT BEAUTIFUL CHRISTMAS
BY **FRANK H. SWEET**

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It was the night before Christmas—and stormy.

"Squash, squash!" went the wheels of the carriage in the mud.



"DID YOU EVER SMELL ANYTHING SO GOOD?" SHE ASKED.

Some effort succeeding in quieting the plunging horses.

nurse a sick neighbor, and she would be home until morning.

So Peter went back to the carriage and reported to the princess.

"I shall freeze out here," said the princess. "I will go up to the house and sit by the fire while you look for some one to help you with the carriage."

She climbed out of the carriage, and with Peter in the lead she plodded through the woods, and the wind blew her long coat this way and that, and at last, wet and panting, she came to the little house.

And once more Peter knocked, and once more Jenny came to the window. Then she flung the door wide open, and so tall was the princess that she had to stoop to enter it. It was a dingy little room, and there was a dumpy black stove in the corner, with a bubbling iron pot that gave forth a most appetizing odor.

"Oh, oh, how nice and warm it is!" said the princess as she held out her hands to the fire.

In all their lives the little girls had never beheld such a wonderful person, for the princess wore a long red cloak and a black velvet hat, with a waving plume, and her muffs were big and round and soft, and she had a scarf of the same soft fur about her neck. Her hair was pale gold, and she had the bluest eyes and the reddest lips, and her smile was so sweet and tender that Jenny ran right up to her and cried, "Oh, I am so glad that you came!"

Jessie from her little chair echoed her sister's words. But she did not run for there was a tiny crutch beside Jessie's chair in the square window.

"And I am glad to be here," said the princess, whose quick eyes were taken in the details of the shabby room. "It's so nice and warm and cozy."

"Isn't it?" said Jenny happily. "And we are getting ready for tomorrow."

On a small round table beside Jessie's chair was a tiny cedar bush, and Jessie's fingers had been busy with bits of gold and blue and scarlet paper.

"We are going to pop some popcorn," Jenny explained, "and string it and hang it on the tree."

"Oh, may I help?" the princess asked. "I haven't popped any corn since I was a little girl."

Jessie clasped her thin little hands. "I think it would be the loveliest thing in the world," she said, "if you would stay."

"Peter is going to find some one to help with the carriage, and I will stay until he comes back."

And when Peter had gone the princess slipped off the long red cloak, and underneath it she wore a shining silken gown, and around her neck was a collar of pearls.

"And now if you will lend me an apron," she said, "we will pop the corn."

But Jessie and Jenny were gazing at her speechless.

"Oh, you must be a fairy princess!" gasped little Jessie at last.

The beautiful lady laughed joyously. "Peter calls me the princess," she said. "He has lived with me ever since I was a little girl. But really I am just an everyday young woman and am going to spend Christmas with some friends in the next town."

She dismissed the subject with a wave of her hand.

"And now to our popcorn," she said. Jenny brought a green gingham apron, and the princess tied the apron on, making a big butterfly bow of the strings in the back, and then she danced over to the dumpy little stove and peeped into the bubbling pot.

"Did you ever smell anything so good?" she asked. "I am as hungry as a bear."

The little girls laughed joyously. "It's bean soup," Jenny said, "and we are going to have it for supper, with some little dumplings in it. I was afraid it wasn't nice enough for you."

"Nice enough!" the delighted lady exclaimed. "I think bean soup and little dumplings are—um—um!" And she flung out her hands expressively.

"I thought," Jessie remarked faintly, "that fairy princesses only ate honey and dew."

"Which shows that I am not a true princess," said the beautiful lady, "for honey and dew would never satisfy me."

Jenny got out three little blue bowls and set them on a table that was spread with a coarse but spotless cloth. There were a crusty loaf and clover sweet butter, and last and best of all there were the bean soup and the bobbing little dumplings served together in an old mulberry tureen.

It was perfectly wonderful to see the princess in her shining gown at the head of the table, and little lame Jessie said: "You were just sent to us for Christmas. Why, it's just like—"

"The night before Christmas, when all through the house"

Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.

The stockings were hung by the chimney with care

In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there.

The children were nestled all snug in their beds,

While visions of sugar-plum danced in their heads.

"But our stockings weren't hung yet, and we weren't in bed," said Jenny.

"It was too early for that," said the



princess, "but let's go on with the rhyme, just for fun. I see you know it all through, so you mustn't mind my changing it a little:

"When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter

Jenny sprang from her chair to see what was the matter.

Away to the window she flew like a flash, Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.

When what to her wondering eyes should appear

But a miniature sleigh and eight tiny reindeer!

"Oh, no; I forgot! I mean—"

"When what to her wondering eyes should appear

But a carriage stuck in the mud right out here

And a little old driver, so lively and quick

You must have thought Peter was dear old St. Nick."

The children laughed gleefully, and Jenny said: "We would have thought that, only we aren't going to hang up our stockings this Christmas at all, Jessie and I aren't going to get any presents, for mother hasn't been well, and she couldn't get any sewing. But she said we could make our Christmas merry, and we were to pretend that we had been to the big stores in the city and had bought things for the tree and dolls and everything."

"That's a lovely way," said the princess gently, and she laid her hand, with its flashing rings, over Jessie's thin ones.

"And we are going to pretend," Jessie said, "that our chicken is turkey."



"QUIETLY, QUIETLY, PETER," WARNED THE PRINCESS.

But we won't have to pretend about the mince pie, for mother has made a lovely one."

"I wish I could help you eat the chicken," said the princess wistfully, "and I should like to meet your mother. I know she is lovely. And I haven't any mother, you know."

"Oh!" said the little girls, round eyed with sympathy. And then the princess told them that all her life she had lived in a big, lonely house and she had always yearned for a cozy home and for a sister.

After supper they popped the corn, and just as they finished in came Peter.

