

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

H. & C. ANSLAW,

Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITORS and PROPRIETORS

Vol. XXXI—No. 27.

Newcastle, Tuesday, March 29, 1898.

Whole No. 1587

PROFESSIONAL

Law & Collection Office.

C. J. Thomson,
BARRISTER AT LAW,
Commissioner Newcastle Civil Court.

Public Building.

Newcastle, N. B.

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

MEMBER ROY. COL. SURG., LONDON, G. B.

Specialist.

DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT

Office: Cor. Waterhouse and Main Streets
Newcastle, Nov. 12, 1894.

TWEDDIE & MITCHELL.

Attorneys, Notaries & Conveyancers.

OFFICES:
Chatham and Newcastle.

Hon. L. J. Tweedie, Q. C.,
Chatham, N. B. C. H. Mitchell, B.C.L.,
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Newcastle, N. B.

Collections promptly made.

A. A. DAVIDSON,

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Newcastle, N. B.

Dr. R. NICHOLSON,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Jan. 1-98.

Dr. F. L. PEDOLIN,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Pleasant Street.

Jan. 1-98. Telephone 15.



IDEAL DENTIST.

Will occupy his

Newcastle Office

From the 28th to 30, or 31st of

every month.

Latest methods used for painless dentistry.

Newest German Local Anesthetic for extracting

teeth painlessly. No dangerous cocaine

methods used. The Electric Cathartic outfit

for painless filling of teeth. No danger—no

pain. Up to date methods.

HOTELS.

ELLIOTT HOUSE.

OPPOSITE MARCONI HALL.

Accommodations for permanent and

transient boarders at reasonable rates.

Excellent table board.

Sample rooms provided. Stables on

premises.

Walter J. Elliott, Newcastle, N.B.

Jan. 1-98.

Clifton House.

Princes and 143 Cornhill Street

ST. JOHN, N. B.

A. N. Peters, Prop'r.

Heated by Steam throughout. Prompt

attention and moderate charges. Telephone

Communication with all parts of the city.

April 6th 1898.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK,

MONCTON, N. B.

GEO. McSWENEY, Proprietor.

QUEEN HOTEL.

J. A. EDWARDS, Prop.

FREDERICTON, N. B.

DAMS HOUSE,

CHATHAM, N. B.

Thomas Flanagan, Proprietor.

Sample Rooms and Livery Stable in connection.

Telephone No. 11.

RIVER VIEW HOTEL,

CHATHAM, N. B.

Peter Archer, Prop.

Telephone No. 15.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

F. W. FLICER,

Manufacturer and Repairer of

FINE AND WORKING HARNESS

Upholstering a Speciality
Mason Building,
Newcastle, N. B.

Shah And Door Factory.

The subscriber is prepared to supply from

his steam factory in Newcastle,

Window shades and frames, Glazed

and Un-glazed,

DOORS AND DOOR FRAMES, MOLDINGS,

Painting and Matching, etc.

Z. C. Niven.

Newcastle Jan. 2, 1898.

F. O. PETERSON,

EMERGHAN TAILOR.

Water Street—Chatham, N. B.

Jan. 12, 1898.

DENNIS DOYLE.

BOARD AND

LIVERY STABLE.

New Harness, New Horses,

Everything to suit the public.

Authorized hackman for the

Waverley Hotel.

Vacuum Oil Co.

THE Oil that lubricates most. Quality not

quantity counts as a lubricant.

GEO. WATT,

Warehouseman, Chatham, N. B.

Boston Office, 45 Purchase St.

KLONDIKE FOR GOLD

BUT

McLEOD'S

IS THE PLACE TO GET

YOUR WINTER CLOTHES.

Over Coats, Reefers and Suits. Our Cloths

are of the best in market. We trim with best

of linings, make them up in the latest styles

and give you a first class fit and let you have

them at a small price. 1200 of our Suits

and Over coats scattered through the town

and country speak for the value we give for

your money. We make ladies Garments as well

as Gentlemen's.

Center Block is the Spot.

Next door to Bank of Nova Scotia.

S. MCLEOD.

Nov. 19th, 1897.

PROVISIONS

CONSISTING OF

Flour, Beef, Pork, Hams,

Bacon, Teas, Sugars, Molasses,

Barley, Peas, Sops, Lard,

Bran and Feed, Rolled Oats

and Standard Oatmeal and

Commel in bbls. and 1/2 bbls.

Ontario and Moncton

Cracked Feed, etc.

Store on Public Wharf.

J. A. RUNDLE.

Newcastle, Jan. 8, 1898.

Wanted at

Clark's Harness Shop

No. 1 Public Wharf, Newcastle,

Customers to purchase Double and Single

Harness, hand made, sold at reasonable prices.

Always in stock—Harness oils, Combs and

Scissors, Horse Blankets, Saddlebags, Whip

Cane, Horse Foot Blocks, Horse Boots, Shawl

Staves and the usual stock kept in Harness

Shop. Repairs promptly executed.

JOHN CLARK.

Newcastle, Aug. 23rd, 1897.

SCHOOL SCRIBBLER

Given Away With Each Bottle

Purchased.

Administrators Notice.

All persons having just claims against the

estate of the late N. R. Mackenzie, late of

Newcastle in the county of Northumberland,

England, are requested to furnish to the

same duly attested by Allan A. Davidson,

of Newcastle, Solicitor and all persons in-

Barkers Prices on Flour:

Geneva (Best Manitoba) \$6.00 a bbl. Joy of Home (Best

Ontario) \$5.25 a bbl. Priarose (very fine) \$5.00 a bbl. Daisy

(good family) \$4.75 a bbl. Jingo (good dark flour) \$3.25.

All the above brands except Jingo in bbls. or half bbls. Buy

now before the advance.

Don't Forget Our Bargains on Second Floor.

Combination Dinner Set 97 pieces only \$6.85 set. Tea set 42 pieces \$1.90

Tea set 44 pieces \$2.10. China Tea Set 44 pieces \$3.90. Toilet set 6 pieces \$1.90

1 Gal. Oil Case 17c. 2 Gal. Oil Case 28c. Large Tin Pan 2 for 35c.

Decorated Cake Box 38c. Brass Hand Lamp complete inc. Suckers Set 7c.

Nickel Alarm Clocks 7c. Fountain Pen 10c. Cora Scrub Brush 5c.

Wash Board 5c.

BARKERS FOR BARGAINS.

Newcastle, Feb. 19th.

Newcastle Bakery.

Call at the Newcastle Bakery

and see the nice lot of Cake in rich Fruit, Pound, Plain, Currants

Citron, Etc. Scotch Cake nicely iced and Ornamented. A nice

assortment of other Cakes, Breads and Buns, usually kept by me.

Also a large lot of choice

CONFECTIONERY.

Dried Fruits, Apples, Oranges, Lemons, Nuts, Grapes, Figs, Dates

Prunes, Onions, Cheese, Butter, Lard, Eggs, Hams and Spices

All kinds of Groceries.

JUST RECEIVED.

Fresh Eggs, Turkeys, Ducks, Geese and Chickens, selling low for

Cash. Wedding Gakes made to order. Give me a Trial.

H. WYSE.

SPRING 1898.

HATS! HATS!! HATS!!!

AT

D. MORRISON'S,

GRANITE HOUSE.

