

Mrs. John M. Doe, 418 S. Maple Street,
Waco, 60,000,000 Centigrade Acres
Mentally... ..

Mr. McDougall said that he himself had traced along the eastern base of the Rockies 500 miles long and 200 miles wide one great bed of rich anthracite and bituminous coal, or, in other words, 100,000 square miles of it. He had heard that China had the largest coalbeds in the world, but his own observations had led him

MAN.

Yet on the Tenton monarch's hands
The hair grows as on his who stands
Beside the gate and begs a crust!
The veins within his palm who vaunts
The richness of his blood are c'en
As th' of his who begs a crust who haunts
The gloomy depths! The mean,
Untutored Eskimo may show
The same curve in his little toe
That he has who as prince is hailed!
Yet say you meanly are repelled
By those who have the right to rule
They brag of blood and boast of race;
Tribe scoffs at tribe, clan wars with clan,
As if the yellow Mongol's face
Were not the visage of a man,
As if the state-line were heaven-made things,
As if God's favor shone within
The color of a patch of skin
That may be plucked, though a king's.

WILL WEAR IT AT CORONATION.

**Presentation of a Diamond Tiara to Lady
Laurier at Ottawa.**

The Speaker and Mrs. Power gave a large dinner party on the night of this presentation to Lady Laurier, and among their guests were Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier, Hon. G. A. and Mrs. Cox of Toronto, Hon. Robert and Mrs. Mackay of Montreal, Sir William and Lady Pimston of Montreal.

How do you feel about...

J. J. Hill, the railway man of millions, who was born at Guelph, Ont., projector of immensities, takes hours every day to read a good book, and rests as he reads. His time is worth about \$10 a minute, but some of us who have a weekly salary summed up in one figure think we can do nothing to rest ourselves unless we have the price. We may not be able to riggle the globe, we may not have a million or a cent, but there are many

OLDEST SEAT OF LEARNING.

In 1201 the University numbered 500 students, 100 of whom were "bols," says an old English writer, "among these a company of varlets who pretended to be scholars shuffled themselves in, and did act much villainy, by thieving, gauging, etc." The University is made up of a number of separate corporations, or colleges. These colleges owe their origin to the bequests by benevolent persons and some of them are of ancient date, notably University (1219), Balliol (1263), and Merton (1270). Richard III. did much for Oxford, and granted the University many privileges.

Twenty-one colleges and six halls now compose the University, and about 13,000 members are on the books. Of these, about 3,500 are resident graduates. The income from endowments of the various colleges amounts to a little more than \$1,000,000. The highest officer in the University is the Chancellor. He is elected by the members and holds office for life.

A student, to enter any of the colleges, must have some knowledge of the classics and mathematics. To get a degree a student must reside at least twelve continuous terms at the University. The study of ancient literature, history and philosophy is largely encouraged at Oxford. There are also schools in modern history, civil law and theology. Mathematics, natural science, etc., have each their schools.

Attached to each college are fellowships and scholarships, awarded in most cases by open competition. In most colleges the fellowships are held by young men, and the holder remains unmarried. The value of the scholarships is about \$400 or \$500 a year, tenable for five years. The University year is divided into four terms — Michaelmas, Hilary, Easter and Trinity. The intervals between the terms are long, such as the exception of the long vacation, which lasts from the first or second week in June until October 10.

Oxford is sixty-three miles by rail from London, and lies northwest of London. It is a city of 100,000, is exceedingly rich in beautiful buildings, and is the most famous institution of learning in the world.

NEWFOUNDLAND TEMPERATE.

Trade Increase—Prosperity Attributed to Increasing Exports of the Province

A clear evidence of the steady economic progress of New-
foundland is afforded by the gradual
enlargement of the trade since
the opening of the century, the
resulting stagnation of 1895. For
the fiscal year 1896-7 the imports
were \$5,929,000, and for 1900-1
\$10,000,000, an increase of 68
per cent. During the same
period the exports were \$5,400,000
and \$10,160,000, an increase of
87 per cent. The total value of the
annual trade—imports and exports—
advanced in the five years from \$10,
\$47,000 to \$18,680,000, an increase
of 75 per cent. In other words, in
laying speaking, the colony's trade has
grown by ten per cent. per annum,
or 50 per cent. in the five years,
and the exports have shown an in-
crease of 75 per cent. in the same
period. The value of the imports in
1896-7 was \$2,600,000 in 1900-1 a
growth of \$2,600,000, or 28 per

The increasing sobriety of the people, the budget gives a very interesting table showing how very much the consumption of alcohol has decreased in the past thirty years. In 1870, the people drank 145,000 gallons of wine, 1,000,000 gallons of beer, and 5,538 gallons of spirits and liquors, or, roughly estimated, the gallon of the strongest drinks being especially the fishermen's tipple. In 1900 they drank only 70,000 gallons of wine, 1,000,000 gallons of beer, and 42,000 gallons of spirits and liquors. Whiskey had increased from 4,200 to 12,500 gallons, and stout from 180 to 225 gallons of ales per man. In other words, the people drank the same amount of ales per man as in 1870, but their consumption of the strongest liquors dropped to less than one-third of a gallon.

When the liver is clogged by the inactivity of the kidneys and bowels, it becomes

blood and fails to filter the bile from the blood, thus producing biliousness and a general impairment of the digestive system. The bile is not created, the head aches, the digestion is impaired, the bowels are constipated, the limbs and back, feelings of fullness, weight and soreness over the stomach and chest, the face becomes yellow and jaundiced, and the color of the urine and of the urine is scanty and highly colored, and the bowels irregular, constipation and loose stools alternating. There is little use of treating the bowels or the stomach, but we set right until the kidneys and bowels are made active in removing the waste material. It is for this very reason that Dr. Chase's Kidney and Bowel Pills have always proved so wonderfully successful in curing the most chronic cases of jaundice, biliousness, yellow fever, intestinal ailments of the kidneys and liver. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box. All druggists, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Barring accidents, the person who gets along with the least amount of cough will

live the longest. Of course, the right time to attack a cough is at the commencement, when it is a simple thing for the lungs to get rid of the irritant and quickly away. As a general thing, however, people spend so much time in experimenting with various remedies that the cough becomes a habit, and they keep it. Then comes the long cure. You feel the bad, racking all through your system, and set relief from them. You take a cough medicine, or beating the chest, or use to no purpose. Then you compound containing narcotic, which deceive temporarily, and leave you slightly worse. Some use a very kind kind on for a while, or even none at all, and then they frequently develop into serious lung troubles. A true specific for all coughs is Balsam of Borneo, Gosh Balsam, and this should be kept in the house for emergency. With a cough that has become chronic the first effect of this remedy is a lessening of the dull sensation of pain in the chest, and the coughing subsides. Then you are conscious that the soreness is leaving you, and presently the desire to cough grows less frequent. All this process takes place in a few days, and you are free of the Balsam. It is a compound of turkies and Gosh. You can test it. 20c. at any drugstore. Get the genuine with the W. K. Kneass Co. name on the bottle.

There is an old bachelor in this county who has been waiting on the same girl more than twenty years. He must lack a great deal of nerve.

THE DAY OF MIRACLES NOT PAST.

A Toronto "Star" reporter investigated the case of Mr. Geo. Warner, and found that after thirteen years of almost total deafness, he had been cured by inhaling Catarrhozone.

This proves that where Catarrh of the middle ear treatment is employed, impaired hearing and deafness can be cured. Catarrh of the middle ear always brings quick relief, and is warranted to give lasting satisfaction. All sufferers from impaired Hearing, Deafness, Head Noises and Ringing in the Ears are advised to inhale Catarrhazone and derive the great benefit it is capable of affording. Price \$1.00, small size 25c. Druggists, or N. C. Poisson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

There is a Thompkinsville girl who has a dead cinch on her fellow. She eats onions on the same day he comes to see her.

WIRE WOUNDS.

My mare, a very valuable one, was badly bruised and cut by being caught in a wire fence. Some of the wounds would not heal, although I tried many different medicines. Dr. Bell advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT, diluted at first, then stronger as the sores began to look better, until after three weeks, the sores have healed, and best of all the hair is growing well, and is NOT WHITE, as is most always the case in horse wounds.

F. M. DOUCET.

Weymouth.

You know, Johnnie, said the mother, the child is father of the man.

Then, said Johnnie, surveying his father from head to foot, he ain't big enough to whip him.

HOW TO BEAUTIFY THE COMPLEXION.

To have a soft, smooth skin, free from eruptions and pimples, the blood must be healthy and pure. Ferrozone invigorates enfeebled blood, and cleanse it of all impurities and poisons; it brings color to the lips and cheeks, brilliancy to the eyes, whitens the teeth and sweetens the breath. No tonic compares with Ferrozone in rapid action and permanent results. Try it. Price 50c. at druggists, or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont. Sold by A. E. Shaw.

Yes, the teller embezzled \$6,000,
I suppose there was a woman in
the case?
Yes, the teller was a woman.

LIGHTNING REMEDY FOR CRAMPS.

Some people have cramps pretty often, others only now and again. But when you do have them it's a mighty quick relief you want. Doan's Nervine is as sure as death to relieve cramps in five seconds—it's instantaneous, just a few drops in sweetened water and the pain is gone. Buy a bottle of Nervine to-day, and keep it handy. Nervine to-day, and keep it hand. Nervine is a common household necessity and only cost 25c.

Do you think your father would offer me personal violence if I were to ask him for you?

Hardly. But there's no telling what he will do if you don't say something pretty soon.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bismuth Quinine Tablets.
All druggists refund the money if it fails
to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on
each box. 25 cents.

ARE YOU DEAF?  CAN MY HEAD HEAR NOISES?

ALL CASES OF DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE

by our new invention. Only those born deaf are incurable.

HEAD NOISES CURE IMMEDIATELY.

F. A. WERMAN, OF BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

Certificates — Being entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment, I will now give you a full history of my case, to be used in your direction.

About five years ago my right ear began to ring, and this I kept on getting worse, until I was no longer in the ear entirely.

I underwent a treatment for catarrh, for three months, without any success. I required a number of physicians, and they all failed. The most eminent ear specialist of New York City told me that only an operation could help me, and even that only temporarily. I was told that I would never hear again, but the hearing in the affected ear could be lost for ever.

I then saw your advertisement accidentally in a New York paper, and read your treatment. After I had used it only a few days according to your directions, I began to hear, and, day after day, after five weeks, my hearing in the diseased ear has been entirely cured. I can now hear and begin to read to remain.

Very truly yours,

F. A. WERMAN, 736 N. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.

Our treatment does not interfere with your usual occupation.

Examination and advice free. **YOU CAN CURE YOURSELF AT HOME** as a nominal fee.

INTERNATIONAL AURAL CLINIC, 596 LA SALLE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

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With little water and less effort you can clean anything about the house better, easier and cheaper than with Soap or any other cleanser. Once try it, you'll always buy it.

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THE OLD SAYING.

When it comes to buying a bicycle take a look at the old sign board for a pointer.

"It pays to buy the best."




BRANTFORD, is the best. It is built staunch—runs easy and is sold at an easy price.

See the Hygenic Cushion Frame models.

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Where you will find all the best lines of Black and Blue
Suits, fancy suitings in all shades, Tyke and Clay
Serges and fancy Trouserings. All of which we make in
the latest styles and at as low a figure as consistent with
first class work, good fits, always guaranteed. Parties
purchasing Cloth from us do the cutting free.

For all kinds of Ladies Tailoring and dress making carried on in the
establishment. Call and see for yourself

Nov. 2nd 1901

S. McLEOD

CASE 113

(Continued from page 6)

"any cause for believing that M. Fauvel robbed himself? If you have, say so."

The prisoner preserved a rigid silence.

"I see, monsieur," said the judge, "that you need time for reflection. Listen to the reading of your examination, and after signing it you will return to prison."

The unhappy man was overcome. The last ray of hope was gone. He signed the paper without looking at it. He tottered as he left the judge's office so that the keeper was forced to support him.

If Prosper had remained an hour longer in the gallery, he would have seen the same bailiff who had called him come out of the judge's office and cry out:

"Number three!"

Witness No. 3, who was awaiting his turn and answered the call, was M. Fauvel.

Although he had very slightly examined Prosper, the judge was now scrupulously attentive and particular in having every question answered.

"Did you ever suspect your cashier of being dishonest?" he asked.

"Certainly not. Yet there were a thousand reasons which should have made me distrustful."

"What reasons?"

"M. Bertomy gambled. I have known of his spending whole nights at the gaming table and losing immense sums of money. He was intimate with a bad set. Once he was mixed up with one of my clients, M. de Clameran, in a scandalous gambling affair."

"You must confess, monsieur," interrupted the judge, "that you were very imprudent, not to say culpable, to have intrusted your safe to such a man."

"Ah, monsieur, Prosper was not always thus. Until the past year he was a model of goodness. He was received into my house as one of my family. He spent all of his evenings with us and was the bosom friend of my eldest son, Lucien. Then suddenly he left us and never came to the house again. Yet I had every reason to believe him attached to my niece Madeleine."

"Then you can see no motive for your cashier's conduct?"

The banker paused to reflect.

"It is impossible for me to account for it. I have, however, always supposed that Prosper was led astray by a young man whom he met at the house about nine o'clock, M. Raoul de Lagors."

"A relative of my wife, a charming fellow, but somewhat wild, though rich enough to pay his own way."

The judge listened attentively to this, then wrote the name Lagors at the bottom of an already long list of his memoranda.

"Now," he said, "we are coming to the point. You are sure that the robbery was not committed by any in your house?"

"Quite sure, monsieur."

"You always kept your key?"

"Usually I carried it about on my person, and whenever I left it at home I put it in the secret drawer in my bed chamber."

"Where was it the evening of the robbery?"

"In my secret drawer."

"But then?"

"Pardon me for interrupting you," said M. Fauvel, "and permit me to tell you that to a safe like mine the key is of no importance. In the first place, one must know the word upon which the five movable buttons turn. With the word one can open it without the key, but without the word—"

"And this word you never told to any one?"

"To no one in the world, monsieur, and sometimes I would have been puzzled to know myself with what word the safe had been shut."

"Had you forgotten it on the day of the theft?"

"No; the word had been changed the day before, and its peculiarity struck me."

"What was it?"

"Gipsy—G-i-p-s-y," said the banker, spelling the name.

M. Patriget wrote down the name.

"One more question, monsieur. Were you at home the evening before the robbery?"

"No; I dined and spent the evening with a friend. When I returned home about 10 o'clock, my wife was in bed, and I went to bed immediately."

"And you were ignorant of what was done in the safe?"

"Absolutely. After my positive orders I could only suppose that a sum had been left there over night. I stated this fact to the commissary in M. Bertomy's presence, and he acknowledged it to be the case."

"That will do, monsieur."

M. Patriget was well informed of the high standing of the banker and knew almost as much of his affairs as did M. Fauvel himself.

He asked him to sign his testimony and then escorted him to the door of his office, a rare favor on his part.

Five o'clock struck before the list of witnesses summoned for the day was exhausted, but the task of M. Patriget was not yet finished. He rang for his bailiff, who instantly appeared, and said to him:

"Go at once and bring Fanferlot here."

It was some time before the dejected answered the summons. Having met a colleague on the gallery, he thought it his duty to treat him to a drink, and the bailiff had found it necessary to bring him from the little inn at the corner.

"How is it that you keep people waiting?" said the judge.

Fanferlot bowed almost to the floor. Despite his smiling face, he was very uneasy. To follow the Bertomy case alone it required a double play that might be discovered at any moment. To manage at once the cause of justice and his own ambition he took great risks, the least of which was the losing his place.

"I have had a great deal to do," he said to excuse himself, "and have not lost any time."

And he began to give a detailed account of his movements. He was embarrassed, for he spoke with all sorts of restrictions, picking out what was to be said and avoiding what was to be left unsaid. Thus he gave the history of Cavallion's letter, which he handed to the judge, but he did not breathe a word of Madeleine. On the other hand, he gave biographical details, very minute indeed, of Prosper and Mme. Gipsy, which he had collected from various quarters. As he heard the story M. Patriget's convictions were strengthened.

"The young man is evidently guilty," he said.

Fanferlot did not reply. His opinion was different, but he was delighted to see the judge was on his own ground, thinking that his own glory would thereby be the greater when he discovered the real culprit. The fact was that this grand discovery was as far off as the rainbow.

