

Shirt Waist Bargains.

The cold snap gives you a SNAP Such as you rarely find.
Now just imagine! WAISTS at 25c. each.

NEW FALL DRESS GOODS.

We have placed in stock some excellent values in low-priced goods. They come in very pretty mixtures, plain, herringbone and zibeline effects.

PRICES 25c, 28c, 35c and 50c. We have an assortment of British and French goods landing this week, and will shortly be in stock.

WRAPPERS.

12 dozen of the above are now placed on our counters. Made from good washable material, and nicely made.

PRICES 95c, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75.

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

Miss F. Richards left on the 21st inst. to visit Montreal and Toronto in the interests of this department. We purpose giving the ladies of the North Shore the very best to be obtained, during the coming season.

OSTERMOOR MATTRESSES.

This mattress stands first from a sanitary and comfort standpoint. Medical men tell us that hours spent in sleep add days to our lives.

Insure length of life and get a bit genuine comfort by buying one of the above.

Made in two pieces. Selling at the old prices although the price has advanced lately.

BLANKETS.

We have opened up our new Blankets, and think the assortment the most complete yet offered to public.

PRICES, \$1.95 to \$8.50.

YARNS.

This week we have received also a Fall assortment of the above including Wyrern, Saxony, Andalusian, Princess, Shetland Floss, Imperial, Oxford, etc., etc.

6,000 YDS. Flannelettes at 4c. the yard.

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING.

Our stock is composed of the very best goods that the market can produce. Nothing shoddy or of low quality but good goods marked at surprisingly low prices. Our working pants for men are the best to be had.

BOYS' SWEATERS.

The assortment we offer you this year is the produce of three countries, Canada, Great Britain and Germany. All sizes new in stock and many pretty colorings.

BOYS' UNDERWEAR.

We are showing a complete range of this both in All Wool and union. Sizes 20 to 34 in both kinds. Look over the Boys' flannels and make your purchases early to insure getting the best.

PRICES 50c. to \$1.25.

PRICES 75c. the suit.

R. N. Wyse, Newcastle, N. B.

SILK BARGAINS.

We have placed in our window this week an assortment of silk of various qualities and prices. These goods are worth from 35 to 75 cts. per yard. There are some genuine all silk goods among them. We have made the price for QUICK CLEARING SALE

29 cts. per yard.

SHIRT WAIST BARGAINS

HALF MARKED PRICE

for all summer waists except black satin.

LADIES' NEW FALL COATS.

We have secured the delivery of these goods early so as to be ready for any emergency. Medium and three quarter length garments, prices from \$ 5.50 to 14.50. Some very nice stylish garments in the lot.

Misses coats all new and up to date \$3.50 to 6.50. Now is the time for you to secure the pick of the lot. Now on exhibition on lower floor.

CLARKE & CO.

JUST ARRIVED.

We have just received the handsomest and most up-to-date lot of goods ever landed in Newcastle.

They are Genuine English goods and suitable for Suits, Overcoats, Fancy Vests and

Trousers. We respectfully invite you to call and examine our goods

and get our prices. You will find them right. Don't

forget our Rain Coats at \$8.00.

A nice lot of goods for Ladies' Costumes just opened.

McMURDO & CO.
NEWCASTLE.

RINGS

We have many beautiful styles to show you. We guarantee the quality and prices are right, ranging from

\$2.00 up to \$30.00.

H. WILLISTON & CO.,
Jewelry

WEDDING BELLS.

Pretty Wedding in St. James' Church.

THURSDAY EVENING.

Mr. Arthur Bliss Copp, M. P. P. and Bessie Margaret Bell, Married.

The marriage of Miss Bessie Margaret Bell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bell of this town, and Mr. Arthur Bliss Copp, M. P. P. of Sackville took place in St. James' Presbyterian church last Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

The church was elaborately decorated for the occasion by the ladies of the congregation, with whom Miss Bell was very popular. One of the most striking attractions being a massive floral bell suspended from the ceiling, and under which the happy couple took their places while the ceremony was being performed. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Annett, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Atkin.

The bride was dressed in cream white satin, with a long and elaborate train, and carried a magnificent shower bouquet of roses. The bridesmaid was Miss Annie Bell, sister of the bride. She was attired in a light colored crepe de voile, over pink tulle, with a long lace train, and carried a small bouquet.

The groom was supported by the Honorable Francis J. Sweeney, of Moncton, who is one of Mr. Copp's colleagues in the Legislature from Westmorland County.

The ushers were Charles W. Fawcett, of Sackville, G. G. Stothart, of Newcastle, and C. H. Bell, brother of the bride.

As the bride entered the church on the arm of her father preceded by the ushers and the bridesmaid, the choir, of which Miss Bell has been a valuable member, sang "The Voice That Breathed Our Eden." The ceremony was one of the most beautiful of the Presbyterian church, and was very impressive. The choir rendered appropriate music as the service proceeded.

After the ceremony was concluded the procession of the fair bride and handsome groom, the bridesmaid, the ushers and ushers was a beautiful picture indeed, and left the church to the strains of the wedding march and the joyous peals of the church bell.

"AT HOME"

A very pleasant "At Home" was held at the residence of the bride's parents, where the happy couple was serenaded by the band, which rendered a choice programme of music and who were thanked by the happy groom in a few well chosen words and generously remembered. The luncheon served was very recherche and at the conclusion of which the health of the happy couple was proposed by the groom, and fittingly responded to by the groom.

The bride and groom left on the Maritime express on a honeymoon trip including Quebec, Montreal, Toronto, Murray Bay, and other points of interest, accompanied by the good wishes of hosts of friends and showers of rice. The bride's going away gown was of blue zibeline with trimmings of velvet tulle and white broad cloth, with stylish white felt hat.

A very large number of excellent and costly gifts and presents were received, the groom's present to the bride being a superb of pearls, and to the bridesmaid a crescent of pearls to the groomsmen and ushers he gave souvenir silver pins.

Newcastle has had many beautiful and interesting weddings, but none of which exceeded in splendor and interest that which took place last evening at the Presbyterian church, which was packed to the doors to witness the ceremony.

Previous to the marriage the groom was tendered a complimentary luncheon at Newcastle by a number of his friends. The spread was gotten up by "mine host" McKee of the Waverly Hotel. Among those present were Hon. Mr. Sweeney, member of the New Brunswick Government; Messrs. Morrison and Morrissey, members of provincial legislature; Messrs. Fish and Park, ex-M. P. P.'s; Lieutenant Colonel Maltby, Messrs. Ryan and Fawcett, of Sackville, Messrs. Bell, Stothart and a number of others.

The first toast honored was that of "His Majesty King Edward" and was responded to by all singing "God Save the King."

"The guest of the evening 'Mr. Copp'" was next proposed, in a few chosen remarks by Hon. Mr. Sweeney, and was honored by all present singing "He's a Jolly Good Fellow." This toast was well and ably answered by Mr. Copp.

"The Provincial Government" was proposed which Mr. Sweeney replied in a few happy remarks.

"The Provincial Legislature" was then proposed by Mr. Ryan, and brought able responses from Messrs. Morrison and Morrissey.

"The Civil Service" was then proposed by the chairman and responded to in a witty speech by Mr. Park.

LORD SALISBURY.

Dieu Sauvage. King Edward's Tribute to Deceased.

Lord Salisbury died peacefully at his home in London, England, on Tuesday morning, August 22, 1905. During the past few years the end was seen to be inevitable, the great frame of England's statesman and diplomat, and only by the constant use of his will and a true faith in his own strength, he was able to keep his body and mind in such a state of health as to enable him to perform his duties as a statesman.

Lord Salisbury had been warned by this afternoon by telegraph that the end was near. All the members of his family had gathered at the bedside. The village of Hatfield was filled with anxious residents, and the great hall of Hatfield was crowded with people. The word came when a hush fell upon the room, the great statesman had passed peacefully to his rest.

Lord Salisbury had been a member of the House of Commons since 1835, and had served as Prime Minister of England for a period of twenty years. He was one of the greatest statesmen of his age, and his death was a great loss to the world.

Viscount Cranborne, who now assumed the title of Marquis of Salisbury, immediately notified King Edward and Queen Alexandra, the Prince and Princess of Wales and others, including Lord E. Cecil, the son of Lord Salisbury, who was the only child of the deceased.

The death of Lord Salisbury occurred on the 25th anniversary of his entrance into public life as a member of the House of Commons.

The ex-premier, though retired from public life, was an important figure in many public ways. He was a warden of the Cinque ports, high steward of Westminster, and chancellor of Oxford University. His death places an order of Knight of the Garter at the disposal of King Edward.

Lord Salisbury recently expressed a wish to be buried beside his wife at Hatfield. A proposal was immediately made to bury him in Westminster Abbey, but this was declined by the relatives, in accordance with his last wishes.

KING EDWARD'S TRIBUTE.

London, Aug. 23.—King Edward's tribute to the deceased Marquis of Salisbury is given in the court circular tonight, dated Monday, Sunday. It is as follows:

"The King has received with profound regret the news of the death of the Marquis of Salisbury and his Majesty deeply deprecates the loss of so great a statesman, whose invaluable services to Queen Victoria, to the King and his country in the highest offices of state will be kept for so many years, will ever dwell in the memory of his fellow countrymen."

Messages of condolence are pouring in at Hatfield House. The sovereigns include King Edward and Queen Alexandra, the Queen of Portugal and President Loubet.

Touching references were made to the dead statesman in the pulpits of almost all the churches in the United Kingdom.

The funeral has been provisionally fixed for the end of this week to enable Lord Edward Cecil, who is on his way home from Egypt, to be present.

Increased Coal Shipments.

The shipment of coal from the PORT ROYAL COAL MINES for the month of July was 11,292 tons, as compared with 4,600 tons in the same month last year. Total output from 1st of July to 1st of Aug. was 46,756 tons, an increase of 29,825 over the same period last season. The increasing demand for this coal is an especial feature of the coal trade at present.

"Canada's Militia" by the chairman.

brought Lieutenant Colonel Maltby to his feet, and he paid a tribute to Canada's Militia, and the good work they had done for the Motherland in South Africa. Mr. Copp then proposed "The Ladies" which toast was championed by Messrs. Stothart, Fawcett and Bell.

Mr. Park then proposed "The Commercial Interests" and coupled the name of Mr. Ryan who, in replying, made the speech of the evening.

"Our Host" brought Mr. McKee of the Waverly to his feet in a very sensible and able speech.

The proceedings were then closed by all hands rising, joining hands and singing Auld Lang Syne.

It is needless to say that in the town of Newcastle Mr. Copp is as popular and well liked as he is in his native county.

AT SACKVILLE.

About a dozen of the friends of A. B. Copp, M. P. P., entertained him to supper at the Club house, Silver Lake, Sackville, last Friday night. F. B. Black acted as chairman, and in a few well chosen remarks presented Mr. Copp with a handsome meerschaum pipe. Toasts were drunk to the guest of the evening, to the ladies, to the benedicts and to the prospective Mrs. Copp. The occasion was a particularly enjoyable one.

Lover's Y-Z (Wise Road) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time.

HEAVY SQUALL.

Hail, Rain and Wind Storm

CAUSES DAMAGE

On the Miramichi, Saturday Afternoon. Rough Down River.

A squall of considerable force, accompanied by large hail and heavy rain, passed over the country on Saturday afternoon and did much damage to gardens and crops, and breaking considerable glass.

Newcastle and not only to many great extent but at Chatham and Nelson where the wind had a very sweeping, much damage was done.

Gates in buildings along the river front were broken, trees blown down and a building under construction was blown down.

Fields of grain were crushed to the earth by the wind and heavy rain, and many gardens suffered.

Down the bay it was very rough but no casualties occurred. A heavy squall of rain and wind was experienced for the night.

CHATHAM, Aug. 23.—A terrific thunder storm was experienced here this afternoon. Hailstones as large as golf balls, in some cases, and much glass was broken in every section of the town. Trees were blown down in many places and branches littered the streets in every direction. Property was blown of Radlock's machine, a house in the Douglas district was blown upside down. The wind of the owner, Jeremiah McDonald, was severely hurt. The new exhibition building, which was in course of construction, was completely demolished and now lies in a heap of lumber. Three men employed at this building were buried in the work. One man, John Johnson, a Swede, being unconscious being very severely and not fatally injured. Another workman had his arm and leg broken, and a third was severely injured.