"I can't find any one to help, miss," he announced, "and it's snowing. I'll have to unhitch the horses and go

Storm Wrought Havoc on New England Coast

The Tide Was the Highest Since 1851, and Hundreds of Centers on Atlantic Avenue, Boston, Flooded.

Boston, Dec. 26.—Grim winter swept into New England today on the wings of a Northeast storm with such terrible force as to cause great damage, much inconvenience, not a little suffering and a few deaths. The gale drove a tide into Massachusetts Bay which nearly equalled that of the famous storm of 1851. A heavy wet snow prostrated all wires throughout the Southern sections, railroad trains were stalled, and three persons lost their

lives in Everett and Chelsea by the sudden rise of the tide. The big tide was the feature of the storm. Coming on full moon the gale rolled a wave along the coast which, in some places, reached a height of over fourteen feet above low water mark, only being exceeded by that which swept the coast at the time Minots Light was swept in April 1851. In this city the tide went across Atlantic Avenue on the waterfront filling hundreds of cellars and causing

an estimated damage of over \$1,000,000. In Everett, Cornus Harkin, and his wife were caught in their beds and overwhelmed by the flood, while an infant lost its life in Chelsea under similar circumstances. In many places along the coast, persons were taken from their homes in boats, hundreds of summer cottages were undermined, bulkheads were destroyed, and persons living some distance from the coast found themselves looking over the ocean.

back to town and get something to take you over in."

"No," the princess demurred as she stood in the middle of the room with a heaped up dish of snowy kernels in her hand. "No, Peter, I'm going to stay here all night."

Peter stared, and the little girls cried, "Oh, will you?"

And the princess said: "I really will. And, Peter, you can bring up the steamer trunk and my bag."

"Won't your friends expect you, miss?" Peter inquired, as if awaiting orders.

"I will send a note by you," was the calm response. And as the man went out she followed him and shut the door behind her. "Oh, Peter, Peter!" she whispered confidentially. "I am going to give them such a Christmas!"

"The little girls, miss?"

"Yes. They are so sweet and brave! And I have the presents in my trunk that I was going to carry to the other children. But they will have so much that they won't miss them, and I shall spend my Christmas in a plain little house, but it will be a joyful house, Peter."

"Yes, miss," Peter agreed understandingly.

"I wish we had a big tree," said the princess regretfully.

"Well, leave that to me, miss," Peter told her eagerly. "You just get them little things to sleep early, and I'll be here with a tree."

"Oh, Peter, Peter—Santa Claus!" exclaimed the princess gleefully. "It will be the nicest Christmas that I have had since I was a wee bit of a girl."

So Peter went away, and the princess, with her eyes shining like stars, danced back into the room and said, "Oh, let's play mariners!"

Jessie and Jenny had never heard of such a game, but the princess told them that she was a ship on the high seas and that they were to tell from her cargo what country she hailed from.

"I carry tea," she began. "Where do I hail from?"

"China," guessed Jenny.

"No."

"Japan," cried Jessie, with her little face glowing.

"No."

Then the little girls pondered. "It might be India," ventured Jenny, but the princess shook her head. Then Jessie cried, "It's Ceylon!" And that was right.

And after that Jessie brought a cargo of oranges from Florida and Jenny

brought a cargo of rugs from Persia, and there were cargoes of spices and of coal and of coffee and of fish and of grain and of lumber, and the princess finished triumphantly by carrying a cargo of oysters from the Chesapeake bay.

"One more," begged Jessie.

"I carry a cargo of castles," said the sparkling princess. "Where do I hail from?"

The little girls guessed and guessed,

and at last the princess said:

"That wasn't a fair one, really, for my castles are castles in Spain."

Then, with Jessie in her arms, she told them of her own castle building, and when she had finished she said, "And so your mother shall have all of my sewing, and that will keep her busy until spring."

"Oh, you are going to be married and live happy ever after!" sighed Jessie rapturously. "It's just what a fairy princess should do."

"And what you should do," said the princess, looking at the clock, "is to go to bed, bed, bed, so that you can wake up early in the morning."

She tucked them in and came back later in a fascinating pink kimono, with her hair in a thick yellow braid, and she kissed them both. But it was little lame Jessie that she kissed last. And then she went away like a glaucous vision, and the little girls sank into slumber.

In the next room the princess opened the door cautiously, and there was Peter with snow all over him, and his arms were full of holly and mistletoe, and a great tree was propped against the doorpost.

"Quietly, quietly, Peter," warned the princess, and Peter tiptoed in and set the tree up in the corner, and its top reached to the ceiling.

The princess opened the steamer trunk and took out two white Teddy bears, one with a flaring blue bow and the other with a flaring pink one, and then she took out a green and a yellow and a red and a blue fairy book and a beautiful square basket of candy, tied with holly ribbon, and then, from the very bottom of the trunk she drew string after string of shining little silver bells, fastened on red and pale green ribbons.

"I was going to get up a cotillon for the children at the other house," the princess explained to Peter, "but these little folks need it so much more."

"The little bells went 'tinkle, tinkle,'" as Peter hung them, and Jessie,



THE PRINCESS SMILED AT THEM RADIANTLY BENEATH HER PLUMES.

I have wanted my own mother so much this Christmas, and the little girls were so sweet that I knew I should love you."

"You poor little thing!" cried the little mother to the tall princess, and the beautiful lady put her head down on the other's shabby shoulder and wept, because in spite of her riches she had been very, very lonely in her big house.

And after Peter had gone they talked until midnight of Jessie and Jenny, and then they concocted great plans about the pretty things that the little mother was to make for the princess.

And in the morning Jessie and Jenny, waking in the early dawn, saw sitting on the footboard of the bed two Teddy bears, one with a flaring pink bow and one with a flaring blue bow, and the Teddy bears held out their arms sanely and gazed at the happy little girls with twinkling eyes.