After hearing all he had to tell, the judge dismissed Fanferlot, telling him to return in the morning.

"Above all," he said as Fanferlot left the room, "do not let sight of the judge's order of the night be found. For the time being M. Patriget was compelled to rely upon Prosper's word."

"Well," he said, "I will not press this point. But tell me why, in spite of the fact that you are the man whom you have made your companion, the woman for whom you have committed robbery."

"Once more M. Patriget was on the verge of confessing that he was named Antonin Poche, was forty years old, born at Cadajac (Gironde), and was unmarried."

"At any rate," insisted M. Patriget, "you will confess that this girl has caused you much trouble."

"I cannot confess that, monsieur, for it is not true."

"You will also say that it was not for this girl's sake you renounced an inheritance of many years and ceased spending your evenings at your employer's."

"I swear that she was not the cause."

"Then why did you cease suddenly your visits to the house of a young lady whom you undoubtedly expected to marry? You had written to your father to demand her hand for you."

"I had reasons which I cannot repeat," answered Prosper in a trembling voice.

The judge breathed freely. At last he had discovered a vulnerable point in the prisoner's armor.

"Did Mlle. Madeleine dismiss you?"

"Prosper was silent. He was visibly agitated."

"Speak," said M. Patriget. "I warn you that this circumstance is one of the most important in your case."

"Whatever be the cost, I am compelled to keep silence."

"Beware of what you do. Justice will not be satisfied with scruples of conscience."

M. Patriget waited for an answer. No answer came. Prosper was buried in thought.

"Monsieur," he finally said, "there is one detail I have forgotten to mention. It may be of importance in my defense."

"Explain."

"The messenger I sent to the bank was with me when I left the office before he did."

"Very well. He shall be examined. Now you can return to your cell."

M. Patriget thus abruptly dismissed Prosper because he wished to immediately act upon this last piece of information.

"Signify," said he to his secretary as soon as Prosper had left the room, "is not this Antonin the man who was excused from his military service because he was a deserter?"

"Yes, monsieur."

"Where does he live?"

"He is not at his home. Fanferlot says he was so ill that he was taken to the hospital—the Dubois hospital."

"Who is that gentleman?" he asked of the guard.

"Don't you know him?" replied the policeman, with surprise. "Why, it is M. Lecco of the secret service."

"You say his name is Lecco?"

"That is right as well as 'monsieur,'" said the offended policeman. "It would not harm your mouth. M. Lecco is a man who knows everything he wants to know without ever being told to him. If you had had him instead of that imbecile Fanferlot, your case would have been settled long ago. Nobody is allowed to waste time when he has an enemy. But he seems to be a friend of yours."

"I never saw him until the first day I came here."

"You can't swear to that, because no one is sure of the real face of M. Lecco. It is one thing today and another tomorrow. Sometimes he is a dark man, sometimes a fair one, sometimes quite young and then a centenarian. Why, often he deceives even me. I begin to talk to a stranger—presto! It is M. Lecco! Anybody on the face of the earth might be he. If I were told that you were he, I should say, 'It is possible.' He can convert himself into any shape and form he chooses."

The guard would have continued forever his praises of M. Lecco had not the sight of the judge's door put an end to them. This time Prosper was not kept waiting on the wooden benches. The judge, on the contrary, was waiting for him. His surprise was great to see the cashier's bearing—resolute without obstinacy, firm and assured without defiance.

"Well," he said, "have you reflected?"

"Not being guilty, monsieur, I had nothing to reflect upon."

"The prisoner had not been a good counselor. You forget that sincerity and repentance are the first things necessary to obtain the indulgence of a judge. Will you be good enough to tell me," he added, "how much you have spent during the last year?"

Prosper did not find it necessary to stop to reflect and calculate.

"Yes, monsieur," he answered unhesitatingly. "Circumstances made it necessary for me to preserve the greatest order in my extravagance. I spent about 50,000 francs."

"Where did you get it?"

"In the first place, 12,000 francs was left to me by my father. I received from M. Fauvel 14,000 francs as my salary and share of the profits. At the Stock Exchange I gained 8,000 francs. The rest I borrowed and intend repaying out of the 15,000 francs which I have with M. Fauvel."

"Who lent you the money?"

"M. Raoul de Lagors."

This witness had left Paris the day of the robbery and could not be found. For the time being M. Patriget was compelled to rely upon Prosper's word.

"Well," he said, "I will not press this point. But tell me why, in spite of the fact that you are the man whom you have made your companion, the woman for whom you have committed robbery."

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eros dropped before the inquiring look of the judge.

"I thought," he stammered—"I wished—"

"You wished to screen this woman?"

"Yes, monsieur, that is true. I knew that when a man in my condition is accused of robbery he has every fault, every weakness, of his life charged against him."

"I suppose you know who this woman is?"

"Mme. Gipsy was a governess when I first knew her. She was born at Oporto and came to France with a Portuguese family."

"Her name is not Gipsy. She has never been a governess, and she is not a Portuguese."

"Prosper was about to protest, but at twelve years of age was apprenticed to a shoemaker and remained with him until she was sixteen. Traces of her are lost for one year. At seventeen she is hired as a servant by a crozier on St. Denis street named Dom."

"While he read the judge watched Prosper's face to observe the effect of these revelations."

"Toward the close of 1858," he continued, "the girl Choceville was employed as a servant by Mme. Munes and accompanied her to Lisbon. How long she remained in Lisbon? What did she do while she remained there? We have no information as to this. However, it is certain that in 1861 she returned to Paris and was sentenced to three months' imprisonment for an assault. Ah, she returned from Portugal with the name of Nina Gipsy."

"But I assure you, monsieur," Prosper began, "I assure you."

"Yes, I comprehend. This history is less romantic doubtless than the one you have understood, but, then, it has the merit of being true. We lost sight of Mme. Choceville, called Gipsy, upon her release from prison, but we met her again six months later, having made the acquaintance of a traveling agent who became infatuated with her. She deserted him to devote herself to you."

The judge paused for a moment, as if to give Prosper time for reflection, and then slowly said:

"And this is the woman whom you have made your companion, the woman for whom you have committed robbery."

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"Yes, monsieur."

"Where does he live?"

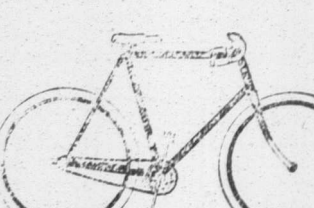
"He is not at his home. Fanferlot says he was so ill that he was taken to the hospital—the Dubois hospital."

"Very well. I am going to examine him today—this very hour. Take writing materials and send for a carriage."

While Antonin was able to answer? It was doubtful. The director of the hospital said that, although the man suffered horribly from a broken knee, he was not able to walk.

A NATIONAL TRIUMPH

The Bicycle revival has brought one important fore the public—the superiority of Canadian wheels.



Three quarters of the bicycles in use in Canada today are of Canadian manufacture, built by Canadian mechanics.

PERFECT, GARDEN CITY and DOMINION, are all Canadian wheels. Are built right—run right and sell at a right price.

THE LOUNSBURY CO. LTD. NEWCASTLE.

A SAFE INVESTMENT.

When you buy a bicycle, buy wisely. The MASSEY-HARRIS or CLEVELAND, should be your choice.



You are investing money in an article that should last you a long time provided you buy the right one. Why not have the best?

McMURDO & CO. NEWCASTLE.

LIGHT PROVERBS:

Your next dollar will be as good, and if saved better than last; but your next eye will be glass if you delay getting best, safest and cheapest light in the world to-day.

If you get \$75 worth of light for \$5, cost of Vapor, you are \$140 better off, besides comfort. I will put in a couple of \$15 copper oxide 200 c. p. chandeliers at \$8 each, to introduce, "at once" only.

Address:— M. R. BENN, Gen. Agt. Standard Dictionary, Douglastown, N. B.

If you Require any

Fire Acciden

Life Plate Glass

or Guarantee

INSURANCE

J. W. DAVIDSON, GENERAL AGENT, Office in the Davidson building, Newcastle.

embrace him. But he received her caresses with an air of abstraction.

"I'm tired," he said. "I have been the whole day playing billiards with Evariste, M. Fauvel's valet, and allowed him to win as often as he wished. I became acquainted with him yesterday, and now I am his best friend. If I wish to enter M. Fauvel's service as a messenger, I can rely upon M. Evariste's good word."

"What, you be an office messenger?"

"Of course I would. How else am I to get into M. Fauvel's house for the purpose of studying my characters?"

"Then the valet gave you no news?"

"Nothing that I could make use of, and yet I turned him inside out like a glove. This valet is a remarkable man. Evariste says he has not a single vice, not even a little defect by which his valet could gain to him. He neither smokes, drinks nor plays—in fact, he is a saint. He is worth millions and lives as respectfully and quietly as a grocer. He is devoted to his wife, adores his children, is very hospitable, but seldom goes into society."

"Then his wife is young?"

"She must be about fifty."

"More, Alexandre indicated a moment. "Did you inquire about the other members of the family?"

"Certainly. The younger son is an officer in the army. The daughter, Lucien, lives with his parents as proper as a young lady."

"And this niece of whom you spoke?"

"Evariste could tell about her."

"Mme. Alexandre—"

ers.

Bad Appetite, Indigestion

Mr. Jas. McMath, 31 Inverness Street, Stratford, Ont., states:—"My digestive organs were entirely deranged, my appetite was poor, I was run down in health and had severe attacks of dizziness and nervous headaches. The use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has entirely cured me, as my digestion is very much improved, my nervous headaches have left me and my appetite is good. I can recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food most heartily, knowing it to be an exceptionally good medicine."

Being slightly laxative Dr. Chase's Nerve Food regulates the action of the excretory organs and through its restorative influence on the nerves and muscles ensures the healthful and vigorous action of the respiratory and digestive systems. If you are weakened by overwork, worry or disease, this great food cure is bound to be of benefit to you.

As a restorative it has never been approached, so cents a box, and dealers, or Edgemoor, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

POOR COPY

THE UNION AVOCATE WEDNESDAY, JUNE 4, 1902.

The WHIRL of the TOWN

June 4, 1902.

Sunday and Monday's warm weather was followed by cool weather yesterday.

The S. S. Bengore Head arrived Monday morning and is loading at Lynch's, Nelson.

The popular poem, "The Days of Duffy Gillis" will appear in our Souvenir Edition, price 10 cents.

News has been received by Ald. Wyse of the death of Mr. Noble at Athol, Mass.—World.

The latest poem "The Man Behind the Boat-hook" in our Souvenir, price 10 cents.—Sw.

Mr. Martin Dunn of Redbank, an aged and respected resident of Redbank, died at his home last Saturday. The funeral was held Monday and was largely attended.

By request we have published the popular poem "The Dunganon Contingent" in our Souvenir. This will give all an opportunity of procuring a copy of that popular poem, as we could not supply the demand when it was published formerly.

Mr. John Connell and Mr. Wm. Reid, were driving together one day last week. We expect to have some exciting big game stories as a result.

Mr. J. W. Miller, of Millerton, accompanied by Mrs. Miller, came down Monday with his new automobile. It is a light, high style and is very smooth running.

A funeral service for the late church organist will be preached by Rev. A. F. Brown, Monday morning, at 10 o'clock, Power, coming—Power in South Africa.

Sunday was the anniversary of Mr. Sinclair's death. The grave in St. James' cemetery was fully bedecked with cut flowers.

Messrs. R. H. Armstrong, A. A. Huston, and A. Reid left yesterday morning for the Club pool to try for salmon and trout. The camp at the pool has been refitted and improved for this season's fishing.

Mr. Wm. Reid has a grievance. The government surveyor has run lines for a new road to connect with the new bridge over the mill race and this cuts through his farm and, naturally Mr. Reid is very angry in his views as to government surveyors, governments, etc.

Good catches of salmon are made in the Miramichi bay the past week. On Monday the steamer Miramichi brought up seventy boxes and each box contained about sixteen salmon.

The Nouvelle, Quebec, Lumber Company have sold their timber lands and mill and other property at Nouvelle to J. V. Kirkpatrick, of Diligent River and Percy I. Spicer, of Spencer's Island. The price was about \$50,000.

Rev. D. Henderson goes to Lunenburg tonight to take the Allan Line steamer for Liverpool. He will be absent two months. The rumor that he is to take a travelling companion is flatly contradicted. Mr. Fred S. Vance, a second year student at the law school, will preach for St. Andrew's church during Mr. Henderson's absence.—World.

Complaints have been received at the office about furious driving which is permitted in town. Last week one evening two ladies narrowly escaped, as teams came rushing around the corner and nearly collided with them. Recently Mrs. Minkley was injured in this manner and this matter should receive the attention of the police.

Mr. T. Lynde of Millville, Nelson, a well known lawyer, has been out of town for some time. He has been out of town for some time. He has been out of town for some time.

We have made arrangements with the publishers of the Union Avocate and Weekly Star whereby any of our readers who are not regular subscribers may purchase the Avocate and the Weekly Star from the present date until December 31st for 75 cents. This will include the Avocate and the Weekly Star for the year 1902. The price of the Avocate and the Weekly Star for the year 1902 is \$1.00. The price of the Avocate and the Weekly Star for the year 1902 is \$1.00.

The district court will be held at the court house on Wednesday, June 12th, at 10 o'clock. The court will be held at the court house on Wednesday, June 12th, at 10 o'clock. The court will be held at the court house on Wednesday, June 12th, at 10 o'clock.

Social and Personal

Mr. F. W. James and his daughter Millie paid Blackville a flying visit last week.

Messrs. Mark Hambrook, David Munroe, Robt. Manville and Stephen Lardine of Indian town were in town last Wednesday. They were just off the Little Southwest drive.

Mr. Charles McLaggan of the Union Bank, Halifax and Mr. Allen of T. C. Allen & Co. were in town last week. They spent a day fishing at Indian town.

Rev. Mr. Pinkerton occupied the pulpit of the Methodist church last Sabbath evening.

Madam Yulisse the Canadian Prima Donna was the guest of Mrs. James Troy on Sunday.

Mr. and Miss Vickery of Chatham were in town Sunday.

Miss Beattie Crocker returned from Mount Allison Conservatory of music last week.

Messrs. H. Brooks and A. Troy returned last Tuesday night from Mount Allison Academy where they had been taking a business course.

Mr. Geo. Raven of St. John spent Sunday in town.

Miss Curran of Moncton is visiting Miss Millie Fish.

Messrs. A. A. Huston of Boston and A. Reid of Norwich, Conn., arrived here Monday night on a fishing trip.

Now Time and New Time Table.

Traffic Manager Tiffin, of the Intercolonial Railway, was in town to-day, and in conversation with a Globe reporter said the summer time table on the big Government railway will go into effect June 15th. With its commencement begins the adoption of Atlantic standard time as far as Campbellton. Beyond Campbellton Eastern standard time will be used on the I. C. R.—Globe.

While working at Sinclair's mill last Thursday, James Stewart, who was running the edger was hit in the abdomen with an edging and severely injured. But that he wore a leather apron he would have been killed instantly. He is able to be up and around.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the shareholders of the Lounsbury Co., Limited, will be held at the head office of the company in the Lounsbury block, Newcastle, on Tuesday the seventeenth day of June, A. D. 1902, at two o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of organizing the said company, the election of directors and such other business as may be legally brought before the meeting.

