

# THE UNION ADVOCATE.

VOL. 41

NEWCASTLE, N. B., WEDNESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 30, 1908

No. 12

## CHRISTMAS GIFTS

AT THE  
Newcastle Drug Store.

In our stock will be found this year, a larger and more complete stock of Xmas Goods than ever before. You can find presents suitable for all in our large display. Call and examine our stock before you buy and convince yourself.

Ebony Toilet Sets,	Hand Bags,	Burnt Leather Albums,
Ebony Manicure Sets,	Whist Sets,	Fancy Calendars,
Jewel Trays,	Collar and Cuff Boxes,	Ink Stands,
Jewel Cases,	Shaving Sets,	Copper Ornaments,
Ladies' Companion Sets,	Cribbage Sets,	Fancy Vases,
Hall Sets,	Tobacco Jars,	Smoking Sets,

And a hundred other things too numerous to mention, all of which would make a Happy X'mas Gift.

**Durick's Drug Store**  
Thos. J. Durick, Prop.

## We Thank You

for your patronage during the past year and solicit a continuance of the same during the coming year.

Best wishes for a very  
**Happy and Prosperous  
NEW YEAR.**

**GEO STABLES.**

We wish you a  
**Happy and Prosperous New Year**  
and trust to be favored with a share of your patronage in the year to come.

**H. WILLISTON & CO.**  
Jewelers. Established 1889. Newcastle, N. B.

## FIRE DESTROYS BUSINESS BLOCK.

Ontario Town Received a Serious  
Scorching on Sunday Night.

LOSS IS \$115,000.

Partly Covered by \$64,000 Insurance.

BRACEBRIDGE, Ont., Dec. 28.—Last midnight fire was discovered in the upper story of a block of buildings owned by G. W. Sibbett and occupied by T. E. Godson as law offices. There was a heavy gale blowing and the fire gradually spread northward into a block owned by McCosh of Orillia, and it was also burned.

Following is a list of business houses destroyed: Thomas and Company, jewelry, books and stationery and publishers of Gazette newspaper, loss \$20,000, insurance \$7,000; John C. Carruthers, dry goods, loss \$23,000, insurance \$15,000; G. R. Simmons, sporting goods, loss \$6,000, insurance \$2,000; Max Axler, general store, loss \$15,000, insurance \$6,000; James Whitten, hardware, loss \$20,000, insurance \$10,000; Thos. E. Godson, law offices, loss at present unknown; G. W. Sibbett, on block, lost \$14,000, insurance \$8,000; John McCosh, block, \$16,000, fully covered by insurance.

## A TRIUMPH FOR GOV'T OWNERSHIP.

Surplus of a Quarter Million Dollars From Telephone Operation in Manitoba—Rates to be Reduced.

TORONTO, Dec. 24.—Telephone rates will probably be reduced in Winnipeg to \$20 for house instruments and \$30 or \$35 for business. The first year of government operation and ownership has closed with a surplus of \$240,000. Rates throughout the province will also likely be reduced in proportion. The result is a triumph for government ownership.

## LIVELY SCENE IN RUSSIAN DUMA.

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 25.—During the debate for the budget in the Duma today, M. Pokrovsky, a Social-Democrat, remarked: "When an Armenian appealed to Christ for help during a massacre of Armenians, Christ was dumb, being silenced by Russian diplomacy."

This remark created a scene in the chamber, and President Khomyakoff suspended Deputy Pokrovsky from three sessions of the Duma. M. Gegtehemrin, another Social-Democrat, also was excluded from the session for protesting against the president's action, whereupon the Social-Democrats left the chamber in a body.

## HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Thanking our friends and customers generally for their generous patronage during the past year, we desire to extend to all

**The Compliments of the Season.**

**FOLLANSBEE & CO.**

## Earthquake Overthrows Whole Province.

Calabria, Italy, Devastated and  
Several Towns Destroyed.

Thousands of People Killed and  
Many Thousands More  
are Homeless.

Rome, Dec. 28.—The department of Calabria, which forms the southwestern extremity of Italy, was devastated to-day by an earthquake.

The town of Messina in Sicily was partially destroyed and Catania was inundated. In Messina hundreds of houses have fallen and many persons have been killed.

The fate of the entire region within the zone of the earthquake is unknown but all reports show that the present catastrophe embraces a larger area than the earthquake in 1905.

The tidal wave which followed the earth shocks on the eastern coast of Sicily sunk vessels and inundated the lower part of Catania. It is known that a number of people were killed at that place, but the rushing waters carried everything before them and caused such an indescribable confusion that it would be impossible for some time to estimate the damage and the lives lost.

Absolutely nothing was heard from Reggio throughout the day, while the first news from Messina came in a despatch which a torpedo boat, dashing at full speed along the coast of the peninsula, carried from point to point, always finding the wires down, until it reached Nicotera, where the telegraph lines were found to be intact.

From that place the despatch was sent. It briefly stated that the situation was desperate and after summarizing the immensity of the catastrophe ended with the announcement that Captain Passino, commander of the local station of torpedo boats, was burned under the debris, after having with other officials, performed heroic work in trying to save others.

The Italian government proceeded energetically to relieve the far-spread distress, concentrating at the points of greatest need, troops and engineers. Members of the Red Cross were despatched to various places and camps and provisions were immediately prepared, all available railway lines and warships being used for their transport.

The city of Messina has suffered probably more than any other place, the latest information coming indirectly from the region saying that two-thirds of the town was destroyed and several thousand persons were killed.

The steamers Washington and Montebello, which were in that harbor, afterwards proceeded to Catania: loaded with injured, who were so stupefied by terror that they seemed unable to realize what had happened, simply saying that it looked as though the end of the world had come. Five steamers left Catania for Messina to assist in removing the injured from that place, who are reported to number thousands.

At Catania, the panic-stricken people, fearing new shocks, absolutely refused to reenter their homes and are camping in the squares which are free from water, and the surrounding country. The tidal wave sunk five hundred boats there and did great damage to several large vessels and steamers, including the Austrian steamer Buda. Not only did Catania suffer from the effects of a tidal wave, but a similar body of water inundated the handsome streets of Messina which flank the harbor, covering them with a thick layer of mud, which rendered more difficult the succoring of the wounded, many of whom could be seen lying under the wreckage.

It is reported that the villages of Faro and Ganzirri, adjoining Messina, have disappeared. The effects of the earthquake were aggravated by fire from an explosion of gas, the flames which swept along several of the streets, adding terror upon terror.

In Calabria, the region around Monteleone, was most effected. The village of Stefanconi, the inhabitants of which number 2,300 were practically destroyed. Only five persons were killed, but many were injured.

Mgr. Morabito, the Bishop of Mileto, who distinguished himself in the earthquake of 1905, did valiant work again today. He rushed into places where the ruins were the greatest and brought aid and encouragement to all.

Thousands of people abandoned their homes, although a terrific rain storm prevailed and filled the air with lamentations and prayers. In some places, such as Prizze Cotrone, Santa Seyerina and Piscopio, the people had the courage to enter the churches, almost while they were falling and carry out the saints. They bore these in procession through the open country, invoking the mercy of God. In the mountainous regions inland, the population has taken refuge in grottoes and caves where peasants and priests, soldiers and persons of gentler birth are living in common. Their bed is the ground and fires burn to keep off wild animals. In Albi alone 2,000 people are homeless.