"Oo-oh!" cried the little girls, who had never seen a Teddy bear before. And that was the beginning of the most wonderful day of their lives, for all day the tree went 'tinkle, tinkle,' as they foraged in its branches for bonbons. And the chicken dinner was a delicious success. And in the afternoon they all took a ride in the princess' sleigh, with Peter driving on the box, and when at last he set them down on their own humble doorstep, and lifted little Jessie in his arms the princess smiled at them radiantly from under her plummy hat.

"Remember, Peter will come for you every Saturday, and you are to stay at my house all day," she said.

"Oh, yes!" Jenny sighed, with rapture.

"And you are to come to my wedding in the spring—all of you," said the princess gayly.

"And see the prince!" said Jessie over Peter's shoulder.

"And you are going to let me share a third of your mother?"

"Yes, oh, yes!" from both of the little girls.

"Then you shall share a third of Peter," the princess called back as the smiling coachman drove her away through the glistening snow.

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FOR WHOOPING COUGHS, CROUP, ASTHMA, COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, SORE THROAT, TARRS, DIPHTHERIA

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Cresolene Antiseptic Throat Tablets, simple and soothing for the irritated throat, the "Coughing Mites" Co., Limited, Agents, Montreal, Canada.

YOU ARE THE LITTLE MOTHER, SAID THE PRINCESS.

dreaming in her little bed, heard the sound and thought it a part of her dream.

And while Peter and the princess trimmed and whispered and laughed some one rattled the doorknob.

Peter opened the door, and there stood a white faced, shivering little woman.

"Oh, what has happened to my little girls?" she panted. "I saw the light, and it is so late." Then as she beheld the golden haired vision in pink and the gay tree and Peter in his trim livery she gasped, "Why, I believe it is fairies!" And she sat down very suddenly in Jessie's chair.

"You are the little mother," said the princess as she knelt beside her and put her arms around her and told her how she came to be there, and when she had finished she said simply, "And

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Builds up Strength; brings back the ruddy glow of health by creating a natural appetite for nourishing food.

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W. N. DUCHEMIN L. B. McMURDO Manager. Managing Director.

NEWCASTLE, N. B., DEC. 28, 1909.

RURAL COMMUNICATION

Mr. Hains' letter, re Mail Service, which appears in another column, is timely and deserves most earnest consideration. As the writer says, there should be a daily mail service between country places as well as for larger centres of population.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Hon. Mr. Fielding is receiving generous praise for the gratifying financial statement presented to parliament last week. Even political opponents give the minister credit for his thirteenth annual budget.

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

WAKE UP NEW BRUNSWICK

THE EDITOR OF THE UNION ADVOCATE.

Sir: Permit me to draw your attention to what I consider a most backward state of affairs in your community and one which should be remedied without delay.

JOHN McD. HAINS, Montreal, P. Q.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Watson

A TRIP TO ALASKA

A trip to Alaska is one seldom undertaken by people in the British Isles, and of the many bookings undertaken by the Grand Trunk Railway officials in London, few tickets show the destination to be that part far north of Canada.

CASTORIA

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

Mrs. Josephine C. Perry, a widow at Harwich, Conn., has a flock of what are known as "religious fowl," and which answer to only call. When Mrs. Perry wishes to feed her flock she gathers them together by singing or whistling a familiar hymn.

NEWSON'S Pure Wool Unshrinkable Underwear. Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Watson

BEAVER FLOUR ONE FLOUR FOR ALL BAKING -the Bread Flour -the Biscuit Flour -the Cake Flour -the Pastry Flour -all four in the original Ontario Blended Flour--always the same. "Beaver" Flour

The management of J. D. Creaghan Co. Ltd., desire to thank their many friends for their increased patronage during the past year and wish for everyone peace and prosperity during 1910.

Wanted Now

For Newcastle and surrounding district for Fall and Winter months an energetic reliable agent to take orders for nursery stock.

600 Acres

Under cultivation. We guarantee to deliver stock in good condition and up to contract grade.

POLHAM NURSERY CO., 4-13 Toronto, Ont.

JUNCTION HOUSE, CHATHAM JUNCTION.

Under New Management since Sept. 1st, 1909. Terms moderate. EDGAR VYE, PROPRIETOR

I.R.C. TIME TABLE.

Table with columns for DEPARTURE-NORTH, DEPARTURE-SOUTH, INDIANTOWN BRANCH, and arrival/departure times for various routes.

For Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera, Cholera Morbus

AND ALL PAINS AND CRAMPS, Children or Adults.

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At this season of the year every family should have a bottle of this superior medicine in the house.

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CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR.

FIRST CLASS ONE WAY FARE Between all stations on the line. Going Dec. 21 to Jan. 1, inclusive. Returning until Jan. 3rd, 1910.

Rural Phones Solve These Every-Day Problems. Problem I. Bad Roads: The old way was to curse nature and idly await his return. Problem II. Weather Forecasts: The old way was to work on belated information, and to excuse the losses with "That's what the farmer has to put up with."

SLEIGHS! SLEIGHS ALL KINDS OF McLAUGHLIN SLEIGHS, PUNGS, GENTLEMEN'S DRIVES, AND JUMPERS. Something New! Best Quality at Lowest Prices. Call and see them at F.H. Gough's Blacksmith Shop

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Local and Provincial

WANTED AT ONCE

A Young Lady to collect for Union Advocate, town work only. Apply at

LUMBERING PAID

Herbert H. Gunter, the lumberman who was recently killed by an I. R. C. train at Campbellton left an estate sworn at \$102,000 of which \$180,521 was personal property.

MONCTON LIGHT QUESTION

At a meeting of the Moncton Trades and Labor Council Thursday evening it was resolved that the council put itself on record as opposed to the transfer of the Moncton electric light plant to any corporation.