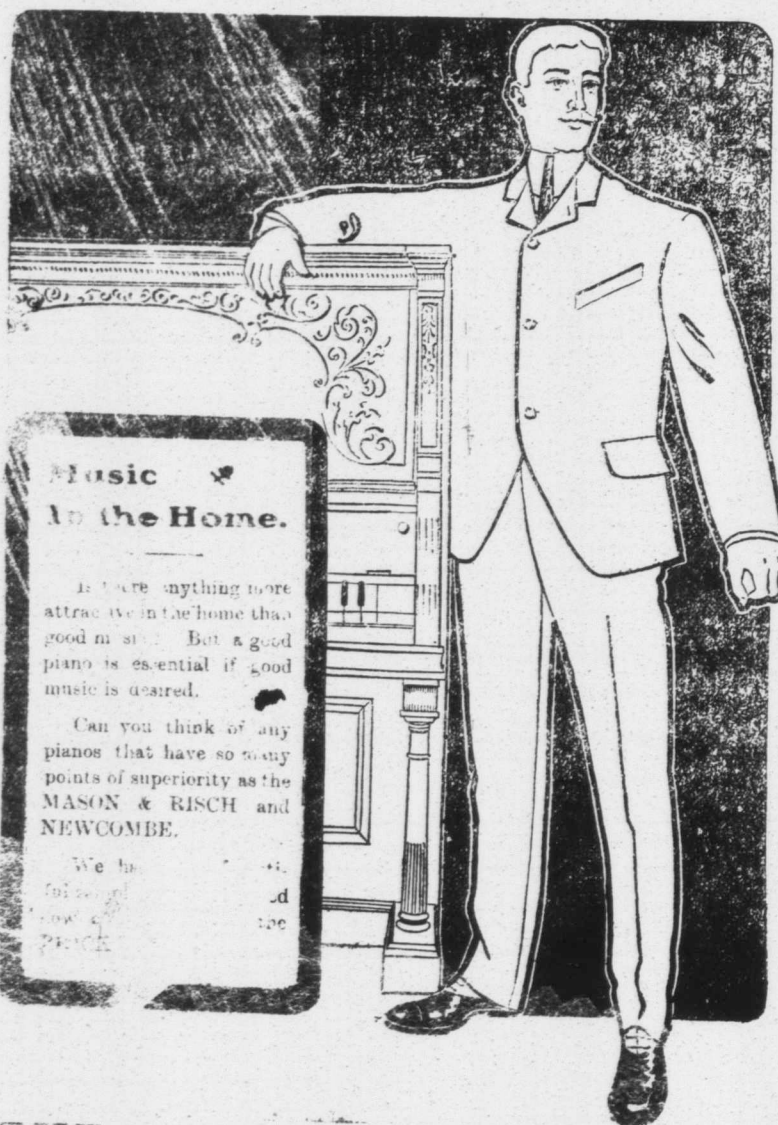
JOHN T. CLARK,
WM. G. CLARK,
C. C. HAYWARD.
May 23rd, 20. Provisional Directors.

PLUMBING AND HEATING,

E. FITZGERALD,

21 Dock Street,
St. John, N. B.

Write to our Bathurst branch.



THE Lounsbury Company,
LIMITED.

ENSURE TRUE ECONOMY IN THE PRODUCTION OF

Milk, Flesh, Butter, Cheese, Poultry and Eggs,
BY USING
HERBAGEUM.

4 LBS. PACKAGE, 60¢.
NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE,
FRANK R. DALTON, Prop.
QUIGLEY BUILDING,
NEAR POST OFFICE.

NOW IN STOCK.

Ladies' Blouses, Skirts, White and Hosiery.

Children's washable tams in white and colors.

Chiffon Hats and Trimmed Straw Hats Always on hand.

ALL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE BEST ATTENTION.

Mrs. H. A. Quilty

The Sargeant Store.

Dental Rooms.

Removal Notice

Dr. Cates, Dentist.
Will occupy rooms in the Lounsbury Block, on and after May 1st. Same dates 26th to last of every month.

A Pipeful of "Amber" Plug Smoking Tobacco will burn 75 minutes.
"Test it!"
Save the tags.

GIRL WANTED

A girl for general housework. Apply to MRS. L. B. MCMURDO.

AUCTION

I have been authorized, by the owner, to offer for sale, by public auction, in front of the Town Hall, Newcastle, at twelve o'clock, noon on Saturday, June 28th, the following properties, viz:—the lot of land, in Newcastle, on the corner of Brunswick and Campbell streets, 100 x 140 feet, more or less, together with the dwelling house, sheds, etc., erected thereon, and at present occupied and used by Mr. H. McMillan, also the lot on the public wharf, with building, sheds, etc., thereon, at present occupied by The Lounsbury Co., Ltd., known as lot No. 4, being 40 x 75 feet, more or less, and under lease from the County Council at a yearly rental of fifteen dollars for 20 years from July 1st, 1896. Terms of sale:—Ten per cent at the time of sale, and ten per cent on delivery of the deed of the first property, within thirty days from date of sale, balance on mortgage at five per cent per annum; on the public wharf property, ten per cent at the time of sale, and balance on delivery of transfer of lease, within thirty days thereafter. E. P. Williston, GEO. STABLES, Auctioneer. Dated 27th May, 1902.

Electric Lights are an assured fact but for inside as well as outside purposes there is a lot of wiring to be done.

Poor wiring is unsatisfactory and costly. Our experience in the United States, places us in a position to do good and satisfactory wiring. That experience is at your disposal.

Then about those bells of yours they don't work properly. The fault may be in the batteries.

Let us test your batteries and remedy the fault whatever it may be.

How About Your Bicycle?

Our repair work is second to none. We have the knowledge and experience, also the knack of working a bicycle and well at the same time. Besides we carry a stock of first class sundries and will furnish the best materials at the lowest prices.

Our machine work will compare with the best.

Wheels to sell.

Wheels to let.

Hay & Farnsbee.

Next door to H. Willistons.

At the

Newcastle Bakery.

Fresh bread, pastry, cakes baked every day. Wedding cakes to order.

Choice family groceries and fruit in season always on hand.
at HENRY WYSES.

FRUIT! FRUIT! FRUIT!

ARRIVING WEEKLY.

Strawberries, Pine Apples, Oranges, Lemons, etc.

Fruits, Figs, Dates, Apples, Rhubarb.

We buy only the best in the market.

ing quality are the lowest in town. Try it and see.

GEO. STABLES.

THE CHEAP CASH STORE CLEARANCE SALE.

READY MADE CLOTHING.

Men's Heavy Twilled Serge Suits, best value in town, for \$7.00. These suits are well made and perfect fitting. Call and examine them and you will find them equal in every respect to suits selling elsewhere for \$10.00.

We have also a great variety of Tweed Suits which are also selling at big bargain prices.

Men's pants, coats and vest, separately. A big lot for them which are being cleared out at very low prices.

BOYS' CLOTHING.

Our stock of Boys' suits is full and complete. We have all sizes in a nice assortment of patterns at prices to suit everyone.

MEN'S SHIRTS.

Men's white, fancy Cambric and Oxford shirts. Clearing out about 300 at 25c each.

Other lines also going at reduced prices.

TERMS: Strictly Cash.

DRESS GOODS.

We are now showing some special values in this line.

All wool cashmere and serges from 25c per yard upwards. 100 pieces Loure, Melton cloth, etc., clearing out at 4c, 5c, 6c and 8c per yard. 20 pieces grey and brown Tweed which is being cleared at 3c, 4c and 5c per yard.

HARDWARE.

We have also a large stock of hardware including Brooms, Forks, Shovels, etc., etc., which will be cleared out at very low prices.

JAMES BROWN, NEWCASTLE.

POOR COPY

THE UNION ADVOCATE WEDNESDAY JUNE 4, 1902.

The Country.

An Epitome of Events
Gathered by
ADVOCATE REPORTERS

BATHURST.

Miss Russell of Newcastle who has been visiting Mrs. R. Armstrong, Yougall, returned home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Melanson visited Jacquet River recently.

Mr. R. C. Harris and children have come from Kingston Ont., to spend the summer in Yougall.

Mr. J. J. S. Hachey has gone to Meteghan, N. S.

Mrs. Peters returned to Nelson B. C. last week accompanied by her mother Mrs. H. Boyle.

Mr. W. A. Cragg of Dalhousie spent the holiday here.

Mr. A. Berry of Campbellton is in town.

Mr. Jos. Henderson made a brief stay in Newcastle last week.

Rev. Father O'Leary of Chatham is here and he replaces Rev. E. Martin who has gone to Edmundston for a few weeks.

Mr. J. McCarvel of Campbellton spent Saturday in town.

Mr. W. L. Hornsby and Mr. H. Gliven of the Royal Bank, Chatham, were here for the holiday.

Mr. L. Lundy has come from Moncton to spend a short vacation with his relatives.

Dr. G. Ferguson of Dalhousie was here recently.

Mr. Harry Carran was in Newcastle for a short time last week.

Mr. H. Pallen of Chatham was in town this week.

RENOUS.

The farming is well advanced, the rain of last week did much good. Seed oats are very scarce, it being hard to procure any and those who had a supply realized good prices.

A large number of our young men have returned from the drive. They succeeded in getting their dogs to the boom.

The dance in the A. G. H. hall is looked forward to with pleasure and a good time is assured.

SALMON BEACH.

The death of John T. Murphy occurred here on Friday morning, May 17. Deceased, who was 37 years of age had been ill only one week, and his death was a shock to his many friends. He leaves a brother and four sisters to mourn the loss of a kind and affectionate brother. The funeral which was very largely attended, took place on Sunday morning. The body was taken to Grand Anse church, where a Requiem Mass was celebrated by Rev. J. S. Doucet, who also conducted funeral services, after which the remains were laid to rest in the R. C. cemetery at Grand Anse.

The pall-bearers were:—Thos. O'Donnell, James Goodie, Edw. McCarty, William Daley, G. McCarthy and Heber Buttiner.

JANEVILLE.

Janeville, May 30th.—We are having several days of heavy rain this week which will greatly hinder the farming.

The salmon nets have all been set, but there are very few salmon yet. The cod fish are plentiful.

Miss Susan Ellis is spending a few weeks with her relatives in Liverpool, N. S.

Mr. Walter Boss spent several days of last week in Janeville.

Miss Agnes Rye spent a day of last week among her relatives here.

A. J. W. McKenzie is away on a trip around the coast.

Mr. Frank Chapman got his foot badly crushed by a plank in Chapman & O'Brien's mill last week.

CHURCH POINT.

Church Point, June 2.—As there has been no news from this place I thought I would write a few notes.

Winter has passed and summer has come again and everybody is busy.

The farmers are pretty near through getting in their crops.

The rain has made everything look fresh and green.

Salmon had been scarce but there was better fishing last week.

Mr. Anderson's mill started the 26th, they put a new furnace in which proves to be a success. Mr. Joseph Forrest, & Son, did the mason work.

We are glad to see Mr. Wesley Davidson around again after his long spell of sickness. We hope he will soon be able to work again.

Mr. Robert Murray of Chatham paid us a flying visit last week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Davidson of New York are visiting their old home after being away for 21 years.

Mrs. Robert McCandrick of Tabusintac is here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Morrison.

Mr. Jamieson of Dalhousie is visiting his sister Mrs. Harris Davidson.

Mr. Wm. Davidson of Lower Newcastle has been down here visiting his brother Mr. Harris Davidson.

Mr. James Morrison and Miss Clemmie McKnight, of this place played bridge in well-known style. They went to Bathurst on their wedding tour and have not yet returned. We wish them joy.

The I. O. F. meet every second and last Saturday evening.

The Division meets every Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Davidson and Mr. Harry King have newly joined the Division.

Mr. King and Mr. Robert England, junior, are farming for Mr. James Asker.

Miss Jane Morrison formerly of Oak Point is very sick at her sister, Mrs. Alexander Luggie.

Mrs. Wm. Davidson is very poorly, we hope she will soon recover.

Mrs. Robt. England has been poorly for the past week, but she is getting better.

MISS ELLIOTT.

(Continued from page one.)

human being could want. And what you get there is sure to be the very best. But it is run by a company and only members of this company are supposed to deal there. We do not find London a bit cheaper to stop in than at home. Some things are much more expensive.

Well, Miss Burns and I called at Mr. Duff-Miller's office Tuesday morning.

couldn't telephone him when I'd be at home, for we never know when we'll be in. Miss Melcher showed us into his private office, and he came in a few minutes. He was just lovely.

He talked to us as if he had known us always. He called her to see me yesterday afternoon to see me but I wasn't home, and he left his card.

In the afternoon we went out to Hatfield to see the house where Lord Salisbury lives.

Of course he was not home for "the house" in session here, but his daughter-in-law Lady Edward Cecil entertained us, and we had a delightful time. This house was built in 1611. We were all through it, and saw "King James' drawing-room and bed-room, the bed-rooms where Cromwell and Queen Victoria slept when they visited there. Also Queen Elizabeth's bed-room and the study where she wrote, the first pair of stockings she ever wore, and her garden hat.

Stockings were first introduced in her reign, and those we saw were yellow silk very beautifully embroidered. The building they now use for their stables, is called the "Old Palace." Its date of building is not known, but it is the two rooms where Queen Elizabeth was imprisoned in the time of Bloody Mary. These rooms are so small that we could only go in five at a time. Then we had a supper, and went out through the Park's gardens. I wish I could describe them but it is no use to try, for they are more beautiful than words of mine can tell. About six o'clock we took the train for London. As usual, we had a special car and Lady Edward Cecil came back with us.

Not many of us went out that evening, but Mr. Scovill and Mr. Hastie (the two ministers who came over on the boat with us) called, and we spent a pleasant evening.

Yesterday morning Miss Mary, Miss Ellis

Liver Pills

That's what you need; something to cure your biliousness and give you a good digestion. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation and biliousness. Gently laxative.

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

And I went shopping. In the afternoon we all went to the Tate Gallery and saw all the pictures by all the famous painters. Some of them are very grand.

Then we were taken to Lambeth Tower where the Lollards were imprisoned. It was built in 1333, just thirty years before America was discovered. The Archbishop of Canterbury lives there and we had a talk with him. He is over 60 years old and nearly blind, but asked especially that we be brought to see him. In this tower we saw what is called the "Red Room." It was called that because through the very centre of the room there is a huge post, to which the Lollards were tied while being whipped, after which they were imprisoned.

We also saw the room of imprisonment. All around the walls are rings to which they used to be chained. We were all so tired that night that very few of us went out. We had an invitation to the London Board School, but some of us declined with thanks. We simply had to go for we were nearly worn out. I almost forgot to say that after the Tower we went to the Tate Gallery, we had tea with Mrs. Marlowe, sister of Lord Stanley but not the Lord Stanley of Canada, although related to him.

This afternoon we went to Kew Gardens to see Lord Strathcona's house, as I will finish this this evening.

Well, we have been to Knobworth, and had our home. We left Kings America Station at 1:30 p. m. Officers were on duty and waiting for Lord Strathcona's party, and saw us as we came in. We had a special car, and on every window was posted a card which read, "The Duke of Devonshire's party. Day 18th."

So of course we were not asked for any tickets. When we reached Knobworth there were five coaches and footmen awaiting our arrival. We drove to Lynton Palace (Lord Strathcona's home) and such a glorious sight. We were simply in raptures over the beauty of the country. Lord Strathcona could not be there as the house is in session, but his daughter, Mrs. Howard, was there to receive us. As soon as we met she led us to the dining hall where we had a lovely luncheon. Then we went over to see the Knobworth Church, a quaint little place, and from there to Knobworth Lake where Lord Butler Lytton used to do most of his writing. It is indeed a lovely spot, enough to inspire anybody to write. There are two bridges across it which divide it into three parts, and on one side a little white and brown cot. Just about the centre of the middle part there is a little island so small that it is almost invisible. It is a lovely spot, and up and down all the time are sailing ducks and swans. Then we were shown through the house and gardens, after which we had supper. By the time the carriages were waiting, and we drove to the station. We enjoyed the afternoon most thoroughly.

Saturday, May 10.—I have written of our doings up to yesterday, so will begin where I left off.

Yesterday morning we went to the Colonial Office, and got 25 sh. each for our expenses during the ten days we were in London. Then we went shopping and got back to the hotel just in time to hurriedly change our attire and go to the Tower, where we met Lady Butler Lytton (Sir Redvers' wife) and her sister, Miss Mansfield, who were waiting for us. An officer took us all through the Tower and explained everything to us. We saw the Bloody Tower, so called because it was there that the two little Princes were assassinated. We saw the dungeon where Sir Walter Raleigh was imprisoned, and the dungeon called the Wakefield Dungeon because the Yorkists were imprisoned there.

We saw too, the dungeon where the Jews were imprisoned and tortured, and right in the solid wall was a dungeon called "Little Ease" where Guy Fawkes was kept.

Then we saw all the crown jewels among which was the crown that the King will wear at the Coronation. The Queen will have a new crown which is being made now, and the real Koh-i-Noor will be in it. We only saw the model of it.