Maritime Board of Trade.

Important Conference Held at Charlottetown.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., August 19.—The Maritime Province Board of Trade opened today with a good representation of the leading commercial and professional men of Halifax, Amherst, Kentville, Wolfville, Pictou, North Sydney, Sackville, Chatham, Charlottetown, West Prince, South, Kings and Sussex. Counter attractions, including the Montreal congress, reduced the attendance. The delegates were welcomed by Premier Evers and Mayor Wamberton on behalf of the province and city respectively. President Horace Hazard, in the course of a carefully prepared address, referred to the agricultural development of the provinces, dealt with the Grand Trunk Pacific scheme, hoping it would afford an outlet at Canadian ports for western products, and to other railways in course of construction. He dwelt on the South African and West Indian trade relations, Newfoundland, Alaska boundary, steel shipbuilding, increase in tourist traffic, stock gambling, marine and fire insurance. The Maritima factory telegraphic service to Prince Edward Island was the first subject discussed by the board, and a resolution was passed, expressing regret that the grievance of high rates and short hours had not been remedied, urging the Government to improve the service, and asking Maritime Province representatives to press the matter in the Dominion Parliament.

The last Atlantic service was discussed by Mr. DeWolfe, of Kentville, Mr. Longard, Halifax; Captain Read, Summerside; Mr. Elderkin, Amherst; Mr. McLean, Sussex; F. L. Hazard, Charlottetown; George Watt, Chatham, and a resolution passed affirming the three previous resolutions of the Maritime Board, and also stating that it was the duty of the Federal Government to immediately install service equal to the fastest, with a terminus at some Maritime Province port.

Maritime Union was briefly dealt with. A resolution, moved by Mr. John P. Brennan of North Sydney and seconded by Mr. Watt of Chatham, was adopted, asking for a subsidy for a line of steamers starting at North Sydney, thence to Magdalen Islands, thence to Alberton and New London, P. E. I., thence to Chatham, Miramichi, returning calling at Alberton and New London, thence to North Sydney, making the round trip once a week.

Gen. Ian Hamilton Coming.

TORONTO, Aug. 21.—Col. Otter, C. B., has received a letter from Gen. Ian Hamilton, chief of the staff to Lord Esher, saying he will spend a week in Canada in September, and expressing the hope that he may meet many Canadians who served in his brigade in South Africa.

PLEASANT VACATION.

Thomas Weaver the Veteran
Guide Writes of His trip
West.

Doaktown Aug. 17 1902.—Having a little leisure this summer soon after cropping was over, I determined to see something of the outside country and old friends.

Some of my friends writing home from Minnesota told wonderful tales of the place and I resolved to accept their invitation and visit "The Land of the Free" at Fredriksen I bought a through ticket by the Soo line and started for Minneapolis. The only considerable stop I made on the way was at Montreal and was delighted to see there on every hand thrift enterprise and wealth while at the Windsor Hotel I recalled to memory the pleasant, kindly old friend the old parliamentary veteran Hon. Peter Mitchell.

After reaching Minneapolis I was taken in hand by Mr. Edward Martin who while not a Miramichi man by birth is related by marriage to Miramichi people and has a heart in him as big as an ox. He married a Miss Price formerly of Ludlow a sister of the Price Bros. a lumbering firm there and who have made a success of it too evidently. Mr. Martin's kindly hospitality was indeed pleasant, it seemed to be his wish to take me every place and show me everything and that without any cost on my part.

I was surprised to find so many New Brunswickers in this country and perhaps Miramichi has sent more of her boys than any other place to swell Uncle Sam's population. Perhaps that is why so many great things are done out there having New Brunswickers to do them. Among the number I will mention our old friend Tom Smith who is lost at a stone quarry. Both he and his wife were very kind and did much to make me feel at home. Geo. Weaver and family are nicely situated. George works in a mill and seems to be very comfortable. Johnnie Moran, another Miramichi man is comfortable settle.

A view of the city from top of the tower of the Guarantee Loan Building is grand. This building is the highest in the city.

In company with Mr. Martin I visited Minneapolis Falls and Come Park both places were fine and I was glad to see them. There were many objects of interest there but all are well known to the travelled world and my description would so farfall short of doing them justice that I refrain.

After doing Minneapolis I went up the Crow River and visited my old friend David Morehouse David

and his wife are comfortably situated having a fine farm with all its equipments. Also Thomas Deen another old Miramichi man is well to do. Both men while well off in this world's goods think favorably and I believe longingly of the old place down on the Miramichi river. Johnnie Morvey has a fine farm on this river. After leaving here I went to Anoka and visited Elijah Weaver Elijah is all right, enjoying a pension from the U. S. government. Thence I went out Osseo prairie visited Mr. Job my cousin. After this I came down to Stillwater, here I saw Will McElwee there are just as many of the Miramichi boys here as at Minneapolis. By this time I was wishing to get back home to N. B. Upon my return I found the country looking fine crops had grown surprisingly everything looked prosperous and thriving so much so the I well contented to remain in the old land, and the talk of the boys away makes me think that their hearts frequently turn back to the homes on the Miramichi. The thought came to me the with the same hustle and push put into things here with our climate, resources and government men can do make as much of a success of life here as by emigrating to Uncle Sam's or any other county and while I a warm kind feeling for the kind friends away nothing would introduce me to exchange my old N. B. home on the Miramichi.

THOMAS WEAVER.

A FLOUR OF WIDE POPULARITY. The best known Canadian flour in England today is Ogilvie's. It is known by all classes of people and is equally popular in each. Probably the thing which gave it the greatest publicity was its selection by H. R. H. the Prince of Wales as the flour most suitable for the Royal Household. Ogilvie's flour has had great success in various other countries and is still enlarging the region of its popularity.

Here! exclaimed the irate customer to the trunk dealer, I thought you said that chest I bought of you was moth-proof?

Well, said the dealer, wasn't it? No! When I opened it my things were full of moth!

Great Scott, man? What better proof of 'em do you want?

Minard's Liniment Cures Gargat in Cows. Minard's Liniment Cures D. outburns. Minard's Liniment Cures Cuts, etc.

TOWN HELD FOR RANSOME

Turkish Insurgents Kill Mayor of Captured Town and hold the Citizens.

VIENNA, Aug. 20.—The newspaper Mieziot asserts that M. Sonovief, the Russian ambassador at Constantinople, yesterday presented another note to the porte demanding that severe official measures be passed upon Hilmi-Pasha, the inspector general of Macedonia for his negligence in permitting excesses by Turkish soldiers. The Austrian ambassador personally supports the demand. The political correspondent in an official communication says that there were 1,500 Turkish troops in the Salonica district alone. A report from Sofia says the insurgents have captured the town of Utuschova. They are reported to have murdered the mayor and to be holding the inhabitants to ransom.

PAINFUL PERIODS

are overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Miss Monard cured after doctors failed to help her. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me after doctors had failed, and I want other girls to know about it. During menstruation I suffered most intense pain low in the abdomen and in my limbs. As a consequence I had a heavy, depressed feeling which made my work seem twice as hard, and I grew pale and thin. The medicine the doctor gave me did not do me one bit of good, and I was thoroughly discouraged. The doctor van at his top work, but I could not get any better. I finally began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and felt better after taking the first bottle, and after taking six bottles I was entirely cured, and am now in perfect health, and I was so grateful for it. Miss George M. Mason, 307 E. 12nd St., New York City. \$2.00 per bottle if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cures female ailments when all other means have failed.

A shady character doesn't always keep a man cool.

Minard's Liniment Cures D. steper.

Don't you think Tom is closet. Well, he did seem awfully close to me on the sofa last night.

A GUARANTEED CURE for All Forms of Kidney Disease.

We the undersigned Druggists, are fully prepared to give the following guarantee with every 50 cent bottle of Dr. Parke's Kidney-Wort Tablets, the only remedy in the world that positively cures all troubles arising from weak or diseased kidneys:— "Money cheerfully returned if the sufferer is not relieved and improved after use of one 50 cent bottle of Dr. Parke's Kidney-Wort Tablets, and permanent cures of all troubles arising from weak or diseased kidneys. If not relieved and cured, you waste no money."—F. E. Dalton, Newcastle, N. E.

Ebel—Yes, dear George proposed last night, and I took pity on the poor fellow. Her Best Friend—What! You don't mean to say you refused him, after all?

THERE ARE OTHERS, but only one Kenrick's Liniment, the greatest modern household remedy. For all pains, Lame-ness and Swellings get Kenrick's.

Millie—I looked in at a bargain sale today. Gertie—Did you see anything that looked cheap? Millie—Yes, several men waiting for their wives.

THE GLOW OF HEALTH.

When the blood is rich and pure there is a beautiful glow to the complexion which speaks of the vigor and vitality of the system. There is no more certain way for pale, weak people to attain the glow of health than by the persistent use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, the great blood cure which forms new, rich, red blood and creates new nerve force.

As a northern express drew up at a station in the early morning for a few minutes' wait, a pleasant looking gentleman stepped out on the platform, and inhaling the fresh air, enthusiastically observed to the guard:

Isn't this invigorating? No, sir; it is Normanton, said the conscientious employee.

The pleasant looking gentleman retired.

WANTED

A case of Headache, severe or slight, that will not speedily relieve and cure. From ten to twenty minutes is all the time required to effect cures that are oftentimes instantaneous. Have been induced by thousands of Canadians as not only the best, but a safe, sure and sure remedy for all kinds of headache, and other ailments, because they are safe, sure and speedy. For sale by all dealers, or sent, post paid, upon receipt of price. Accept only the genuine KUMFORT HEADACHE POWDERS, substitutes or imitations are worse than useless.

Package of 4 Powders, 10c. Package of 12 Powders, 25c. F. G. WHATEVER CO., LTD., SOLE PROPRIETORS, POLLY VILLAGE, N. B.

Good advice usually says that everything you do is wrong

Why did she marry him? I give it up. He wasn't bad enough to need reforming nor good enough to make a desirable husband.

PORT HOOD COAL LASTS LONG AND BURNS WELL

On hand and to arrive

500 tons, best screened house and steam coal, viz:
Acadia and Drummond egg, Pictou, Old Mine Sydney Reserve, Cape Breton, Albion Mines, (Blacksmith) you Delivered from vessels at reduced rates.

New weight scales in working order.
John Russell & Co.
Newcastle.

Envelopes,
Note Heads,
Statements.

At this season the three articles mentioned above are in demand and to meet that demand we have placed the prices of these to the very last notch.

Envelopes, \$1.50 per m.
Note Heads, \$1.70 per m.
Statements, 1.80 per m.
Cash delivery of goods, or cash with order.
These prices will only rule for two weeks.
ANSLOW BROTHERS, PUBLISHERS.

25c. FIVE MONTHS. 25c.

The UNION ADVOCATE.

To New Subscribers Only.

We are now printing over nineteen hundred copies of the Advocate each week. In order to increase this number to two thousand or over we have decided to send the Advocate to any address in Canada, United States, Mexico, Newfoundland, the British Isles, Australia and New Zealand for the balance of the year for

25 CENTS.

When the time subscribed for has expired the paper will be promptly discontinued unless the subscription is renewed.

Send stamps or silver and have the paper sent at once. The sooner you remit the more you will get for your money.

ANSLOW BROS., PUBS.
NEWCASTLE, N. B.

25c. FIVE MONTHS. 25c.

Maude—They say some of the old fashions are coming in again. Dora—No doubt. And they do seem so absurd until they come in.

LET OTHERS EXPERIMENT

There is always something new in the way of medical treatment and you are constantly invited to try newfangled, unproven remedies. Let others experiment and so risk health and lose time. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have been tried in the quickest of times, won the approval of public opinion and demonstrated their right to a place in every home as a family medicine.

A Fussier—What would you do if I should kiss you? Mary McLane—I would scream for help.

A Fussier—Why don't you think I could do it alone?

I was Cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT. J. M. CAMPBELL. Bay of Islands. I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT. WM DANIELS. Springhill, N. S. I was cured of Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT. GEO. TINGLEY. Albert Co., N. B.

An Englishman went into a restaurant in a Maine town the other day and served for one course with a delicacy unknown to him; so he asked the waiter what it was, and the waiter replied: It's bean soup, sir, whereupon the Englishman in high indignation responded: I don't care what it's been; I want to know what it is!