Just Opened and now Ready for Inspection

New Spring Styles

OF

HATS

From English and American

Manufacturers.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

D. MORRISON.

G. A. LOUNSBURY & CO.

Big leave to announce to the public that they have now on Ex-

hibition at their WAREHOUSE, NEWCASTLE,

Sample Carriages

FOR THE Season of 1898,

Consisting of 40 different styles of Concord Wagons, Top Buggies

Jump Seats, Mikado, Phaeton, Democrats and Carts, making the

best assortment to choose from ever offered in the Maritime Provinces

and giving to intending purchasers an opportunity of choosing some-

thing that will just suit them. All are invited to call and inspect

these goods which are justly celebrated for their elegant design,

superior finish and guaranteed durability.

Dress Goods, Linings, Wrapperettes, Prints, Shawls, Jackets,

Capes, Flannelettes, Ginghams, Cottons, Hosiery, Corsets, Blankets,

and Yarns, Men's and Boys' Ulsters, Reefers, Suits, separate Pants,

Underwear, Top Shirts, Cardigan Jackets, Socks, Mitts, Braces,

Neckwear, Etc.

G. A. LOUNSBURY & CO.

Clearance Sale

OF GENERAL DRAPERY GOODS.

The object of this sale is to make room for our Spring goods

which are now arriving daily and to make an effective clearance and

as speedily as possible we will run off every article and yard of goods

at a small advance on the makers' prices. Customers therefore in

need of any of the following lines will do well to get our prices

before purchasing.

MAILER BROS.,

Successor to Mrs. D. Sutherland. Opp P. O.

THE DEAD BLACKSMITH.

'Twas at the flaming forge of life

Our fortunes must be wrought,

Thus on its sounding anvil shaped

Each burning deed and thought.

Langfellow.

The brave young blacksmith lieth cold,

The turf above his brow,

In silent slumber now,

A youth in years, ere manhood's fears

Upon his heart had pressed,

At close of day he passed away,

To his eternal rest.

A father mourns his eldest son,

A mother mourns her joy,

The loving lad whose days are done,

Their bonnie blacksmith boy;

Their children mourn a brother dear,

A friend most fond and true,

Their silent tears, for many years,

Shall fall, dear one, for you.

No more the hammer in his hand,

Or wield the broken chain,

No more the burning iron band

Its fiery shower flings;

No more he'll mend, annual or biennial

Or weld the broken chain,

In realms of light he lives to-night,

Beyond this world of pain.

MICHAEL WHELAN.

General Intelligence

Brynton Notes.

Brynton has been in the background

of late.

Mr. David Brynton has had great

success with his veterinary book.

Miss Agnes Kelly has been visiting her

sister in Chatham.

Mr. Morrell has been busily engaged in

building blocks at the 'trip.'

The tiger has not since appeared in the

vicinity.

Mr. George Cliff, sr., is in poor health.

Much sympathy is felt for Mr. Cliff, as he

is a very popular gentleman.

Master Hudson Cliff had a serious en-

counter with a punchon the other day.

Our paper teacher, Miss May O'Brien,

lives a very secluded life, studying hard.

The new teacher Miss Tweedie, is very

popular.

Mr. Herbert Brynton has gone to the

bush with Mr. Thomas Power.

Upper Nelson.

(Too late for last edition.)

Great excitement was caused Monday

morning by a runaway horse owned by

Mr. McCarty of Chatham.

Messrs. William and Johnnie Doyle

are doing extensive lumber business this

season.

Miss Eliza Clark of Chathamford paid

Mr. and Mrs. George Clark a flying

visit last week.

A large number of our young ladies

The Union Advocate

Established 1867. NEWCASTLE, MICHIGAN, N. B. TUESDAY, March 29, 1898.

Northumberland Societies

MEET AS FOLLOWS: NORTHUMBERLAND LODGE No. 17 A. F. & A. M., in the 1017 rooms on the evening of the second Tuesday of each month at 7:30 o'clock.

COURT MICHIGANI, No. 165 L. O. F. in their rooms, Masonic Hall, on the evening of the fourth Tuesday of each month at 8 o'clock.

COURT HAPPY BIRTHDAY No. 1501. O. F. in Forsters' Hall, Derby, on the 3rd Thursday of each month at 7:30 o'clock.

Notice to Subscribers

We have received several communications asking why receipts for subscriptions have not been sent. In reply we wish you to look at the new method of mailing we are using which gives your name and address up to which your paper is paid.

It Is Doomed

(Special Correspondence to the Advocate.) (OTTAWA, March 28.—The parliamentary bill for the past week includes the following courses: Declaration of the Commons that a resignation is not a resignation; the slaughter of Mr. Charlton's Sunday newspaper bill; the rejection of a better bounty resolution; and the Yukon railway bill in the Senate. On Monday Mr. Marotte of Champlain asked that the case of Mr. Brunson of Richelieu be taken up. Mr. Brunson a few days before had a dispute with Mr. Tarte and Mr. Blair. As a result he made up his mind to quit parliament. The law informed him that he could not resign by sending an attested notice to the Speaker.

Mr. Brunson wrote out his resignation, had it witnessed and sent it to the Speaker through the Commons mail. The Speaker did not open the letter until afternoon and in fact he did not open it at all, but kept it sealed until Mr. Brunson had come and got the letter back. For Mr. Brunson reported, and so did Mr. Tarte and Mr. Blair. They probably told him that if he would take his resignation back, everything would be made right. While the argument was going on Speaker Edger was keeping his mail sealed. The law says that the seal shall be vacant as soon as the notice is delivered to the Speaker, and again it says that it is effective when it is "tendered." In this case the resignation reached the Speaker's hands, but four ministers contended that it was not delivered because the Speaker did not read it. The question was put to vote and the majority accepted the theory that a letter delivered to the Speaker is not delivered, and that a resignation is not a resignation. It therefore happens that Mr. Brunson, who had intended to resign, is still a member of Parliament, is sitting as a member of Parliament.

THE SENATE ON THE YUKON

The Senators were debating the Yukon railway bill the week before. Before the debate the Senators had the privilege of hearing from the Yukon miners through a delegation of three men who had come thousands of miles to appeal on behalf of more than two thousand working men in the Klondike country. The three men of the region of eternal frost begged the Senate not to pass the bill which would divert the hard-earned money of the miners had to endure. "Give us a chance to live," said delegate Livernash. "You are doing a great deal for speculators and much for your contractors. We want to know where the miners come in." He exhibited diagrams to show that the proposed land grant would effectively shut out the working miners from a share of the wealth of the Yukon, and that the whole of the mineral wealth would go to Mackenzie & Mann.

THE PREMIER

A fortnight ago the Minister of Justice informed the Senate that the plebiscite bill would be brought down in a fortnight. It has not appeared yet, and the Premier is non-committal two days ago as to when it would be introduced. Meanwhile the plebiscitarians are a little anxious lest direct taxation should be included in the question submitted. A delegation from the Methodist General Conference headed by Dr. Campen, pleaded with the First Minister on Tuesday. Sir Wilfrid did not refuse his promise to submit the question of prohibition to a simple yes and no vote. He told the Ministers that all matters incident to the plebiscite ought to be included. The delegates regretted that no more had been given on one side they should be on the other. In this connection it may be worth stating that since January 1897, permits have been issued to carry 1,172,202 gallons of liquor from the North West into the Yukon.