About five o'clock we went to supper to Lady Butler's and met her daughter (George), Lady Serresy, Lady Dun Donald, Lady Leven, Lady Margaret Watney, and several others. Just as we were leaving, Lady Northcote came. She was a Canadian, a daughter of Lord Mount Stephen. She was sorry to have been late, but it was unavoidable, and she hoped to have the pleasure of entertaining us at her home when we came back.

Last evening we were busy packing, and this morning we were up early and hustled off to the station.

Our train left at 10:35 and the following were among those who came to see us off: Mr. Martin of the Colonial Office, Mr. Duff-Miller and his friend, Mr. McKee of Montreal, Mr. Colmar (Lord Strathcona's Sec'y) Lady Butler, her daughter, and sister-in-law, Miss Bude-Powell, Miss Mansfield, Miss Watney, Mrs. Hamilton and others that I can't just now think of. Miss Baden-Powell brought a package of her own books for us. She gave me three. Lady Margaret Watney sent us each a box of flowers which are not to be opened till we get on the boat, and a bunch of wild flowers. Mr. McKee gave me a magazine, and Mr. Duff-Miller gave me a box of candies. Mr. Miller was very good to me and said to be sure and let him know when we were coming back and he would do all in his power to make it pleasant.

Every body was good to us and gave us such a nice time that we were almost as sorry to leave London as we were to leave Canada.

We all feel now that we are amply repaid for every hardship we might possibly have to endure when we get to South Africa.

ONTARIO ELECTIONS.

Majority Cut Down to Four.

TUESDAY, May 31.—The revised returns in the general elections now show a government majority of only four. The returns received from the outlying districts of Altona changed that constituency, giving the

CREAGHAN'S

We are the only people selling Perrin's Kid Gloves on the Miramichi.

Crompton's Corsets lead for style and shape. We sell them from 50cts to \$2.25 per pair.

Ladies' Wash Fabrics

MER LAWS.

We are selling these goods in the new shades and designs, and as our stock is very large we are making special prices to clear it out. 40c and 50c. Lawns for 25c and 35c per yard. First come, first served.

DRESS MUSLINS.

These goods are made in the newest shades with very pretty colored stripes and brocades. We also have a few pieces of spotted Muslins that was 18 cents we are clearing the lot out at 10 cents per yard. Come early and avoid the big rush.

Men's and Boys' Clothing

MEN'S CLOTHING.

We lead, others follow, that is what the people say that wear our Tyke Serge and Scotch Tweed Suits.

We have a few odd suits that have to be cleared out to make room for new stock. Regular prices \$5.75, \$6.50 and \$7.75. Reduced prices \$4.50, \$5.75 and \$5.95. There is only a limited number of these goods, so don't forget that delays are dangerous.

BOYS' CLOTHING.

Boys' Vest Suits for boys from 4 to 8 years old. Prices \$2.75, 3.25, 4.25, 4.75.

Boys' Two-Piece Suits for boys from 4 to 8 years old, very nicely pleated back and front. Prices \$1.95 to \$5.75. Boys' 3 piece suits.

When you get here you are at the Fountain Head for Carpets, Oilcloths, Linoleums, Blinds and Curtains.

J. D. CREAGHAN.
NEWCASTLE. CHATHAM.

The Advocate Souvenir Edition

This edition which will be ready for distribution in the course of about two weeks, will contain, besides a large number of illustrations of big game, local scenes, etc., the following articles:

A History of Miramichi. Its early days, the fire, etc.

A description of Northumberland County and its big game.

A number of Short Hunting Stories, by John Connell and others.

"The Man Behind the Boat Hook," a poem descriptive of the big log jam at the railway bridge in 1881 as well as the poem, "The Days of Duffy Gillis," by the same author.

These with a brief synopsis of the New Brunswick Game Law and other short articles will make an interesting number.

Orders will be taken for any number of copies at 10 cents each. Orders filled in rotation as received. Cash usnt accompany order.

THOS. MALTBY & SON.

Newcastle, June 2nd, 1902.

Notice.

At a meeting of the Newcastle Board of Health held on Friday the 30th day of May, 1902, it was decided to appoint a sanitary officer, for the purpose of looking into the sanitary conditions of the town, with the intention of enforcing the law known as "The Public Health Act" and especially the sections regarding the keeping of swine, livery stables and slaughter houses, etc.

R. L. MALTBY.

Chairman Board of Health.

most to Smythe, Conservative, by about 170 majority. As indicated yesterday, Mul-touli, which was fully expected to return a supporter of the government, has elected Ganev, Conservative, with over 350 majority. The Conservative leaders are now claiming Lennox and North Grey, which would tie the two parties on the result, but complete returns show that in Lennox-Madole, Liberal, is elected by two majority, while in North Grey McKay, Liberal, is elected by a majority of nine. This leaves the government a majority of four, the totals standing 47 Conservatives, 51 Liberals.

THE LOCAL GOVERNMENT.

The provincial government on Friday appointed Judge C. H. Barry B. C. Election, commissioner to investigate charges against the management of the Fredericton Deaf and Dumb School. The meeting, which probably be behind closed doors, as it is said some of the evidence will be of a serious nature, affecting the moral conduct of officials and others connected with the institution.

The land held by the Muskoka Lumber Company was under consideration by the government. W. A. Moss appeared for Messrs. Currie and Purvis mill owners of Restigouche, who ask before the transfer is made to Mr. Silver that at least 20 miles be put up for sale. The surveyor general promised consideration.

We are manufacturers of SHEATHING, FLOORING, MOULDINGS, OFFICE, CHURCH AND SCHOOL FURNITURE, MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF DOORS AND WINDOWS.

Large stock of British and German glass on hand.

Fancy glass for doors and windows, direct from manufacturers.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

CURRIE BROS. WOODWORKING CO., CAMPBELLTON, N. B.

SEWERS, SEWERS.

To arrive in a few days, one car-load of terra-cotta pipe, suitable for sewer connections. Parties requiring same should leave their orders at once so that the pipe can be delivered on arrival.

THOS. MALTBY & SON.

Newcastle, June 2nd, 1902.

Notice.

THE VERY FACT

Of us selling more wheels than any firm on the North Shore is proof that we do the square thing with every customer, and carry the best wheels. The best is the cheapest.

CLEVELAND, MASSEY-HARRIS, PASTIME, K. O. S., HYSLOP AND OTHERS.

Sundries of every description.

McMurdo & Co.

New Bakery.

I have installed an oven, am now selling at my store on Pleasant street, all kinds of cake and bread.

Bread 7c. a loaf, 3 for 20, 4 for 25.

Cakes 8 cents a dozen.

ISAAC McDONALD.

May 6th.

New Restaurant.

I have opened a first class Restaurant in the Morrissey brick block on the corner of Castle and Pleasant street.

Ladies and Gents dining room, meal and lunches served at all hours in first class style. No need to be hungry.

Ice cream and confectionery.

May 6th, 3m. L. P. JAMES.

FOR SALE.

One Mason and Hamble Organ. Latest make. Nine stops. Price \$100.00. Apply to J. D. Creaghan.

A few pairs Ladies' Misses' and Boys' Rubber Boots at reduced prices. We have also a few pairs men's Dugout slippers selling at 75c., former price \$1.50

at
McMILLAN'S SHOE STORE.

CASE

By... Emile Gaboriau

"I am ready to accompany you, monsieur."

The commissary folded up his pocketbook and bowed to M. Fauvel, who bowed to Prosper.

"Let us go."

They left the room, and, with a distressed face and eyes filled with tears that he could not restrain, the banker watched their departure.

"Good heaven!" he exclaimed. "Gladly would I give double the sum stolen to regain my old confidence in poor Prosper and be able to keep him with me!"

Fanferlot had resolved to obtain possession of Prosper's note, which he knew to be in Cavallion's pocket. To obtain this written proof, which must be an important one, appeared the easiest thing in the world. He had simply to arrest Cavallion, frighten him, demand the letter and, if necessary, take it by force. He rapidly crossed the street and took up his position under a carriage gate.

After awhile Cavallion appeared at the door of the bank, before stopping on the pavement he looked up at Fanferlot, who was standing in the street hesitatingly. He

glanced, entered the Faubourg street and walked up Notre Dame street. He was not alone, but followed by the grumbling passerby, whom he eluded out of his way, that Fanferlot found it difficult to keep him in sight. Reaching Capital street, Cavallion suddenly stopped and entered the house number 130. He had scarcely taken three steps in the narrow corridor when he felt a touch on his shoulder and, turning abruptly, found himself face to face with Fanferlot.

He recognized him at once, and, turning very pale, he shrunk back and looked around for means of escape. But the detective, anticipating the attempt, barred the passageway. Cavallion saw that he was caught.

"What do you want with me?" he asked in a voice tremulous with fear. "What do you want with me?" he asked in a voice tremulous with fear. "What do you want with me?" he asked in a voice tremulous with fear.

"What I wished to say is, my dear monsieur," began the detective. "that M. Prosper Bortony threw you a note this morning. I am sure you will be kind enough to give it to me. Believe me, nothing but the most absolute necessity..."

"Never!" exclaimed Cavallion. And, following the moment favorable, he suddenly attempted to jerk his arm from under Fanferlot's and escape.

But his efforts were vain. The detective's strength was equal to the man's.

"Don't hurt yourself, young man," he said, "but take my advice and quietly give up the letter."

"I am in your power," said Cavallion, then suddenly quivering with fear, he took the unlucky note and gave it to the detective. Fanferlot, who was armed with pleasure as he unfolded the paper, felt a thrill in his hands at the fashionable politeness before he delivered it to Cavallion and said: "Will

your permission." Then he read:

Dear Nina—On the receipt of this note take everything you have in the house, absolutely everything, and establish yourself somewhere at the other end of Paris. Do not appear in public, but conceal yourself as much as possible. My life may depend on your decision. I am accused of an immense robbery and am about to be arrested. You will find 200 francs in the secretary. Leave your address with Cavallion, who will explain what I cannot say. Be hopeful, whatever happens. Goodbye. Prosper.

Had Cavallion been less bewildered he would have seen blank disappointment depicted on the detective's face after the perusal of the note. Fanferlot had cherished the hope that he was about to possess a very important document, and who knows but that it would clearly prove the guilt or innocence of Prosper. Whereas he had only seized a love letter written by a man who was evidently more anxious about the welfare of the woman he loved than about his own. Vainly did he puzzle over the letter, hoping to discover some hidden meaning. It proved nothing for or against the writer. The two words "absolutely everything" were underscored, it is true, but they could be interpreted in many ways. Fanferlot folded up the note and slipped it into his pocket.

"A thousand thanks, monsieur, for the information, and in return, if you please, I will relieve you of the trouble of executing your commission. I will myself take this note to Mme. Nina Gipsy. I will also give you a piece of advice. If I were in your place, I would return quietly to business and have nothing more to do with this affair."

The poor fellow obeyed. Slowly and with swelling heart he returned to Notre Dame street. He asked himself how he could serve Prosper's wish. Mme. Gipsy and, above all, he was revenged upon this odious detective who had just made him suffer such cruel humiliations. He had no sooner turned the corner of the street than Fanferlot went into the house, gave his name to the porter as Prosper Bortony, went up stairs and knocked at the first door he came to.

A young servant dressed in the most fanciful livery opened the door. "Is Mme. Gipsy at home?"

"The little room hesitated. Seeing this, Fanferlot showed his hand."

"M. Prosper charged me to hand this note to madame and wait for an answer."

"Come in, and I will let madame know you are here."

The name of Prosper produced its effect. Fanferlot was ushered into a little room furnished in blue and gold silk damask. But he had no time to gaze at the jewelry. One of the door curtains was pushed aside, and Mme. Nina Gipsy appeared. Mme. Gipsy is, to speak more correctly, was, quite young, swift and graceful, with a brown hair, other, gold-colored and very complexed, and the hands of a child. She eyed her visitor with the most disdainful surprise.

"What do you want?" she said. "I am not my dear madame."

"M. Prosper Bortony to give you this note," said Fanferlot, showing Prosper's note and with a bow pinning it to the wall.

"Read it," said Fanferlot, reading its contents. She read it, then very pale, she turned to the door and she took the note from Fanferlot, thinking she was being deceived. She hesitated, then she opened the door and called out to the servant: "Bring me a glass of water."

"Bring me a glass of water," she called out to the servant. "Bring me a glass of water," she called out to the servant.

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"What will you gain by seeing this, my dear madame?" asked Fanferlot. "Nothing. I can assure you that you have not the least chance of success. You will compromise Prosper. Who knows if you will not be suspected as his accomplice? M. Bortony was only following a course in his life."

Mme. Gipsy remained the while for a moment, then a ray of light crossed her mind, and she said: "Oh, I understand now! But what I was for not seeing it before! Where am I to go?"

"Did not M. Bortony say, my dear lady, to the other end of Paris—to a boarding house or hotel?"

"But I don't know where to find any."

Fanferlot seemed to be reflecting, but he had great difficulty in concealing his delight at a sudden idea that flashed upon him. His little black eyes fairly danced with joy.

"I know of a hotel," he said at last, "but it might not suit you."

"On the other side of the river, near St. Michel the Archangel, near by Mme. Alexandre."

Mme. Nina was never long in making up her mind. "Here are writing materials. Write your recommendation."

"With these three lines," he said, handing her the letter, "you can make Mme. Alexandre do anything you wish."

"Very well. Now how am I to let Cavallion know my address? It is he who should have brought me Prosper's letter."

"He was unable to come, dear madame," interrupted the detective. "But I will tell him where he can find you."

Mme. Gipsy was about to send for a carriage when she saw a cab passing the door, and he had it.

"Wait here," he said to the driver after telling him that he was a detective, "for a little while, as you are picking her trunks. If she calls you to drive her to Quai St. Michel, crack your whip. If she gives you any other address, get down from your seat and arrange your harness. I will keep to sight."

He stepped across the street and stood in the door of a wine shop, waiting for the cab. In a few minutes the loud cracking of a whip apprised him that Mme. Nina had started for the Archangel.

"Ah! said he gayly. "I told her, at any rate!"

CHAPTER III.

At the same hour that Mme. Nina Gipsy went to find refuge at the Archangel, a highly recommended by Fanferlot the Squirrel, Prosper Bortony was being entered on the list of books at the police office. There he had to wait two hours while the commissary went to receive orders from higher authorities. When it was announced to him that a coach was waiting for him at the door, he got up, but before going out requested permission to take a cigar, which was granted. It was a magnificent weather, a bright spring morning. As the coach went along Mme. Bortony, Prosper bent his head out of the window, smilingly contemplating at being imprisoned on such a lovely day when everything outside was so sunny and pleasant.

"It is singular," he said. "I never felt so glad to be taken to a wall."

To the court clerk while he was waiting through the formalities of the commitment, Prosper replied with haughty brevity to the indispendable questions asked him.

But when he was ordered to empty his pockets on the table and they began to search him his eyes flashed with indignation, and a single tear dropped upon his flushed cheek. In an instant he had recovered his composure and stood up motionless, with his arms raised in the air so that the rough crew of the police could not reach him. He searched him from head to foot to be sure themselves that he had no suspicious object hid under his clothes.

The investigation would have, perhaps, been carried to the most minute lengths but for the intervention of a middle aged man of distinguished appearance, who wore a white cravat and gold spectacles and was sitting in the box. At sight of Prosper he started up surprised and seemed much agitated. He stepped forward and seemed about to speak to him, then suddenly changed his mind and sat down again. In spite of his own troubles, the cashier could not help seeing that this man kept his eyes fast

fixed upon him. Did he know that Prosper had been arrested? Was he a friend or a foe? This man, dressed with all the elegance due to a chef, was no less important than a chef. He had a mustache of the latest fashion, a high forehead, a pair of eyes that seemed to be looking at you from under a pair of glasses. He was a man of a certain age, a man of a certain rank, a man of a certain power. He was a man of a certain power.

The man stepped up to the table and, without a word, he took the cigar from Prosper's hand. He looked at it for a moment, then he looked at Prosper. He was a man of a certain power.

In the evening when the father brought him his supper, he found him lying on his pillow, with his face buried in the pillow, weeping bitter tears. He was not hungry. Now that he was alone, he let upon his own little thoughts. He sank into a state of frenzy into one of stupefying despair. The night was long and terrible, and for the first time he had nothing to count on. He was alone, he was alone, he was alone.