Extraordinary scenes are reported at Catania. Following a violent earth shock at 5.20 a. m., the sea rose in a tremendous wave, which wrecked many smacks. A secondary tidal wave caused further great damage and wreckage. Awakened by the shock, the inhabitants fled panic-stricken from their homes into the streets and squares. Processions were organized and soon all the churches were filled with weeping crowds imploring divine mercy.

Midnight reports say that Reggio the capital of the province of Reggio di Calabria, eight miles from Messina on the opposite side of the strait, has met the same fate as Messina, but these reports have not been confirmed, owing to the lack of telegraphic facilities.

A very severe shock was felt at Caltanissetta, a city of Sicily, and, although much damage was done, no one was killed. The shock created great alarm and notwithstanding the downpour of rain, the whole population remained in the

Continued on page 4.

## CANADA LOSES CHAMPIONSHIP

Noah Brusso, Alias Tommy Burns,  
Knocked Out In 14th Round  
By Jack Johnson,

A TEXAS NEGRO,

Who Is Now The World's Heavy-  
Weight Champion  
Pugilist.

SYDNEY, N. S. W., Dec. 28.—Jack Johnson, the big negro from Galveston (Texas), is the world's champion heavyweight pugilist. He won the title today in the big arena at Rushcutter's Bay from Tommy Burns, the French-Canadian, who had held it since James J. Jeffries relinquished it, and after a chase of Burns that had led half way around the world.

The end came in the 14th round when the police, seeing Burns tottering and unable to defend himself from the savage blows of his opponent, mercifully stopped the fight. Previously it had been arranged that if the police interfered, a decision should be rendered on points and Referee McIntosh, without hesitation declared the big black man the winner, for all through the fight he had shown himself Burns' master in every style of fighting.

Burns in an interview after he had gone to his dressing room, said: "I did the best I could and fought hard. Johnson was too big and his reach too great."

Johnson appeared fresh after the fight, while Burns' eyes were badly puffed and his mouth swollen to twice its normal size. The Canadian fought a game battle and showed indomitable pluck, but he was no match for the big Texas black.

Twice only in the annals of pugilism has a colored man been permitted to fight for the title, emblematic of world's champion heavyweight pugilist. Peter Jackson tried it with John L. Sullivan, but Sullivan would not consent to a go. After James J. Jeffries took the scalp of Bob Fitzsimmons he took on Hank Griffin at Los Angeles, but the colored man was easy for him and never had a chance to win the honor. He was knocked out in four rounds. Jeffries then drew the color line and several years later retired. Johnson had tried to get on a fight with him unavailingly.

Then Tommy Burns, or Noah Brusso, as his real name is, took the mantle of Jeffries. Since then and until today, Johnson has endeavored to get him into the ring, declaring that he was Burns' master.

The fight was for a purse of \$35,000, of which Burns received \$30,000 and Johnson \$5,000. The ring was a 24-foot one and was pitched in the centre of a big arena built especially for the purpose. The bout was to have been for 20 rounds.

The crowd was estimated at between 18,000 and 20,000.

Before the contestants entered the ring "Bill" Squires, who thrice has been defeated by Burns, challenged the winner.

Burns weighed in at 168 pounds and Johnson at 192. The betting was 7 to 4 on Burns at the start, but it veered after a few rounds to 2 to 1 on Johnson.

The spectators conceded that Johnson's victory was due to his physical advantages over Burns, his superior knowledge of the fighting game and his unruffled demeanor while being taunted by the champion.

The stakes were paid the men while they were in the ring.

## TEN MEN KILLED IN FURNACE CAVE-IN.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Dec. 28.—Two bodies have been recovered and eight more are known to be buried in the cave-in of a trench at the blast furnace plant at Ensley tonight. Several other laborers and two foremen were injured. Most of the dead are foreigners.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Beware of Imitations  
of

## Hobson's Choice.

Eleanor picked up the bit of paper from the floor and studied it. It was cut from the Denver (Colo.) Times and it read:

Thomas J. Rhodes, of Connecticut, to Margaret Edna, daughter of John Rhine, Esq., President of the Wheel of Fire Mining Company.

So that was what had become of Tom. She had not remembered the J. in his name, but of course it must be Tom. There could hardly be another Thomas of Connecticut. It sounded so familiar, this marriage to the daughter of the President of a mining company. So this was the end of her one true lover. She had never said before even to herself, that she knew Tom loved her, but she acknowledged it to her own heart now. It was as if a window had been opened in the past, and a great flood of light poured from a day whose sun had long since set.

Yes, Tom had loved her, and Tom would have understood her, and she might have been one if only she had known it only that weak ambition she used to think so strong and fine had not held her heart in its thrall. She had the New England conscience, and it was borne in upon her mind that she ought to wish Tom to be happy in this new life. Did she? She tried to cheat herself into thinking so, but her soul defied her. "You know well," cried the voice of conscience within her, "that you don't want him to be quite, quite happy. You wouldn't like him to be so completely miserable, but you want him to be something short of satisfied; to say to himself every day, and every day, 'Ah! Eleanor would not have done this or said that; Eleanor would have been a good deal better.'"

And then conscience cried aloud: "Oh, you poor small soul! Is that the best of which you are capable? You would not care for him when he might have been yours; he was not grand enough for you then; and now you would wish him something short of life's best good. And she listened to the voice, and afraid of herself, she called out for strength; and it was as if her guardian angel leaned from the heights of heaven and her quivering soul upward to a purer air. Then the impulse came to her to write a letter which should convey to Tom her wishes for his happiness—wishes wholly honest now.

She lingered over it for some time. She began it, "Dear Tom." Then she bestowed of propriety, and began over and over again and wrote:

"Dear Mr. Rhodes—I have just changed to see in a Denver paper the announcement of your marriage. Oddly enough, just before it came to me, I had been especially thinking of you. I am 30 years old today, and it seems natural that my thoughts should be busy with my youth which I somehow feel odd with today, and of which, until you went away, you were a part. For you a new life is just beginning. Mine is but the same old story; only it seems as if the rest of it would be what they call in books an 'appendix.' I write this letter to wish you joy and peace and all that your heart most craves.

"I think I know you well enough to be sure that you would not have married without love, and love is the greatest thing in the world. May all its fullness and blessedness be yours, now and in the time to come—so prays the friend of your early years.

**ELEANOR GRAY**

She addressed this letter to Thomas Rhodes, care of John Rhine, Esq., Denver, Colo. She sealed and posted it, and then the 30-year-old woman felt that she had indeed turned the last page of her youth, and the "appendix" of her life was already begun. It was not long after this that a new comer to the quiet old town of Ryefield—de Vlas Gray's acquaintance. Here at last—so it seemed—came the veritable knight of romance of whom Eleanor dreamed. Austin Bland was poet and painter both—one glory was not enough for him. He had come to the little Connecticut town to paint some of its beautiful sites of stream and meadow land, some of its famous old trees that seemed fairly human, they had lived so long and were so full of wayward individuality. His pictures he said, were for sale, but his poems on the other hand, were not the property of the world. He supposed it was unfortunate, but the truth—as he was utterly modest—his verses, such as they were, were the cry of his heart; and surely they did not belong in the market place!