Wife—You know dear, you told me to invest that money so that I'd have something for a rainy day.

Husband—Yes.

Wife—Well, here's the investment. Did you ever see a lovelier rainy-day skirt in your life?

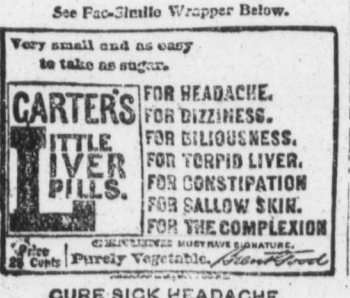
At the Seaside.—Fred—How do you like the fare at your lodging house is there anything to object to? Arthur—Precious little, old fellow.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine
Carter's
Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.



CURE SICK HEADACHE.

U.S. AND CANADA.

Large Increase in Trade
Between the two Coun-
tries.

Commerce between the United States and Canada was larger in fiscal year just ended than in any preceding year. This is true both as to imports and exports.

The figures of the year's commerce, presented by the department of commerce and labor, though the bureau of statistics show that the imports from Canada amounting to \$54,660,410 and the exports to Canada \$123,472,416. In this term is included British Columbia, Quebec, Ontario, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick.

Of the imports of the year, \$88,000,000, speaking in round terms, were from Quebec and Ontario \$10,000,000 from New Brunswick and Nova Scotia and \$6,000,000 from British Columbia. Of the exports \$110,000,000 were to Quebec and Ontario, \$7,000,000 to New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, and \$6,900,000 to British Columbia.

Both to imports and exports, the total of the year's commerce with Canada was larger than any preceding year. Imports never before reached so much as \$50,000,000 save in one exceptional year, 1881, when they barely touched the \$50,000,000 mark. In 1902 they were \$43,076,124, in 1903, they were, as already indicated, \$54,660,410.

The exports to Canada never, reached so much as \$100,000,000 until 1901, when they were \$105,000,000, and in 1903, as already stated, they were \$123,472,416.

The figures of growth in the exports from the United States to Canada are especially interesting in view of the fact that the Canadian tariff has given to the products and manufactures of the United Kingdom and most of her colonies a reduction of 12 1/2 per cent. in the tariff rates since April, 1897; 25 per cent. from August, 1898 to July 1, 1900, and since that date a reduction of 33 per cent. Yet it was during that period that the most rapid growth in the exports from the United States to Canada occurred.

In the fiscal year ending June 30, 1897, the exports from the United States to Canada were \$65,000,000 yet they have increased to \$123,000,000 in 1903. This is an increase of 90 per cent., while the increase in the total exports meantime has been about 40 per cent.

ANOTHER BRITISH VICTORY.

LONDON, Aug. 20.—Despatches received at the colonial office today from Zungur, Northern Nigeria, dated Aug. 17, give details of the destruction of the town of Burmi by a British force of thirty white and five hundred native rank and file. The enemy's loss was 700 killed including the former Sultan of Sokoto and a majority of the chiefs. The British loss was eleven men killed, including one officer and 62 men. The enemy made a desperate house to house resistance.

STANTON'S
PAIN-RELIEF

An INTERNAL and EXTERNAL Remedy for the Immediate Relief and Cure of

Rheumatism, Cramps, Colic, Sore Throat, Diarrhea, Faceache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, Neuralgia, Lumbago, etc., etc.

This is an internal and external Family Remedy, carefully calculated for general use, and should be kept in every household and in every traveler's grip-sack—do not overlook the fact that immediate attention to any ailment will save serious trouble, worry and expense. When a medical man is not at hand STANTON'S will do the work.

Soothe you and give you instant relief.

For sale everywhere. Price, 25 cts per bottle.

McGILL'S BUTTERNUT PILLS.

Cure Habitual Constipation.

Terrible Liver, Sick Headache.

For sale everywhere, 50 cts per box or by mail on receipt of price.

Sole Proprietors, THE WINGHAM CHEMICAL Co. Limited, Montreal, Canada.

Binks—I see Edison says it hurts his eyes to look at the X ray.

Jinks—He ought to look at the X ray whilst on the summer, girl and rest his eyes.

Grampa, what is a morganatic marriage?

A morganatic marriage? H'm. That must be a marriage for money.

Foreign countries seem to adulterate food about as much as we do here. We are all miserable sinners.

Slinks—Yes, sir, I insist that all water used for drinking should be boiled at least half an hour.

Dinks—You are a physician, I presume.

Slinks—No, I am a coal dealer.

An Indiana woman who lost her voice several years ago was struck by lightning recently, and the shock restored her speech. They say she hasn't stopped talking yet.

Her husband must have been glad. I s'pose so; but all the other men are roasting him good because he didn't have any lightning rods on his house.

Mrs. Sharp—What is a great stout, healthy man like you begging for?

Bulky Butters—Only two cents, mum.

HER ONE
DAY OFF

By May Everett Glover

Copyright, 1902, by T. C. McClure

She was such a little woman, and he was a very large man. He first noticed her when the crowd began pushing toward the reviewing stand, and he could not help thinking that it must be hard for her to keep on her feet. Just then the parade was heard approaching, and again there was great pushing, in spite of the warnings of the policeman. The large man found himself just behind her. When the disappointed crowd swayed from the other direction, she was suddenly crowded against him.

"Look out there!" he exclaimed to the man next to her. "Can't you see how you are crowding this lady?"

Then she felt an arm protectively around her. "Excuse me, madam, but I am not going to let them crush a little mite like you."

There was such a free heartiness blended with anxiety in his tone that she laughed in spite of her indignation at the liberty he had taken.

"Thank you," she said when the crush was over and she had been released. She looked up for the first time into the dark, handsome face under the wide brimmed hat, which spoke so plainly of the west. "A cowboy," she thought. "I suppose that he has been one of the rough riders."

"No thanks needed in a crowd like this. I think it is a"—Then he paused, and his dark eyes scanned her questioningly. She felt her face flush.

"Excuse me, have I ever seen you before?" he asked. "Oh, I know you! You are Anna! Beg pardon, I mean Miss Reynolds—Mrs. Bains' cousin."

"Mrs. Bains? Oh, Mrs. Bains used to be Phil—Mr. Edmunds," she said in surprise.

"Yes, Edmunds is my name, but I am Phil." And there was a twinkle in the dark eyes. "I am glad that I found you today. I have your address and wanted to call on you. I promised Mrs. Bains that I would—I wanted to anyway—but after I got here I"—He hesitated an instant. "Well, I just dreaded it. I am not used to ladies and never could get along very well with them." He laughed bashfully.

"So you were afraid to call. I don't think that I should have frightened you, do you?" She smiled.

"No, not at all, but I didn't know. I had an idea that you were very independent and wouldn't want to see a rough fellow like me, and I didn't know how you would treat me."

"Mrs. Bains wrote me that you were east on business and would call to see me and tell me all about them," she said pleasantly. "But it was strange that we should meet in this crowd and you should recognize me. I was going with some friends, but in some way we missed one another."

"You are alone then? Good! I may take care of you today, may I not?" he asked eagerly.

She looked rather surprised.

"You see, we are not strangers," he said apologetically. "I have heard of Cousin Anna for years, and I have looked at your picture dozens of times. Say, I like that last one of you with that fluffy thing around you neck—I don't know what you call it. I wanted that picture the worst kind, but Mrs. Bains wouldn't give it to me, and when I took it she made me bring it back."

She laughed. Somehow she could not feel provoked with him, as she would have done with any one else. There was a ring of sincerity in his tone that made her feel instinctively that she could trust him. She was rather prepared for his abrupt way, for Mrs.

Bains had written:

"You will find that Phil is like a boy and blunts out what he thinks. He is not at all used to ladies' society, but he has a high opinion of women. He has said some very nice things to me. He is quite wealthy, and no one stands higher in this town than he does."

"You may take care of me today. It will be a new experience. I am not used to being taken care of," she said after a pause.

"That is all right. Do you want me to look after you?"

"I am glad that you know them. I have not seen them for so long."

"They want me to go with you to come along home with me. You will, won't you?"

"I couldn't think of taking such a long vacation. You know that I am a business woman."

"Couldn't you have some business at home?" he asked anxiously.

"I might have called," she laughed. "What do you think of New York?"

"There wouldn't be much pasture," he said, glancing around at the pushing, swaying crowd. "I have not been here for years—since the year I graduated from college and thought that I knew everything," he laughed.

"It was as if I had never touched with all these high buildings and crowds of people. I will be glad when I get back on my ranch again, where I have room to breathe."

In some way she felt unusually free. There was something about him that made her feel that she was really being taken care of. It was a new sensation to have some one help her over stairs, on cars and pilot her through crowds. They laughed and chatted like a couple of children suddenly let loose from school. They even stopped at a corner and bought peanuts and munched them as they walked, a proceeding that would have shocked her an hour before.

She could not help wondering what her friends would say if they should see her.

"Here I had an idea that you would not be at all sociable with a fellow," he said, and I think that you are just fine. I am sorry that I did not come around and get acquainted sooner."

She looked up gratefully. They were waiting for the exhibition of fireworks, and he had found her a seat where they could have a good view and not be jostled by the crowd.

"I certainly shall remember this day," she said.

"I know that I shall," and there was a strange look on his dark, handsome face.

"I will think of it when I get lonely," she said slowly, as if half to herself.

"Do you ever get lonely?" he asked.

"Sometimes. I think that there is no place where a person can get as lonely as in a large city. Of course I have my work, but there are times when I feel it very much." Her voice trembled in spite of herself. "There," she exclaimed suddenly. "You are the first person to whom I have ever acknowledged that I ever got lonely," she laughed.

He leaned over and brushed a fallen leaf from her hair.

"You see, this has been my one day off, and it has spoiled me. I do not often give up a day to pleasure."

They were silent for a few minutes. Cheer after cheer went up from the crowd as the brilliant fireworks shot high in the air, but they did not seem to see them.

"Do you know that"—he suddenly paused—"I will get lonely too when I am on my ranch and think of you here, and I just can't go home without you. There it is out!" he said impulsively.

"Anna, won't you go with me? I have never cared for any one before, but I think I have been loving you for years. I have known it for a long time. I heard so much about you and I learned to love your picture, but when I got here I could not summon up courage enough to call. I know that I am abrupt and not used to society; but, Anna, will you marry me and go home with me?"

"I do love you."

It was nearly dark, and those around were taking care of their own affairs. He leaned close to her. "I know that it is a great deal to ask you to give up everything here and go on a ranch, but I will try to take good care of you and do all that I can to make you happy," he said pleadingly.

She did not answer. He waited a few minutes.

"Forgive me, Miss Reynolds," he said, a new dignity in his tone. "I must be wild to think for a moment that you would ever dream of marrying me." His voice trembled. "I can't help loving you, but you must forget it. I thank you for the pleasure that you have given me today. It will be the one bright spot in my life. I shall often think of it."

Still she was silent. She was living the years to come—the days with her books and papers, the lonely hours she must spend and the longing that she would feel to have some one to care for her in spite of all her talk of womanly independence. And then she seemed to feel that protecting arm that had been slipped so unceremoniously around her in the crowd and the strong hand that had guided her. She asked herself if it had been only for a day that she had been so taken care of, and she knew that she would miss it on the morrow unless—She looked up at the man who had come so suddenly into her life and in whom she felt perfect trust, who would make her life so different if she would only allow him to do so, and then—she slipped her hand in his.

"I'll go with you, Phil," she whispered. "I don't believe that I can get along without you. I'll miss you so."

Indications of
Nerve Exhaustion

Severe attacks of headache, dizziness, and pain in the back—after work by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Hosts of women who suffer from a run-down system neglect to cure themselves, believing that they are only tired and not knowing that their vigor and strength are being lost at an enormous rate. With the help of the day become a burden and you feel like putting them off, you should not neglect these alarming symptoms, and profit by the experience of Mrs. Harrison.

Mrs. Harrison, 734 Victoria Street, Kingston, Ont., states: "I have been troubled with pains in my back which I have had for some time. At times I have dizzy feelings in my head and would suffer from severe headaches. I can hardly endure Dr. Chase's Nerve Food because it has entirely freed me of these distressing symptoms and so built up my system that I now feel real well."

To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box of his medicine.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

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A HEAVY IRONING

BEE STARCH.

For all ironing purposes, Bee Starch is the best.

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AN ANNOUNCEMENT.
In the future the publishers of the Advocate will accept all advertising accounts monthly.