TEACHER WANTED

Teacher wanted for the Eel Ground Indian school for next term. Must be qualified. Salary \$800. Apply, stating qualifications to R. E. Irving Indian Superintendent, Bouctouche, N. B., Dec. 14.

GOOD XMAS TRADE

Trade was exceptionally good this year for the few days before Christmas. Local merchants did a rushing business, and the inhabitants of surrounding villages went home well stocked with all the necessities and most of the luxuries of the season.

CAREFUL CONSIDERATION

Hon. A. B. Aylesworth, Minister of Justice, writes to Mr. J. L. Stewart, in reply to his application for clemency for C. B. McDougall, that he has received and carefully read the letter and will give it the most careful consideration of which I am capable. We hope to hear, very soon, that notwithstanding the blood hunger of the politicians who control two of the St. John papers, the prisoner has been released.—Chatham World.

RECITAL IN OPERA HOUSE

The recital to be given by Miss Gunn in the Opera House Dec. 31st, promises to be a success. Mr. Wadsworth Harris will assist Miss Gunn. Read what the Chatham World has to say: "Mr. Wadsworth Harris' Recital at the Y. M. C. A. Hall was a great success, financially and artistically. Lieut. Gov. Tweedie introduced Mr. Harris as a dramatic artist of continental reputation. Probably no reader was ever more popular with a Chatham audience.

GUIDES' ASSOCIATION

The annual meeting of the New Brunswick Guides' Association was held at Fredericton Thursday afternoon. Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: Honorary President—Surveyor General Grimmer. President—Thos. H. Pringle, Stanley. Vice-President—Edward Menzies, Newcastle. Secretary-Treasurer—R. P. Allen, Fredericton.

BILIOUSNESS AND ALL LIVER DISORDERS

ARE CURED BY **MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP.**

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MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP. Sold Everywhere.

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RECITAL, Opera House, NEWCASTLE, THURSDAY EVENING, DEC. 30.

MISS HESSIE GUNN, MEZZO-SOPRANO, will appear here for the last time in a series of best chosen songs assisted by Mr. Wadsworth Harris, dramatic and humorous reader. Other local artists will also assist.

Mr. Wadsworth Harris has been heard in all the leading cities in the U. S. and Canada and his selections have been listened to with the greatest of pleasure. His dramatic ability and splendid stage appearance always insures him a second welcome.

TICKETS, 35c.

GIRL WANTED

Dining Room Girl wanted. Apply at Hotel Miramichi. Dec. 23-1

SEVERAL RUNAWAYS

On Christmas and the day before there were several exciting runaways, but fortunately, no one was hurt.

H. PRICE WEBBER COMING

H. Price Webber's Boston Comedy Company will perform in the Newcastle Opera House, two nights, January 15th and 17th.

HOME FROM THE WEST

Edward A. Morrissy, of Rosalie, Wash., is visiting his sister, Mrs. Thos. Quinh, and his brothers, Hon. John Morrissy and P. F. Morrissy, after an absence of over thirty years. He is accompanied by J. J. Mullah of Vancouver, B. C., another former resident of Newcastle.

CROSSED THE MIRAMICHI

At noon today Capt. Lawrence McDonald drove from Newcastle to Nelson and returned. He was accompanied by his two sons and Edward Dalton. This is the first team to cross the Miramichi this winter. Capt. McDonald will start his stage business tomorrow, going to Chatham and return.

CAPTAIN ADDY FAREWELLS

Captain Addy of the Salvation Army, farewelled on Sunday evening and on Monday left for her home in Moncton. She was assisted during the services on Sunday by Ensign Hargrove, a former commander of the corps here. Captain Addy is in poor health.

THE DOROTHY N. IN TROUBLE

The proprietors of the Dorothy N., one end of which partially sank in the storm a few nights ago, are today working with a crew cutting her clear of the ice and to raising her by means of the I. R. C. derrick planted on the wharf. While little damage has been done to the vessel there will be considerable expense in raising her.

CHRISTMAS SERVICES

Large congregations were present at all the churches on Sunday, where special emphasis was laid upon the importance of the Nativity and life of Christ, showing that Jesus of Nazareth is still recognized as the most important personage in human history. All the congregations had special Christmas music of a very high order. In the Baptist Church the Sunday School children joined the regular choir at the morning service, and in the afternoon they had a special service. John Clark, an ex-superintendent presided. A good program of music, recitations, etc., was carried out, and addresses were given by the chairman, Mrs. H. T. Cousins, and Allan Williams.

TAYLOR—HUBBARD

A very pretty wedding took place on the 22nd instant, at the home of Mrs. Eliza Getchell, when John Taylor of Loggieville, well known here, and Miss Anna Hubbard of Newcastle, became man and wife, Rev. S. J. MacArthur performing the ceremony. The couple were unattended. Little Miss Edith Isabel MacMillan of Jaquet River and Dolphine Clarke of Newcastle acted as flower girls. The bride, who carried a handsome bouquet of roses, was elegantly attired in pale blue silk trimmed with valenciennes insertion and lace. She received many useful and valuable gifts, the groom's being a fur coat. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor left on the same evening to spend their honeymoon in Bathurst. They will take up their permanent residence here.

SUNDAY'S ENTERTAINMENTS

The Methodist Sunday School held an entertainment in Temperance Hall Monday evening, Supt. Atkinson presiding. There was a good musical and literary program which was nicely carried out by the little tots. Addresses were made by the Supt., Principals Steeves and T. A. Clarke, and Rev. W. J. Dean, and the children were sent home well loaded with all the good things of the season. Tonight, the United Baptist Sunday School celebrate in the Temperance Hall. There will be a Christmas tree and program of songs, recitations and addresses. Children free; collection for adults. Tomorrow night the Presbyterian School will hold an entertainment in the same hall, when an elaborate program will be carried out.