From the first Bland seemed to take an especial interest in Eleanor. Naturally this interest flattered her. It had been many years since any man so noticeably sought her society, and so here in her "appendix" of life, came the conquering hero, ready to turn subject

or her sake, over to paint her charms and to sing her praises. Was it, then, for him that she had unconsciously been waiting, and was it when she was past 30 that she was really to begin to live? It seemed so, just at first. Bland had brought one or two good letters—for even in rural Ryefield letters were necessary—and he had met Eleanor at a high tea at the rectory the very first week after his arrival. It was the glorious midsummer—the long, golden days when the sun seems so in love with the earth that he sets reluctantly, when all the world lies at its best, and the birds sing its praises, and the butterflies flutter lazily about as if to see in what a beautiful sphere they are allowed to pass their little lives. They were soft mists and hal-lads; and these he told her, were for her only—that cry of his heart which none other than herself must hear. It was all so delightfully romantic that Eleanor began to think she was quite efficiently in love with him, though love was somehow a less strenuous and exciting emotion than she had hitherto supposed. She was rather shy of him, but he was not grand, and of an afternoon of art and romance. Of course this was because she was 30. There could be no doubt that it was the right thing—this highbred passion that wooed her with all the resources of art. Bland had not spoken of the future, but that must be because he was too delicately reserved to approach her rashly.

At last, however, a July twilight, Bland and Eleanor had been watching the sunset together. He had been talking about his theories of sunset effects. He was always talking about his theories; they were for him the one significant and sufficient theme. Then when the sun had fairly gone out of sight, Bland got up to depart, and stood looking thoughtfully at Eleanor.

"I must see you tomorrow," he said. "Shall I be at 3 o'clock? I have some thing to say to you."

"Yes, at three, if you will," she answered, then he was gone, and she sat musing in the waning light. Of course, he was coming to ask her to be his wife. His whole manner had expressed his intention. She was as certain of it as if he had already spoken. Why was she not more exultant? Why did she always feel just a little tired when they had been for some hours together? Of course it would be a glorious destiny to be what he had called her—the queen of his art, to share his ambitions, to be the confidant of his dreams. She ought surely to be grateful to fate, and surely she was. 30, no doubt, the time for ecstatic passion. She looked out into the distance, and saw some one who rewarded her under the trees.

ed the highway. There seemed something familiar in the coming. She caught her breath quickly. Were her eyes deceiving her? No; it was—it absolutely was—Tom Rhodes! As one in a dream, she got up and moved forward to meet him, for he had turned in at the gate now.

"You, Tom!" she cried. "You?"

"Yes, Eleanor," the same old Tom. "And your wife? Where is she?"

"Here, darling, if only you can win her."

"What?"

"Yes, I am not Thomas J. Rhodes. He is my second cousin, from Connecticut also, but from quite another part of the State. I am Thomas Rhodes, at your service—the same Tom who loved you years ago, and has never thought of marrying any other woman. You made me feel, in the old days, that it would be of no use to speak to you, and so I went away. But when I got your letter, and knew that you were Eleanor Gray still, I resolved that if I did not win you, it should not be because I was too cowardly to ask. At least you have a right to know how long and well I have loved you. I have done no great things; I am neither hero nor poet nor statesman; but I have lived a clean honest life, and there is not one page of it I am ashamed that you should read."

"You loved me—all this time?" she cried; and there was a little choking quiver in her voice.

"Yes," he answered solemnly. "I loved you, and you only, then and now and always; but you have not answered me yet, darling."

"Oh, I forgot that; but you know, don't you?"

And indeed Tom knew; for the eyes that looked into his lit the glowing dusk with their great light of joy and the lips that had hitherto been strangers to a lover's kiss yielded themselves to his own and forever Eleanor was won.

After all, 30 was not old age. These two found that they were young enough still for ecstasy. The moon came up in the east and looked at them curiously. Yes, they were certainly lovers. The moon had not got used to lovers, for she is nearly 6,000 years old, and she is not likely to make a mistake. Eleanor wondered that she could ever have fancied herself so old or say, she wondered yet more that she had not known, from the

very first that it was Tom, and Tom only, to whom she belonged.

At last she told him about Austin Bland.

"I have been trying all summer to love him," she said frankly. "I thought it was the thing to do; but I had got a little tired of trying. It is coming to see me tomorrow at 3 o'clock, because he has something important to say to me."

Tom laughed as a successful man may.

"Well, I shall be away just then. I am going to Boston to get a ring somewhere to fetter you to good faith. Deal gently with the erring. I shall be back by the 7 o'clock train to console you for the loss."

The next afternoon Austin Bland was punctual. He came as one that wears the willow. Sorrow was in his voice and on his brow. A weep on his hat but not more clearly have emphasized him for sorrow's own.

"I go," he said, "I go this very night from you who are the queen of my heart, and I must never see your too fair face again."

"What?" cried Eleanor, startled for once from her strong bodily composure.

"No, never. I am to be married next month to some one who loves me—but ah, she is not you. I have let myself forget all in the supreme joy of your presence; but I must forget me so much grace. Good-bye, I dare not drink your cup."

It was really quite a masterly exhibition of histrionic power. It was hard-hearted and ungrateful of Eleanor to smile at it, as if an afraid I am bound to confess that she did.

I am to be married almost as soon as you are," she said frankly, "to Mr. Tom Rhodes, one of the owners of the Wheel of Fire Mine. But do not let us lose sight of each other. Your sketches of Ryefield scenery are quite too lovely. I should like to give you an order for some of them, that in far-off Colorado I may not altogether feel bereaved of the 'old home'."

"You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

Seven o'clock Eleanor looked out of the window. "You are only too good—too good, and kind," Austin Bland said mournfully, "but, ah, I must really never see you again. Good-bye, my dear, my agents, Farewell, queen of my summer." And he made his exit, this knight of the sorrowful countenance, after the approved theories of romance.

## THE WEEK BEFORE XMAS

If I go near a closet door,  
To get some things I keep inside,  
Ma comes a-runnin' 'cross the floor:  
Before I've got it opened wide,  
An' shams it shut quick as can be,  
An' duffs in such a funny way,  
An' shakes her head an' sez to me:  
'Now don't you go in there today.'

I dunno why she's actin' so,  
But if she hears me on the stair,  
She follows me around as though  
She thought I'd got in mischief there.  
An' under ma's bed wunst I see  
Some packages piled way up high,  
But w'en I ask her what they be,  
She sez 'at I'll know by an' by.'

An' if I pull a drawer clear out,  
To find my knife or rubber ball,  
Nen ma is sure to give a shout  
An' come a-runnin' through the hall,  
An' shut that drawer an' lock it tight,  
An' hide the key away somewhere,  
An' scold me hard an' say 'tain't right  
For me to look around in there.

Today somebody rung the bell,  
An' ma she hustled to the door,  
But w'en I come she give a yell,  
Un' sez I needn't look no more,  
It's nuthin' that you want to see,  
Ma laffed, an' nen she runned away  
To hide it quick, nen 'sed to me:  
'Now you go on out doors an' play.'

I don't see why they treat me so  
You bet they's sunthin' in the air,  
Beus ma she won't lemme go  
Upstairs or hardly anywhere.  
An' if I peek behind a door,  
Er look inside a drawer then—gee,  
I'm mighty sure to hear ma roar:  
'Here, Willie, you jest let things be!'