The Union Advocate,
ESTABLISHED 1867.

NEWCASTLE, AUGUST 26, 1903.

PORTLAND TO BE THE WINTER PORT FOR CANADA.

Already the people of Portland, Me., are preparing to receive the freight which will originate on the Grand Trunk Pacific railway. The newspapers of that city publish statements made by prominent officials of the Grand Trunk Pacific, assuring the people of Portland that the promises made by the Canadian Government that the Grand Trunk Pacific freight is to go through Canadian ports is all a myth. The population of Portland, we are assured, is to be doubled as a result of the investment of over \$100,000,000 of Canadian money. Already arrangements are being made to furnish additional facilities for handling the freight which is produced on Canadian farms and in Canadian factories. The all-Canadian route has only one significance to the people of Portland—it is in the eyes of the people of Canada. The Canadian cities which hope to derive benefits from the new trans-continental are held up to ridicule. It is explained that this is another case where Mr. Hays, a thorough-going Yankee, has fooled the green and unsophisticated Canucks. Mr. Hays prided himself with having fooled Parliament for a time, and why should he not have a shy at the people? He did the trick on Parliament by simply making false promises. Now the same thing is being done in the case of Portland and Canadian cities.—Ex.

International Yacht Race.

New York, Aug. 22.—The Reliance walked away from the Shamrock today in a style that left the result of the series of races out of the slough of uncertainty. A win of nine minutes, with conditions favoring the British boat, is enough for all yachting experts.

The race yesterday again resulted in a victory for the Reliance. The defender beating the challenger by fifty two seconds and thus leaving the cup in the hands of the Americans until the plucky Sir Thomas or some other more fortunate cup hunter wrests the victory from them.

BORN.

At Newcastle Aug 25th, to Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Anslow a son.

MARRIED.

Married at St. John on 25th of August by the Rev. Dr. Sprague Mr. William Stewart of Newcastle to Miss Mary McCullum of Boston Mass.

DIED.

At Kenosha Bridge on Aug. 13, Annie Cecil, youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. James Soffield, aged 7 months and two weeks.

At Indian Gardens Southport, on Saturday Aug. 22nd, Daniel Eady, leaving a wife, two sons and two daughters to mourn. Aged 69 years.

T. J. Stafford of New York, chief supervisor, John Brooks, Manager, Newcastle and B. H. Dwyer of Bellefleur, Jefe Rubichera of Inkerman, John W. Sutherland of Blenheim, J. A. Richard of Rogersville, Horace F. McKinley of Chatham, and John Campbell of Chatham met here yesterday to complete the organization of the North Shore Branch of the Singer Mfg. Co. Mr. John Brooks the manager of this branch and has leased the McAllister Block, where the Co. will have on exhibition a full display of their up-to-date Sewing Machines and fancy work.

This recently built highway bridge which was recently partly reconstructed, needs to be painted and the timber protected from the influence of the weather which already is showing the "mark of time" on that structure. Two coats of paint would add years to the life of the timber. A crew of painters are at work on the new railway bridge over the North-west.

A Spoiled Advantage.
An old Iowa practitioner, a lawyer of ability and an orator of known reputation, was pitted against a recent graduate of the law in the trial of a case before a jury. The young lawyer had the first say, and in making his address to the jury he took particular pains to imitate certain mannerisms of the older lawyer. He carefully adjusted his cuffs before beginning his argument, stroked an imaginary imperial on his chin and then rested the index finger of his right hand along the side of his nose. These were the habitual preliminary mannerisms of the older lawyer, and as they were repeated several times throughout the argument which was made by the young man they provoked the jury and judge to laughter.

When the veteran arose to make reply he did not neglect to go through his preliminary motions with even more deliberation and precision than usual. He bowed to the judge and to the jury and then began:
"Gentlemen of the jury and your honorable sir, that young man acts like a good lawyer, but he talks like a damned fool!"

Although some mention of a case seen for perjury was mentioned at the last session of the local legislature yet looking over the Acts of 1903 we fail to find any reference to this. It is the government's intention to have such cases heard in the next session. At present there is no definite information and the game season is only a few days distant.

PICNIC AND SUREE, at Nelson, Wednesday, September 2nd. St. Patrick's Congregation, Nelson will hold their annual picnic and suree on the church grounds Wednesday of next week, Sept. 2nd, commencing at 10 o'clock a.m. This entertainment is termed the "picnic of the season" and is very generally known as one of the best attended and most successful outings of the river. The committee in charge intend to furnish first class picnic (McMahon's) and will leave nothing undone to provide for the enjoyment of all who patronize the grounds. A grand programme of games and amusements. A pavilion for dancing will also be furnished and a pleasant time is anticipated. Dinner, tea and temperance refreshments will also be served at the usual hours. The Steamer Miramichi will make two extra trips, leaving Nelson at 8 o'clock p.m. and after the Suree.

Mr. J. F. Britton representing the Maritime Young Men's Christian Association was in town on Sunday. A meeting was arranged for in the afternoon in the Y. M. C. A. Rooms which was fairly well attended. Mr. Britton who is an excellent speaker and singer conducted the meeting and sang two solos which were very much appreciated by the audience. Mr. Britton's special mission to our town was to induce as possible some of our citizens in the Y. M. C. A. Convention to be held in Sydney in September. It is possible that several will go.

So many people last spring took advantage of our trial subscription to the Advocate that we have decided to again make those who are not already readers of our paper another offer. We will send the Advocate to any address from date to Jan. 1st, 1904 for twenty five cents. If you are not already a regular reader of the Advocate this will give you an opportunity of trying it for the balance of the year. One of the conditions of these trial subscriptions is that they will be promptly discontinued when the time expires unless they have previously been renewed.

The race committee of the Saxex exhibition has decided to put up \$1200 in purses for the exhibition races this fall on Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 29th and 30th. The classes will be: Tuesday, 2.25 and 2.27 pace, purse \$300; 2.20 trot and 2.22 pace, purse \$300. Wednesday, 2.30 trot and 2.33 pace, purse \$200; free-for-all trot or pace, purse \$400. Entries close on Sept. 9th, and should be addressed to J. T. Prescott, Sussex, N. B.

CONTINUE

Those who are gaining flesh and strength by regular treatment with

Scott's Emulsion should continue the treatment in hot weather; smaller doses and a little cool milk with it will do away with any objection which is attached to fatty products during the heated season. Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, and all druggists.

We Expect



September to be record breaking month. Many have notified us of their intention to enter them for the fall Term, and we are ready for a big rush. We are better prepared than ever before more expensive, complete equipment, improved courses of study; everything to date. Catalogues to any address. S. KERR & SON

Ayer's

Why is it that Ayer's Hair Vigor does so many remarkable things? Because it is a hair food. It feeds the hair, puts new life into it. The hair

Hair Vigor

cannot keep from growing. And gradually all the dark, rich color of early life comes back to gray hair.

"When I first used Ayer's Hair Vigor my hair was about all gray. But now it is as rich black, and as thick as I could wish." ALICE, SEAN KLOPPSTETTER, Tuscon, Ariz.

Get a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor for Gray Hair

LOST THE

By Katherine McDonald

CHAPTER II. BY T. G. McCLURE

The secretary sat in his office and looked at the clock. He was in a hurry to get out, and had attended a meeting in the morning. He had some business to do in the afternoon, but he found it difficult to get away from the office. He looked at the clock again. It was ten o'clock. He had been in the office for three hours. He looked at the clock again. It was ten o'clock. He had been in the office for three hours. He looked at the clock again. It was ten o'clock. He had been in the office for three hours.

"What kind of looking woman is she, William—young and saucy?" "No, she's got a long 'twa's middle life, and she's a little old moss." "I don't say but she's got a quality eye, and she do' her head up mightily." "Oh, well," said the secretary, with a sigh of resignation, "I'll see her and have it over."

The woman William ushered in was shabby. Not only were her clothes worn and rusty, but they had never been either fine or tasteful. Your lady in temporary straits always has some bit of faded elegance to prove that she has seen better days. This woman was clearly the habitual patron of bargain counters when she bought at all. Still, as William said, she carried her head high—a noble head, with bold, clear lines and a mass of soft, well kept hair. The secretary arose, and they faced each other for one silent moment, she surveying him with a calm and friendly air, he dazed by the glimmering apparition of a younger and brighter presence which came between them.

"Can this be Laura Camden?" he asked. Her eyes filled at all his tone implied. For an instant her bearing changed—she lost her courage—then she threw up her head, with a defiant laugh. "This is all that is left of her. And is this Tom Lloyd?" She swept the room with a calculating glance. It was as if she estimated the cost of the massive table and rich chairs. Instantly she turned her eyes back upon the secretary. Her voice rang clear—no tremor of self pity, no note of shame or appeal. "By Jove," the secretary said to himself, "this is Laura, and she's got the old spirit in her still!"

"Can I do anything for you?" he asked. "Oh, yes! And he turned out as every one predicted. I look the character, don't I—a duplicitous widow who has neither hope nor pride left?" Her voice rang clear—no tremor of self pity, no note of shame or appeal. "By Jove," the secretary said to himself, "this is Laura, and she's got the old spirit in her still!"

in a sort of shame and would have hidden his own had he dared. They were too white and soft and prosperous to lie in full sight on the table before her. The wages are small—not more than \$50 or \$55 a month."

"Not more!" She looked at him with glittering eyes. Her voice trembled now and seemed to express want and despair and resentment together. "Tom Lloyd! Sixty dollars a month—every month? That would be riches to me!" He shrunk back in the chair. "Laura!" he said, "why have you never come before? You live in Washington, and you might have come. Any time in the last ten years I've been here."

"Oh, yes, I know—Congressman Lloyd, Senator Lloyd, Secretary Lloyd. And I have, as you say, been here all the time. I've wanted to come, but she wouldn't let me."

"Laura—Laura Camden, the girl you knew. She was always throwing it up to me that things might have been different." She fingered the tassels of the chair and she dropped her eyes with the timidity of a girl.

The secretary's heart beat fast. He leaned toward her and spoke softly. "Yes, you might have been the wife of the secretary of the navy by now, Laura." She tossed her head in her old impudent way and looked straight into his eyes.

"I should not," she said. "If I had married you, Tom Lloyd, you wouldn't have been sitting here to-day."

"Why not?" he asked, with a sense of offense. "Oh, because," she leaned closer—"if you had married me you shouldn't have been a more secretary at fifty. You would have been president."

He looked at her and answered with quiet conviction: "What I should have been president with you to inspire me."

"I should never have done it by inspiration, Tom. I should have kept you at it, and I never would have let you think well of yours if so long as there was another man ahead of you." She arose, and, taking up her shabby umbrella and imitation leather bag as if to go, she returned to the subject of the appointment.

"Am I to have that place, then—clubwoman or seamstress or ladies' attendant, whichever you call it—at the library?" As he hesitated her features seemed to sharpen with anxiety. "Oh, Tom," she pleaded, "if you can get it for me, don't mind. I have mother to take care of, and she is paralyzed, and there is so little I can do to turn a living."

She swayed against the table; then, suddenly recovering her pride and courage again, she continued in a tone of calm politeness: "I am sorry to have troubled you, Mr. Secretary. Of course there are many who appeal to you even on the strength of old and forgotten friendships." She turned toward the door with a certain grace and dignity which brought an indulgent smile to the secretary's lips. He sprang up and stepped quickly in front of her.

"This is in a case of forgotten friendship, Laura. I have never forgotten, never wished to forget, but you can't have that place. It doesn't suit you. There is another opening, one in which you can be of much greater service. I do so want to be president. Won't you undertake to make out for me, Laura?"

She turned her back upon him and clutched the table with her work-maid's hands. "No, Tom; I won't. Don't ask me. If you were poor and all worn out and broken down by life or if we could go back to your youth."

"Laura, I've always suspected that you regretted that old decision. I've thought a good many times that if I had asked again that next summer at camp meeting you wouldn't have given the same answer." He came around the table and compelled her to face him.

"Would you, Laura?" "What does it matter now? I married Tucker and managed to conquer my love for you and now?" "Your love for me! There I have wanted that admission a good many times in my life, Laura, and I've got it. If you loved me once, you can again."

"Oh, well," she laughed, but her voice trembled. "I should like to see you present, Tom, after all!"