WANTED
A 1st or 2nd Class Teacher for District No. 8, Halcomb. Apply stating salary, to Daniel Mathews, Silliker P. O., Little South West, N. B.

SUBSCRIBE TO-DAY

The Union Advocate, the oldest newspaper on the North Shore, is published twice-a-week. Send in your subscription to-day. Only \$1 a year.

TEACHER WANTED

A Second-class Female Teacher for District No. 1, North Esk. Apply stating salary, to Samuel Kingston, Secretary Trustees, North Esk, Dec. 24th.

TEACHER WANTED

A Second or Third-class Teacher for School District No. 3, Parish of North Esk. Apply, stating salary, to James L. Urvahart, Secretary to Trustees, Wayerton, N. B.

CHILD BADLY BURNED

At Dalhousie Sunday morning between 11 and 12 o'clock, while Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McKee were at church the house in which they lived caught fire and was badly gutted. One of the four children left with the hired girl was badly burned before it could be rescued. The house was owned by J. Mercier, and the loss is covered by insurance. The fire is supposed to have been caused by the children playing with Christmas candles.

T. H. Whalen returned on Monday after a several days trip to Sussex and St. John.

BEAUTIFUL WOMEN.

Paris is Full of Them and Nearly All Use arisian Sage.

In the beauty show at the metropolis two years ago Gold Medals were awarded to five different women. To the most beautiful woman between 20 and 25; between 25 and 30; between 30 and 35; between 35 and 40; and between 40 and 45. A society reporter who interviewed all five women in the interest of his papers, reported that all of them had beautiful hair, and that each of the five enthusiastically attributed her luxuriant hair to Parisian Sage. T. J. Durick sells Parisian Sage for 50 cents a large bottle. He guarantees it to cure dandruff in two weeks; to stop falling hair and itching of the scalp. It makes any woman's hair beautiful, soft and luxuriant.

Candles For Christmas.

Christmas candymakers are busy for many months in the year. It would be impossible to estimate how many hundreds of thousands of dozens of pretty little colored wax candles are required for Christmas trees all over Europe and America. There are also candles for church decoration at Christmas. Whereas the Christmas tree tapers are, some of them, so tiny as to require seventy-two to make a pound, the great altar shafts of pure beeswax will sometimes stand six feet and weigh forty pounds apiece.—Tit-Bits.

Avoiding Temptation.

Hammett—Styngham has never bought a Christmas tree for his children.
Callahan—Probably he is afraid of temptation.
Hammett—Temptation?
Callahan—I mean that he is afraid that if he did buy a tree he would be tempted to buy something to hang on it.—Town and Country.

The Quest of the Auto.

Mrs. Newlywed—I am hoping and praying that my hubby will give me an auto for Christmas.
Her Friend—How long are you married?
Mrs. Newlywed—Six months.
Her Friend—Well, hoping and praying may fetch it this year, but next year it will have to be sobbing and jawing.—Judge.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of **Dr. J. C. Ayer**

Proper attention to the hair and scalp is the best preventive of baldness. An occasional application of Bearine Hair Pomade keeps the scalp in healthy condition. It nourishes the hair follicles and supplements the natural oil of the head. Bearine not only prevents falling hair but stimulates new growth. 50 cts a jar at your druggists.

DAVIS' MENTHOL SALVE

A simple effective remedy for many little ills as well as some that are not considered little. A compound with a Vaseline base, in conjunction with Japanese Menthol and other drugs making an efficacious remedy for Sore Throat, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, as well as for Insect Bites, Cuts, etc. Just the thing for campers, hunters, as well as for those that stay at home. 25c a box. DAVIS & LAWRENCE, Montreal.

THE CHEERFUL WAX CANDLE.

By ALICE LE BARON. (Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

ONCE upon a time two little candles lay side by side in a big box. Both were pure white. Said one: "I wonder what will become of us. Do you think we could be meant for a Christmas tree?" For you must know that to be put on a Christmas tree is the best possible thing that can happen to a candle. "Of course not," said the other, who was cross. "If we are meant for a Christmas tree it will be for some shabby little children—see if it isn't." "If we are," said the first, "I'll shine my very brightest, for the eyes of even poor children with only few pleasures in prospect are enough to rival little candles on Christmas eve."

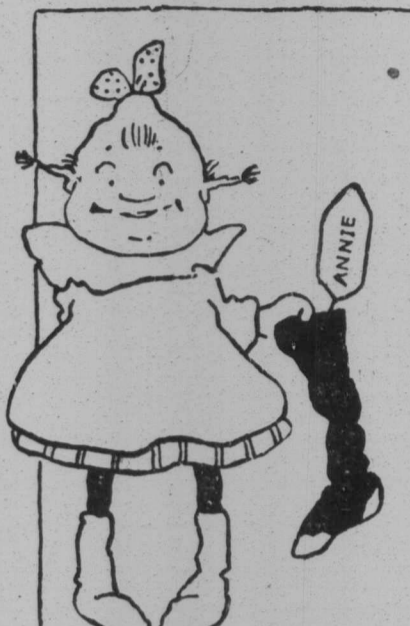
"If we are," grumbled the second, "I am not sure that I will allow myself to be lighted at all." Christmas eve drew nearer and nearer. Sure enough, the two little candles, with many others of blue and pink and yellow and red, were bought for a Christmas tree.

On the day before Christmas, while it still was daylight, some young girls came to arrange the presents and make the tree ready for the evening.