NOTES

When Lister's Committee began to investigate the Drummond contract, the Senators suspended the enquiry they had on hand. Afterwards when Mr. Greenfield did not answer questions and Mr. Lister ruled them out, the Senate resumed. Now it is announced that Mr. Greenfield will return and answer all the questions. Meanwhile it is shown that Mr. Blair has made a better bargain with both the Grand Trunk and the Drummond Counties Companies than the one which the Senate threw out last year. The Senators are rather proud of having said that much to the country.

NO SODIUM FOR BUTTER

Part of two days were devoted by the Commons to the resolution of Mr. Reid of Grenville, in favor of a prohibition of one cent per pound to the producer of butter of approved quality for export. He, and those who followed him on the same side gave strong reasons for the policy recommended. They showed that the growth of the cheese trade from Great Britain was approaching its limit. The British people already procure from Canada two-thirds of the cheese they buy from abroad. They procure only three pounds of Canadian butter for each one hundred pounds imported from other countries. Where Canada sends one pound of butter sends five cents.

THE ADVOCATE COINCIDES WITH THE SUN

The Advocate coincides with the Sun's editorial that it was "outrageous" as we have issued such a list for freight rates as went into effect on the Canadian System of railways the first of the present month. However, it must be considered that Mr.

Harris stated to many of the gentlemen with whom he conversed all along the line that the tariff was far from being perfect, and that it would be changed to encourage and promote business and not to discourage and throttle it. In many cases, this might official has fulfilled his promise, especially regarding the manufacturers and large shippers. He has also reduced the minimum price for parcels from thirty-five to the old rate of twenty-five cents. To a certain extent the over-estimating of the weight of live stock has been altered to the same status as before the new document went into operation. Lumber for export will be practically as of old, but the local freight charges for lumber and cordwood are still as high and therefore should be cut as heretofore. Again, it would be more satisfactory from the attitude of fairness and justice if the able traffic manager would condescend to a little more for the farmers and traders and thus make it possible for them to vie with other competitors. No gentleman can better aware of the needs of the North Shore regarding freight rates than the gentlemen whose business and financial interests are located here. They know what they want and are well pleased with what Mr. Harris has done for them. They are now anxiously waiting to see if he will make other modifications before the present rates are permanently established and no doubt an answer will be forthcoming before many months.

FORSTERS SOCIAL

Court Michigani, No. 165, Independent Order of Forsters gave an entertainment and social last Tuesday evening to the members and friends which was largely attended and proved a pronounced success. In the absence of Chief Ranger, John P. Burchill, Charles E. Fish officiated in a manner which deserves special mention. His opening remarks of welcome and good wishes to everybody in the hall. He invited to the entire evening's pleasure, and were thoroughly appreciated.

The first number on the programme was singing by a male quartet, including Charles Dickson, Benjamin Malby, Howard and Thomas Cassidy. This was enjoyed and warmly applauded by the assembled friends.

Mrs. Maggie Elliott then rendered a very excellent effort, whittling the plaudits of everybody in the hall. She was accompanied on the organ by Miss Bertha Elliott.

The violin solo by Miss Jessie Geikie was a most creditable one and so highly praised that she was introduced by some of Arthur Sewell, inimitable, original and talented, then gave a comic song entitled, "Pat Malone Forgot That He Was Dead" which caused the most fun of the evening.

Refreshments were then served by the gentlemen, consisting of sandwiches, cake, tea and coffee. During the partaking of these, general social intercourse, interspersed with lively singing by some of the members made the time take unjot itself.

Mr. Fish then called upon the Rev. P. S. Snow for a speech and the learned gentleman responded in a style which won for him a most cordial demonstration. His words were of a humorous, bright and instructive nature.

The committee which had the management of this successful affair was composed of L. B. McMurdo, chairman, J. G. Kethro and John Clark.

THE NEW BRUNSWICK GAZE, SELICK, LOST IN BOSTON

A good story is told of Philip Selick, who had charge of the since his arrival in Boston. Selick lived in the building, as the moose and other animals had charge of, demanded his constant attention. On account of the restaurant being closed last Sunday, he was obliged to remain, but he was not to be deterred. Although he is right at home in the woods and could find his way through the thicket forest, he is not thoroughly taken to city sights, and did not care to go to a restaurant. Without some geographic assistance. So on Sunday morning he went without his breakfast and waited until Mr. Byrne showed up about noon. He approached Mr. Byrne and said: "Will you kindly direct me to a restaurant? I have had nothing to eat to-day."

"Why, certainly," replied Mr. Byrne: "you go right out of the building on to the avenue and walk toward the city. Take the street which is on the right, cross the bridge, and a short walk will bring you to a nice place where you can get a good square meal at a reasonable price."

Mr. Byrne directed the guide to a well-known restaurant on Dartmouth street, and nothing more was thought about the matter. Selick did not return in a reasonable time, but there was no alarm, and no one thought it necessary to send out a relief expedition to find him, as it was believed that he was looking the city over.

Along in the afternoon, about 3 o'clock, Mr. Byrne, who had to make a call at the South end, met Selick wandering about the city, and was somewhat surprised at meeting him so far from the building.

"Hello, Selick," said Mr. Byrne: "you are just the man I'm looking for. I've been waiting for you, you please come a fresh start. I guess I must have taken the wrong path, as I have been hunting around for that restaurant ever since I left the building."

Mr. Byrne took charge in tow this time, and made a personal conducted tour to the nearest chop house.

NEW BRUNSWICK'S GENTLEMEN HONORED AT BOSTON

Last Wednesday, Lieut. Governor McLean and staff, with the members of the government and of the legislature, called upon Gov. Wolcott at the state house, and were very cordially received. They visited the state legislature, the senate chamber and the different departments in the afternoon. At the invitation of Mayor Cobb, of Newton, they visited that city and were received at that station by the mayor and other city dignitaries. They were driven to the city hall where an informal reception was held, and were then driven around the city, visiting several places of interest. They were afterwards entertained by Mayor Cobb at the city hall, at a splendid banquet. Mayor Cobb presided and the speeches breathed nothing but the warmest sentiments between the United States and England.

Short speeches were made by the following members of the delegation: Lieut. Gov. McLean, Hon. L. J. Tweedie, Hon. A. T. H. Barker, Hon. W. H. Emerson, Hon. R. Knight, Hon. L. P. Ferris and Dr. A. W. Cobb. The part of the city, led by Mayor Cobb, was made by Col. Kingsbury, Rev. W. A. Davis and other visitors from the United States, which were followed by cheers for the Queen by the Newton gentlemen.

The New Brunswickers speak in the kindest terms of the reception accorded them. The Governor and party took luncheon with Mayor Quincy of Boston at the Park-house last Thursday.

Mr. L. P. Kribs, formerly news editor of the Toronto Empire, and once president of the Press Gallery, died on Wednesday in a visit to Ottawa. He was engaged in the work of organization for the plebiscite Campaign in the interest of the opponents of prohibition.

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Those in charge of the recent exhibit at Boston, the Hon. A. T. Dunn, Mr. Edgecombe and Mr. Chestnut of Fredericton, Mr. Robert Armstrong of Newcastle, Mr. H. H. Bray of Campbellton, Mr. E. A. Charters of Sussex, Mr. D. G. Smith of Chatham and several others worked unceasingly and the main object of the exhibit of attracting tourist travel to the province will without doubt be crowned with a well merited success.