Trajan's Floating Palace. Marcus Ulpian Nerva Trajanus, the Trajan of Roman biography and one of Rome's most renowned emperors, constructed or was responsible for the construction of three of the most remarkable works of the early years of the Christian era—Trajan's column, Trajan's wall and Trajan's floating palace. History is full of accounts concerning the two former, but the last seems to have been pretty generally overlooked by the early as well as the later gleaners of rare and curious information. The monk Bartolinas, who mentions it in his "Ecclesiastical" says that it was constructed and purposely sunk in Lake Nemi, an archipelago allowing communication with the shore. In this case it would certainly have gone into history as "Trajan's sunken palace" instead of "floating palace."

It is generally believed that Trajan is to the contrary, that he was originally an imperial palace built for the use of the emperor and his family during the summer excursions on Lake Nemi. Another faction of antiquarians are of the opinion that it was not built during the lifetime of Trajan. Southwick says that it was built in the year 105 A. D., seventy years after the death of the emperor for which it was named. Marchi explored it in a diving suit on July 15, 1895, declared it to be in a good state of preservation; also that it was 50 feet long, 270 feet in breadth and 60 feet deep.

HUMPHREY'S CLOTHING

From the Raw Wool to the Finished Garment!

HUMPHREY'S CLOTHS IN HUMPHREY'S CLOTHING
NO MIDDLE MEN'S MARGIN.

Ask your dealer for Humphrey's Clothing. If you cannot procure it from him, write us direct. We make

SUITS

A large assortment, natty patterns, good fits. Proper weights for this season. Fit for any man and fit for every man.

PANTS

Manufactured to give satisfaction. Suitable for all purposes. Our lumberman's pant is the best on the market. Medium and heavy weight.

REEFERS

A special line—Strong, Warm and Durable.

OVERCOATS

Swaggers, Chesterfields—in a variety of tasty patterns and stylish cuts.

We are the only concern in Canada having absolute control of the manufacture from the raw wool to the finished garment, and as this eliminates all middle men, it enables us to insure you the lowest possible prices for a first class article. Careful attention by skilled designers, experienced cutters, first class, intelligent labor, aided by the latest modern machinery, insures the production of garments perfect in every detail.

REMEMBER—We use no cloth but the best—HUMPHREY'S—the product of the MONCTON WOOLLEN MILLS.

HUMPHREY CLOTHING COMPANY, LIMITED.

MONCTON, N. B.

Just Arrived

This week we are showing a full line of headwear suitable for early fall, consisting of Cloth and Wool, Yarn for Children in all the leading shades. Ladies' Auto Caps, the latest out.

We have also added to our stock a line of Ladies and Misses' cloth coat and caps.

It will be worth your while to call and see them.

Mrs. H. J. Morris.

August 24—1903.

PRESERVING FRUIT.

Ontario Plumbs, Peaches, Green Gages, etc.,

Arriving this week.

For sale by the basket at low prices.

GEORGE STABLES,
The People's Grocer.

SCHOOL RE-OPENING

Our stock of books and school supplies is now in. It comprises the necessities for school, authorized by the board of education for the school year. We have also a full line of stationery in the latest styles and tints. Crepe paper, Paper Napkins etc. etc.

GEO. STABLES,
The People's Grocer.

LADIES' STORE

CARTER BLOCK OPPOSITE PUBLIC SQUARE.
NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Summer dress, skirts, Crash, Peique and Duck. Children's dresses, Ladies' shirt waists, white and colored. White wear or L. and Children.

Mrs. S. McLEOD.

OUR SUN CHOLERA CURE

is the best remedy for Dysentery, Cholera Infantum, etc.

25 CTS. A BOTTLE

We have a new supply of Tar Soap and Carbolic Soap, Extra large cakes

A. E. SHAW,
Druggist Newcastle.

The Country.

An Epitome of Events
Gathered by
ADVOCATE Reporters

BATHURST.

A series of thunder squalls, most remarkable for their suddenness in arriving and the peculiar atmospheric appearance of the sky particularly in the west, was most noticeable last week. On Friday and Saturday evenings even the oldest and most experienced in such things were rather astonished at the force of the wind and the strange manner in which the clouds moved. Boatmen, fishermen and pilots have had to use extra precautions in order to prevent disaster to their craft and in one case a serious accident happened. It appears that Captain Eden of the Barque Gerhardt had reason to come ashore on business connected with his cargo, and not caring to wait for the tug boat, he took two of his sailors in a small boat and started for the town. Whether the captain and his men were good boatmen is not known but it is supposed a sudden gust struck the boat while the sheets were tied and she upset. The three succeeded in getting hold of the boat and were floating with the tide when the captain, seeing that they were passing close to one of the buoys, and that if they all remained on the boat they would all be drowned, and, poor fellow, in order to give his men a chance he started to swim for the buoy but sank before he reached it. If the story the sailors tell is true, a clearer case of abrogation for the sake of his comrades could hardly be found. There is no doubt but that Captain Eden was a very brave and determined man and a credit to his craft and nationality. Mr. Ernest Blair who represents the firm to which the vessel was consigned, has spent no labor or expense in having the body of the unfortunate seaman recovered, and has undertaken to have proper burial of the remains attended to. It may be that other disasters to shipping craft and boats may be reported from points not yet heard from.

The celebration held by the Acadicians at Carleton last week proved quite a success. Several thousand people were present and speeches were delivered by Messrs. Bourassa, Monk, Libillio and others. We understand that over \$2,000 in cash was collected for the purpose required. We may mention that some of the local Acadicians who were present and ready in every way to assist the undertaking felt rather over-shadowed and ignored by being excluded from the programme. Little jealousies of this kind will occur, however, but good judgement should prevail. A great many of those present would have been glad to have heard a few words from our worthy representative, Mr. Joseph Poirier, who we understand had prepared an address but for some reason was excluded.

A lady who is supposed to have some interest or connection with the estate of one Enough, a French gentleman who traded here in Bathurst, or Nepesigan as it was then called, in or about 1700, has been searching records and land titles for the purpose of establishing a claim to some property, etc. This trader is mentioned by Gooney as having had a small mill on Eldy's Brook, and it is supposed that considerable money which he is thought to have buried in a time of danger, which times were common in those days, has to be accounted for.

Lumber shipments are going on very rapidly, and owing to the rush in this respect and other causes, one or two of our mills have been obliged to shut down. In connection with the lumber business we may mention that M. S. C. Hutchison, the president of the Hutchison Lumber Co. of Lynn, Mass., and a considerable buyer of sawn lumber in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, spent Sunday and Monday in Bathurst.

We are always sorry to report the fact that one or more of our young men who have been reared in Gloucester County have left it even for a time, but when such young fellows as Arthur White, John Mullins and six or seven others of the same calibre are among the absent ones it makes the town feel lonesome. These young men have taken advantage of the harvest excursion to Manitoba, and we sincerely hope we may see them back again in the fall.

Mrs. Ernest Blair, accompanied by her sister, Miss Campbell who has been visiting here, has gone to visit friends in St. John.

Friends of Mr. Ancient of the Royal Bank regret that he is ill at the Bathurst and will be unable to attend his duties for a time.

Mr. Robert Blair, who has been visiting in the Bathurst, returned home on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hansen have taken up their residence in the new tenement fitted up for them by Doctor McNeel.

DIED IN THE U. S.

Crawford Hutchison Dies Suddenly
at Joliet, Ill.

With scarcely an hour's warning, in the shape of severe pains across the stomach and chest, Crawford McKean Hutchison passed away last evening at his home, 204 Garvey avenue. Mr. Hutchison was an elder in the Second Presbyterian church, corner Jackson street and London avenue. He attended prayer meeting at the church last evening, leaving for home at about fifteen minutes to 9. At 10:30 he was a corpse.

Death was undoubtedly due to heart disease. Physicians were summoned as soon as it was realized his condition was critical, and this was given as the cause of death.

When the summons came Mr. Hutchison was in the act of retiring. He first felt the pains just as he was leaving the church. Going down the steps, several twinges passed across his chest, but in the walk home these disappeared. They came upon him again as he was conversing with his son, but nothing serious was suspected. The son retired, and shortly after the father followed his example, being the last to go to bed. He had not entirely undressed before the pains were renewed with excruciating force. Mrs. Hutchison was aroused, and she procured a warm drink. This appeared to give no relief. Physicians were summoned, but before they arrived, Mr. Hutchison had dropped across the bed and life was extinct.

The decedent came to Joliet with his wife about two years ago. They are the parents of ten children, all living and grown. Two of the children, Maggie and Wilson, made their home with their father and mother. Wilson is foreman of the machine shop at Bates.

The other children are: Donald, of Chicago; James, of Memphis, Tenn.; Charles, of Maine; Crawford, of British Columbia; Andrew, of Lodi, Ill.; Mrs. Mary Kaye, of Maine; Elizabeth Gupitill, of the Island of Grand Manan, Canada, and Mrs. Florence Foley, of Maine.

Mr. Hutchison was born in Renfrew, Scotland, in 1832. For thirty years he was a teacher in New Brunswick, and for fifteen years, prior to coming to Joliet, was a druggist in Maine. He had the esteem and respect of all who knew him, and was regarded a zealous worker in the church. Joliet News, Aug. 6.

The deceased gentleman for years was principal of Harkin's Academy here.

Lever's V-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects.

Cross?

Poor man! He can't help it. He gets bilious. He needs a good liver pill—Ayer's Pills. They act directly on the liver, cure biliousness.

Want your mustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE.

ALABAMA TROUBADOURS.

The Boston Herald says: Boston's new attraction this week is a grand Alabama Troubadours, though they were thought better than new, especially by the audience who crowded the theatre last night and gave a royal welcome to the engagement of these "southern favorites." No attraction of the whole season has been more regularly received. These "southern darlings" are a novelty and it was very noticeable that "southern" Bostonians turned out to see them. Last evening the audience presented as "southern" an average of an evening at the Metropolitan Opera House in New York at the height of the grand opera season. The company is particularly strong in the vocal department and its specialties are in the "southern" and "new."

The company is composed of a large number of artists who were trained in the South, and present a number of the most popular songs and dances of the South, and also singing, singing and cake walking, dancing and other specialties. The company is a first-class one, and the audience is sure to be entertained to the utmost. The company is a first-class one, and the audience is sure to be entertained to the utmost.

THIS PARLIAMENT WILL
BREAK THE RECORD.Session Will Likely Continue Till
the end of September.

OTTAWA, Aug. 25.—The present session of parliament will be a record-breaker as far as length goes. It is not likely that prorogation will be reached before the end of September. That will make it the longest session in the history of the country.

The vote on the national trans-continental resolutions will not be reached before the end of the present week and there will be many amendments no doubt to follow, after the railway bill has been disposed of, the re-distribution of seats bill will have to be disposed of, and this is likely to take some time.

Hon. A. G. Blair is expected back from Murray Bay tomorrow, George Robertson, M. P. E., is here waiting to meet him. At a cabinet meeting yesterday W. E. Forde, barrister, Winnipeg, was appointed justice of the court of king's bench of that province in place of Judge Dabne, promoted to chief justice.

Hon. Clifford Sifton left last evening for New York en route for England where he goes to resume his duties as British agent in the Alaskan boundary case. He was accompanied by Mrs. Sifton and his private secretary, A. P. Collier. He sails on the 25th by the Kaiser Wilhelm.

TWO BLAZES AT SUSSEX.

A Barn with Contents Totally
Destroyed.

SUSSEX, Aug. 23.—Two alarms of fire were rung in today—one at 4:30 for a slight fire on the roof of the Sussex Milk Company's building, but the flames were quickly extinguished, and the other for a fire in a barn about half a mile from the I. C. R. station, which was quickly in ruins. About ten tons of hay and a mowing machine owned by William Erb were destroyed. The barn was owned by Daniel Goheen. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Liberal Meeting.

The Adjourned Annual Meeting of the Northumberland County Liberal Association will be held in the

Temperance Hall, in the Town of Newcastle, on Thursday the tenth day of September next, at three o'clock p. m., for the promotion of its objects and the transaction of its ordinary business. A full attendance is requested. All Liberals in the county are invited to attend for the purpose of joining the Association.

Chatham, N. B., Aug. 24th, 1903.
WM. KERR, ROBT. MURRAY,
Pres. Sec.

OREAGHAN'S
FALL OPENING,

1903.

COATS and SKIRTS.

FALL COATS.