**POINTED PARAGRAPHS**

After a man gives his word he should try and keep it.  
Cripples have running expenses the same as other people.  
If a man has a wife he always knows what to do with his money.  
The average man thinks his brand of politics is the only real thing.  
The foolish person who fools with a bee is apt to get a stinging rebuke.  
Some women abuse their husbands as a means of asserting their independence.  
It's a poor policy to judge a man's worth by the amount of life insurance he carries.  
A shabby coat may cover a fat purse, but the combination isn't always a safe one to bet on.  
The world is growing neither better nor worse, but the people in it—well, that's another story.  
Our idea of a beautiful woman is one who looks attractive with her hair done up in red curls—and she is scarce.

To stop any pain in 20 minutes, take one of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. See formula on the box. Ask your doctor or druggist about this formula. It can't be bettered. Woman's pains, head pains, any pain gets instant relief. Box of twenty Pink Pain Tablets, 25c. Sold by all dealers.

**PULPWOOD BUSINESS IS INCREASING**

The question of exporting pulpwood from New Brunswick has never attracted a great deal of attention because, until within the last few years there was no trade in this life worth speaking about. The purchase of large timber tracts by American firms has, however, altered the situation, and now the trade in pulpwood is assuming considerable proportions. It is announced that the Day Shore Lumber Company, which has a large property in St. John County, on the Bay shore near St. Martin's will this year cut some 15,000,000 to 16,000,000 feet of pulpwood to ship to its mills in Maine. It is stated that about half the quantity will be cut on the company's property, and the other half purchased from other owners. The company already have several barges and will build more to carry the wood. There is a general feeling that the pulp mill should be erected in New Brunswick, rather than that the pulpwood should be carried out of the province to be manufactured—Canadian Lumberman.

**Look After Your Cooks.**

Provide your cook with the best flour—"North West Gem"—and she will delight you every time she bakes, with the lightest, whitest, tastiest, most wholesome bread and buns that have ever entered your mouth.

The strength of "North West Gem" Flour is not destroyed or the flavor impaired by the "electrical bleaching process," which is often resorted to for an All Manitoba wheat flour in order to attain the desired color.

Because of the high quality of wheat we use, we get the rich, creamy white color without any "doctoring" whatever. Many other flours may be a trifle cheaper, but "North West Gem" is so much stronger—makes so many more loaves to the barrel—that it is far more economical in the end.

Buy it from the better class of dealers.

Brant-Wood Flour Mills, Limited, Brantford, Canada.

**"NORTH-WEST-GEM" FLOUR.**

IT IS REALLY SURPRISING HOW READILY

**BENTLEY'S LINIMENT**

takes hold of and quickly CURES Sprains, Strains, Kinks, Cramps, Bites, Bruises, Burns, Coughs, Colds, Croup, Rheumatism, Sore Throat, Neuralgia, Chapped Hands, Scalds and all pains and aches that afflict mankind. It is the recognized Family Remedy in thousands of Canadian homes, all of whom can testify to its remarkable powers, and we print herewith a few of their opinions.

Mr. George McMillan, St. John's, N. B., writes, January 15, 1907: "I have used Bentley's Liniment for both myself and children, and on a cold sore throat, sprain of the chest, etc. I have never found anything to equal it."

Mr. James McMillan, St. John's, N. B., writes, December 17, 1907: "I have used Bentley's Liniment for a severe case of a sprained ankle in my daughter, and the result was most gratifying. I had her throat sore with BENTLEY'S LINIMENT for a few days and the cure was most rapid."

Coughs that are tight, or distressing tickling coughs, get quick and certain relief from Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. On this account Druggists everywhere are favoring Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. And it is entirely free from Opium, Chloroform, or any other sedating drugs. The tender leaves of a harmless lung-healing mountain shrub give to Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy its curative properties. Those leaves have the power to calm the most distressing cough, and to soothe and heal the most sensitive bronchial membrane. Mothers should, for safety's sake alone, always demand Dr. Shoop's. It can with perfect freedom be given to even the youngest babies. Try it once yourself and see! Sold by all dealers.

There is one malady which has decreased the skill of all the physicians in the world. They can alleviate it in some cases but they cannot claim to cure it or prevent it. This is the common cold in the head, which afflicts millions of us annually.

The Chicago Citizen the organ of the extreme wing of the Irish party in the United States appeals to Sir Wilfrid Laurier to extend the executive clemency to the men now in Kingston Penitentiary who were convicted of conspiracy to destroy the Welland canal by dynamite.

## SERIOUS DEPLETION IN FUNDS

### HARD TIMES HARD ON THE POOR CONSUMPTIVE

Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives Makes an Urgent Appeal for Money.

\$35,000 Required to Cover Bank Overdraft and Provide for Maintenance of Poor Patients.

These head-lines tell the story of our needs.

They are heavy and urgent.

Many times during the past twelve months the question has pressed itself upon the Trustees, "Can we continue the work further?"

Every month brought its quota of accounts for salaries and wages of staff, bills of butcher, milkman, eggs, groceries, heavy coal bills—a serious item—and other uncontrollable expenses so long as the doors were kept open.



These had to be paid somehow. Contributions—especially after the turn of the year when the financial depression was felt at its keenest—fell off to such an extent, that each month the burden became heavier.

During all this period there was only one thing to do, and that was to lean on our banker—swelling the bank overdraft.

The trial was the severest in the history of these Muskoka Homes, in which nearly 3,000 persons, stricken by the dread white plague, have been cared for.



But never for a single hour did the doors of the Free Hospital fail to swing open, and give a welcome to suffering ones without money and without price.

The good news has gone forth of a rich harvest the wide Dominion over.

Friends, we come to you at this time, when the clouds of depression are being lifted, asking that you now—in the direness of our extremity—help to lift the burden being carried—not for any personal gain, but solely, alone, only on behalf of suffering sisters and brothers.

Our plea is on behalf of the sick ones.

What will you give? Do not say nay. Help generously. Help all you can. Help some. Help now.

Contributions may be sent to W. J. GAGE, Esq., Chairman Executive Committee, 84 Spadina Avenue, Toronto; or J. S. ROBERTSON, Sec.-Treasurer National Sanitarium Association, 347 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

## A NICE CALENDAR

A very appropriate and useful calendar is that issued by the New Brunswick Wine & Produce Co., Ltd., of Moncton. The calendar itself will be found most useful and in the way of ornamentation, a wire fence is produced, showing the strength and character of the fence, and also a portion of ornamental fencing, manufactured by the above company.

Funny, isn't it? What? Call a man level headed and he's pleased; but call him a flat head and he'll knock you down.—Boston Transcript.

## PLAYING HAVOC WITH PATENT MEDICINES.

An Old-fashioned, Home-made Mixture Which Cures Kidney and Liver Troubles.

A prominent local druggist states that since the celebrated prescription of a distinguished specialist has become more or less known it is interfering with the sale of secret medicines, especially the patent or advertised kidney pills. The prescription, which first appeared in a leading health journal, is reproduced here, just exactly as originally written:—

Fluid Extract Casarsa.....1 oz.  
Carriana Compound.....1 oz.  
Syrup Sarsaparilla.....6 oz.  
Directions:—One teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

Any good druggist can dispense this, or, even better, a person can buy the same separately and mix them at home by shaking them well together in a bottle. It is stated that the ingredients being vegetable, are harmless and simple. It has a gentle and natural action, and gradually tones up the eliminative tissues, leaving the kidneys in a perfectly healthy condition.