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WINCHESTER

REPEATING SHOT GUNS

It's cheap to own, but in price only. "Take Down" guns are the best and the only ones that they will not break and which are the most reliable and handy. Winchester Shot Guns are made of the very best material, that can be procured, a thoroughly modern system of manufacture permitting them to be sold at the lowest prices.

Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Ct.

J. E. DOAK

MANUFACTURER OF

Shutters, Doors, Windows and Door Frames, Casings, Wainscoting, Stair Finishing, complete, latest designs in Square Cut Balusters and Newel Posts, Veranda Finishing complete, Brackets and Scroll sawed Balusters, Mouldings of all kinds, Matched Flooring and Sheathing. Everything required to finish a dwelling house or public building. Also School Desks and Church Pews. Our factory is well equipped with the best modern machinery for the manufacture of house finishing of every description and can compete with any sash and door factory in the province. All orders filled promptly and carefully. Address all orders to

J. E. DOAK, DOAKTOWN, N. B.

Just Arrived. 30 Years Experience.

One car of Armour's

Beef and Pork.

Will be sold low to the trade as it was bought before the recent advance.

P. Hennessy

S. Kerr & Son, ODDFELLOW HALL

OLD PEOPLES FRIEND

Invigorating Syrup

IS THE BEST PHYSIC I can give

an 84 years of age and have used your syrup as a tonic for the last ten years and have never been able to obtain anything I want as well. My business that of a shoemaker, induces me to continue and I have to use your syrup constantly as a five star taking just a little every night and morning.

I consider it the BEST because its gentle in its action, causing no gripping or pain and may be taken constantly without producing any evil effects, such as piles, irregularities of the bowels, etc.

I have great pleasure in recommending it to all as I believe it has had a part in prolonging my life.

Yours sincerely, MOSES YOUNG.

CUSTOM TAILORING

Mr. J. R. McDonald moved to the rooms at J. McDonald's grocery store where he will be pleased to see his old customers and friends.

PRESSING, CLEANING, REPAIRING executed with promptness and despatch.

J. R. McDONALD.

Assessors' Notice.

The notice of having been appointed assessors for the year 1902 in the County of Northumberland, hereby give notice to every person and body corporate, liable to be assessed within the said town, to furnish the assessors within thirty days from the date hereof, with a written and signed statement of the real and personal estate and income for which they are liable to be assessed within the said town.

That forms for statements may be had from any of the assessors on application.

The assessors will not make any charge for the valuation and the expiration of the said 30 days except in cases where a statement is not made within the said time.

Dated this 1st day of May A. D. 1902.

JAMES GIBSON, Assessors.

T. W. ROBERTSON.

JOHN CHAPMAN.

Dunlop Detachable Tires

Used in 1888—

Best most ever since

I have been "Dunlop" for many years and I have remained first class ever since.

DUNLOP TIRE CO. LIMITED, TORONTO.

Scientific American

A Handbook of Scientific Facts and Figures for the Year 1902. Published by the Scientific American Publishing Co., New York.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Cartel's INDIAN PILLS.

Cartel's Indian Pills are the most reliable and most effective medicine for the cure of all the diseases of the bowels and stomach. They are the only pills that will cure the most obstinate cases of constipation, indigestion, and all the other diseases of the bowels and stomach. They are the only pills that will cure the most obstinate cases of constipation, indigestion, and all the other diseases of the bowels and stomach. They are the only pills that will cure the most obstinate cases of constipation, indigestion, and all the other diseases of the bowels and stomach.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

Cures Coughs and Colds at once. It has been doing this for half a century. It has saved hundreds of thousands of lives. It will save yours if you give it a chance. 25 cents a bottle.

If after using it you are not satisfied with results, get your money back.

Write to S. C. Williams & Co., Toronto, Can., for free trial bottle.

Karl's Clever Root Tea corrects the Stomach

H. WILLISTON & CO.

you can have...

WANTED.

A responsible person, in the Northern part of the province, to represent the

Union Mutual Life Ins. Co.
Established 1848.

The policies of this company are the most liberal and up-to-date plans issued.

A liberal contract to the right party.

Address—
Albert J. Machum,
Manager.

St. John, N. B.

Baden Powell's Mounted Police.

South Africa.
We, the undersigned, of Baden Powell's Mounted Police have great pleasure testifying to the fact that **E. R. O.** cured us of Rheumatism and Sore Throat. One of our comrades when leaving Halifax fortunately secured a few bottles of the Oil, which he generously used in cases of Rheumatism. The equipment of our camp would not have been complete without this Rheumatic cure, and we have pleasure in bearing testimony to its wonderful curative power.

Yours truly,
HOWARD BLAKLEY, H. WENTWORTH,
CLIFFORD BORTON, CHARLES MCGEE,
GEO. COOK, W. C. WALKER,
For sale by all druggists and dealers.

The Whole Story in a letter:
Pain-Killer
(PERRY DAVIS)
From Capt. E. Levy, Police Station No. 5, Montreal: "We frequently use PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER for all kinds of pains, rheumatism, stiffness, neuralgia, toothache, headache, and all ailments which befall men in our position. I have no hesitation in saying that PAIN-KILLER is the best remedy I have ever used."
Used Internally and Externally.
Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

CARRIAGE FACTORY

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

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

James M. Falconer.

After Work or Exercise

POND'S EXTRACT
Soothes tired muscles, removes soreness and stiffness and gives the body a feeling of comfort and strength.
Don't take the weak, watery witch hazel preparations represented to be "the same as" Pond's Extract, which easily cures and generally contains "wood alcohol," a deadly poison.

HARDWARE, TINWARE.

I have a large stock of shelf and heavy ware at prices defy competition. the usual stock of stoves, tinware, etc.

J. H. PHINNEY,

Emulsion
of Cod Liver Oil
YOU AN APPETITE? YOUR WEAKNESS? YOUR STRENGTH? YOUR WELL-BEING? Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is the only remedy that will give you all these things. It is the only remedy that will give you all these things. It is the only remedy that will give you all these things.

A PAGE OF INTEREST TO FARMERS.

FEEDING AND MANAGEMENT OF COLTS.

Many people think that a mare should rest from work for several weeks before foaling. This is not so. If a brood mare has been accustomed to farm work, let her continue at such work until a few days before she is due to foal. Moderate work is not only harmless, but beneficial to mares in foal, provided proper care be taken not to overload them. It is certainly better than keeping them tied up in the stable, or permitting them to suffer for want of exercise, and in the latter they are very liable to accidents from racing, playing or fighting with one another. After the foal is dropped the mare should have a few days rest, not only for her own sake, but for that of the foal as well. When the time of foaling approaches the dam should be turned loose in a large box stall, or if the weather be mild, in a paddock. When the mare is a valuable one, and the prospective foal is looked for with a good deal of interest, it is well to watch her closely, as many valuable animals have been lost, which by a little attention at the right moment might have been saved. About the best time for foaling is the latter part of May, as there is then an abundance of grass, and the heat is not excessive. Autumn colts will do well if carefully wintered. Colts born in midsummer—fly time—should be housed during the day, and the mare fed green feed. These extra cares are an objection to this time of breeding. For a considerable period before foaling the mare should be fed on soft food, so as to keep her bowels open and stimulate the flow of milk. The foods that have been found useful in increasing the flow of milk in the cow, will have the same effect upon the mare. Wheat bran is particularly desirable, fed in the form of a mash; oats, clover hay and carrots are all good, but plenty of good fresh grass is probably the best aid to healthy and abundant nutrition, for both mare and foal.

It is of the highest importance that the young horse should start life in full health and vigor, and to this end he should very soon after birth take a good draught of the colostrum or first milk of the dam. Colostrum has a purgative effect which is necessary in order to cause the bowels to assume their natural functions. If this is not accomplished naturally, a gentle purgative of castor oil should be given.

If the foal is born in the foetal membranes, it must be liberated at once, or it will suffocate. If the navel cord is not ruptured, it may be tied tightly in two places near together and cut between the cordings, or it may be severed by scraping it with a dull knife about two inches from the navel. Colts will bleed to death if the umbilical cord is severed too close to the body, and too soon after the colt is born; careful watching is better than luck at such times. Foals are very subject to a disease called joint evil, which is almost always fatal, and when not actually fatal, renders the foal not worth raising. Recent investigations have shown that this disease is caused by blood poisoning, the poisonous matter entering through the newly severed navel cord, from the litter or some other injurious substance touching the wound, and that by carefully disinfecting the navel the disease can be avoided in most cases. A weak solution of carbolic acid is very good for the purpose. Among the other common troubles of young colts, are diarrhoea and constipation. The former is usually caused by over feeding, or exposure to inclement weather, and should be checked at once by the use of such correctives as parched flour, rice meal and boiled milk. Constipation on the other hand may be relieved by the use of castor oil, and by injections of warm water to which soap has been added. In all cases of derangement, it is well to at once lessen the amount of feed of both dam and foal, thus assisting nature to restore the digestive tract to its proper condition.

At two or three months old the foal will begin to nibble grain from the mother's feed box, and by the time it has reached the age of five or six months it should be accustomed to eat all sorts of food. The weaning of the foal should be done gradually and when it has grown used to eating it should be confined in a loose box where there is nothing in which it can become entangled and fed on soft feed. The dam should then be put on dry feed and given moderate work. The milk must be removed occasionally, but it is better not to milk dry, as the secretion will cease sooner. As

A Bushel of Eggs
In the fall and winter is worth a barrel in hot weather. There's a way that never fails to fetch eggs when they're wanted, and that is to feed, once a day, in a warm mash
Sheridan's CONDITION POWDER
It helps the older hens, makes pullets early layers, makes money for prize winners. If you can't get it we send one post-free. 25 cts.; five, \$1. 25c. can, \$1.25; six, \$2. 50c. Post paid. Sample sent free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

soon as the foal is properly weaned, he should have the run of a good pasture, as there is no food better than grass, no medicine as good as exercise, fresh air and sunlight. As the weather grows colder the foal should be put in the stable at night, and fed a little oats or bran. As soon as the winter sets in he should if possible have a loose box and be let out every day for an hour or two for exercise, feeding a little bran mash, a few carrots and clover hay. With such care he will come out in good shape in the spring.

Whenever it is practicable the colt should be broken into halter while yet a suckling, and the earlier in life this process is commenced the more easily it will be accomplished. By the time he is weaned, he will lead like an old horse, and when the time comes to break him to harness he will give little trouble, in fact he is already broken. Always be careful not to put him to the hardest work until he is fully developed, and capable of taking his side at anything that is to be done on a farm.

SUMMER ENERGY AND ACTIVITY.

If You are Nervous, Dependent, Sleepless, Irritable or out of sorts in June, **PAIN'S CELERY COMPOUND.**

Will Give You Nerve Force, Fresh Energy, Vigor and New Health.

June should be the banner month of the year for the enjoyment of nature and life. If men and women are not physically capable of enjoying the good things of nature and home so heartily as provided by an All-Wise Creator, the fault is their own in the majority of cases.

Our new business, insomnia, dependency and irritability are continual and forcible reminders of ill health and disease. Their continuance in June means unhappiness and misery; their banishment by the use of Paine's Celery Compound means energy, activity, vigor and full ability to enjoy Heaven's best gifts. Thousands are now acquiring rugged health and buoyant spirits through the use of Paine's Celery Compound. The blessings of health, home and nature will be your portion if you wisely use the great medicine this month. It truly makes people well.

It would be hard to bestow a greater punishment on some husbands than compel them to spend their evenings at home.

Rain and sweat have no effect on the harness of a horse with **EUREKA HARNESS OIL**. It keeps the harness soft and pliable, does not freeze, does not run off, and does not stain. No rough surface to chafe and cut. The harness will look like new, but wear twice as long by the use of Eureka Harness Oil.
Sold everywhere at 25c. per can. Made by **Imperial Oil Company.**

Emil Fuchs, a German resident in London, has devised for a British firm a medal to commemorate the coronation, which takes place next June. On one side are the portraits of King Edward and Queen Alexandra; on the other, above, is the Imperial crown, from which rays spread out, and in the rear a view of Westminster Abbey. Britannia sits in front, leaning on a shield which shows the royal arms wreathed with laurel and draped with the Union Jack.

A recent biographer of Carlyle states that when he was writing his history of the French revolution it was his habit to paste on a screen in his workroom engraved portraits or woodcuts, if no better could be had, of the people about whom he was writing. The image of the man was thus steadily in his view. Carlyle held that an author must have a clear image of his subject in his mind; otherwise he could not make it clear to the reader.

BILLIOUS DYSPEPSIA.

A DREADFUL COMPLAINT ACCOMPANIED BY HEADACHE, SICKNESS OF THE STOMACH, VOMITING THAT CAN BE PERMANENTLY CURED BY FERROZONE.

Some persons have attacks of Billious Dyspepsia a very frequently and feel as if they were about to die. The whole system seems to collapse. The tongue becomes coated, the face a sallow pallor, and a bitter taste is always noticeable in the mouth. At times the bowels are very constipated, but occasionally acute diarrhoea is caused by the accumulation of bile in the system.

It is highly dangerous to allow such a condition to imperil your life. It must be cured and the simplest and surest remedy is Ferrozone. It digests every particle of food eaten, and prevents the waste products from clogging up the system. Ferrozone restores all deranged organs to a healthy, vigorous condition. It keeps the bowels well regulated, makes the kidneys eliminate all poisons from the blood, and supplies the necessary elements to build up and strengthen the entire body.

Mr. Louis Meehan, one of Peterborough's most enterprising and well known business men, during the past three years was an unceasing sufferer from Billious Dyspepsia. He was cured permanently by Ferrozone and is so anxious that others may profit by his experience that he gives the following testimony:

"About three years ago," says Mr. Meehan, "I had the Grippe which left me in a very run down condition that finally developed into dyspepsia. I was unable to eat but a few things and had a craving for acid. I gave up treating with the doctors because they did not help me, and on the advice of a friend used Ferrozone. It only cured me of dyspepsia and biliousness, but has built up my strength to what it was before I had the Grippe. I can recommend Ferrozone as an ideal restorative."

Ferrozone is capable of digesting all classes of food, and contains in a highly concentrated form the elements necessary for strengthening and reconstructing, and nourishing the stomach and other digestive organs. It is a builder of blood, muscle and fat and makes sickly, weak, heart-broken people strong and well. Ferrozone gives you force, energy, vim and spirit and cures every time. Sold by all druggists. Price, 50 cents a box of three boxes for \$1.25. By mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Teisserene de Bort, the French

acronaut, has secured the lowest temperature mark on record, 72 degrees C., or 97.6 degrees F. The reading was registered on a thermometer in the trial balloon sent up recently, which rose to a height of 38,000 feet.

Please Mr. Druggists give me what I ask for—the one Painkiller, Perry Davis'. I know it is the best thing on earth for summer complaints. So do you. Thank you: There is no money.

So Bilkins really fell in love with his wife? Fell! I should say he did! He crashed! Her father stopped payment on the dowry check and assigned for the benefit of his creditors the day after the wedding.

WHEN YOU HAVE HEADACHE, from whatever cause, Bowman's Headache Powders will be found a safe, prompt and reliable remedy. No vomiting, no dizziness and Sleeplessness frequently cause headache. Use Bowman's. They are always safe. No Opium, Bromide, nor other narcotic.

IT HAS STOOD THE TEST

for over Twenty-five years, and with increasing sales. This is the record of McLean's Vegetable Worm Syrup. Always the same Style, Pleasant and Effective Remedy. Your dealer keeps it.

There is a fellow in Monroe county who evidently believes in killing two birds with one stone. He has been engaged to two girls and used the same ring both times.

Minard's Liniment Cures La Grippe.

A friend is a man who will point out to you the silver lining in every dark cloud in order to spare himself the trouble of loaning you his umbrella.

NERVOUS AND SICK HEADACHES, and all Headaches arising from Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Nervousness, Cold, Fever, Indigestion, Excess of Bile or Acid, Exposure to Heat, etc., promptly cured by Bowman's Headache Powders. The safest and best Remedy. Put up in water and Powder form. 10 and 25c.

There are people in this Dominion whom it is impossible to instruct and those whom nothing will satisfy. These are the dangerous class who take to riot and rebellion as naturally as a duck takes to water.

Minard's Liniment is the best.