500

Large Fall Coats in all the latest styles, Black, Blue and Grey. Also a large stock of the latest styles of Canadian manufacture. Very latest styles guaranteed. PRICES TO SUIT ALL.

FALL SKIRTS.

200

Large Fall Skirts in all the latest styles, Black, Blue and Grey. Also a large stock of the latest styles of Canadian manufacture. Very latest styles guaranteed. PRICES TO SUIT ALL.

SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY.

J. D. GREAGHAN.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

NEWCASTLE

AND

CHATHAM.

CAUGHT A TARTAR.

The fishermen at Fox Island, who are catching the salmon fishing season by catching a fish which seldom makes its appearance in Miramichi Bay. It was a shark about ten feet long and weighing about six hundred pounds. This fish was caught in one of the season's nets, became tangled up and drowned, and when the men went to haul their nets it was discovered that the shark was in the net. The shark was dead, and the fishermen, an interesting time would have been expended in capturing it. The net was torn to ribbons.

NOTICE.

To the Farmers and Builders. We carry

Wholesale and Retail.
M. BANNON.

TEACHER WANTED.

A second class teacher for District No. 6

Northwest.
Apply stating salary to
JOHN S. MULLIN
Sec.
Essex P. O.

Musical Tuition.

Instructions given in Pianoforte, Organ, Harmony and Voice Culture.
For Terms apply, either personally or by postal card to
OLIVE R. WILLIAMSON,
Graduate Halifax Conservatory of Music.
Aug. 25—03.

NOTICE.

Miss Mary Ingram begs to inform her many customers and patrons, that on her return from Montreal and Toronto, she will have an entirely new line of

Ladies' Millinery, etc.,

among which will be the latest designs in Ladies' and Children's hats, importations from Paris and New York.

Mary Ingram.

BOY WANTED

A smart active boy of 16 or 17 years of age to learn blacksmithing.
Apply to
J. M. FALCONER
Town

For Sale

A six horse power engine and boiler, in use about 7 years running about two days a week at about 50 pounds pressure. As good as new, fittings complete. Also a large quantity of inch pipe, valves, fittings, etc.

Apply to
ANSLOW BROS.
Newcastle

FOR SALE

The Wilson Mill Property, situated in the Parish of Derby, Northumberland Co., N. B. Carding Mill has two sets 24 inch cards, also a large picker. Grist Mill has three sets of stones. Good dam on a never-failing stream. For particulars apply to
MISS MARY WILSON,
Derby N. B.

WANTED

A position as book keeper in firm, will write stating references if written to
Apply to
X. Y. Z.
Newcastle Aug. 3, Advocate Office.

B. DONALD,

Upper Blackville,

Dealer in

Low Iron Wheels with Wide Tires

for Farm Wagons. Ornamental

Fences for Burial Plots,

Massey-Harris Farm

Machinery, Small &

Fisher Threshers,

Page Wire

Fences.

Upper Blackville.

M. S. N. CO.'S

Cheap Excursion Rates

TO THE SEA SHORE

Str. "Alexandra,"

Commenced

JULY 1ST, 1903.

making the round trip as per tariff table, and in addition will carry 200 passengers for round trip. The boat will leave the harbor on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and will arrive on the beach on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and passengers for Bay du Vin to 4 hours on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Excursion tickets good for one day of season only.

Fare for Round Trip 35c.,

except on Saturdays, when the fare will be 50c. from Newcastle, Douglastown, Chatham or Loggieville.

The Alexandra is an excellent excursion boat, licensed to carry 200 passengers. Room for promenade and dancing. It is the intention of the management to furnish an orchestra on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

Refreshment and Meals served on board at reasonable rates. Good hotel accommodation. Swimming, bathing, deep sea and trout fishing.

Further Notice: On Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings, excursion rate for round trip to Newcastle will be 15c. On Wednesday, commencing with the trip leaving Nelson at 11:30 a. m., excursion rate to all points, for children or adult, 15c.

Excursion rate to Bathurst and return, any afternoon, 15c.

Children under 10 years, 10c.

J. P. BULLICK,

MANAGER.

July 1st, 1903.

The Master Mechanic's Pure Tar Soap heals and softens the skin, while promptly cleansing it of grease, oil, rust, etc. Invaluable for mechanics, farmers, sportsmen. Free Sample on receipt of 2c. for postage. Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs. Montreal.

Oh! But It's Nice.

That is, our new line of Stationery which we have just opened. It comprises the very latest styles in writing material.

Kid Finish

Square note in White, Wedgewood and Blau in boxes, 50c.

It's expensive but it's good.

Holland Linen

In Square Note, Colors, Neat, Attractive boxes, 25c.

Note Paper & Envelopes

Either in neat boxes or in bulk. Boxes 25 & 15c.

Bulk 5c & 10c per quire.

Letter and Note Pads

A great variety from 5c to 30c.

Passé Partout Binding

In colors 15c per roll.

Mounting Board

In Grey, Dark Grey and Green. 20x30 10c per sheet.

Anslew Bros., Newcastle.

UNION BLEND TEA

Is a combination of India and Ceylon Teas, and have larger sale than any other Packet Tea in Eastern Canada.
Harry W. deForest St. John, N. B.

HIS CARE OF BELINDA

By S. T. STERN

Copyright, 1903, by S. T. Stern

"Good morning, Nathan. Round for town?"

"Yes, I'm going to court. This morning, you know, the will of my poor dear brother Abel comes up for probate."

Blythe Dunton sniffed. "Poor dear brother, eh? You know you hope he wasn't poor, and as long as he lived he certainly wasn't poor. You left him worse a poor man, and he lived a poor man."

"You'll be telling me presently," said Nathan, with some sarcasm, "that my brother left his property to that lame old mule."

"No, I won't," said Blythe sententiously. "You'll find it out soon enough without my telling you. Your brother had to leave his property to some donkey, you'll admit. Maybe he preferred one he loved to one he didn't."

Old Judge Smith had taken his place when they arrived at the courthouse.

"Will of Abel Darley, formerly of Baslow Heath," called one of the clerks, and two lawyers stepped forward to the counsel table. Nathan's representative, James Burroughs, who labored under the local pseudonym of "Screw Jim," was first. He was closely followed by God Smith, brother to the judge and proponent of the document.

The crowd leaned forward in rapt attention as the clerk commenced to read the will. The disposition of Abel's property had been the subject of endless speculation throughout the district, and half the voting population were there to listen.

The clerk began in a droning monotone, "I, Abel Darley, being of sound mind and disposing mind, do hereby make, publish and declare the following as and for my last will and testament. The next few lines of technical commonplace were lost in a jumble of inarticulate speech. Then the clerk raised his voice:

"All my estate, both real and personal, I give, devise and bequeath to my beloved friend, Blythe Dunton, as trustee for the following purposes: To invest the same and to apply the income and as much of the principal as may be necessary to the care, education, maintenance and well being of my beloved friend and donkey, Miss Belinda. On the death of the said Belinda the remainder is bequeathed to my brother, Nathan Darley of Baslow Common."

When the clerk had finished, Screw Jim arose to address the court. "If your honor please, I object to the probate of this will on the ground that the chief beneficiary is an improper person in the eyes of the law and incompetent to inherit. The will is invalid. 'Hear him!' shouted God Smith. 'Improper person! She ain't a person at all. And as for her being incompetent to inherit, it isn't so. If you can show me a statute on the books of this great and free commonwealth that forbids a donkey to be an heiress, I want to see it. She ain't a human, is she? She ain't a corporation or a body politic. She ain't a married woman. She ain't a alien. In fact, there isn't a single law framed by the legislature of this liberty loving state that impugns in any way the testamentary provision of our late friend and citizen."

The court interrupted. "Mr. Burroughs, you represent the restitutory legatee, Mr. Nathan Darley. If you can show me a single precedent upholding your contention, I will deny probate. Otherwise I must admit the will. Mr. Dunton, you may consider yourself guardian of Miss Belinda. A moment, please. Is—your ward in court?"

A titter ran around the room as Dunton appeared leading his four footed charge down the center aisle of the courtroom. There she stood, blinking solemnly and apparently oblivious of her good fortune. When the court inquired in a scornful tone whether "Miss Belinda," surname unknown, knew any reason why Blythe Dunton of Baslow Heath should not be appointed her guardian, she gave no sign of disapproval. The crowd left the courtroom. Blythe Dunton filed his bond and removed Miss Belinda, the only heiress to her home. From that day Belinda lived in style. She was straightened installed in the parlour of the Dunton household, which was converted into a stable for her benefit.

Six months passed, and a thing had been heard of the threatened appeal. Then, late one Sunday night, Blythe was roused from his slumber by the sound of footsteps in Belinda's room. Hastily donning his clothes, he went below. There lay Belinda in her stall—dead.

"Purloined!" he exclaimed. He called John, the hired man. "John," said he, "don't allow any one to enter this room. I am going over to Bakewell market place to fetch Belinda."

"Belinda?" stammered John. "Why, there she is in her stall! I guess she's done for."

"That ain't Belinda," said Blythe, with a wink. "That's another donkey I was keeping here for a while. Belinda is in Matlock. If they want to prove the contrary, let 'em try it."

In three days Blythe returned. He came the next morning in the dead of night driving a large, covered wagon. A week later he was summoned to court.

"I have been informed that your ward is dead," said Judge Smith. "If that be the case, your guardianship is terminated. Can you produce her?"

"Yes, your honor," said Blythe. Then he added mechanically and unobtrusively, "Belinda is dead. I would like to meet the gentleman and hear his proofs. Fact is, somebody entered my house two Sundays ago and poisoned one of my animals. But Belinda is home at this present moment, chewing the cud of contentment. If you would like to see her, I'll bring her round." And there the matter dropped.

Six months later Blythe Dunton's house burned to the ground. The insurance companies said the fire was of incendiary origin, but they were unable to prove it, and after some interminable litigation they paid the policy. There was more an evil minded person ascertained that during the progress of the fire he had seen the carcass of a donkey lying across the threshold of the Dunton house. Blythe was summoned. He appeared at once, leading his donkey to court. The question when called upon to prove that the animal produced was not the donkey heiress failed signally.

Blythe was confusingly versatile and changeable in character. For an entire year after a circus had passed through the town she exhibited tricks and talents that no one would ever have suspected. The following spring she lost her cleverness and suddenly developed a temper that brooked no approach within six feet of her heels. Her girth, too, varied marvelously. One summer she waxed fat and large. By winter time she had become meager and scrawny. The decline was temporary; when the sun came out and painted the apple trees she resumed her former sleekness. Fickle was Belinda, even to her tail. That interesting member fluctuated between hirsute length and bony brevity in a manner that created no little astonishment.

So matters went for five years, during which Belinda earned a tremendous reputation. So pronounced was local pride that no less than ten men were ready to make oath that Belinda was born upon their farms. Blythe Dunton basked in the light of prosperity and liberally denied the pretensions of no one.

The following winter he died. His last words were, "Take care of Miss Belinda." That was impossible, for his administrator reported that all of the Darley fortune had been spent. As he crossed the Dunton garden path a queer sight met his eyes. He saw before him nineteen mounds of brown earth, and over each of them a wooden slab. The slabs were all alike except their dates and each of them bore the inscription:

GUARDIAN CRANES.

They Take the Place of Shepherd Dogs in Venezuela.

The natives of Venezuela and adjoining countries on the north side of the River Amazon often avail themselves of the services of a native crane to care for their poultry and also, in the place of collies or shepherd dogs, to guard and herd their domestic animals.

This remarkable bird, which the Indians call yacahua, and the ornithologists Pseudis crotophaga, is found in a wild state in the great forests which lie between the northern coasts of South America and the Amazon river, particularly in Venezuela and British Guiana. The birds never leave the forests unless shot or captured. They may be trusted with the care of a flock of sheep or domestic fowls and every morning will drive the ducks and poultry to their feeding places and carefully collect any stragglers, being then safely home at night. A yacahua soon learns to know and obey the voice of its master, follows him when permitted, wherever he goes and appears delighted at receiving his caresses.

It places at his service and welcomes his return and is extremely jealous of any rival. Should any dog or cat approach it flies at it with the utmost fury and attacking it with wing and beak, drives it away. It presents itself regularly during meals, from which it shares all domestic animals and even the negroes who wait on the table if it is not well acquainted with them, and only asks for a share of the eatables after it has driven away all who might aspire to a favorable notice from the family.