A merchant well known in public affairs states that this recipe cures his rheumatism. Save the prescription.

## THE NEW SPEAKER

Hon. Mr. Marcell, who is to be the speaker of the House of Commons, is a French Canadian, who first came into prominence as a journalist in Montreal, and since entering the political field he has greatly enhanced his reputation as a very clever man. During the last parliament he served most acceptably as deputy speaker of the Commons, and in the recent federal campaign his services were in great demand as a stump speaker. He visited several constituencies in New Brunswick, and rendered great assistance to the Liberal cause.

Mr. Marcell is a native of St. Scholastique, Quebec, is 48 years old, and entered the newspaper field when he was twenty years old. He ran twice unsuccessfully for the Quebec assembly, first in Gaspé in 1897, where he lost by only eleven votes, and again in the Magdalen Islands, the same year losing by only forty-two votes. Mr. Marcell was first returned to the House of Commons in Bonaventure in 1900 and was re-elected in 1904 and 1908. He is easily one of the leading orators of parliament, and his natural promotion to the cabinet, where his friends anticipate seeing him before many years if the Liberal party remain in power. His elevation to the position of first commoner in the Dominion will be hailed with gratification by his former colleagues of the press, both English and French, with whom he was always personally popular, and who remember his invariable courtesy and his brilliant work as a reporter and editor. His ability as a public speaker, as well as a writer, was recognized by Sir Wilfrid Laurier, when he selected him for a seat in parliament. He was as popular in the House of Commons as he was among the newspaper fraternity, and as Deputy Speaker gave satisfaction to both parties. His advancement to the chair while still a young man, as age is reckoned in these days, is a promotion earned by his high standing as a parliamentarian. Those who make a kindly interest in his career and know the difficulties he had to contend with in his efforts to come to the front in political life, and who long ago recognized his qualities for public service, will be gratified at his promotion, and predict for him still greater success.

Wives of dead men still remind us to insure for all we can, and departing leave behind us, money for some other man.

The British newspaper proprietor who drew four hundred thousand dollars annual income from his paper also died a lord. This shows how doubly profitable it is to deal in other men's brains.

The Emperor of China's private image of the god Shang has turned up in Montreal. The deity may be pardoned for looking at the condition of the streets and thinking he was in Peking.

Another reform that would be welcomed in this country would be banquet reform. Invariably the principal speech of the evening begins at an hour when the company should be going home.

In Switzerland the man who is out of work through his own fault, and because he does not wish to be in work, is treated as a criminal.

UNION ADVOCATE and Family Herald and Weekly Star, all year for \$1.75 till December 31st, 25c.

An Illinois woman says Adam was a loafer, and that Eve developed a lot of fancy notions, probably about dress and bonnets, which drove the poor fellow to work. It may be true, but it only adds to the score against Eve and her sex. Poor old Adam had troubles of his own.

## SOME GOOD ADVICE

If you have dandruff, get rid of it by killing the germs.

If your hair is falling out, stop it.

There is one sure remedy that will cure these misfortunes and aid you to remain young.

Parisian Sage, the great hair restorer, is guaranteed to permanently remove dandruff in two weeks, or T. J. Durick will give you your money back. Parisian Sage stops falling hair—it prevents the hair from fading.

It is the best beautifier for ladies' hair, as it makes harsh, lusterless hair soft, silky and beautiful.

Parisian Sage is sold and rigidly guaranteed by T. J. Durick. Price 50 cents a bottle. It can also be procured at 30 cents a large bottle, from the Canadian makers, all charges prepaid. Address Giroux Mfg. Co., Port Erie, Ont.

## THE FIRST XMAS GIFT

By A. Ashmead

In the days gone by three wise men came across the desert's burning sands, Gold, frankincense and myrrh they brought with free and willing hands.

But their gifts were not for the wealthy, though their value sure was great.

But for a simple babe in a manger laid, a child of low estate.

A Christmas gift to an infant mild, brought with great toil and care; What a shout went from the seraph host at a sacrifice so rare.

For the Christ of the little children was a babe himself that day.

When the star shone forth in the distant east to point out where he lay.

And what could we do at Christmas that would cause Him more delight.

Than to cheer the hearts of the little ones so precious in His sight?

For 'tis not to them alone you give, but to Christ who reigns above.

Who pleaded their cause when here on earth, for the little ones he loved.

As the star showed the way on that natal day, so the Star appeals to you now.

However so humble your offering may be, though 'tis earned by the sweat of your brow,

'Twill be reckoned above as given to Him, the little ones' Savior and Friend.

For are we not told in His very own words, to the Lord 'tis your money you lend.

—Toronto Star.

CATARH CANNOT BE CURED. WITH LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props, Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Emperor William has become a total abstainer. The like is true of President-elect Taft. President Eliot of Harvard has renounced on the license question. The army of 'cranks' is growing, and the area under prohibition is steadily extending.

Preventives, the new Candy Cold Cure Tablets, are said by druggists to have four specific advantages over all other remedies for a cold. First—They contain no Quinine, nothing harsh or sickening. Second—They give almost instant relief. Third—Pleasant to the taste, like candy. Fourth—A large box—48 Preventives—at 25c. Also fine for feverish children. Sold by all dealers.

Wives of dead men still remind us to insure for all we can, and departing leave behind us, money for some other man.

The British newspaper proprietor who drew four hundred thousand dollars annual income from his paper also died a lord. This shows how doubly profitable it is to deal in other men's brains.

The Emperor of China's private image of the god Shang has turned up in Montreal. The deity may be pardoned for looking at the condition of the streets and thinking he was in Peking.

Another reform that would be welcomed in this country would be banquet reform. Invariably the principal speech of the evening begins at an hour when the company should be going home.

In Switzerland the man who is out of work through his own fault, and because he does not wish to be in work, is treated as a criminal.

UNION ADVOCATE and Family Herald and Weekly Star, all year for \$1.75 till December 31st, 25c.

An Illinois woman says Adam was a loafer, and that Eve developed a lot of fancy notions, probably about dress and bonnets, which drove the poor fellow to work. It may be true, but it only adds to the score against Eve and her sex. Poor old Adam had troubles of his own.

Subscribe to the UNION ADVOCATE, \$1.00 a year

## Lemieux Speaks to Men of Kent.

### A Notable Speech on Canada and Canadian Conditions.

At the eleventh annual dinner of the Association of Men of Kent and Kentish Men took place at the King's Hall, Holborn Restaurant, Canterbury, on November 17. There was an attendance of over 250. Mr. J. Henniker Heaton, M. P., presided, and was supported by the Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports (Lord Brassey, G. C. B.), the Hon. Rudolph Lemieux, K. C. (Postmaster-General of Canada) Major-General Davidson Smith, Colonel F. S. Terry, Mr. J. F. Torr (Recorder of Hastings), and Mrs. Torr, Col. Harold Finn, Mr. E. Pascoe Williams, Captain S. de Horsey, R. N. (late of H. M. S. Kent), Mr. J. Rowlands, M. P., Alderman P. Pupperney, J. P. (Mayor of Hastings), Mr. R. S. Jackson, M. P., Colonel Hector Verret, Mr. Alphonse Lemieux, Mr. H. H. Marks, M. P., and many others.