Some people's conscience just extends far enough to see their neighbor's faults.

DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS CURE CONSTIPATION.

Never do a thing without first studying carefully what you are about to do.

The secret of success is in keeping constantly doing the things that are right.

Minard's Liniment the best Hair Restorer.

A young man should not drink and a young woman should not marry him if he does.

A man is not necessarily wrong because he does not do as the other fellow wants him to do.

DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS CURE HEADACHE.

The reason some men get elected to office so easy is because the people have not found them out.

It is about as hard for a girl to pass a millinery store without looking in as it is for a boy to pass a saloon without going in.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

There are very few geniuses either male or female, and the market is overstocked at that.

The same hand that makes people love music and flowers makes them sociable and kind.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

When a man is always striving just to please others he lacks the moral courage to do right.

The man who is willing to let others make his country great, while he stands by as unconcerned as a dead weight, never amounts to much.

It is not near so much trouble to teach a child to talk than to teach it not to.

A girl who has money in her own name is anxious to change it.

It is a great deal easier to remember the Main than it is to raise it.

Winks speak louder the words—in the mind of a flirt.

Many small sins are hatched from the incubator of idleness.

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SPECIALIST

Diseases of Eye, Ear and Throat.

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Truett extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas or Chloroform Anesthetics. Artificial teeth set in gold, rubber and celluloid. Teeth filled, etc. All work Guaranteed. Newcastle, office Orpington Block. Chatham, Benson Block.

DR. CATES, Dentist,

at his Newcastle office from 25th to last of every month. All kinds of Dental Work done by

Latest and Improved Methods.

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BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS AND NOTARIES PUBLIC, CONVEYANCERS, ETC.

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Special attention given to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

(Eyes tested and glasses furnished.)

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Rooms over J. D. Craghams.

Is prepared to do all work in a satisfactory manner by latest

All work guaranteed.

Thos. W. Butler

Attorney and Barrister, at Law, in Equity, Notary Public, and

Fire, Life and Accident Insurance.

In Brick Block opposite public

Newcastle, N. B.

HOTELS.

QUEEN HOTEL

J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor.

Fredericton.

HOTEL BRUNS

George McSweeney

Moncton.

Hotel Bl

JOS. THOMAS, Proprietor.

The only first class

Livery stable

Opposite Station.

PROVISIONS

CONSIST

Flour, Beef,

Eaton, Teas,

Barley, Peas,

Bran and

and Standard

Cornmeal in

Ontario

Cracked Feed

Store on Put

J. A. RU

CASE

II3

By...
Emile
Gaboriau

"I am ready to accompany you, monsieur."

The commissary folded up his pocketbook and bowed to M. Fauvel, saying to Prosper:

"Let us go."

They left the room, and, with a distressed face and eyes filled with tears that he could not restrain, the banker watched their departure.

"Good heaven!" he exclaimed. "Gladly would I give double the sum stolen to regain my old confidence in poor Prosper and be able to keep him with me!"

Fanferlot had resolved to obtain possession of Prosper's note, which he knew to be in Cavallion's pocket. To obtain this written proof, which must be an important one, appeared the easiest thing in the world. He had simply to arrest Cavallion, frighten him, demand the letter and, if necessary, take it by force.

Fanferlot began talking with an office boy and, after a few apparently idle questions, had discovered that the Fauvel bank had no outlet on Victory street and that consequently all the clerks were obliged to pass in and out through the main entrance on Province street. From this moment the task he had undertaken no longer presented a shadow of difficulty. He rapidly crossed the street and took up his position under a carriage gate.

After awhile Cavallion appeared at the door of the bank, but before stepping on the pavement he looked up and down the street hesitatingly. He soon decided, entered the Faubourg Montmartre and walked up Notre-Dame street so rapidly, utterly regardless of the grumbling passersby, whom he elbowed out of his way, that Fanferlot found it difficult to keep him in sight. Reaching Chaplart street, Cavallion suddenly stopped and entered the house numbered 39. He had scarcely taken three steps in the narrow corridor when he felt a touch on his shoulder and, turning abruptly, found himself face to face with Fanferlot.

He recognized him at once, and, turning very pale, he shrank back and looked around for means of escape. But the detective, anticipating the attempt, barred the passageway. Cavallion saw that he was caught.

"What do you want with me?" he asked in a voice tremulous with fear.

"You will be kind enough, my dear monsieur," said Fanferlot, "to excuse my present liberty I take. It is only a trifling matter, and you will oblige me with obligations if you will give me the honor to accept my arm and go outside for a moment."

"Could Cavallion do that?" He took M. Prosper's arm and went out with him.

"I wished to say to you, my dear Prosper," began the detective, "that M. Prosper has just given you a note for 200 francs. I am sure you will be glad to give it to me. Believe me, but the most absolute necessity."

exclaimed Cavallion. And, at the moment favorable, he attempted to jerk his arm from Fanferlot's grasp. The detective's strength was equal to his.

"Hurt yourself, young man," said Fanferlot, "and I will give you up the letter."

"In your power," said Cavallion, "I will give you the letter."

Fanferlot's hand trembled as he unfolded the note, faithful to his habits of politeness, and said, "With Cavallion and said, 'With

your permission." Then he read:

Dear Nina—On the receipt of this note take everything you have in the house, absolutely everything, and establish yourself somewhere at the other end of Paris. Do not appear in public, but conceal yourself as much as possible. My life may depend on your obedience. I am accused of an immense robbery and am about to be arrested. You will find 200 francs in the secretary. Leave your address with Cavallion, who will explain what I cannot say. Be hopeful, whatever happens. Goodbye. Prosper.

Had Cavallion been less bewildered he would have seen blank disappointment depicted on the detective's face after the perusal of the note. Fanferlot had cherished the hope that he was about to possess a very important document, and who knows but that it would clearly prove the guilt or innocence of Prosper. Wherever he had only seized a love letter written by a man who was evidently more anxious about the welfare of the woman he loved than about his own. Vainly did he puzzle over the letter hoping to discover some hidden meaning. It proved nothing for or against the writer. The two words "absolutely everything" were understood. It is true, but they could be interpreted in so many ways. Fanferlot folded up the note and slipped it into his pocket.

"A thousand thanks, monsieur," he said in return. If you please, I will relieve you of the trouble of executing your commission. I will myself take this note to Mme. Nina Gipsy. I will also give you a piece of advice. If I were in your place, I would return quietly to business and have nothing more to do with this affair."

The poor fellow obeyed. Slowly and with a swelling heart he returned to Notre-Dame street. He asked himself how he could serve Prosper, warn Mme. Gipsy and, above all, be revenged upon this odious detective who had just made him suffer such cruel humiliation. He had no sooner turned the corner of the street than Fanferlot went into the house, gave his name to the porter as Prosper Bertomy, went up stairs and knocked at the first door he came to.

A young servant dressed in the most fanciful livery opened the door.

"Is Mme. Gipsy at home?"

"The little groom hesitated. Seeing this, Fanferlot showed his note.

"M. Prosper charged me to hand this note to madame and wait for an answer."

"Come in, and I will let madame know you are here."

The name of Prosper produced its effect. Fanferlot was ushered into a little room furnished in blue and gold silk damask. But he had no time to pursue his inventory. One of the door curtains was pushed aside, and Mme. Nina Gipsy appeared. Mme. Gipsy is, or, to speak more correctly, was, quite young, small and graceful, with a brown, or rather gold, color, and a round, complexion and the hands and feet of a child. She eyed her visitor with the most disdainful surprise.

"What do you want?" she said.

"I am charged, my dear madame," he answered in his humblest and softest tone, "by M. Bertomy to give you this note."

Fanferlot slowly drew Prosper's note from his pocket and with a bow presented it to Mme. Gipsy.

"Read," he said.

At a glance she read its contents. She turned very red, then very pale. She trembled from head to foot. Her limbs seemed to give way, and she tottered so that Fanferlot, thinking she was about to fall, extended his arms to catch her. Useless precaution! Mme. Gipsy was one of those women whose inert listlessness conceals indomitable energy—fragile looking creatures whose powers of endurance and resistance are unlimited, catlike in their soft grace and delicacy, especially catlike in their nerves and muscles of steel.

"Explain yourself! What does all this mean? If you know anything about the contents of this letter? Prosper is to be arrested, accused of being a thief?"

"Yes, madame; he is accused of taking 200,000 francs from the bank safe."

"It is false, infamous, absurd!" she cried. "Prosper steal? Is he not rich? Why should he steal? Is he not rich?"

"M. Bertomy is not rich. He has nothing but his salary."

"That answer seemed to confound Mme. Gipsy.

"But," she insisted, "I have always seen him have plenty of money. Not rich—rich!"

She dared not finish. But her eye met Fanferlot's, and they understood each other.

"No," she cried, "I regret to say that Prosper would never have stolen one cent for me! One can understand a man who is trusted robbing a bank for a woman he loves, but Prosper does not love me. He never has loved me. But I love him, and it is for me to save him! I will see his chief, the miserable wretch who dares to accuse him. I will prove that he is innocent. Come, monsieur, let us go, and I promise you that before sunset he shall be free, or I shall be in prison with him."

Mme. Gipsy's project was certainly laudable and prompted by the noblest sentiments. Unfortunately it was impracticable. Besides, it would be going counter to the plans of the detective.

"What will you gain by acting thus, dear madame?" asked Fanferlot. "Nothing. I can assure you that you have not the least chance of success. You will compromise Prosper. Who knows if you will not be suspected as his accomplice? M. Bertomy expressly forbade such a course in his letter."

Mme. Gipsy remained thoughtful for a moment, then a ray of light seemed to cross her mind, and she cried:

"Oh, I understand now! Fool that I was for not seeing it before! But where am I to go?"

"Did not M. Bertomy say, my dear lady, to the other end of Paris—to a boarding house or hotel?"

"But I don't know where to find any."

Fanferlot seemed to be reflecting, but he had great difficulty in concealing his delight at a sudden idea that flashed upon him. His little black eyes fairly danced with joy.

"I know of a hotel," he said at last, "but it might not suit you."

"Where is it?"

"On the other side of the river, Quai St. Michel, the Archangel, kept by Mme. Alexandre."

Mme. Nina was never long making up her mind.

"Here are writing materials. Write your recommendation."

"With these three lines," he said, handing her the letter, "you can make Mme. Alexandre do anything you wish."

"Very well. Now how am I to let Cavallion know my address? It is he who should have brought me Prosper's letter."

"He was unable to come, dear madame," interrupted the detective. "But I will tell him where he can find you."

Mme. Gipsy was about to send for a carriage, but Fanferlot said he was in a hurry and would send her one. He seemed to be in luck that day, for a cab was passing the door, and he hailed it.

"Wait here," he said to the driver after telling him that he was a detective, "for a little brunette who is packing her trunks. If she tells you to drive to the Quai St. Michel, crack your whip. If she gives you any other address, get down from your seat and arrange your harness. I will keep in sight."

He stepped across the street and stood in the door of a wine store. He had not long to wait. In a few minutes the loud cracking of a whip apprised him that Mme. Nina had started for the Archangel.

"Ah!" said he gayly. "I hold her, at any rate!"

CHAPTER III.

At the same hour that Mme. Nina Gipsy went to find refuge at the Archangel, so highly recommended by Fanferlot the Squirrel, Prosper Bertomy was being escorted along a corridor, through a room full of policemen, down a flight of steps, across a kind of cellar and then up a steep staircase which seemed to have no end. Finally he reached a long, narrow gallery, upon which opened many doors bearing different numbers. Summoning all his courage, he placed his hand on the doorknob and was about to enter when the jailer stopped him.

"Don't be in such haste," he said. "Sit down here, and when your turn comes you will be called."

The wretched man obeyed, and his keeper took a seat beside him.

Presently a little old man dressed in black, wearing the insignia of his office, a steel chain, cried out:

"Prosper Bertomy?"

Prosper arose and, without knowing how, found himself in the office of the judge of instruction.

M. Patriget's homely face, with its irregular outline and short red whiskers, lit up by a pair of bright, intelligent eyes and a kindly expression, was calculated to impress one favorably at first sight.

"Well," he said abruptly, "you are accused of having robbed M. Fauvel of 350,000 francs. What have you to answer?"

"That I am innocent, monsieur; I swear that I am innocent."

"I hope you are," said M. Patriget, "and you may count upon me to assist you to the extent of my ability in proving your innocence. Have you anything to say in your defense?"

"Ah, monsieur, what can I say when I cannot understand this dreadful business myself? I can only refer you to my past life."

The judge interrupted him with an impatient gesture.

"Let us be specific. The robbery was committed under circumstances that prevent suspicion from falling upon any one but M. Fauvel and yourself. Do you suspect any one else?"

"No, monsieur."

"You declare yourself to be innocent; therefore the guilty party must be M. Fauvel."

Prosper did not answer.

"Have you," persisted the judge, "any other explanation?"

[Continued on page seven.]

Assessors' Notice.

The undersigned having been appointed and sworn as assessors of rates for the town of Newcastle in the county of Northumberland, hereby give notice to every person and body corporate liable to be assessed within the said town, to furnish the assessors, within thirty days from the date hereof, with a written detailed statement of the real and personal estate and income for which they are liable to be assessed within the said Town.

Blank forms for statements may be had from any of the assessors on application.

The assessors will not make any change in their valuation after the expiration of the said 30 days except in cases where sworn statements have been filed within that time.

Dated this 13th day of May A. D. 1902.

JAMES FALCONER, }
T. W. BUTLER, } Assessors.
JOHN CLARK, }

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

Cures Coughs and Colds at once. It has been doing this for half a century. It has saved hundreds of thousands of lives. It will save yours if you give it a chance. 25 cents a bottle. If after using it you are not satisfied with results, go to your druggist and get your money back. . . .

Write to S. C. WELLS & Co., Toronto, Can., for free trial bottle.

Karl's Clover Root Tea corrects the Stomach

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CASE 113

(Continued from page 6)

"any cause for believing that M. Fauvel robbed himself? If you have, say so."

The prisoner preserved a rigid silence.

"I see, monsieur," said the judge, "that you need time for reflection. I listen to the reading of your examination, and after signing it you will return to prison."

The unhappy man was overcome. The last ray of hope was gone. He signed the paper without looking at it. He tottered as he left the judge's office so that the keeper was forced to support him.

If Prosper had remained an hour longer in the gallery, he would have seen the same bailiff who had called him come out of the judge's office and cry out:

"Number three!"

Witness No. 3, who was awaiting his turn and answered the call, was M. Fauvel.

Although he had very slightly examined Prosper, the judge was now scrupulously attentive and particular in having every question answered.

"Did you ever suspect your cashier of being dishonest?" he asked.

"Certainly not. Yet there were a thousand reasons which should have made me distrustful."

"What reasons?"

"M. Bertomy gambled. I have known of his spending whole nights at the gaming table and losing immense sums of money. He was intimate with a bad set. Once he was mixed up with one of my clients, M. de Clameran, in a scandalous gambling affair."

"You must confess, monsieur," interrupted the judge, "that you were very imprudent, not to say culpable, to have trusted your safe to such a man."

"Ah, monsieur, Prosper was not always thus. Until the past year he was a model of goodness. He was received into my house as one of my family. He spent all of his evenings with us and was the bosom friend of my eldest son, Lucien. Then suddenly he left us and never came to the house again. Yet I had every reason to believe him attached to my niece Madeleine."

"Then you can see no motive for your cashier's conduct?"

The banker paused to reflect.

"It is impossible for me to account for it. I have, however, always supposed that Prosper was led astray by a young man whom he met at my house about this time, M. Raoul de Lagors."

"Ah! And who is this young man?"

"A relative of my wife, a charming fellow, but somewhat wild, though rich enough to pay his way."

The judge listened attentively to this, then wrote the name Lagors at the bottom of an already long list of his memoranda.

"Now," he said, "we are coming to the point. You are sure that the robbery was not committed by any in your house?"

"Quite sure, monsieur."

"You always kept your key?"

"Usually I carried it about on my person, and whenever I left it at home, I put it in the secretary drawer in my bed chamber."

"Where was it the evening of the robbery?"

"In my secretary."

"But then?"

"Pardon me for interrupting you," said M. Fauvel, "and permit me to tell you that to a safe like mine the key is of no importance. In the first place, one must know the way upon which the five movable buttons turn. With the word one can open it without the key, but without the word—"

"And this word you never told to any one?"