A Long Dance.

William Kemp, an English comic actor who flourished during the last years of Queen Elizabeth and who belonged to the same company as Shakespeare and the "created" Dogberry, danced from London to Norwich, a distance of 114 miles. He was accompanied by a servant, an umpire and a man with a tabor and pipe. Crowds hindered his start on Feb. 11, 1900, and many met him at every place. Several tried to dance with him, but none could rival his pace. The most successful were women. Although delayed by a snowstorm, he did it in nine days, and on the way accepted a challenge or two, each time coming off best, except when a Chelmsford maiden of fourteen danced till he was "ready to lie down." On his return he wrote an account of it, which ends with a warning to those with whom he had made wagers that if they did not pay up he would publish their names.

"Nick Nodded" was the title runs, is a merry, readable pamphlet. Among other curious information in it is the statement that the customary way to deal with pickpockets at the theater in those days was to tie them to a post.

No Language of Their Own.

Among the peoples of the world the Swiss are alone in having no language they can call their own. According to a recent visitor to the little country, about three-fourths of the people of Switzerland speak German, while the remainder divide four other languages among them, mainly French and Italian, the languages varying as a rule according to the proximity of the people to each country whose tongue they speak. Public documents and notices are printed in both French and German.

In the Swiss congress, or national parliament, the members make their speeches either in French or German, for nearly all the members understand both languages. The orders of the president are translated by an official interpreter and furnished to the newspapers in both languages.

Buttermilk a Liqueur Cure.

A buyer for one of the largest liquor houses in Philadelphia who is compelled to sample enough wine and spirits every day to put an ordinary man out of business says that buttermilk is his salvation. "I not only buy five or six glasses a day at the dairy restaurants or street stands," he says, "but I drink it all the time at home instead of tea or coffee. I never touch beer or anything like that. I keep a stone crock of buttermilk in the cellar and let it get just a little stale. It is better than if taken fresh. A man who insists on drinking liquor will find very little trouble if he takes plenty of buttermilk. If he wants to swear off, buttermilk will help him. It is a splendid stomachic. Five quarts of good buttermilk a day will cure any case of nervous indigestion."

Frighful Case of Protruding Piles.

Doctor wanted to burn them with a red-hot iron—Cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment.

MR. ALEX. McLEAN, Tarkenton, N. S., writes: "As section man on the railroad, I was exposed to all sorts of weather, my health failed, and I became a victim of protruding piles. Though a doctor treated me for piles, they only grew worse and I was forced to give up work and go home. My sufferings could scarcely be described, I could not walk or lie down, and while the pain of the family slept I was groaning with excruciating pains."

"The second doctor told me the piles would have to be burned with a red-hot iron, but I could not think of undergoing such an operation, so he gave me a box of ointment, which he charged me two dollars, but did me no good. My experience with Dr. Chase's Ointment was that the first application did me more good than did the two doctors, and finally made me as well and free from piles as any man. Since being cured I worked during the winter in the lumber woods, and had no return of my old troubles. Dr. Chase's Ointment was worth one hundred dollars a box to me."

—London Globe

THE CHINESE CARPENTER

His Method of Mending a Hole in a Floor Amazed a Caucasian.

"Did you ever get a Chinese carpenter to stop up a hole in the floor?" asked one flat dweller of another. The other had to admit that he had not. Then the first proceeded to tell his wonderful tale, which the listener would not believe until he tried an oriental for the same purpose the next month.

"There was a worn place in the floor that needed patching, and I thought I'd show my wife what a carpenter I was, so I saved a square section of the planks out. But I cut my hand the first minute and had to send for the Chinaman who has a shop right around the corner. When he got to the door he grunted something that sounded as if it might mean 'Where?' and I pointed to the square hole over in a dark corner."

"Wow," he said as he squinted at it a minute. Then he turned around and walked out. I thought—well, I didn't know what to think. I was so amazed. I couldn't understand his giving up such a simple job. I was still puzzling over it half an hour later when I heard a knock. He said 'Wow' or some other word like it, and held up a square board. Then he walked over to the dark corner of the room and—what do you think? He put the square in, and it fitted just as if it had grown there. And he had just taken a peep at the hole from where he was standing in the door."

The flat dweller's tale is no fairy story. That's the way a Chinese carpenter stops a hole in the floor.

Smoke Farthings.

Smoke farthings were offerings paid in olden days in England at Whitman-tide to the priest, according to the number of chimneys in the parish. Sometimes these dues were demanded by the bishop of the diocese, as an old manuscript records: "The bishop of Ely hath out of every parish in Cambridgeshire a certain tribute called smoke farthings, which the churchwardens do levy according to the number of chimneys that be in a parish."

We learn from Notes and Queries that Peter's Pence or smoke money was still paid at the end of the sixteenth century in many English parishes.

Similar to this was a chimney tax levied from time to time to raise funds. This was most obnoxious to the people, and Pepps in his diary notes, "Much clamor against chimney money, and the people say they will not pay it without force." It was abolished in the reign of William and Mary.

An Auction Incident.

A Japanese vase had been brought forward, and a German in the crowd offered \$2. A second bid not being heard, the vase was withdrawn, the auctioneer stating that he could not sell on one bid.

"Now, ladies and gentlemen," the auctioneer cried out, spreading a large rug on the floor, "here is a piece of goods worth \$60. Do I hear \$50? Do I hear \$40?"

"Ten dollars," shouted the German who had bid on the vase.

"Ten dollars—gone!" Sold to my friend there," the auctioneer replied, jotting down the price on a pad.

"Hold on a minute," cried out the purchaser, "you can't sell on run bid."

"Oh, that's optional with the auctioneer," stammered out the former.

"Well, den," the German called back, with a parting nod, "keep your rug if its optional on a rug and unobtainal on a vase."

Broke It to Him Gently.

A north Missouri editor received a note the other day telling him that one of his subscribers was dead and asking that his paper be discontinued. A few days later the editor met the "deceased" subscriber on the street and told him about the note. "I wrote that note myself," returned the subscriber. "What for?" asked the editor. "Well, I wanted to stop your paper," said the subscriber candidly. "an, knowin' how bad you need the money, I didn't have the heart to come right out an' do it. So I jes' wrote you the note about bein' dead. You wouldn't send a paper to a corpse, would you?"

An Odd Request.

The following is one of the oddest bequests ever recorded in a last testament. It appeared in the will of a Bristol mariner proved in 1793. The old gentleman ordered his executors to "pay out of the first money collected, to my beloved wife, if living, 1 shilling, which I have given as a token of my love, that she may buy hazelnuts, as I know that she is better pleased with cracking them than she is with mending the holes in her stockings."

Wants and Wishes.

"There's a strange man at the door, sir," announced the new servant from Boston.

"What does he want?" asked the master of the house impatiently.

"Begging your pardon, sir," replied the servant, a shade of disapproval manifest in his face, "he wants a bath, but what he is asking for is something to eat."

Consolatory, but Not Helpful.

"De rich will have a hard time gittin' inter heaven."

"Yes," said Brother Williams, "that's a comfortin' thought; but it don't help de po' man when rent's due!"

Vain.

"Did you find the Chinese a vain people?"

"Very. To hear a Chinese brag you would almost believe an American was braggin'."

—Detroit Free Press.

THE "WAVE MEKE."

Graceful and Refined Dance Performed by Fijian Maidens.

"The Fijian natives call their dances 'mekes,' and the best of them all is the 'wave meke,'" says a traveler who has witnessed these graceful evolutions. "A lot of pretty girls, in two or three rows, set the movements of the sea as it rolls in upon the reefs."

"First of all, they bend down in unison and sweep the ground slowly with their hands, waving their fingers in order to represent the little waves as flicked by the wind. Then they sway their bodies to and fro to show the long roll of the tropical wave, and presently their figures rise and fall as do the breakers. The action of the dance becomes more and more violent. The wave is dashing up the barrier reef. The girls spring forward and clap their hands and then drop to the ground with a long musical cry. The wave has surmounted the reef and emptied itself into the glassy lagoon. The dance is over."

"Every movement of the 'wave meke' is graceful and refined. The best ballet girls in your American theaters are not better trained than these young Fijian maidens, who spend a good half of their happy, careless, lively lives dancing their 'mekes' or playing in the surf. There are no finer dancers in the world. Nearly all their ballets describe the scenes around them or the incidents of their daily life. Other 'mekes' picture the palms swaying in the breeze, the canoes tossing in a gale and the clouds sailing across the sky."

Anticipation.

Mabel—Yes, dear, I will be a helpmeet to you and try to lighten the daily troubles and worries of your life as best I can.

Arthur—But I have none, darling.

Mabel—Oh, you old goose! I mean when we are married, of course!

What a Relief.

"Who's there?" called the poet.

"I am the wolf at the door," came the dire reply.

"Come in, come in!" cried the poet.

"I thought at first you might be a man with a bill."

Unappreciated.

"Do you believe," said the lady with the tear and yellow, "that the good die young?"

"How could I?" exclaimed the flatterer. "How could I, and you so good—that is—"

"Sir!"

A Cold Refusal.

Willie—This is an excellent picture of you, Miss Marie. I wish I owned the original.

Niece—You may have the negative.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. CATARRH CURE

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the improved shower. It cleans the urethra, clears the air passages, disintegrates the mucus, and permanently cures Catarrh of the Urethra, Prostatitis, Gonorrhea, etc. Price, 25c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists and by A. W. Chase, Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

WATER PIPING AND SEWERAGE.

The undersigned wishes to inform the public that he is prepared to do work of this kind in a thorough and workmanlike manner.

Part of our consignment of Pipe, Sinks and Pipe Fittings is to hand and the balance expected every day.

Leave your order and have your work done right.

F. MASSON.

F. H. GOUGH

is still headquarters for all kinds of

General Blacksmith Work.

Carriage work and horse shoeing a specialty.

NEW SHOP NEXT DOOR TO UNION HOTEL.

Blank Books.

DAY BOOKS, JOURNALS, CASH BOOKS, LEDGERS.

In various bindings and prices.

Cheap Counter Blotters, 300 and 400 pages.

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WANTED—SEVERAL INDUSTRIOUS Persons in each state to travel for house established eleven years for and with a large capital to call upon merchants agents for successful and profitable line. Permanent engagement. Weekly cash salary of \$18 and all travelling expenses and hotel bills advanced in cash each week. Experience not essential. Mention reference and enclosed self addressed envelope.

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executed with neatness and dispatch.

J. R. McDONALD.



Dunlop Detachable Tires

First in 1888—Foremost ever since.

To have been "first" merely proves antiquity. To have remained first proves merit.

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The WHIRL of the TOWN

SUBSCRIBERS will kindly watch the date opposite their names on the **ADVOCATE** each week, for two reasons: to note when they are in arrears, and help the Publishers by paying up promptly, and when paid up to see that the date is changed.

Public schools open to-day.
The Advocate from now until Jan 1st for 25 cents.

Buy your school supplies and stationery from Follansbee and Co.

R. H. Armstrong is driving a handsome bay Colt which he recently imported.

A few pairs of boys' sneakers only 20c. at McMillan's Shoe Store.

The S. S. Glenhead sailed Sunday morning for Belfast.

It's easier than writing letters. Send the Advocate to your friends, 25 cents to Jan 1st.

Boys' and Misses' wigwags only 50c. a pair at McMillan's Shoe Store.

Picnic to Renous to day. Train leaves deep water terminus this morning.

Mrs. Alex. Loggie, mother of Mr. Donald Loggie, died at Church Point on Friday, at a ripe old age.—World.

Buy your School supplies and stationery from Follansbee and Co.

The annual Methodist Sunday School picnic will be held at French Fort Cove on Saturday next.

Rev. A. M. MacLeod occupied the pulpit of the Methodist church on Sabbath last.

Buy your School supplies and stationery from Follansbee and Co.

A large number of Miramichi young men went west Thursday night on the Harvester's excursion.

We have a quantity of odd ends of paper in pads of hundreds at 10 cents a pound. Just the thing for office scribbling pads.

Notice has been received from Indian Commissioner Carter for the annual election of chief of the Esoground band. The poll will be held on Tuesday next, September 1st.

Sportsmen are beginning to arrive. Three left by yesterday morning's boat for Brasimac beach when they will spend some days among the small feathered game.