In reply to the toast "Our Kin beyond the Seas," Hon. Mr. Lemieux delivered the following address:—

The Hon. Rudolph Lemieux, Postmaster-General of Canada, who was received by the Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports (Lord Brassey, G. C. B.), said:—I must thank you my lord, and you Men of Kent for your cordial welcome. When I came here this evening, I counted only one friend, your distinguished Chairman, Mr. Henniker Heaton. I feel that now I have made a host of friends, all of Kentish blood (cheers). The name of Lord Brassey is not unknown to me; indeed it is a household name throughout the length and breadth of the British Empire. The name of Brassey is closely connected with the Grand Trunk Railway and the Victoria Bridge, a marvel of modern engineering. His father was a pioneer in railway construction. He had faith in Canada's future. Three transcontinentals have since been added to our railway system, but I venture to say that it is far easier to-day to build a transcontinental in Canada than it was to undertake the construction of the Grand Trunk fifty years ago. Lord Brassey is also known as a great naval expert of Great Britain, and everyone must admit that in that respect he has rendered invaluable service to the Empire. The British Navy is second to none. I have now travelled all over the world, and I do not hesitate in saying that much of Great Britain's paramount prestige is due to her splendid Navy. Lord Brassey has referred to his place in the Temple of Fame, but let us hope that he will be spared for many years at the service of his country (applause). I am particularly pleased to be with you this evening, men of Kent, for the object of your association appeals to me. Its aims are: (a) To revive old associations and promote good fellowship among men of the county wherever resident. (b) To befriend natives of and residents in the county, and their descendants. (c) To promote the social, moral and intellectual welfare of its members (hear, hear). I am a Canadian of French origin. My fellow citizens in the old province of Quebec have similar associations to yours. They, too, are British subjects, and yet they cling to old traditions. Like you, they value their British citizenship. They are loyal to the King and loyal to themselves. They cherish their old customs. They speak the language and practice the faith of their ancestors. This is one of the characteristics of the British Empire, that wherever the Union Jack floats, there is religious tolerance, freedom of speech, and local autonomy (loud cheers). Your ancestors, men of Kent, were a liberty-loving people. They soon conquered for you the freedom which you now enjoy under the British Crown. Canada, as you are aware, was first settled by the French. They discovered the mighty river St. Lawrence, and during two centuries their missionaries, fur traders, and explorers roamed across the wilds of the North American Continent. In 1759, on the Plains of Abraham, the fate of New France was settled and by the Treaty of Paris in 1763, Canada was ceded to England. On that historic battlefield last summer His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, witnessed, on the occasion of the tercentenary of Quebec, the union and the spirit of genuine friendship which exist between the descendants of France and England in the New World (applause). Military rule soon followed the seizure of French Canada to England. But in 1774, the Parliament of Great Britain, passed the Quebec Act, which was of French origin, consider as our Bill of Rights. By that legislation, our laws and customs, our language and our faith are preserved. From that moment, the French Canadians became loyal subjects (loud cheers). The Act of 1774 was supplemented by that of 1791, which created a Legislative Assembly and gave us a voice in the affairs of the Government. Soon, however, some friction took place between the representatives of the people, and what has since been known as the Family Compact. As in every Crown Colony, responsible government is the

result of long and bitter struggles. The rebellion of 1837 was not directed against the British flag—but against subordinate officers of the Crown (hear, hear). Our Constitution was suspended, but Queen Victoria sent Earl Durham to Canada, and in his report he recommended, amongst other things, the establishment of responsible government in the Colony. It was under Lord Elgin that this principle was fully carried out. In 1867, Confederation brought under one central government the scattered British provinces of North America, whilst each of them preserved their local autonomy such as in matters civil, religious, municipal, educational. Under the new Constitution, Canada has made great strides towards nationhood. We have a population of nearly seven million inhabitants. We are in the process of building up Canada. The vast prairies of the Far West are being settled by European and American immigrants. Ours is above all an agricultural country. We want honest farmers, hardy tillers of the soil, law abiding citizens (cheers). Sir Wilfrid Laurier very aptly said in 1904 "Just as the nineteenth century has been the century of the United States so will the twentieth century be the century of Canada." We are proud of Canada, proud also of our connection with the mother country. As regards our relations with the Empire, they can be summed up in the following sentence: "Imperial Unity based on local autonomy." As Postmaster-General of Canada, my own personal views is that cheap communications by post or cable are essential to Imperial unity. Our worthy Chairman, Mr. Henniker Heaton and Sir William Mulock, have been successful in their advocacy of penny postage within the Empire. Mr. Sidney Buxton has generously reduced the rate of penny postage on magazines and periodicals mailed from Great Britain to Canada. The Canadian Magazine Post has been a great success indeed. Mr. Henniker Heaton will not be satisfied until he obtains the penny-a-word telegram throughout the world (applause). I am more modest and I, for one, would feel quite happy if the almost prohibitive cable rate between Canada and Great Britain were substantially reduced. I am glad indeed that the men of Kent have given me this opportunity of speaking of Canada, my native land. Like you, we of French origin cherish our legends and folk songs. Many of you may be craved back to the land of your forefathers. Normandy, your next neighbor across the channel. Some day it will be interesting to compare notes on that subject (cheers).

## MAKE IT YOURSELF

Says Many Persons Here Can Be Made Happy By Using It

There is so much Rheumatism here in our neighborhood now that the following advice will be highly appreciated by those who suffer:

Get from any good pharmacy one-half ounce Fluid Extract Sarsaparilla, our unique Compound Egon, three ounces of Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla. Shake these well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime; also drink plenty of good water.

It is claimed that there are few victims of this dread and tortuous disease who fail to find ready relief in this simple home-made mixture, and in most cases a permanent cure is the result.

This simple recipe is said to straighten and cleanse the eliminative tissues of the kidneys so that they can filter and strain from the blood and system the poisons, acids and waste matter, which cause not only Rheumatism, but numerous other diseases. Every man or woman here who feels that their kidneys are not healthy and active, or who suffers from any urinary trouble whatever, should not hesitate to make up this mixture, as it is certain to do much good, and may save you from much misery and suffering after while.

Our home druggists say they will either supply the ingredients or mix the prescription ready to take if our readers ask the.

The old fashioned way of dosing a weak stomach, or stimulating the Heart or Kidneys is all wrong. Dr. Shoop first pointed out this error. This is why his powerful Dr. Shoop's Restorative—is directed entirely to the cause of these ailments—the weak inside or controlling nerves. It isn't so difficult, says Dr. Shoop, to strengthen a weak Stomach, Heart, or Kidneys, if one goes about it correctly. Each inside organ has its controlling or inside nerve. When these nerves fail, those organs must surely falter. These vital truths are leading druggists everywhere to dispense and recommend Dr. Shoop's Restorative. It isn't a few days, and seal improvement will promptly and surely follow. Sold by all dealers.

## INCURABLE HEART TROUBLE

### LOOKED FOR DEATH IN A SHORT TIME.

Entirely Cured by "Fruit-a-lives."