"To no one in the world, monsieur, and sometimes I would have been puzzled to know myself with what word the safe had been shut."

"Had you forgotten it on the day of the theft?"

"No; the word had been changed the day before, and its peculiarity struck me."

"What was it?"

"Gipsy—G-I-P-S-Y," said the banker, spelling the name.

M. Patrigent wrote down the name.

"One more question, monsieur. Were you at home the evening before the robbery?"

"No; I dined and spent the evening with a friend. When I returned home about 1 o'clock, my wife was in bed, and I went to bed immediately."

"And you were ignorant of what sum there was in the safe?"

"I do not know."

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"I do not know."

"Absolutely. After my positive orders I could only suppose that a small sum had been left there over night. I stated this fact to the commissary in M. Bertomy's presence, and he acknowledged it to be the case."

"That will do, monsieur."

M. Patrigent was well informed of the high standing of the banker and knew almost as much of his affairs as did M. Fauvel himself.

He asked him to sign his testimony and then escorted him to the door of his office, a rare favor on his part.

Five o'clock struck before the list of witnesses summoned for the day was exhausted, but the task of M. Patrigent was not yet finished. He rang for his bailiff, who instantly appeared, and said to him:

"Go at once and bring Fanferlot here."

It was some time before the detective answered the summons. Having met a colleague on the gallery, he thought it his duty to treat him to a drink, and the bailiff had found it necessary to bring him from the little inn at the corner.

"How is it that you keep people waiting?" said the judge.

Fanferlot bowed almost to the floor. Despite his smiling face, he was very uneasy. To follow the Bertomy case alone it required a double play that might be discovered at any moment. To manage at once the cause of justice and his own ambition he took great risks, the least of which was the losing his place.

"I have had a great deal to do," he said to excuse himself, "and have not lost any time."

And he began to give a detailed account of his movements. He was embarrassed, for he spoke with all sorts of restrictions, picking out what was to be said and avoiding what was to be left unsaid. Thus he gave the history of Cavallion's letter, which he handed to the judge, but he did not breathe a word of Madeleine. On the other hand, he gave biographical details, very minute indeed, of Prosper and Mme. Gipsy, which he had collected from various quarters. As he heard the story M. Patrigent's convictions were strengthened.

"The young man is evidently guilty," he said.

Fanferlot did not reply. His opinion was different, but he was delighted that the judge was on the wrong track, thinking that his own glory would thereby be the greater when he discovered the real culprit. The fact was that this grand discovery was as far off as it had ever been.

After hearing all he had to tell, the judge dismissed Fanferlot, telling him to return in the morning.

"Above all," he said as Fanferlot left the room, "do not lose sight of the girl Gipsy. She must know where the money is and can put us on the track."

Fanferlot smiled knowingly.

"You may rest easy about that, monsieur. The lady is in good hands."

Left to himself, although the evening was far advanced, M. Patrigent continued to busy himself with the case and to arrange that the rest of the depositions should be made. This case had actually taken possession of his mind. It was at the same time puzzling and attractive. It seemed to be surrounded by a cloud of mystery, which he determined to penetrate.

The next morning he was in his office much earlier than usual. On this day he examined Mme. Gipsy, called Cavallion and sent again for M. Fauvel. For several days he displayed the same activity. Of all the witnesses subpoenaed only two failed to appear.

The first was the office boy sent by Prosper to bring the money from the bank. He was ill from a fall. The second was M. Raoul de Lagors. But their absence did not prevent the filing of papers relating to Prosper's case from growing, and on the ensuing Monday, five days after the robbery, M. Patrigent thought he held in his hands enough moral proof to crush the accused.

CHAPTER IV.

DURING these minute investigations of his past life Prosper was in prison in a secret cell. The first two days had not appeared very long. He had requested and been granted some sheets of paper, numbered, which he was obliged to account for, and he wrote with a sort of rage plans of defense and memoranda of justification. The third day he began to be uneasy at not seeing any one except the condemned prisoners who were employed to serve those confined in secret cells and the jailer who brought him his food.

"Am I not to be examined again?" he would ask.

"Your turn is coming," the jailer invariably answered.

Time passed, and the wretched man, tortured by the sufferings of solitary confinement, which quickly break the spirit, sank into despair.

"Am I to stay here forever?" he mused.

The cell door opened, and the jailer's gruff voice called out, "Come to the court of instruction."

He instantly obeyed the order. But his step was no longer steady, as a few days previous a complete change had taken place within him. He walked with head erect, a firm step and the fire of resolution shining in his eyes. He knew the way now, and he walked a little ahead of the guard who escorted him. As he was passing through the room full of officers he met the man with the gold spectacles who had watched him so intently the day he was searched.

"Courage, M. Prosper Bertomy," he said. "If you are innocent, there are those who will help you."

Prosper started with surprise and was about to reply when the man disappeared.

"Who is that gentleman?" he asked of the guard.

"Don't you know him?" replied the policeman, with surprise. "Why, it is M. Lecoq of the secret service."

"You say his name is Lecoq?"

"You might as well say 'monsieur,'" said the officer policeman. "It would not burn your mouth. M. Lecoq is a man who knows everything he wants to know without its ever being told to him. If you had had him instead of that imbecile Fanferlot, your case would have been settled long ago. Nobody is allowed to waste time when he has command. But he seems to be a friend of yours."

"I never saw him until the first day I came here."

"You can't swear to that, because no one is sure of the real face of M. Lecoq. It is one thing today and another tomorrow. Sometimes he is a dark man, sometimes a fair one, sometimes quite young and then a centenarian. Why, often he deceives even me. I begin to talk to a stranger—presto! It is M. Lecoq! Anybody on the face of the earth might be he. If I were told that you were he, I should say, 'It is possible.' He can convert himself into any shape and form he chooses."

The guard would have continued forever his praises of M. Lecoq had not the sight of the judge's door put an end to them. This time Prosper was not kept waiting on the wooden bench. The judge, on the contrary, was waiting for him. His surprise was great to see the cashier's bearing—resolute without obstinacy, firm and assured without defiance.

"Well," he said, "have you reflected?"

"Not being guilty, monsieur, I had nothing to reflect upon."

"Ah, the prison has not been a good counselor. You forget that sincerity and repentance are the first things necessary to obtain the indulgence of a judge. Will you be good enough to tell me, if you can, how much you have spent during the last year?"

Prosper did not find it necessary to stop to reflect and calculate.

"Yes, monsieur," he answered unhesitatingly. "Circumstances made it necessary for me to preserve the greatest order in my extravagance. I spent about 50,000 francs."

"Where did you get it?"

"In the first place, 12,000 francs was left to me by my mother. I received from M. Fauvel 14,000 francs with my salary and share of the profits. At the Stock Exchange I gained 8,000 francs. The rest I borrowed and intend repaying out of the 15,000 francs which I have with M. Fauvel."

"Who lent you the money?"

"M. Raoul de Lagors."

"This was a bad idea, for the day of the robbery and could not be found. For the time being M. Patrigent was compelled to rely upon Prosper's word."

"Well," he added, "how much you have spent during the last year?"

"Because M. de Clameran had told me that it would be agreeable, even necessary, for him to have his money early in the morning. He will testify to that fact if you ask him. I knew that I would reach my office late."

"This M. de Clameran is a friend of yours?"

"By no means. I have always felt a sort of repulsion for him, but he is the intimate friend of my friend, M. Lagors."

"One more thing," said the judge. "How did you spend the evening, the night of the crime?"

"When I left my office, at 5 o'clock, I took the St. Germain train and went to Vesinet, M. de Lagors' country seat. I carried him 1,500 francs, which he had asked for, and not finding him at home, I left it with his servant."

"Did he tell you that M. de Lagors was going on a journey?"

"No, monsieur. I did not know that he had left Paris."

"Very well. Where did you go when you left Vesinet?"

"I returned to Paris and dined at a restaurant on the boulevard with a friend."

"And then?"

"You are silent," said M. Patrigent. "I will tell you how you employed your time. You returned to your rooms in Chaplart street, dressed yourself and attended a dance."

"You are right, monsieur."

"And did you not play at baccarat and lose 1,800 francs?"

"Pardon me, monsieur; only 1,100."

"Very well. In the morning you paid a note of a thousand francs?"

"Yes, monsieur."

"Moreover, there remained 500 francs in your desk, and you had 400 in your purse when you were arrested. So that altogether in twenty-four hours 4,500 francs."

Prosper was not discouraged, but stupefied.

Not being aware of the powerful means of investigation possessed by the law, he wondered how in so short a time the judge could have obtained such accurate information.

"Your statement is correct, monsieur," he said finally.

"Where did all this money come from? The evening before you had so little that you were obliged to defer the payment of a small bill."

"Monsieur, the day of which you speak I sold through an agent some bonds I had, about 3,000 francs. Besides, I took from the safe 2,000 francs in advance on my salary. I have nothing to hide."

The prisoner had given clear answers. M. Patrigent determined to attack him from a new point.

"You say you had no wish to conceal any of your actions. Then why did you write this note to one of your companions?"

This time the blow told. Prosper's

eyes dropped before the inquiring look of the judge.

"I thought," he stammered—"I wished."

"You wished to screen this woman?"

"Yes, monsieur, that is true. I knew that when a man in my condition is accused of robbery he has every fault, every weakness, of his life charged against him."

"I suppose you know who this woman is?"

"Mrs. Gipsy was a governess when I first knew her. She was born at Oporto and came to France with a Portuguese family."

Her name is not Gipsy. She has never been a governess, and she is not a Portuguese."

Prosper was about to protest, but M. Patrigent imposed silence. He shrugged his shoulders and began looking over a large file of papers on his desk.

"Ah, here it is," he said. "Listen! Paimyre Chocoreille, born at Paris in 1840, daughter of Chocoreille (James), undertaker's assistant, and of Caroline Pledient, his wife."

The prisoner made a gesture of impatience. He did not know that the judge was reading him this report to convince him that nothing can escape the police.

"Paimyre Chocoreille," he continued, "at twelve years of age was apprenticed to a shoemaker and remained with him until she was sixteen. Traces of her are lost for one year. At seventeen she is hired as a servant by a grocer on St. Denis street named Dom

bas and remains there three months. She passed this same year, 1857, at eight or ten different places. In 1858 she entered as a shopgirl the store of a fan merchant in Choiseul alley."

While he read the judge watched Prosper's face to observe the effect of these revelations.

"Toward the close of 1858," he continued, "the girl Chocoreille was employed as a servant by Mme. Mones and accompanied her to Lisbon. How long did she remain in Lisbon? What did she do while she remained there? We have no information as to this. However, she returned to Paris and was sentenced to three months' imprisonment for an assault. After she returned from Portugal with the name of Nina Gipsy."

"But I assure you, monsieur," Prosper began—"I assure you—"

"Yes, I comprehend. This history is less romantic doubtless than the one you have understood, but, then, it has the merit of being true. We last signed of Paimyre Chocoreille, called Gipsy, upon her release from prison, but we meet her again six months later, having made the acquaintance of a traveling agent, who became infatuated with her beauty. She deserted him to devote herself to you."

The judge paused for a moment, as if to give Prosper time for reflection. Then he slowly said:

"And this is the woman whom you have made your companion, the woman for whom you have committed robbery."

Once more M. Patrigent was on the wrong track owing to Fanferlot's incomplete information. Prosper remained silent.

"At any rate," insisted M. Patrigent, "you will confess that this girl has caused your ruin."

"I cannot confess that, monsieur, for it is not true."

"You will also say that it was not for this girl's sake you renounced an intimacy of many years and ceased spending your evenings at your employer's."

"I swear that she was not the cause."

"Then why did you cease suddenly your visits to the home of a young lady whom you confidently expected to marry? You had written to your father to demand her hand for you."

"I had reasons which I cannot reveal," answered Prosper in a trembling voice.

The judge breathed freely. At last he had discovered a vulnerable point in the prisoner's armor.

"Did Mme. Madeleine dismiss you?"

Prosper was silent. He was visibly agitated.

"Speak," said M. Patrigent. "I warn you that this circumstance is one of the most important in your case."

"Whatever be the cost, I am compelled to keep silence."

"Beware of what you do. Justice will not be satisfied with scruples of conscience."

M. Patrigent waited for an answer. No answer came. Prosper was buried in thought.

"Monsieur," he finally said, "there is one detail I have forgotten to mention. It may be of importance in my defense."

"Explain."

"The messenger I sent to the bank was with me when I put the bills in the safe. At any rate, I left the office before he did."

"Very well. He shall be examined. Now you can return to your cell."

M. Patrigent thus abruptly dismissed Prosper because he wished to immediately act upon this last piece of information.

"Signat," said he to his secretary as soon as Prosper had left the room. "It not this Antoine the man who was excused from testifying because he sent a doctor's certificate declaring him to be insane?"

"Yes, monsieur."

"Where does he live?"

"He is not at his home. Fanferlot says he was so ill that he was taken to the hospital—the Dupuis hospital."

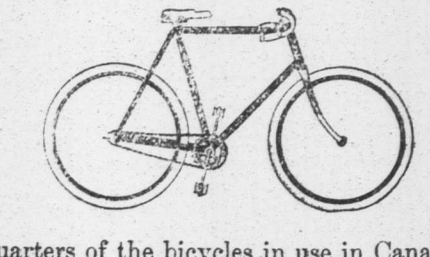
"Very well. I am going to examine him today—this very hour. Take writing materials and send for a carriage."

Would Antoine be able to answer? It was doubtful. The director of the hospital said that, although the man suffered horribly from a broken knee, his mind was perfectly clear.

"That being the case, monsieur," said the judge, "I wish to examine

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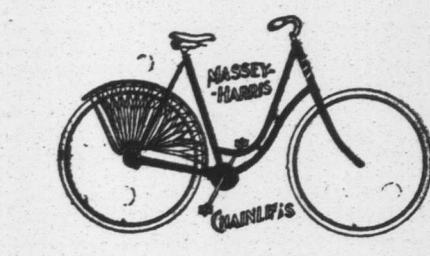


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McMURDO & CO. NEWCASTLE.

him and desire that no one be admitted while he makes his deposition."

"Oh, no one will disturb you, monsieur. His room contains four beds, but they are just now unoccupied."

"Very well. Come on."

When Antoine saw the judge enter, followed by a little lean man with the portfolio of an advocate, he at once knew that they had come to take his deposition.

"Ah," he said, "monsieur comes to see me about M. Bertomy's case?"

"Precisely."

In answer to the usual questions the messenger swore that he was named Antoine Poche, was forty years old, born at Cadajac (Gironde), and was unmarried.

"Now," said the judge, "are you well enough to clearly answer any questions I may put?"

"Certainly, monsieur."

"Did you on the 27th of February go to the Bank of France for the 50,000 francs that were stolen?"

"Yes, monsieur."

"At what hour did you return?"

"Five o'clock."

"Do you remember what M. Bertomy did when you handed him the money? Now, do not be in a hurry; think before you answer."

"Let me see. First he counted the notes and made four packages of them, which he put in the safe. Then, it seems to me, he locked the safe and—yes, I am not mistaken—he went out."

He uttered these last words so quickly that, forgetting his knee, he half started up, but with a cry of pain.

"Are you sure of what you say?" asked the judge.

M. Patrigent's solemn tone seemed to frighten Antoine.

"Sure?" he replied, with marked hesitation. "I would bet my head on it. But I am not sure."

It was impossible for him to be more decided in his deposition. He had been frightened. He already imagined himself in difficulty, and for a trifle he would have retracted everything.

But the effect was already produced, and when they retired M. Patrigent said to Signat:

"This is very important—very important!"

CHAPTER V.

THE Archangel hotel, Mme. Gipsy's asylum, was the most elegant building on the Quai National. A person who paid her fortnight's board in advance was treated with consideration at this hotel. Mme. Alexandre, who had been a pretty woman, was now stout, tightly laced, always overdressed and fond of wearing a number of flashy gold chains, falling in cascades over her fat bosom. She had bright eyes and white teeth, but, alas, a red nose. Of all her weaknesses and heaven knows she had indulged in every variety—only one remained; she loved a good dinner, with plenty of wine. She loved her husband, and about the time M. Patrigent was leaving the hospital she began to be worried that her "little man" had not returned to dinner. She was about to sit down without him when the hotel boy cried out:

"Here is monsieur."