FRANCE IS DUE THEM

The crowds who gathered around the N. B. camp in the city as it was called, were deeply impressed with the exhibit of live and stuffed game. And not the least interesting feature of the Sportsmen's show was Mr. Philip Selick, New Brunswicker's well known hunter and guide. Mr. Selick told such wonderful and vivid stories of hunting experiences in New Brunswick, its game, its scenery, its climate, that he was surrounded by a group of interested Americans from the time he made his appearance until he retired. The Boston press made some very flattering comments on hunter Selick and his moose. From a conversation overheard Selick was ready for the gay Yankee youth who, in the event of a moose, asked the hunter if he had ever treed a moose.

"Well, young man," replied Selick, giving the youth a keen glance: "I can see that you have not a very generous forehead, but I did think that you had some few brains, since you belong around here, but you can't tell," with a sad shake of his head.

CHATHAM

The Advocate is for sale at Johnson's Book-Store.

Last Thursday evening, the residence of Mr. William Stewart presented a gay and happy appearance, the occasion being a large party given by the members and friends of the "Big Foot Club." About thirty people were present and tripped the light fantastic to the excellent music of Prof. McDonald's orchestra. At midnight refreshments were served.

The affair came to an end in the wee small hours, everybody expressing themselves as having spent a very enjoyable evening.

At the regular meeting of Northumberland Division, Sons of Temperance last Friday the following officers were elected for the ensuing quarter:—

W. P. A. L. Kerr, W. A. N. Edgar, F. S. J. F. Lobban, T. S. J. B. McKinnon, A. R. S. Miss Libby Woods, Chap.—D. P. MacLaughlin, Con.—Miss Maggie McNaught, A. C.—Miss Lulu Walls, S. G.—J. G. Kethro, O. S.—R. Leggie.

A very interesting meeting was held and a good programme carried out.

CARROLL'S CROSSING TINGS

The Rev. H. Montgomery of Kingsclear, preached at Deakons on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock; at St. John's Church near Carroll's Crossing at 10 o'clock, and in the evening at seven o'clock in St. James church at Upper Ludlow. His sermons were full of able efforts, and large congregations heard him in each place.

We must give our teacher, Miss Bernice Gillis praise for the way she has taught the scholars since she came here. She is well liked.

A pie social and fancy sale was held at Carroll's new hall on Thursday evening last week. It was well conducted by Mr. Oliver Lyons. The fund which was raised will go towards finishing the new Baptist church. Music was ably furnished by Mr. Everett Lyons.

Miss Edith Keys of Carrol's Crossing school is doing excellent work. She is spoken highly of by her scholars and also the people at large.

A very enjoyable evening was spent at Mr. and Mrs. John Donalds last Saturday. All the ladies took baskets with them, well filled with chocolate cake, cranberry tarts and other eatables. While the ladies prepared tea the gentlemen enjoyed themselves in playing games.

A very enjoyable evening was spent at Mr. and Mrs. Walter O'Donnell last Tuesday. Everyone had a good time. Music was furnished by Mr. Thomas McKel of Hayville.

Mrs. Arthur O'Donnell has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Munroe.

The new baby, Howard Lyons, passed away every Monday evening the Chicago Ledger and Saturday Blade.

Earnest O'Donnell and Howard Holmes made a flying visit to Fredericton one day last week.

Miss Lena Spencer of Parkers Ridge has been visiting friends here lately.

There has been a great deal of cord wood, spool wood and pulp wood hauled to the McNamee siding this winter and it has been shipped aboard of the Canada Eastern Railway.

The lumbermen are getting ready for stream driving. This seems to be the order of the day here.

DOUGLASTOWN NOTES

If the weather permits, Thomas McKenzie will finish his contract of hauling laths about the last of this week.

Miss May Donovan and Mr. Engino Connolly spent Saturday and Sunday at Fredericton.

The Catholics are making great preparation for their new church. They have started sewing circles and all kinds of plans to help raise the money.

A lecture in behalf of the Forsters was given at the Hamilton's for a few days.

Mr. McKnight has greatly improved the looks of his horses by shearing them: R. H. Jessiman will shear his, also.

A lecture in behalf of the Forsters was given in the Temperance hall Wednesday night by Judge Wedderburn. A large number was present and were entertained also by vocal and instrumental music.

The walking on the ice must be extra good, as a great deal of it is done especially between Newcastle and Douglastown.

WHEN YOU ARE TIRED

Without extra exertion, languid, dull and listless, your blood is failing to supply to the organs of the body, and the vitality and strength giving properties they require. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures that tired feeling by enriching and purifying the blood. It will give you energy and vigor. Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, biliousness, 25c.

Miss Mary Anslow is visiting relatives in Boston, and will be gone about three weeks.

Social and Personal

Speaker John P. Burchill, who returned from the Sportsmen's Show at Boston last Friday, speaks very highly of New Brunswick's exhibit, and pays a compliment to those who received and entertained our representatives.

John Morriay, Esq., returned home Friday night from his trip to New York, where he was in Boston to attend the funeral of his late brother Dr. W. P. Morriay.

Dennis Doyle arrived home from Greenpoint Wednesday night. He, in company with John Morriay went there to be present at the funeral of the latter's brother, James Robinson, M. P., in town several days last week, attending to some very important business matters. He left for Ottawa Friday night.

James De Witt, popular as ever, is again on the road, representing the new firm known as the Harvey Medicine Company of Montreal.

The Friday Twelve held the regular meeting last week at Miss Ada Pedelin's residence. The usual business and formalities had been discharged, all joined in social intercourse and enjoyment.

H. H. Bray, train despatcher, Campbellton, passed through here Saturday night on his way home from the Sportsmen's show at Boston.

S. M. Palmer, Millville, was at the Elliott House last week.

W. J. Pyne, Chatham, Parry Mills, Amherst, N. S., and Roland Mellich, who are registered at the Elliott House, Martin W. Todd, representing the Todd Milling Company of Galt, Ontario, is in town.

It is with pleasure we note that H. C. Niven, the popular leader of the Orange Band, who met with a severe accident some weeks ago, is able to be around again and attend to his business.

Mrs. Sadler is in town, the guest of Mrs. W. A. Hickson, "Elmhurst." We are pleased to see her smiling face again.

James A. Demers, the alert salesman, left yesterday for Moncton, St. John and other cities.

James A. Rundle, who has been over to England the past few weeks, returned Saturday on a very pleasant and healthful trip. The Advocate welcomes him back again.

W. Jackson, Chatham Head, fell on the crust back of his house last Friday, and dislocated his right shoulder. He is getting along all right under the skillful care of Dr. Pedelin.

Mr. Joseph J. Savoy who left the town for Klondike a few weeks since has written to several of his friends from Vancouver. He seems well pleased with his success thus far and also with the prospect for the future. He left Vancouver for Skagway on the 19th instant and from thence will journey to the Gold Region by way of Lake Bennett and 30 Mile Lake.

Dr. W. I. Cates is in town on his usual monthly trip and will remain until the evening of the 31st inst.

George Gilbert, Bathurst, was in town two days last week.