"Gentlemen,—The days of miracles are not all past and I feel that my complete recovery, from what seemed inevitable death, is practically a miracle. I suffered from severe Indigestion and Dyspepsia for nearly two years. I could not take food without fearful distress and I became almost a skeleton as the result of the suffering. I could not do any work and became so run down and weak that I could hardly walk. I was attended by two experienced doctors. They both pronounced my case heart failure and incurable, and I looked forward for death in a short time. I not only had the doctors but after they gave me up I tried many remedies and treatments but got no better.

At this time my son asked me to try "Fruit-a-lives," and from the outset taking these wonderful tablets I was better and gradually this medicine completely cured me. I took a large number of boxes, perhaps a dozen, and now I am entirely cured and I have gained over thirty pounds in weight. I am now so well that I have sold my farm and bought 200 acres more land. I make this statement voluntarily for the sake of humanity, and I am convinced that "Fruit-a-lives" is a wonderful remedy that will cure stomach trouble where doctors and everything else fail."

(Sgd) Henry Speers, J.P. The doctors were all wrong. Mr. Speers had what we call "Irritated heart." Indigestion and dyspepsia completely upset the stomach. Poisonous gases were formed which swelled the walls of the stomach and pressed against the heart.

"Fruit-a-lives" immediately strengthened the stomach, insured sound digestion and regulated the bowels. There were no poisons—no nervous gases remained in the system, and the heart was no longer irritated. Then the pain and fluttering stopped.

"Fruit-a-lives" is put up in two sizes 25c and 50c. If your dealer has not both, write Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

Llanvair Hotel  
R. D. CHAMBERLAIN,  
Proprietor.

Jacquet River, N. B.

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

NO YOUNG MAN OR YOUNG WOMAN

should decide to attend a BUSINESS COLLEGE without first sending for a catalogue of the

FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE ONE CENT is all that it will cost you for a Post Card to write for one

Enter any name Address, W. J. OSBORNE, Fredericton, N. B.

GATES

LIFE OF MAN BITTERS

Is made of the Fresh Roots, Herbs, Barks, Buds and Plants

THE PEOPLE'S MEDICINE.

Expressly to cure disease, and in chronic cases the Invigorating SARP is used in connection to regulate the bowels. Every one should take a few bottle

SPRING AND FALL

To purify the blood. The cheap test and best on the market, and has been in constant use in Nova Scotia for over 70 years.

HOTEL MIRAMICHI

Opened January 1908.

Most Luxurious and Up-To-Date Hotel in Northern New Brunswick.

JAS. P. ORLEN, Proprietor. Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B.

Features of HOTEL MIRAMICHI

Telephone Connection in each Room

Artistically Furnished Rooms with Private Bath

Building is of Brick with Adequate Protection

Situation—The Heart of the Miramichi Paradise

Best Fishing Privileges on the North Shore

Imported Chefs

Private Dining Rooms

Livery Stable in Connection

Rates \$2.00 and 250

CANTONIA

## A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL OUR READERS.

## THE UNION ADVOCATE

ESTABLISHED 1867.  
 Issued Every Wednesday morning  
 by The Advocate Publishing Co.  
 H. H. STUART, EDITOR  
 W. J. MCNEIL, MANAGER

TERMS:  
 If paid in Advance, \$1.00  
 At End of Year, \$1.25  
 American Subscriptions, \$1.50  
 (in advance.)

Subscribers are requested to take notice of the date printed on the paper after their name. For instance, "May 08" means that the subscription is paid up to May 31st, 1908. When a new payment is made the date will be changed to correspond. SUBSCRIBERS ARE REQUESTED TO SEE THAT THEIR DATES ARE CORRECT.

Subscribers are requested to notify the proprietors of any failure to receive the paper promptly. No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the proprietors.

A file of this paper can be seen at the office of Messrs. E. & J. Hardy & Co., 30, 31 and 32, Fleet Street, London, England, free of charge; and that firm will be glad to receive news, subscriptions, and advertisements on our behalf.

ADVERTISING RATES.

One inch, one insertion, 50c  
 Each subsequent insertion, 25c  
 Professional and Hotel Cards, 1 inch per year, \$5.00

NEWCASTLE, December 30th, 1908.

## REVIEW OF 1908.

The year 1908 was one of great events and much progress. In the realm of science the practicality of flying machines has been demonstrated. The methods of wireless telegraphy and telephony have been improved and cheapened; many new discoveries made, chief of which, if it can be proved, is Dr. Ishigami's cure for consumption.

Good progress has been made with such engineering feats as the Panama canal. Large sections of the new Transcontinental railway have been constructed; many miles of the Cape to Cairo railway in Africa finished; the Trans-Siberian railway doubled; railway entrance effected into the holy city of Medina and thousands of miles of rail laid elsewhere.

New steamship lines have sprung up on the Pacific promising to soon make that ocean as important a highway as the Atlantic.

Explorations have continued in Africa, Central Asia, the Arctic and Antarctic regions greatly reducing the area still unknown.

The political history of some countries has been dark while other peoples are beginning to obtain a measure of freedom. The Russian revolution, which promised during the Russo-Japanese war to liberate the Russian people, but was blocked by the successful efforts of President Roosevelt in calling off Japan in time to let the czar save his autocratic power at home, drags on wearily leaving a long trail of blood and despair. So also in Persia, where, however, the Liberals appear to be gaining ground. The Liberal element in Japan, and Mexico are being ruthlessly crushed, the Mexican usurper Diaz being assisted in all ways possible in a time of peace by the United States government. Switzerland and the United States, formerly safe refuges for political exiles, have commenced to hand over political offenders to the Russian government to be tortured and murdered by the minions of the czar. Still the cause of freedom in all these countries steadily advances.

In other countries there has been great political gains. Turkey has awakened from her long sleep, established religious liberty and equality and elected a parliament. China is to have a constitutional government in 1917. The South African colonies of Britain have decided to unite. The last of the Australian States has granted the franchise to women.

In Britain the following Act became law in 1908: An Act to establish a university agreeable to the majority in Ireland; an old age pension bill; an Act to allow infanticide sentences with the view of reforming youthful criminals; and several others of similar importance.

In the United States the Republicans held power, electing their candidate by a bare majority. The popular vote, the Democrats carried heavily in their former stronghold. In Canada the Liberals were

again returned to power with a decreased, but still large, majority of the members elected, and a popular majority of some 30,000 votes. In New Brunswick the opposition, practically Conservative, turned the Coalition government out of power and assumed control. They have however lost two seats in the recent bye-elections. The Saskatchewan bye-elections returned the Liberals to power. A great wave of Prohibition has swept the Southern States, overflung into the North and into Canada.

A world wide depression in business struck Britain and the United States very hard, but affected Canada to a less extent.

The Governments of Britain and the province of Quebec are reducing their public debts. Other states are increasing their debts as usual. France has become the world's banker. French people are collecting \$360,000,000 a year from foreign debtors. The Bank of France, with \$700,000,000 in gold, is the world's richest moneyed institution.

As the year closes the principal nations of the world are at peace, with the possibility of a struggle between the Germanic and Slavic races early in the New Year, the principals being Austria and Russia, with the likelihood of Britain and France being drawn into the Anti German Column.

## CRISIS IN THE U. S. A.

A crisis has arisen in the United States over the question of the power of the Courts to issue injunctions. The Courts have, since 1872, gradually acquired the habit of forbidding Labor Unions and their leaders and Editors from interfering in any way with the property or credit of corporations that employ large numbers of workmen. They also grant injunctions against some corporations at the instance of other companies, but seldom or never against any employer at the request of a Labor Union.