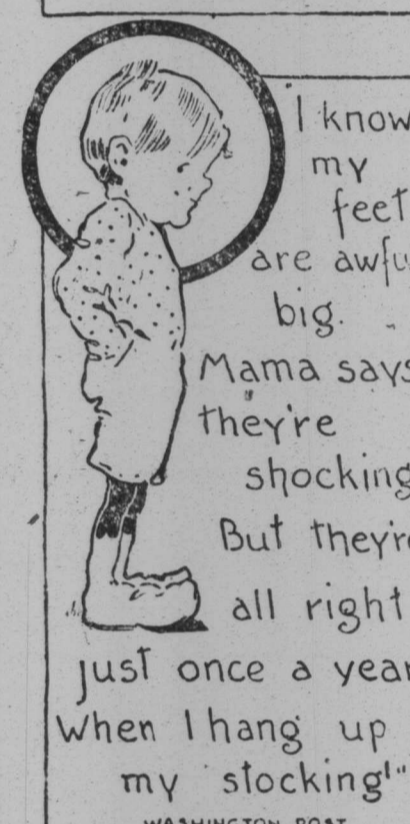
"Oh, what a lot of pretty little candles!" said one of them. "They are such lovely colors—all except those two white ones. We will put those out of sight, because the red and pink ones are prettier."

"Didn't I tell you what would happen?" said the cross little candle in a whisper. "Yes, but wait," replied the other. "Just shine your brightest all the time."

"I won't," snapped the cross one. When evening came, rings all round the tree were happy boys and



If I was only Santa Claus, Said Annie with a grin. I know of just one stocking I'd put all the presents in!



WASHINGTON POST

A TRUE STORY OF CHRISTMAS AT SEA.

(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

The gathering of "old salts," officially known as the Harbor Club, was in session at Captain Truman's store, down by the dock. Outside the wind howled and shrieked through the rigging of the feet of coasting vessels warped alongside the Main street wharf, and unconsciously the men hitched their chairs closer to the fire as a fierce blast rattled the windows. During a temporary lull in the storm Capt'n St Tuttle broke the silence with the following narrative:

"Twas jest sech a Christmas eve as this, along back in the eighties, when I was roundin' old Hatters in the good ship Tirzah Ann. You recollect her, don't you? Hailed from Greenport and could smash through any gale that ever blowed. "In course 'twas some wet on deck, and the further we pounded along the rougher it got, and finally we had to turn and run afore the wind. Never saw such a gale to hang on! We plowed through seas you could only guess the height of. And dark! You couldn't see your hand afore your face. "There was five of us aboard, and we was pretty well tucked out next mornin', but daylight showed no let-up, and, to make things wuss, a heavy snow sot in. Seemed as if it turned to ice to wunst soon as it hit the deck, and afore you could say 'Jack Robinson' the riggin' was froze solid, and a dozen men with axes couldn't have cast loose the dory.

"Along about six bells the best mate took the wheel, and I went below to get a brace, when there come a heavy crash, and both masts went by the board. I went up the companionway in two jumps, but afore I reached the deck the water was pourin' into the fo'cabin in tons, and the ship begun to heave and wallow like a stuck pig. "There warn't any use tryin' to launch the dory, even if we had had time, and in two shakes of a dog's tail the Tirzah Ann rose high on the top of a huge comber, quivered like a dyin' lion and then plunged head first beneath the waves with all on board." Captain St stopped and leisurely bit off a chunk of cut plug, when some one asked, "How did you escape?" "We didn't," drawled the captain. "Every blamed one of us wuz drown-ed." W. F. H.

Hurry Up, Santa Claus! Load! long de way. "De slowest than a railroad!" "Dat what chillun say. "De wants 'im far ter hurry up. An' 'peas de time er day. "Dreamin' 'bout de comin' er de Christmas! —Atlanta Constitution.

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

JAS. W. WAHLEN, proprietor
Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B.

Features HOTEL MIRAMICHI

Telephone Connection in Each Room
Artistically Furnished Rooms with Private Baths
Building is of Brick with Adequate Fire Protection
Situation—The Heart of the Sportsman's Paradise
Best Fishing Privileges on the North Shore (Providence)
Imported Chefs
Fine Sample Rooms
Livery Stable in Connection

Rooms \$2.00 and 1.50

PROSPECT HOTEL,
BOATING. BATHING. FISHING.
Now open to Summer Visitors.
Rates: \$5.00 and \$6.00 per wk.
SPECIALTIES FOR CHILDREN.

W. S. ANDERSON, Prop.

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

F. L. Pedolin, M. D.,
Pleasant Street, NEWCASTLE

O. J. McCULLY, M. A., M. D.,
Graduate Royal College of Surgery L. on England.
SPECIALIST
Diseases of Eye, Ear and Throat.
Office of the late J. H. Morrison
St John N. B.

Dr. F. C. McGrath
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
Pleasant Street, Newcastle, N. B.
No. 30-1yr.pd.

Dr. J. D. MacMillan,
Artificial Teeth at lowest price
Teeth extracted without pain by the use of gas or local anaesthetics. Te filled, crowned, etc. First class work at reasonable rates.
Office, Lounsbury Block, Newcastle, N. B.
Hours 9 a. m. to 5:30 p. m. 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.
Telephone No. 73.

STRAYED.
From the Premises of HIRAM WHITNEY, Whiteville, 3 young Cattle, one and a-half years old. One light red heifer, partly white; one red steer, partly white; one black heifer, with white spots. Anyone knowing their whereabouts, or who can supply any information, would greatly oblige the owner.
HIRAM WHITNEY, Whiteville.
No. 14—1mo.

DRS. H. G. & J. SPROUL,
Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anaesthetics. Artificial teeth set in gold, rubber, and celluloid, Teeth filled etc.
Newcastle, office Quigley Block
Chatham, Benson Block.

20 Boxes RUBBERS
TO SELL AT COST PRICE, DURING CHRISTMAS SEASON. We pay 10c a lb. more for Hides, and Higher Prices for Furs, than elsewhere. All kinds of Goods sold CHEAP, and you will be well pleased.
JOHN O'BRIEN,
Morrissey Block Brick Building,

HER DEATH WAS HOURLY EXPECTED

Enterprise, Ont., Oct. 1st, 1908. "For seven years I suffered with what physicians called a "Water Tumor." I could neither sit, stand, nor lie down. Hypodermics of morphia had to be given me to ease the pain.