"Why, how late you are, my little man!" she cried as she dropped her knife and fork and rushed forward to embrace him.

But he received her with an air of abstraction.

"I'm tired," he said. "I have the whole day playing billiards. Evariste, M. Fauvel's valet, loved him to win as often as he lost. I became acquainted with yesterday, and now I am his friend. If I wish to enter M. Fauvel's service as a messenger, I can. M. Evariste's good word?"

"What, you be an officer, you?"

"Of course I would. He to get into M. Fauvel's purpose of studying my purpose of studying my."

"Then the valet gave me nothing that I could and yet I turned him glove. This banker's glove, Evariste says, is a glove, not even a glove, which his valet could. He neither smokes, drinks, in fact, he is a saint. His lions and lives as really quietly as a grocer. He his wife, adores his children, hospitable, but seldom goes out."

"Then his wife is young?"

"She must be about fifty."

Mme. Alexandre reflected. "Did you inquire about members of the family?"

"Certainly. The younger officer in the army. The e Lucien, lives with his parents as proper as a young lady."

"And this niece of whom you spoke?"

"Evariste could tell me about her."

Mme. Alexandre shrugged her shoulders.

(To be continued)

Bad Appetite, Indigestion

Dr. Chase's Stomach and Bowel Regulator, 31, Inverness Street, London, W. states:—"My digestive system was completely deranged, my appetite was gone, and I was down in health and spirits. I was suffering from indigestion and the use of Dr. Chase's Stomach and Bowel Regulator completely cured me, as my appetite was restored, my bowels were regular, and I was able to eat and sleep as usual. I am now in perfect health and am very much improved. I am a great admirer of Dr. Chase's Stomach and Bowel Regulator, and I can heartily recommend it to all who are suffering from indigestion and other ailments of the stomach and bowels. It is a most valuable medicine, and I am sure it will do much good. I am, Sir, very respectfully, Dr. Chase's Stomach and Bowel Regulator, 31, Inverness Street, London, W."

The WHIRL of the TOWN

June bugs!

Sunday and Monday's warm weather was followed by cool weather yesterday.

The S. S. Bengore Head arrived Monday morning and is loading at Lynche's, Nelson.

The popular poem, "The Days of Duffy Gillis" will appear in our Souvenir Edition, price 10 cents.

News has been received by Ald. Wyse of the death of Mr. James Noble at Athol, Mass.—World.

The latest poem "The Man Behind the Booth" in our Souvenir, price 10 cents.—3w.

Mr. Martin Duan of Redbank, an aged and respected resident of Redbank, died at his home last Saturday. The funeral was held Monday and was largely attended.

By request we have published the popular poem "The Dargavon Contingent" in our Souvenir. This will give all an opportunity of procuring a copy of that popular poem, as we could not supply the demand when it was published formerly.

Mr. John Connell and Mr. Wm. Reid, were driving together Monday last week. We expect to have some exciting big game stories as a result.

Mr. J. W. Miller, of Millerton, accompanied by Mrs. Miller came down Monday with his new automobile. It is a light buggy style and is very smooth running and was much admired.

On Sunday, June 2, at the Baptist church services will be presided by Rev. A. F. Brown. Morning—Constraining Power. Evening—Peace in South Africa.

Sunday was the anniversary of Mr. Sinclair's death. The grave in St. James' cemetery was beautifully bedecked with cut flowers.

Messrs. R. H. Armstrong, A. A. Huston, and A. Reid left yesterday morning for the Club pool to try for salmon and trout. The camp at the pool has been refitted and improved for this season's fishing.

Mr. Wm. Reid has a grievance. The government surveyor has run lines for a new road to connect with the new bridge over the mill race and this cuts through his farm and naturally Mr. Reid is very anxious in his views as to government surveys, governments, etc.

Good catches of salmon are being made in the Miramichi bay the past week. On Monday the steamer Miramichi brought up twenty boxes and each box contains about sixteen salmon.

The Nouvelle, Quebec, Lumber Company have sold their timber lands and mill and other property at Nouvelle to J. W. Kirkpatrick, of Diligent River, and Percy L. Spence, of Spencer's Island. The price was about \$50,000.

Rev. D. Henderson goes to Rimouski tomorrow to take the Allan liner Ionian for Europe. He will be absent two months. Rumor that he is to take a travelling companion is flatly contradicted. Mr. Henderson, a second-year theological student, is preaching for St. Andrew's church during his absence.—World.

We have received at this time a number of automobiles which is perfect. Last week one evening a car narrowly escaped, as teams came round the corner and nearly collided. Recently Mrs. Hickey was driving in this manner and this matter has attracted the attention of the police.

Mr. Reid's mill at Nelson did a big business both May 27 and 28 when the former and 91,840 super of the latter. This was considered a record cut. It was a large schooner and lathe.

Arrangements with the Family Herald and Weekly Review of our readers who are interested in the Family Herald and who wish present data until the 1st of June. This will include information pictures of the Family Herald and also a copy of our paper. We have both papers and can be had at once.

The Methodist district meeting is to be held at Derby next Wednesday. L. P. James has lately installed in his restaurant an up to date cooking range. A plague of peculiar flies seems to have struck the Miramichi. Everything is crawling. Our Souvenir Edition will soon be issued. Price 10 cents. Order now and receive copies with least possible delay. Messrs. H. Williston & Co have added to their store a handsome oak showcase in which to display their extensive stock of silverware. It has been decided not at the present time to have any holiday to celebrate the restoration of peace but on Coronation Day we will celebrate.

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CUSTOMS REVENUE.

Large Increase in Past Eleven Months.

OTTAWA, May 31.—The Canadian customs revenue for eleven months of the fiscal year up to the end of May shows an increase of \$2,822,707 over last year. The increase for the year will be not less than eleven per cent. For May alone there has been a gain of \$350,475. The return for the eleven months is \$29,165,577 and for May month \$2,776,990.

VANDALS DESTROY MILLION FISH.

SYDNEY, N. S., May 29.—The government fish hatchery at Marvaree, C. B. was entered Tuesday night and 1,150,000 young fish maliciously destroyed. Vandals forced the main door and then scooped the young fish out of the troughs on to the concrete floor, where they perished. The fish were to have been liberated in various streams of the island in a week or two.

SCOTT ACT.

On Tuesday, May 27th, Thomas McCormick of Blackville was before Police Magistrate John Niven and was convicted under the C. T. A. and fined \$50 and costs.

MARRIED.

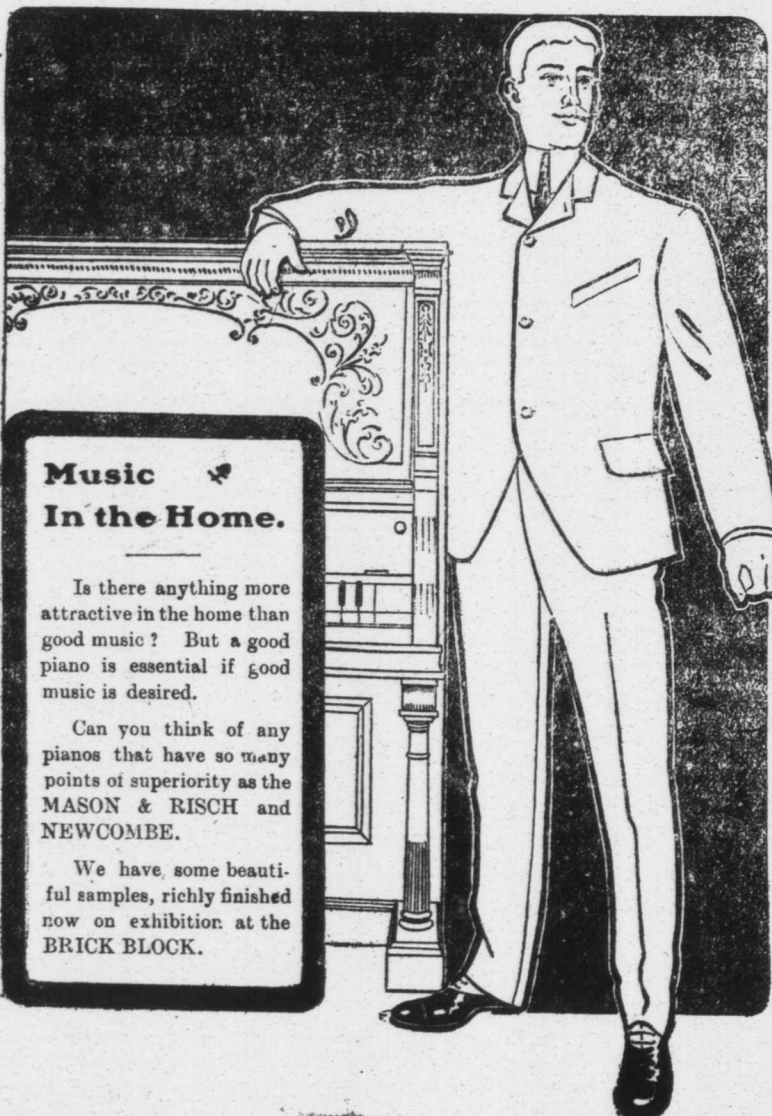
At Chelmsford on May 26th 1902, by Rev. E. S. Murdoch, Mr. Herbert E. McNeil to Miss Alice A. youngest daughter of George Chambers both of Chelmsford.

PLUMBING AND HEATING,

R. E. FITZGERALD,

21 Dock Street,
St. John, N. B.

Write to our Bathurst branch.



Music
In the Home.

Is there anything more attractive in the home than good music? But a good piano is essential if good music is desired.

Can you think of any pianos that have so many points of superiority as the MASON & RUSCH and NEWCOMBE.

We have some beautiful samples, richly finished now on exhibition at the BRICK BLOCK.

THE Lounsbury Company,
LIMITED.

Social and Personal

Mr. F. W. James and his daughter Millie paid Blackville a flying visit last week.

Messrs. Mark Hamblcock, David Mandeville, Robt. Mandeville and Stephen J. J. of Indian town were in town last Wednesday. They were just off the Little Southwest drive.

Mr. Charles McLagan of the Union Bank, Halifax and Mr. Allen of I. C. Allen & Co. were in town last week. They spent a day fishing at Indian town.

Rev. Mr. Pinkerton occupied the pulpit of the Methodist church last Sabbath evening.

Madam Yulisee the Canadian Prima Donna was the guest of Mrs. James Troy on Sunday.

Mr. and Miss Vickery of Catham were in town Sunday.

Miss Bessie Crocker returned from Mount Allison Conservatory of music last week.

Messrs. H. Brooks and A. Troy returned last Tuesday night from Mount Allison Academy where they had been taking a business course.

Mr. Geo. Raven of St. John spent Sunday in town.

Miss Curran of Moncton is visiting Miss Millie Fish.

Messrs. A. A. Huston of Boston and A. Reid of Norwiche, Conn., arrived here Monday night on a fishing trip.

New Time and New Time Table.

Traffic Manager Tiffin, of the Intercolonial Railway, was in town to-day, and in conversation with a Globe reporter said the summer time table on the big Government railway will go into effect June 15th. With its commencement begins the adoption of Atlantic standard time as far as Campbellton. Beyond Campbellton Eastern standard time will be used on the I. C. R.—Globe.

While working at Sinclair's mill last Thursday, James Stewart, who was running the edger was hit in the abdomen with an edging and severely injured. But that he wore a leather apron he would have been killed instantly. He is able to be up and around.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the shareholders of the Lounsbury Co., Limited, will be held at the head office of the company in the Lounsbury block, Newcastle, on Tuesday the seventeenth day of June, A. D. 1902, at two o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of organizing the said company, the election of directors and such other business as may be legally brought before the meeting.

JOHN T. CLARK,
WM. G. CLARK,
C. C. HAYWARD,
May 23rd, 2w. Provisional Directors.

ENSURE TRUE ECONOMY IN THE PRODUCTION OF

Milk, Flesh, Butter, Cheese, Poultry
and Eggs,
BY USING
HERBAGEUM.

4 LBS. PACKAGE, 60c.

NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE.

FRANK R. DALTON, Prop.

QUIGLEY BUILDING,
NEAR POST OFFICE.

NOW IN STOCK.

Ladies' Blouses, Skirts, White wear and
Hosiery.

Children's washable tams in white and
colors.

Chiffon Hats and Trimmed Straw Hats
Always on hand.

ALL ORDERS WILL
RECEIVE BEST AT-
TENTION.

Mrs. H. A. Quilty
The Sargeant Store.

Dental Rooms.

Removal Notice

Dr. Cates, Dentist.
Will occupy rooms in the
Lounsbury Block, on and after
May 1st. Same dates 26th to last
of every month.

A Pipeful of "Amber" Plug
Smoking Tobacco will burn 75
minutes.
"Test it!"
Save the tag.

GIRL WANTED

A girl for general housework. Apply to
MRS. L. B. MCMURDO.

AUCTION

I have been authorized, by the owner, to offer for sale, by public auction, in front of the Town Hall, Newcastle, at twelve o'clock, noon on Saturday, June 28th, the following properties, viz.—the lot of land in Newcastle, on the corner of Brunswick and Campbell streets, 100 x 140 feet, more or less, together with the dwelling house, sheds, etc., erected thereon, and at present occupied and used by Mr. H. McMillan, also the lot on the public wharf, with building, sheds, etc., thereon, at present occupied by The Lounsbury Co., Ltd., known as lot No. 4, being 40 x 75 feet, more or less, and under lease from the County Council at a yearly rental of fifteen dollars for 20 years from July 7th, 1896.

Terms of sale:—Ten per cent at the time of sale, and ten per cent on delivery of the deed of the first property, within thirty days from date of sale, balance on mortgage at five per cent per annum; on the public wharf property, ten per cent at the time of sale, and balance on delivery of transfer of lease, within thirty days thereafter.

E. P. WILLIAMS, Auctioneer.

Dated 27th May, 1902.

THE CHEAP CASH STORE CLEARANCE SALE

READY MADE CLOTHING.

Men's Heavy Twilled Serge Suits, best value in town, for \$7.00. These suits are well made and perfect fitting. Call and examine them and you will find them equal in every respect these suits selling elsewhere for \$10.00.

We have also a great variety of Tweed Suits which are also selling at big bargain prices.

Men's pants, coats and vest, separately. A big lot of them which are being cleared out at very low prices.

BOYS' CLOTHING.

Our stock of Boys' suits is full and complete. We have all sizes in a nice assortment of patterns at prices to suit everyone.

MEN'S SHIRTS.

Men's white, fancy Cambric and Oxford shirts. Clearing out about 300 at 25c each.

Other lines also going at reduced prices.

TERMS: Strictly Cash.

DRESS GOODS.

We are now showing values in this line.

All wool cashmere and 23c per yard upwards. Lustre, Melton cloth, at 4c, 5c, 6c and 8c per yard. Grey and brown Tweed cleared at 3c, 4c and 5c.

HARDWARE.

We have also hardware including Shovels, etc., etc. at very low prices.

Electric Lights are an assured fact but for inside as well as outside purposes there is a lot of wiring to be done.

Poor wiring is unsatisfactory and costly. Our experience in the United States, places us in a position to do good and satisfactory wiring. That experience is at your disposal.

Then about those bells of yours they don't work properly. The fault may be in the batteries.

Let us test your batteries and remedy the fault whatever it may be.

How About Your Bicycle?

Our repair work is second to none. We have the knowledge and experience, also the knack of working rapidly and well at the same time. Besides we carry a stock of first class sundries and will furnish the best materials at the lowest prices.

Our machine work will compare with the best.

Wheels to sell. Wheels to let.

Hay & Follansbee.

Next door to H. Williston & Co.

At the Newcastle Bakery.

Fresh bread, pastry, cakes baked every day. Wedding cake to order.

Choice family groceries and fruit in season always on hand.
at HENRY WYSES.

FRUIT! FRUIT! FRUIT!

ARRIVING WEEKLY.

Strawberries, Pine Apples, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Grape Fruits, Figs, Dates, Apples, Rhubarb.

We buy only the best in the market and our prices, considering quality are the lowest in town. Try us, and see

GEO. STABLES.

JAMES BROWN, NEWCASTLE