F. Sweetman, Montreal, S. A. Woodford, Detroit, H. Fairweather, St. John, Fred M. Tennant, St. John, Frank B. Street, Montreal, A. McKinnon, Amherst, W. Rankine, St. John, James Dorr, Toronto, J. Patterson, Montreal, G. F. Reese, St. John, E. Massey, Fredericton, G. A. Finlay, Montreal and A. R. Melrose, St. John were registered at the Waverley last Wednesday and Thursday.

Arthur DeForest, jolly and cordial as ever, was here and in Chatham three days last week.

F. C. Role, Moncton, passed Friday here.

H. H. Mortimer, Montreal, Charles Achard, Halifax, A. Cameron, Montreal, and G. A. Troop, St. John were in town Friday.

Mrs. Bishop and daughter Edith of Bathurst, who have been visiting Mrs. William Park last two weeks returned home Saturday.

Samuel Bishop, Bathurst, is in town on a brief visit.

H. F. Coombs, St. John, A. N. Gunn, Moncton, W. P. B. Brennan, Chatham and James DeWitt, Montreal, were registered at the Commercial last Thursday.

William Ramsay, Cassilis, A. Ramsay, South Esk, A. Mullin and Robert Johnson, Red Bank, were at the Commercial Friday.

George Palmer came over from Chatham last Friday and passed the day here.

James McKinnon, Little Bartibogue, was in town Saturday.

M. McMahon, of Little Bartibogue called at this office yesterday.

William Deuchars, Chatham, was here on Saturday.

Peter Arthur and George Palmer, Chatham and Thomas Thornton, Moncton were at the Commercial Saturday.

George Parker, Derby and H. F. Thompson, Moncton were in town yesterday.

James Dickson, who has been in Bathurst studying dentistry, returned here last Friday and remained with his brother Charles Dickson until yesterday when he went to Chatham, where he will continue his studies with Dr. G. J. Sprague.

E. W. Scott, St. John, A. W. Hargrave, Toronto, E. W. Jones, St. John, W. F. Copp, St. John, H. H. Esquibel, Montreal, C. E. Raven, St. John and I. S. Thomson, Toronto were registered at the Waverley Saturday.

Hon. L. J. Tweedie returned from Boston last Friday and his opinion that the Sportsmen's Exhibition would prove of the most inestimable means for the building up of New Brunswick, was expressed in no uncertain words. The Provincial Secretary was in town yesterday and called on some of his friends.

E. C. Merritt walked from Miller's Falls, Chatham to the Steamboat wharf Newcastle in just one hour Tuesday morning.

Miss Blanche Quigley, who has been visiting the Misses Quigley for the past three months, left for her home Stintala, N. W. T. on Monday last.

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Local Pickups
-Export-Entry forms for sale at the Advocate office.

-We have about a half ton of old type metal, suitable for a small family and will sell cheap. Apply at the Advocate office.

-If any of the readers of the Advocate have or know of any house conveniently located, suitable for a small family and want to let it to a good tenant, please inform this office.

-It is economy to profit by the experience of others. Thousands have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, why not you?

-Daniel Sullivan lost a sled, upon which were five barrels of beef, last Friday afternoon, while driving on the ice opposite W. A. Hickey's mill wharf. By quick action he cut the harness and rescued the horse, but the sled went through the ice before he could save it. One barrel of beef was fished out later in the day.

-Frank Jarline, Indanawha, has an extraordinary large egg which is the product of one of his hens. It is seven and one-half inches in circumference the long way and six inches the other, and weighs four ounces.

-The Advocate may be purchased at the Newcastle Book Store.

-"No Surrender" Orange Lodge, No. 47 will give a grand social and entertainment this evening, an account of which will appear in the next Advocate.

-The ice is melting very fast and it is not safe for travelling.

-Tenders for repairing the lightsip "Jennie" in accordance with the specifications which may be found suspended in the Post-Office will be received up to the first day of April, at the agency of the Department of Marine and Fisheries at St. John. The tenders will include caulking, scraping, painting and labor. The list is authorized and signed by F. J. Harding.

-Evangelical services will again be held every evening this week except Saturday in the Methodist church. The Rev. Mr. Moore will be the principal speaker, assisted by the Rev. John Clark and all the people are cordially invited to be present.

-The Miranichi Telephone Exchange has added to its office here a new improved Standard Bell switch board, constructed for fifty subscribers. It is neat, simple, durable, and occupies very little space and for efficiency cannot be surpassed. The need for the telephone is becoming more and more apparent and our local exchange is not behind the needs, but right up to date, and intends to give its subscribers, everything in the latest improvements. A business or professional man cannot afford to get along without a telephone.

-The Ladies of St. Andrew's Guild are preparing for a sale to be held after Easter. Further particulars will appear in the Advocate next week.

-The Board of Trade meeting next Monday night, April 4. Be present at an important business will be transacted.

-If it had not been for the life saving ability and cool headliness of Deputy Sheriff Irving yesterday afternoon, a horse would have met a watery grave. He was most successful with catching the horse with a pole than if he had been trying to pull out lass.

Glochester County.
A new Orange Hall was dedicated at New Bandon, Gloucester county, last Wednesday evening. A large number of guests from Bathurst and other places were present. The dedication services were conducted by Grand Treasurer P. E. Heine, assisted by Deputy Grand Chaplain Rev. A. P. Thomson. In the evening supper was served, after which a number of speeches were made. The hall is large and commodious and well adapted for the purpose intended.

Married.
At the Methodist Parsonage, Newcastle, by the Rev. John A. Clark, March 25th, J. W. LAWRENCE, of Newfoundland and Miss MARTHA McDONALD, of Newcastle, N. B.

Died.
At Newcastle, March 28th, WILLIAM MANN, aged 75 years.
Funeral Wednesday 10 o'clock.
(Halifax papers please copy.)

Correspondence.
Editor of Union Advocate:
DEAR SIR: Will you kindly permit me space in your esteemed journal to pay a small tribute to Mr. J. L. Stewart. There is probably no man within the

FLOUR AND PROVISIONS.
I have secured control of a few of the leading Brands of Canadian and Manitoba

FLOUR.
They are in stock and to arrive
300 BBLs GOLDIE'S GILT EDGE.
300 " CAMPBELL'S SUNBEAM.
450 " CHERRY'S JERRY'S LILY.
150 " CAMPBELL'S QUEEN CITY.
125 " MANITOBA HARD WHEAT FLOUR.

Oatmeal, Pot Barley, Hand Picked Beans, P. E. I. Oats. Pressed Hay, Dry Codfish, Cornmeal, Monoton Heavy Feed, Liverpool Salt, Rolled Butter and Sunlight Soap.

Tea in Chests TEA TEA and Caddies.
Armour's Clear Pork and Plate Beef, American Heavy Light Oil. A full line of McDonald's

TOBACCOS.
Porto Rico Molasses in Casks and Bbls. Granulated and Yellow Sugars.
Intending Purchasers will find it to their interest to call at my store as I have recently cut my prices down to the lowest lining profits. The goods above enumerated are guaranteed to give satisfaction.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
P. HENNESSY.
Newcastle, Jan. 12, 1898.

Can't
This is the complaint of thousands at this season. Eat

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the best - in fact the One True Blood Purifier - in the best after-noon - Hood's Pills - pills, and digestion.

BICYCLES.
Our samples are now in.

Prices range from \$40 to \$80.

If interested, call or write for catalogues. A complete assortment of sundries also on hand Price list on application.