MRS. JAMES FENWICK

My cure seemed hopeless, and my friends hourly expected my death. I was so bad that I wanted to die, and it was during one of these very bad spells that a family friend brought a box of "Fruit-a-tives" to the house. After much persuasion I commenced to take them, but I was so bad that it was only when I had taken nearly two boxes that I commenced to experience relief. I kept up the treatment, however, and after taking five boxes I was cured, and when I appeared on the street my friends said, "The dead has come to life," and this seemed literally true, because I certainly was at death's door. (Signed) MRS. JAMES FENWICK. "Fruit-a-tives" are sold by all dealers at 50c a box—6 for \$2.50, or trial box 25c, or sent post-paid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Boarding & Livery Stable

We have as Nobby and up-to-date Turnouts as there are intown. Parties driven to all parts of the country at reasonable rates.

CARTING AND TRUCKING promptly attended to.

EDWARD DALTON, McCullam St., near McEvoy House. Phone 47. **NEWCASTLE, N. B.**

FOR SALE.

For Sale, Cheap, a general purpose horse, 16 hands high, and weighing about 1,100 pounds; or would exchange for a good two or three year old colt. Apply to—**The MIRAMICHI QUARRY CO.,** Renous Bridge.

HELP WANTED

We want a reliable man with rig, capable of handling horses in every locality in Canada on salary or commission—by a week and expenses, with advance commission, introducing and advertising Royal Purple Stock and Finlay's Specifics, getting up to 1000 per year. Selling goods to merchants and consumers. We pay you for your work for you. A good position for farmer or for farmer's son, permanent or for trial and winter months. Write for particulars. **The W. A. Jenkins Mfg. Co., London, Ont.**

Even people who are usually healthy occasionally require some kind of a food tonic. Ferrovin, that excellent combination of beef, iron and sherry wine, if taken when the system is run down from overwork or a slight cold, will prevent a more serious illness. Ferrovin gives strength to convalescents and all thin-blooded people. \$1.00 a bottle.

"The D.L. MENTHOL PLASTER"
CURES every sort of Muscular pain, such as Sciatica, Stitches, Cricks, Tic, Twitching of the Muscles, Lumbago and Headache. Don't throw away money for worthless imitations, by unscrupulous makers. Get the genuine. Each plaster 25c. in an air-tight tin box, 1 yard roll \$1.00. Mailed upon receipt of price, or sample for 5c. **WE GUARANTEE** that they will relieve pain quicker than any other plaster. **DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Montreal.**

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS
TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c.
A sketch and description may be obtained from which a patent can be secured. **AMERICAN PATENT OFFICE**, 333 Broadway New York

Personal

E. L. Kerr, of Campbellton, is visiting friends in town.

John Arsenau came home from Doaktown for Christmas.

Thomas Bulmer of Moncton, is the guest of John Williamson.

Miss Jennie Williston of Bangor Me., is visiting her parents here.

John Bell of Amherst, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bell.

Miss Flora Macdonald of Sackville, is the guest of Mrs. D. McQuarrie.

Gordon Turner of Doaktown, spent the week end with H. Lock Ingram.

Alphonse Jones came home on Friday night, from Everett, Washington.

Allan Williams of St. John, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Edward O'Donnell.

Thomas Cassidy returned Friday from a two months' visit to Fredericton.

Miss Gertrude Sullivan of Campbellton spent Christmas with her parents here.

Victor Cousins of St. John, is visiting his parents, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Cousins.

Edward Wiseman of Moncton, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McLean.

Thos. G. Hayes of Melrose, Mass., is visiting his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Edmunds.

Miss Dot Grenley is home from Fredericton High School for the Christmas vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. MacMillan, of Jacquet River, spent Christmas with relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. William Mitchell of Doaktown are visiting Mr. Mitchell's sister, Mrs. O. Larsen.

H. M. Stanley, A. F. Adams and L. Kerr, of Campbellton, spent Christmas at Hotel Miramichi.

A. J. W. MacKenzie of Bathurst, spent Christmas here with his sister, Mrs. William Stymiest.

Angus McKeiver came on Friday, from Richibucto, to spend the holiday at his home here.

Cleo Demers of the Royal Bank, Moncton, spent Christmas with his mother, Mrs. S. A. Demers.

Kenneth Christie of the Royal Bank spent the holiday with his mother Mrs. R. D. Christie of St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. Allison of Wayerton, spent part of last week with the former's sister, Mrs. A. E. Petrie.

Miss Clara McAllister has gone to Fredericton to spend a month with her friend Miss Fanny Hodge.

Fred Copeland of Moncton, who spent Christmas in Jacquet River, visited his sister Mrs. D. K. Cool.

Miss Katherine Moore, stenographer at the Royal Bank, is spending a few days at her home in North Sydney, N. S.

Charles Elliott, barrister, of Andover, is visiting his sisters Mrs. John Robinson, Jr., and Mrs. Waldo Crocker.

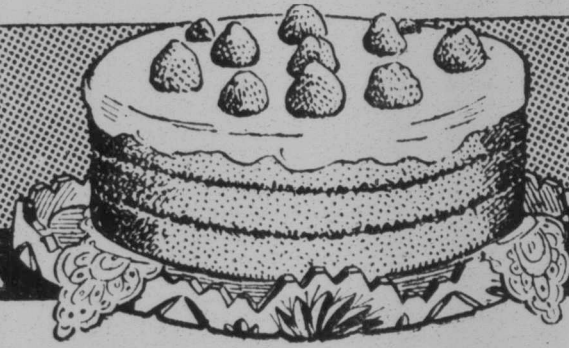
George Murray, of Covered Bridge, York Co., a late resident of Newcastle, is spending a week with his son Amos here.