The J. R. Snowball & Co's steamer St. George took a large number of young people, members St. Luke's church, Chatham to Bonaventure's island yesterday. It was a pleasant day and doubtless much enjoyed by the picnicers.

The Russian Emperor is loading at Messrs. Ritchie's wharf. She is a trim looking vessel of 240 tons and has only been three years in commission. This is only vessel in port at the present time.

Mr. Chas. Dickson has returned from his vacation which he spent at the beach. He reports having done some great fishing having, with the assistance of his brother, landed sixty eight large bass in one day. (Next Charlie.)

The bk. Charles Bal is having a hard time. While here four of her men deserted and later when two men were shipped at Chatham to replace the deserters, they refused duty and the Captain had to send to St. John for men who are expected to arrive to day when they will join to ship and sail.

Dental Notice.
READ STATEMENT FIRST CLASS TEETH \$10 SET

Dr. Cates, Dentist, owing to the increased business at his home office will be obliged to visit his Newcastle branch office every three months beginning with September next 28th to last, also DECEMBER, MARCH, JULY, and SEPTEMBER, on the same dates. I will make a DISCOUNT OF 20 PER CENT ON ALL DENTAL WORK. Set of teeth \$10.00 etc. Will pay patients to wait for first class dental work that has been tested and proven for the last twenty years on the Miramichi. Long experience and ample proofs warrant this statement. People want value for their money and this opportunity will not be neglected by those who know as I do not feel like leaving my patients for whom I have worked for so long. Above discount it made to pay in part for waiting until I can visit them which will be often enough to give teeth proper attention.

Rev. Dr. Grant of Trinidad will deliver an address on Foreign Missions in St. James Church to-night.

Buy your School supplies and stationery from Follansbee and Co.

Ladies' Dongola Kid Slippers only \$1.00 per pair at McMillan's.

St. Andrew's Church, Sunday next the Rev. W. J. Wilkinson M. A., B. D., rector of Bay du Vin will preach at 11 and 7.

St. James' Sunday school went to Bushville on Friday for their annual picnic.

A young black bear owned by Mr. A. Bell, Derby was purchased by the Linn's show people.

The excursion down river from Redbank on the Redbank on the Rutler on Saturday was fairly well attended. The day was showery.

Mr. Win Murray is painting all the buildings of the D. & J. Ritchie Co. on Castle Street. When complete it will add much to their appearance.

Premier Tweedie took a party down to Church Point on Sunday on his steam yacht, to attend the funeral of the late Mrs. Loggie.

Notwithstanding the many attractions in town last week, there was good interest in the special services conducted by Messrs. Steeves and Deaman in the Baptist church. They are to continue this week.

S. Kerr & Son expect a big rush at the Business College in September. Inquiries and applications are in from near and far, and full preparation has been made for all who come.—Telegraph

The gale on Sunday afternoon was no moderate one, and although lasting only a few minutes blew down fences and trees. It rained in torrents and numerous persons were caught unprotected in their Sunday finery and drenched.

LOST—On Monday, 17th inst., between the Mill Cove and Grenier's livery stable, a purse containing a sum of money. Finder will be rewarded on leaving it at the Advocate Office.

The tea and concert in St. Luke's basement, for the benefit of missions, was a very pleasant affair, and added \$30 to the fund. Miss Crocker of Newcastle and Miss Weldon of Chatham were the soloists, with Miss Lillie Snowball at the piano, and Miss Crocker gave an instrumental solo. Miss Carrie Tait gave a charming recitation.—World.

Mr. Daniel Easty, of Indian Gardens Southside died at his home on Saturday last, aged 69 years. The funeral from his late home on Monday morning at 9 o'clock was largely attended. The pall bearers were James Dunn, James Gillis, James Power, John Johnston, Gilbert White and Geo. Hubbard. Interment was in the R. C. burying ground Redbank.

The deceased leaves a wife and two sons and two daughters to mourn the loss of a kind husband and father.

This Summer we have not had the pleasure of many band concerts partially owing to the lack of lights on the band stand and more directly to the inclemency of the weather. However on Friday evening if the weather proves fine the L. O. L. Band will furnish the following programme,
March, Battleship Oregon
Waltz, One Night in June
Overture, All the Good
March, Hooligan's New Idea, Pie Walk
March, Four King
Cake Walk, Nonpareil,
Section
Good Bye The King.

Manager Bullock condemned the St. Miramichi's whistle. It was so shrill as to frighten all the horses and split the ears of all the people on the wharf. So he changed it for one of the deep bass, frog-in-the-throat, tramp steamship kind, one that came off a steamship, and he and others in the secret watched Capt. Betts, who knew nothing of the change, when he blew the whistle next morning. Capt. Betts, at the first sound of the new tooter, dropped the cord, jumped out on deck looked over the steamer, and then examined the whistle. 'What's the matter, Cap?' asked Mr. Bullock. 'I thought I had got on the wrong boat,' replied Capt. Betts. This whistle can be heard at Chatham when it is blown at Newcastle, and yet it does not sound any piercing to one near at hand. The public will soon learn to recognize it and like it.—World.

Social & Personal

Mr. Hendry Flett and Wm. Flett and family of Boston are visiting their mother Mrs. Wm. Flett of Nelson.

Mrs. John Roy and children of Moncton, who has been visiting friends here, have returned home.

Miss Zela Smith of Waterville, Me., who formerly worked here, was visiting her home at Tetagouche. She returned to Waterville last Friday.

Mrs. Jerome Roy has gone to Moncton to spend a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. D. R. McRae of Campbellton are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. McMurdo.

Miss Flora Harvey who has been spending her vacation at her home has returned to Newton to resume her studies in the hospital there.

Miss Grace Law of St. John is visiting Miss Lina Clark.

Mr. T. F. Quilty of Boston, who has been visiting his brother, Mr. Hugh Quilty, returned home Monday.

Mr. P. J. Bradley of Sussex, was in town Monday.

Misses May and Susie Murphy are visiting their grand father, Mr. J. Doran of Derby.

Misses Rosie and Lucy Doran of Derby who have been visiting Mrs. P. J. Murphy have returned home.

Misses Annie and Jennie Power of Derby who have been visiting friends on the North shore arrived home on Saturday last.

Miss Mary Ingram left Friday for Montreal and Toronto to attend the Millinery openings.

Mr. Murray McAuley of this town made a flying visit to Allison Settlement last Saturday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McLeod of Melburn, Mass., who have been spending a few weeks with their parents at the Union Hotel, expect to leave Thursday for Cape Breton where they will spend a few weeks with Mr. McLeod's relatives, after which they will return to Newcastle to spend the winter.

Misses Maud Menzies and Bessie Somers were in town last Saturday.

Mrs. A. McLean, of Marysville, is visiting her sister, Mr. J. G. Kethro.

Hon. L. J. Tweedie was in town yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Claude Price of Moncton is visiting Mrs. M. H. McMillan.

Mr. Percy Russell left Monday on a business trip to Carleton and other points on the north shore.

Mr. Claude Price of Moncton spent Sunday in town.

Mr. A. E. G. McKenzie has returned to resume his duties as principal of the Markins Academy.

Mrs. Troy has returned home after spending the vacation at Dalhousie.

Mrs. J. B. Kethro has returned home from Marysville.

Misses True and Edith Clarke, Jessie Corbett and Mary Anslow returned yesterday from a pleasant visit to friends at Jacques River.

Mrs. Oliver Williamson and children, who have been visiting her old home, left for Boston yesterday where they will visit Mr. Williamson's brother, Mr. David Capeland.

Miss Richards of Mr. R. N. Wyse's Millinery department left for Montreal and Toronto last Thursday night to select fall and winter goods.

Mr. Clifford Sullivan left yesterday for Boston after spending his vacation at his old home here.

Mr. Theo. Jardine of Campbellton was in town Monday.

Mr. Chas. Johnson of Campbellton spent a couple of days last week in town.

Miss Ruby Falconer is visiting Miss Bessie Parker, Milerton.



Relief from the pains and aches caused by decayed or imperfect teeth, can be had by placing yourself in our hands.

Remember this and call on

Dr. C. B. Mcanus,
Over Creaghan's store. Newcastle

JUST RECEIVED

One car of Redpath's Standard Granulated Sugar in barrels and bags.

Also car of coarse Feeding Flour in barrels and bags.

Five Roses, Jersey Lily, City Queen and Tilton's Pan-dried Oat

Meal, Always in stock.

Sold low to the Trade

P. HENNESSY.

RED BLOOD.

Healthy blood is always a bright red color and its tint is reflected in the face. Pallor means impure or impoverished blood, and this is a condition beset with peril. The healthy hue of the blood is due to the iron it contains. Every deficiency of iron should be promptly supplied.

DALTON'S BEEF IRON and WINE

is the remedy to use. It supplied the form of iron needed. It is taken up without any tax on digestion, and its work is supplemented by the Beef and Wine. It is good to take, and results as gratifying as the taste.

50 AND 75 CENTS.

NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE.

F. R. DALTON, Proprietor,

Between Post Office and Waverley Hotel.

We are selling

The balance of our Trimmings
Hats at greatly reduced prices.

White Pique Skirts at \$1.10, \$1.40 and \$1.75, worth double the money.

In stock, Night Gowns, Corset Covers, Drawers and Underskirts at lowest prices.

MRS. H. A. QUILTY.
THE SARGEANT STORE

School!!!

School will soon reopen. We are prepared for the event with a full line of school books, writing books, drawing books, slates, pencils, crayons and all school requisites.

We will also have the most complete line of scribbles and exercise books ever shown here. We have been making a speciality of these and our efforts have been appreciated.

Send the boys and girls along early and we will fit them out.

During the early part of September we will GIVE AWAY blotters and rulers with copy books, readers etc. Our grocery trade advances small profits and no credit is our motto.

FOLLANSBEE & Co.

Next door to H. Williston & Co.

RELIABLE LADY AGENTS WANTED to take orders for the best custom made dress skirts and walking skirts in Canada. Write quickly.

DOMINION GARMENT CO.
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Sporting Goods.

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RIFLES.

Mausers, Stevens and Hamilton 22 calibre rifles for shot or bullet. Single and Double barreled muzzle and breech loading guns.

THE "DAISY" AIR GUN.

REVOLVERS.

CARTRIDGE BELTS, LOADING SETS, BULLET MOULDS, WINCHESTER, SMITH & WESSON, UNION METALLIC, SNIDER and DOMINION

CARTRIDGES

in SHOT and BULLET, and in ALL CALIBRES and KINDS. B. B. CAPS. LOADED and UNLOADED BRASS and PAPER SHELLS. PRIMERS, GUN CAPS, POWDER, SHOT and WADS.

"3 IN 1" GUN OIL.

HUNTING BOOTS, AXES, BELTS, COATS, SOCKS, SHIRTS, JUMPERS, KNICKERBOCKER PANTS, GLOVES, in short, anything and everything needed to outfit hunting parties.

JOHN FERGUSON,
LOUNSBURY BRICK BLOCK

TELEPHONE 10

Mount Allison Academy

Sackville N. B.

Will reopen Sept. 10th 1903. A thorough education is provided in a christian home. Students prepared for Matriculation into the various colleges of Arts, Medicine, Dentistry etc.

Arrangements are being made for the reception and instruction of younger boys.

Mount Allison Business College

Will also reopen Sept. 10th. A very complete Business Course is provided embracing Book keeping, Business paper, and Practice, Commercial Laws, Joint Stock Companies, Banking Business, Penmanship, Correspondence, Arithmetic, Shorthand, Typewriting etc.

Those completing our Business Course have the privilege of taking in Mount Allison University an advanced course in Finance and Commerce.

JAS. M. PALMER, M. A.

Principal.

Sackville, N. B. Aug. 1st, 1904.—1m.

THE CHEAP CASH STORE.

Trunks and

Valises

A large importation of these just received, all sizes at lowest prices

Boots and

Shoes

We have been lately replenishing our stock in this department and we are now showing unequalled values in Ladies and Gent's

Kid Footwear

JAMES BROWN, Newcastle.

During the Month of August

We will sell the balance of our summer stock of Men's Top Shirts, Underwear, Hosiery etc, at greatly reduced prices.

also

Bargains in

Dress Goods, Ladies' Underwear, Ladies' and Children's Hose, Print, Cretonne etc. Clearing out above lines in order to make room for fall stock.

If you want tea, Try

TIGER TEA

Package Marked TIGER