Wheels cleaned, repaired and fitted up.

H. WILLISTON & Co., JEWELLERS.
Newcastle, March 29, 1898.

To the Editor of Union Advocate:
DEAR SIR: - Having noticed a communication in the World of the 17th March, signed "Fisherman," not at all complimentary to "Fisherman," your correspondent having heard a number of the fishermen denounce the said effusion as unjust and void of truth in every particular and a old fisherman and in justice to Overseer John Robinson Jr., I beg leave through the medium of your able journal, to avail myself of this earliest opportunity of presenting some facts for "Fisherman" and the public to consider.

Let us examine the facts of the case: "Fisherman" complains that the first run of salmon last season was slaughtered. Do I understand "Fisherman" to blame Overseer John Robinson for this? The present Overseer cannot be held responsible as he had no jurisdiction over the territory at the time of the slaughter. I received authority to act until the month of August, some eight weeks after the slaughter complained of had been committed. Were "Fisherman's" knowledge as professional as his ignorance he would not have written the article. He points to any neglect of duty on the part of Robinson and his most efficient assistants since their appointment? If memory serves me right, did not Robinson, shortly after his appointment, as a fisherman, by (Guardian Kingston, destroy salmon smoke house on a territory of the North Esk river? And this notwithstanding the fact that North Esk poachers were stationed along the route to warn the outlaws of the officers approach. "Fisherman" please try and be honest.

"Fisherman" would like to know how Overseer Robinson gained his knowledge of the river. I don't know. But, judging from the large number of nets captured by the Overseer and his Wardens, he seems to have a better knowledge of the river than his predecessor. Question, has he hurt your coxus Mr. "Fisherman"?

"Fisherman" also complains that "gill-net" fishing was carried on to such an extent that the fishermen were compelled to take the law in their own hands. Now "Fisherman," do not exaggerate or give the public any cause to doubt your veracity, as many people do your motive in attacking an efficient and faithful officer. In your haste to make a point against the Overseer, you rush into print and make statements with a reckless border of despair. As a fisherman I know the facts of the case and I will say, "Fisherman," saying now passed into a proverb, "that 'gill-nets' when set by the expert and 'practiced hand' of a North Esk poacher, 'would deceive experienced fishermen.'"

In this case it is proved true. Some fishermen cutting holes in the ice to lay lawful calling, when completed put down their nets and in turning them around the bows became entangled in some "gill-nets," which were brought to the surface and destroyed. The discovery was made accidental and not by design. Had they known the nets were there, no doubt said fishermen would have gone to some other locality to fish. The means kind of a lie is shall one. Don't be mean Mr. "Fisherman."

"Fisherman" wants to know where the protection is that was promised them if the Liberals came into power. How true "None are so blind as those that will not see." Has not this promise been most

faithfully kept by the invasion of that graveyard of "stripped bass, known as the North channel and Hill's flats, seemingly consecrated for the sole use of North Esk poachers? Said poachers hold up their innumerable bands in holy horror as it is desecrated by the unmanly footstep of a non-resident Overseer; even when he is accompanied by efficient North Esk Wardens.

"Fisherman" pleads for a resident overseer by "special right or privilege" does he expect to obtain so important an appointment for North Esk. Is it on the ground that said parish contributes most largely to the bass revenue? Then, on the same grounds, the fishermen of South West, Nelson and Newcastle, could come in among us and put forth equally as strong a claim. Is it on the ground of better protection? If so, past experience is against "Fisherman." And Mr. Robinson is the right man in the right place. As I and many more fishermen and residents of the North Esk can testify by his presence on the ice day and night. As a resident of Newcastle, in close proximity to the close season of 1896, when Mr. Ford's law was in force, I can testify that he was seen to take between 60 and 70 large bass in a single night? Yet he was only one of the many who carried on this revolting business in our midst, and all this in the presence of a resident Overseer. No doubt Mr. "Fisherman" in your political wanderings around the county, you have heard of the "hand writing on the wall." In this connection let me say that residents of North Esk as fishery overseers have been weighed in the balance and found wanting. I regret to have to admit it, but we must.

Poor "Fisherman," I sympathize (?) with you in your sad, and unappreciated office. You feel keenly in the matter and in your conceit you have the impudence to threaten the present Government with your powerful (?) influence and the noble twenty-six of a majority which you claim for a Liberal candidate. Both the Government and all concerned will laugh at your foolish babblings which sound more like the vapourings of a verulent school-boy than an aspirant for Government post. As a fisherman of thirty years experience and not as a personal friend of Overseer Robinson, I pen these lines. I like fair play and the present Minister of Marine and Fisheries is to be congratulated on the selection of Overseer Robinson and Warden Hogan, Jardine and Clouston, who perform their duties in a fearless and impartial manner. The fishermen will support their permanent appointment.

As a defender of fishermen's rights, I would like to know from "Fisherman" about the fate of that petition recently circulated in our community, demanding the dismissal of Mr. Robinson. What was the result of the effort to get the eminent person who carried it around for signatures? He must have presented an imposing appearance seated behind that peer as he sped onward on his mission of mercy. How the wind must have brought tears to his eyes and his face must have been red with indignation as he viewed into a waste basket which stands in the sanctum sanctorum of the Minister of Marine and Fisheries at Ottawa. My advice to "Fisherman" is to stand along the route to warn the outlaws of the officers approach. "Fisherman" please try and be honest.

Thanking you Mr. Editor for your valuable space.

I AM, DANIELS.

POST-MISTRESS IN TOILS.
Indignation and Dyspepsia had made Her Prisoner - Two Years of Distress Thru a Journey to New Jersey Because South American Nerve Cure Her Sufferings.

My dear friend, I am writing you this letter to tell you of my own experience with the South American Nerve Cure. I was a prisoner in my own home for two years, suffering from a disease which no doctor could cure. I was so weak and nervous that I could not do anything. I was so miserable that I thought of nothing but death. I was so lonely that I thought of nothing but my own sufferings. I was so tired that I could not get up in the morning. I was so nervous that I could not sleep. I was so weak that I could not walk. I was so miserable that I thought of nothing but death. I was so lonely that I thought of nothing but my own sufferings. I was so tired that I could not get up in the morning. I was so nervous that I could not sleep. I was so weak that I could not walk. I was so miserable that I thought of nothing but death. I was so lonely that I thought of nothing but my own sufferings. I was so tired that I could not get up in the morning. I was so nervous that I could not sleep. 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We have contracted for a large number of Bicycles at a very fine Spot Cash price, and we are going to give the public the benefit of it to assist us in increasing the out-put of "Welcome Soap."

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For an 1898 Stylish first class guaranteed Wheel, that has been thoroughly tested and highly recommended by disinterested experts.

There is nothing better of its kind than "Welcome" Soap. The "Welcome" Bicycle will be found equally reliable and satisfactory.

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YOU CAN GET As much for a dollar at STABLES' CHEAP STORE as you can in get any place.

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Steam Engines and Boilers, Mill Machinery of all kinds; Steamers of any size constructed and furnished, complete.

GANG ROGERS, SINGLE and LATHE MACHINES, CASTINGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

Iron Pipe, Valves and Fitting of all Kinds.

Designs, Plans and Estimates on Application.