Mrs. A. E. G. MacKenzie of Campbellton spent Christmas with her parents, Postmaster and Mrs. James Troy.

Thomas S. Roy, theological student at Wolfville, N. S., is spending the holiday here with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Roy.

Hector McQuarrie of the Western Union office, Moncton, spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. D. McQuarrie.

Miss Agnes Corbett who spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Corbett, Sr., returned to St. John on the 27th.

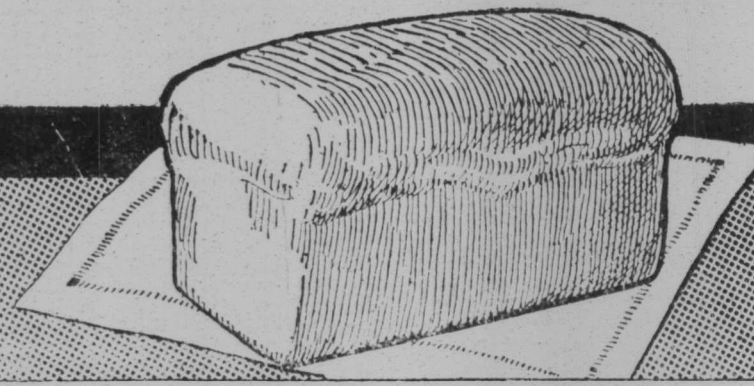


You are looking for quality in Flour. You will find it in

STAR FLOUR

for all purposes: Bread, Buns, Biscuits, Pastry and Cake.

THE GOLDIE MILLING CO., LTD., AYR, ONT.



USEFUL AND ACCEPTABLE

Christmas Presents.

SKATES, POCKET KNIVES, SLEDS, SCISSORS, HOCKEY STICKS, RAZORS, SNOWSHOES, CARVING SETS.

In our large stock you are bound to find good values. We mention our Ladies' "AUTO" Skate, Price; \$2.50. A SPECIAL POCKET KNIFE, 45c.

Stothart Mercantile Company, Limited

Phone 45,

NEWCASTLE.

W. D. Gunter of Fredericton, and J. H. Richards of Boiestown, are registered at the Miramichi.

Mr. and Mrs. John Knight of Sheet Harbor, N. S., are visiting the latter's sister, Mrs. Brownlow Maltby.

Miss Louise Manny is spending her vacation in Boston with her grandmother, Mrs. Allan E. Manny.

Miss Mona and Master Benson Robinson of St. John, are spending the vacation with their grandmother, Mrs. John Robinson, Sr.

Thos. J. Scott and Mr. Douglass of the Royal Bank, spent Christmas with the former's parents, Ald. and Mrs. Scott, in Dalhousie.

Mrs. A. C. Allan left today for Port Elgin, to attend the wedding of her sister-in-law, Miss Lena E. Allan to Hedley Mitton. The ceremony will be performed tomorrow by Rev. William A. Allan, a brother of the bride. We extend congratulations to the happy couple.

TOWERS' SLICKERS
wear well and they keep you dry while you are wearing them
SOLD BY THE BEST DEALERS EVERYWHERE
TOWERS CANADIAN OILED-CLOTHING CO., LTD. TORONTO, CAN.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM
For deep-seated COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP.
A 25c. Bottle for a Simple Cold.
A 50c. Bottle for a Heavy Cold.
A \$1.00 Bottle for a Deep-seated Cough.
Sold by all Druggists.
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Montreal.

We wish One and All A Very Happy and Prosperous New Year **GEO. STABLES.**

We wish all our CUSTOMERS and FRIENDS A VERY HAPPY and PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.

P. RUSSELL,

Fish Building, Pleasant Street, Merchant Tailor.

BUSINESS IS KING

BUSINESS is the most honored, BUSINESS is the most profitable, BUSINESS is the most powerful of all pursuits in life. Hundreds of those who have been graduated from

Fredericton Business College

are steadily climbing the ladder of success. YOU should be among the large number entering for the next Term, which opens Jan. 3rd. Send for free catalogue. Address, W. J. Osborne, Box 385, Fredericton, N. B.

For Sale.

The cottage on Pleasant Street, Newcastle, owned by Mrs. E. Anslow. In good repair. Furnace; bathroom; electric lights.

Will be sold at a very reasonable figure, to close deal at once.

Address: **H. B. ANSLOW,** Campbellton.

No. 4-11.

—WITH THE— SEASON'S GREETINGS.

This is the time of year that your hearts and voices should be in tune. To complete the harmony, your

Pianos and Organs should also be in tune if not, send your orders early to

W.C. DAY,

GRADUATE PIANO & ORGAN TUNER, as he will be leaving town for Bathurst on Jan. 10th.

Orders may be left at the Miramichi Farm Implement Co. or at Mrs. E. A. McLean's, McCULLAM ST., NEWCASTLE, - N. B.

Our New Term

Begins Monday, Jan. 3rd.

We thank the public for the liberal patronage enjoyed throughout 1909.

We will begin 1910 with the accumulated experience and prestige of 42 successful years, and hope to make our 43rd year the best of all.

Send for Catalogue.

S. Kerr, Principal, Oad Fellows' Hall



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Wharf at Cumming's Cove, N. B.," will be received at this office until 5:30 P. M., on Thursday, December 30, 1909, for the construction of a wharf at Cumming's Cove, Deer Island, Charlotte County, N. B.

Plans, specifications and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department and at the offices of E. T. P. Shewen, Esq., Resident Engineer, St. John, N. B., Geoffrey Stead, Esq., Resident Engineer, Chatham, N. B., and on application to the Postmaster at Cumming's Cove, N. B.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures, with their occupations and place of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, for two thousand dollars (\$2,000.00) which will be forfeited if the person tendering declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order, **NAPOLEON TESSIER,** Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, December 1, 1909. Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it with out authority from the Department.