TAILORING

Carrying on the Tailoring of the old stand over Messrs. Sutherland and

GOOD STYLE

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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TRADE MARKS DESIGNS

Tuning and Repairing.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Newcastle Drug Store.

JUST RECEIVED

At the Newcastle Drug Store a large stock of Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Sponges, Shoulder Braces and Soap.

Street's Worm Syrup is a pleasant, reliable remedy for worms, large bottles 25 cents.

Newcastle Drug Store.

E. LEE STREET.

Prop. Newcastle, Jan. 12th, 1898.

Miscellaneous.

'John! John!' exclaimed Mrs. Perkins, 'wake up! I hear a burglar down stairs.'

Mr. Perkins jumped up, hurriedly put on his trousers and slippers and rushed from the room.

'John! John! Where are you, John?' 'Here I am, Mr. Perkins answered.

'What on earth are you doing up in the attic?' Mrs. Perkins asked.

'Confound it!' replied Mr. Perkins, 'Didn't you say he was down stairs?'

Port Mulgrave, June 5, 1897. C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

DEAR SIRS,—MINARD'S LINIMENT is my remedy for colds, etc. It is the best liniment I have ever used.

MRS. JOSIAH HART.

A QUIET GAME.

Tommy—Can we play at keeping store in here, mamma?

Mamma, who has a headache—Yes, but you must be very quiet.

Tommy—All right, my pretties we don't advertise.

MINARD'S LINIMENT cures Colds, etc.

'Charmed to meet you again, Miss Green.'

'You forget, I think, my name's Brown.'

'Awfully sorry, but I'm a bit color blind.'

MINARD'S LINIMENT Cures Diphtheria.

Mr. Boren—Can you suggest anything, Miss Cutting, that might tend toward the improvement of my conversation?

Miss Cutting—You might try occasional silence.

MINARD'S LINIMENT cures Distemper.

Mrs. Potter—What were poor Mr. Dunsaway's last words?

Dr. Potter—He didn't have any; his wife was with him.

MINARD'S LINIMENT cures Garget in Cows.

Hewitt—Does your wife miss you when you are away?

Jewett—She misses me when I am at home.

Hewitt—What do you mean?

Jewett—She can't throw a cup straight.

MADE ME A MAN

AXAX TABLETS POSITIVELY CURE

Selected Literature.

JOE'S WIFE.

By Grace Winthrop.

Dr. Ford was driving home in the twilight after a hard day's work, tired, and anxious as to the result of an important surgical operation performed that morning.

'My mother,' he said, 'always had mince-pie at this season.'

'This was the last straw; and his wife, unusually sensitive to straws to-night, could bear no more.'

'It is a pity you ever left your mother,' she said bitterly.

'I think so too,' he responded, pushing his chair back.

His wife hesitated a moment whether to run around the table and burst into tears upon her husband's shoulder or to rush upstairs and have a good cry by baby's side.

She decided upon the latter course and, with quivering lip, left the room, and shut herself up in the nursery, where the fire was dying on the hearth and the baby breathing softly in strange contrast to her overwrought condition.

'Well, it was provoking. Women always must cry and fly into a passion about trifles.'

But her husband, even as he thought these words, began to feel repentant. He remembered the teething baby, and the long day at home alone. In another moment he would have followed his wife upstairs, and with kisses and kind words, make amends for the pains he had given her.

But the door-bell rang, and a summons to visit a sick man at some distance away sent him at once out into the wet night. And all domestic grievance were forgotten before he had driven two blocks.

'He has been fretful all day with his teeth; and I have not had a chance to change my dress even, was the answer.'

A wailing cry from the nursery sent the voice hurrying thither; and the doctor, with some words not quite audible, proceeded to light the gas and take off his damp overcoat.

The house was cold; the parlor had evidently been arranged by Hibernian hands; an odor of something burning stole in from the kitchen regions. A pleasant reception, truly, for a man after a long day's work!

He ran upstairs with no gentle footsteps. His wife sat by the nursery fire; her face wore a weary expression, and she had on the same blue gown which she had donned for breakfast. The baby, at length, slept in her arms. She held up a warning finger as her husband came blundering in, but already baby's light slumber had been disturbed; and the process of soothing and singing had to be all repeated for the fiftieth time.

It seemed to the young mother as if her patience could hold out no longer. It was provoking to have the little one startled from his uneasy dreams again. She knew Bridget would spoil the dinner. She had been trying all day to get downstairs to make the house pleasant with a magic touch here and there. She longed to get into a fresh gown and brush her hair; but there had been no chance for her to do one of these things. Nurse was away with a sick sister; and babies always demand more from their mamma than from any one else. They are tyrannical little darlings, and know and seize every opportunity to prove their power over the anxious, half-ignorant young mothers who are happy, after all, to be slaves in such a sweet service.

When, at last, the dinner bell rang, Mrs. Ford laid baby gently in his crib, sound asleep this time, warm and lovely in his utter repose. She gave a hurried dab at her way looks, caught up a fresh handkerchief, and ran down to join her husband, who sat at the table, a decidedly crook look upon his fine face. He barely tasted the soup, then pushed it away in disgust.

'Burned?' asked his wife.

'Of course. Can't you smell it all over the house? Why don't you look after Bridget a little?'

'Why, John, I have hardly been downstairs to-day.'

'Where's Hannah?'

'She went to her sister's last night.'

'Oh! yes, I forgot. What's this? Cold corn beef? Really, Elinoor, have you nothing else?'

'Would you like an omelet, John?'

'No. A beefsteak, if there is one in the house.'

Mrs. Ford rose herself and went into the kitchen. The girl, of course, had just filled up the range with fresh coal; so there was nothing to be done but to make the best of the cold meat, potatoes and macaroni, followed by a dessert of apple pudding and cheese.

Dr. Ford found fault with the potatoes, and said he was tired of macaroni, the bread was dry, the butter not perfect. As to the pudding:

'My mother,' he said, 'always had mince-pie at this season.'

This was the last straw; and his wife, unusually sensitive to straws to-night, could bear no more.

'It is a pity you ever left your mother,' she said bitterly.

'I think so too,' he responded, pushing his chair back.

His wife hesitated a moment whether to run around the table and burst into tears upon her husband's shoulder or to rush upstairs and have a good cry by baby's side.

She decided upon the latter course and, with quivering lip, left the room, and shut herself up in the nursery, where the fire was dying on the hearth and the baby breathing softly in strange contrast to her overwrought condition.

'Well, it was provoking. Women always must cry and fly into a passion about trifles.'

But her husband, even as he thought these words, began to feel repentant. He remembered the teething baby, and the long day at home alone. In another moment he would have followed his wife upstairs, and with kisses and kind words, make amends for the pains he had given her.

But the door-bell rang, and a summons to visit a sick man at some distance away sent him at once out into the wet night. And all domestic grievance were forgotten before he had driven two blocks.

Many persons cannot take plain cod-liver oil.

They cannot digest it. It upsets the stomach.

Knowing these things, we have digested the oil in Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites; that is, we have broken it up into little globules, or droplets.

We use machinery to do the work of the digestive organs, and you obtain the good effects of the digested oil at once. That is why you can take Scott's Emulsion.

Too serious a condition to neglect.

A Guelph harness maker tells how he was cured.

Mr. Wm. Dyson, the well known harness and harness maker of Guelph, Ont., makes the following statement: "I heartily re-

commend Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills to anyone suffering from nervousness and heart trouble. They are a scientific medicine for such complaints. For a long time I was afflicted with nervousness and pain in my heart, which was especially severe at night, often destroying my rest. These pills cured me and invigorated my nervous system which is now strong and healthy. They restored restful sleep besides removing the distressing heart pains which formerly gave me so much anxiety and trouble."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills 50 cts. a box for \$1.25, sold by druggists or sent by mail. T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, Ont.

Laxa-Liver Pills cure Constipation.

The patient lived in a squalid part of the town down by the river. The darkness seemed deeper in this poor neighborhood, the rain more soaking, and the wind keener.

The river swept sullenly by, a black, swollen tide reflecting the flaring lights on the bridge.

But the doctor minded this discomfort very little. He was in love with his profession, ardent and young. Besides, the despised dinner had given him new courage to go forth into the fight with pain and death.

He entered the room of the low house to which he had been directed with a face quite free from impatience. A woman opened the door for him—a lean miserable creature, with pale eyes void of expression. Her thin hair straggled over her neck; her calico dress hung limp and dragged from her sharp shoulders. She started at the doctor as he entered, and he could see that there were tears in her child-like eyes.

'Joe's sick,' she said, slowly, still gazing into his face.

'What's the matter?'

'He—he's goin' ter die, may be, she faltered, piteously.

'Oh! I hope not,' was the hearty reply.

'Joe's sick,' she repeated in a whisper and shaking her head.

'Who's come?' exclaimed a voice from the bed in one corner of the room. 'Nelly, girl, who are you talkin' with?'

'It's Dr. Ford, whom you sent for,' said the doctor, approaching the bed.

One candle in a tin candlestick lighted dimly the untidy, comfortable-looking of the bed.

'Oh! the doctor,' said he, with feverish eyes staring from under shaggy brows.

'How long have you been ill?' asked the physician, sitting down on a rickety chair. 'It's a week since I give up,' answered the sick man, 'but I've been feeling bad a long time back.'

Dr. Ford placed his little thermometer under the patient's tongue, and waited silently.

'Joe's sick,' moaned the girl peering out of the shadows.

The sufferer seemed to be irritated by the repetition of these words, and made an impatient gesture; but, as he did so, glanced pitifully towards the slouching figure.

'What you most need is good nursing,' said the doctor, after examining the thermometer.

The man's face darkened. The woman moved away and hovered aimlessly over the stove.

'She's my wife,' said the sick man, hoarsely. 'I know she ain't quite like other folks. But she's peaceable and good, not bold and noisy like the other women. I pitied her first off; then I got kind of fond of her. And she—'

His wife had crept to the bedside, and stood there with her vacant, troubled face, fumbling with helpless looking hands at the pillows.

'Joe,' she said, 'Joe,' much as a mother might speak her baby's name.

'She can do nothing for me, nor for herself,' whispered the man, as he clasped feebly one of the fluttering hands in his.

'I can earn good wages when I'm well,' he went on, 'and I did the cooking and kept the house tidy then. But now everything's going wrong. She spoils all the victuals, but she don't mean to. She can't help it.'

At this moment something on the stove boiled over with a loud hiss, and filled the room with the odor of scorching milk.

The girl stared, then moved slowly towards the ruined mess.

'Don't burn yourself, Nelly,' he called out gently, as if to a little child.

She turned bewildered with the sauceman in her hand, the tears overflowing at last.

'Never mind, my girl, throw it away. Don't cry. We can get plenty more.'

'You see, doctor,' he said, in his hoarse voice, 'I can't speak rough to her. She's my wife, you know. The doctor sat with bent head, speechless.'

'I'll send you a nurse, my man,' he said, after a pause, rising. 'What you need is good care. I'll come again to-morrow.' And, with a low bow to man and wife, now clinging together, hand in hand, the doctor said 'Good night,' and disappeared.

'Thank you, sir,' called out the sick man.

The girl only stared and wiped with one thin hand the last tear from her eyelashes.

Two hours later a capable, kind-hearted woman was installed as nurse in the little home by the river. She brought with her food in abundance and comforts of all kinds. Dr. Ford drove slowly homeward. Though late, a bright fire shone from the parlor window as he stopped. The glow of a wood fire illuminated the room as he entered.

But no one came to meet him. His wife sat in her low rocker fast asleep. The lamp flung a calm radiance over her bronze-brown hair and delicate cheek as she slept with her head drooping against the crimson back of the chair. Her sweet, childlike expression, with a touch of pathos in the lips, and her hands lay loosely clasped in the lap of her dainty gown of soft dove color.

Near the fire stood a white draped table holding a tempting little repast, carefully arranged.

From a slender glass in the midst hung one deep red rose. The doctor knew she had cut it for him from her favorite plant. Beneath it, on a pretty plate reposed the flakiest, most delectable-looking of pies.

Dr. Ford stooped and kissed his wife's fair cheek reverently. She stirred, then opened her large eyes slowly.

'Oh! you have come. I am sorry I was not awake to meet you. But here's a mince pie, dear. I sent over to your mother for one.'

'Hang the pie!' cried John Ford. 'Elinoor, I'm a brute.'

'Oh, no, dear, only a man, instead of an archangel, as I once firmly believed you to be. Like my mother, how do you like my dress?'

'It's divine; bombazine, I suppose. You're an angel, Elinoor. But, dearest, come here and sit by me. I've just been to see a gentleman. I want to tell you all about it.'

A young man once advised me to advocate pure moral suasion. At a meeting with this young man was present I said to the audience, pointing to him: "Some say we ought to advocate moral suasion exclusively. Now I will give you a fact. Thirteen miles from this place lived a woman who was a good wife, a good mother, a good woman." I then related her story as she told it.

'My husband is a drunk; I have worked, and hoped, and prayed, but I almost gave up in despair. He went away and was gone ten days. He came back ill with the

'Get out of this,' said he, 'away with you. This is no place for a woman; clear out.'

'But I don't want you to sell him any more drink.'

'Get out, will you? If you want a woman, I would knock you into the street.'

'But, Mr. Leonard, please don't sell my husband any more drink.'

'Mind your own business, I say.'

'But my husband's business is mine, she pleaded.

'Get out! If you don't I will put you out.'

'I ran out and the man was very angry. Three days after, a neighbor came in and said, "Mrs. Tuttle, your Ned's just been sent out of Leonard's shop so drunk that he can hardly stand."

'What! my child, who is only ten years old?'

'Yes.'

The child was picked up in the street and brought home, and it was four days before he got about again. I then went into Leonard's shop and said: "You gave my boy, Ned, drink."

'Get out of this, I tell you,' said the man.

'I said, "I don't want you to give my boy drink any more. You have ruined my husband; for God's sake spare my child, and I went

Bad Blood Will Out.

Can't help but come to the surface in the form of Ulcers, Sores, Boils, Pimples and Rashes of one kind and another. Especially in this in the SPRING. At this time of the year the blood needs purifying, the System needs cleansing. Nothing will do it with such perfect success as

B. B. B.

Jessie Johnston Rockwood, Ont., writes:

'I had boils very bad and a friend advised me to try Burdock Blood Bitters, so I got a bottle. The effect was wonderful—the boils began to disappear, and before the bottle was done I was totally cured. As an efficient and rapid cure for Impure Blood, B. B. B. cannot be equalled.'

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