About a year ago, the American Federation of Labor began to publish in its organ, The American Federationist, the name of the Buck Stove Company as an "injunction" corporation whose products workmen should not purchase. Justice Wright of the District of Columbia issued an injunction restraining the Federation from continuing such publication. The officials of the Federation refused to obey the Court's ruling, and a few days ago, three of them were sentenced to terms of imprisonment—Samuel Gompers, President and Editor, to twelve months; John Mitchell, vice-

"I have taken Scott's Emulsion for six weeks and have found it a wonderful remedy. Before I took the Emulsion I had no appetite; was weak; had lost nearly fifty pounds of flesh, and now I eat well and am gaining every day. I find Scott's Emulsion to be very easily digested and a good food for all weak people."—FLORENCE BLEEKER, No. 1 Myrtle Avenue, Bridgeton, N. J.

This is only one of thousands of cases where

## Scott's Emulsion

has given an appetite. It's so easily digested that it doesn't tax the digestive organs and they rest; yet the body is wonderfully nourished and built up. The digestion is improved—then ordinary food is sufficient.

Growing boys and girls, who need so much food to keep them well and strong, and also growing, should be given a bottle of Scott's Emulsion every few weeks. It does wonders for them. It prevents their getting run down and spindly. Nothing does them so much good.

ALL DRUGGISTS

Let us send you some letters and literature on this subject. A Post Card, stating your address and the name of the paper, is sufficient.

SCOTT & BOWNE

125 Wellington St., W., Toronto

president, to nine months; and Secretary Morrison to six.

The case has been appealed, and the "unfair" list temporarily discontinued. Possibly the sentences will not be carried out. If they are, the chronic struggle between capital and labor will become a degree more bitter and the final battle hastened.

The boycott is used by both sides. The bigger companies have a black list which they use against workmen whom they consider undesirable, only this "black list" can be handled much more secretly and effectively than can the "unfair list" of the Labor unions.

It is time that governments honestly took the boycott question in hand with a view to putting an end to both kinds and compelling just dealings between all classes of the community.

## HANDS OFF THE I. R. C.

(Toronto World.)

The Montreal Herald has a long editorial which begins and ends nowhere, but would seem to be breaking ground for the lease or sale of the Intercolonial. It is too much the fashion to hold up this system as illustrating the defects of public ownership. Those who have occasion to travel upon the I. R. C. find excellent service, good meals at reasonable prices, and probably a better return for their money than many railways owned and operated by private corporations. It is not a money-maker, and no doubt some grafting has gone on in the railway department as in other departments. The grafting should be stopped, if it does exist, but the system must remain under government ownership and control. When the G. T. P. is operating its section between Quebec and Montreal we will be able to make some exact comparisons, because of course the I. R. C. will cross the St. Lawrence when the new Quebec bridge is built.

The Herald suggests that if the I. R. C. is eliminated the railway commission will see to it that the G. T. P. R. and the G. T. P. do not charge too much. Perhaps; but we venture to say that our merchants would not be averse to having the I. R. C. secure running rights over the Grand Trunk from Montreal to Toronto.

## 7,000,000 MISSING CHILDREN.

(The Atlantic Monthly.)

The birth-rate in the United States in the days of its Anglo-Saxon youth was one of the highest in the world. The best of authority traces the beginning of its decline to the first appearance, about 1850, of immigration on a large scale.

Our great philosopher, Benjamin Franklin, estimated six children to a normal American family in his day. The average at the present time is slightly above two. For 1900 it is calculated that there are only about three-fourths as many children to potential mothers in America as there were years ago.

Were the old rate of the middle of the century sustained, there would be 15,000 more births yearly in the state of Massachusetts than now occur. In the course of a century the proportion of our entire population consisting of children under the age of ten has fallen from one-third to one quarter. This for the whole United States is equivalent to the loss of about 7,000,000 children.

## SHORT WEIGHT.

(Quebec Telegraph)

It appears that the situation is not rendered bad enough for our housekeepers and consumers generally by the exactions of the protected interests and the great of the combines of all kinds. They are further handicapped, and the cost of living further enhanced for them by the crying abuse of short weight in many of the provisions and food stuffs which they purchase, but especially in the important and costly item of butter. The complaint is general that they are being systematically and constantly victimized in the weight of this article. It is alleged that when they buy a pound of it, there is often, if not always a shortage, and that they seldom get more than thirteen or fifteen ounces.

## A Happy New Year.



Let us hand you our New Year's greeting, which embraces our thanks for past patronage and a hope that it may continue in the future. We wish you all the good things that you wish yourself, with a few added, and trust that the coming year will bring you peace, happiness, health and prosperity. And we pledge ourselves to help all we can to that end by giving you even better value for your money than we ever gave before. We are determined to increase the real bargain-buying opportunities which have been the conspicuous feature of our store in the past.

## L. B. McMURDO, NEWCASTLE

their public spirit and progressive-ness. We are not preaching a single land tax; but we are urging, that so called lands and vacant lot be compelled to bear a fair proportion of taxation, and that it be made less profitable to keep them unimproved to the detriment of the neighborhood.

Here is a subject for our city fathers that is worth while considering.

## POVERTY SHOULD BE ABOLISHED.

(St. John Sun.)

It is well for the world that there are men of great ideals and far vision who can see through the pettiness of the present to the ultimate good and can preach of what they see. It is well also that there are men content to do the good that comes to their hand from day to day, without much thought of the future, else the ultimate good might always remain in the distance. It is quite true, for instance, that the ideal way to abolish the hardship of poverty, would be for the community to establish automatic means to provide work for the unemployed and relief for those incapable of active work. But in the meantime, it is well that there dwells in the hearts of individuals the instinct of charity and the will to contribute for the amelioration of present needs, else many might starve and freeze before the ideal is realized.

## THE WAY WE TAX.

The following article on taxation from the New Glasgow Enterprise is, as we have several times pointed out in the UNION ADVOCATE, as applicable to Newcastle and other New Brunswick towns as it is to Nova-Scotian municipalities.

"Let a man buy a lot and improve it by building a house, let men employ labor to make houses more abundant and cheap, let men employ industry to add to the wealth and prosperity of the community, and our system of imposing taxes decrees that they should pay a penalty in proportion to the value of the improvements they have made.

"Let men, however, keep their lots vacant and allow them to become covered with weeds, and let them refuse employment to labor to improve these lots, then we grant to these men low taxation and place a premium on stagnation.

"The laborer turns the desert into a garden, and we increase his taxes for doing so; the land speculator turns the garden into a desert and we diminish his taxes.

"The better a man does for his city the worse his city does him. Our system of taxation places a premium on barrenness and a penalty on beauty.

"We have here in New Glasgow many acres of vacant lands and of vacant lots that escape just taxation and lay dormant, as far as usefulness is concerned, while they increase in value some of the improvements made about them by those who have put a penalty on

## EARTHQUAKE OVERTHROWS WHOLE PROVINCE.

Continued from page 1.

The Pope was greatly distressed at hearing of the scourge that had afflicted the loyal population in the south. He could hardly credit the truth of the despatches, describing the devastation and fatalities as ten times greater than in 1905. After kneeling fervently in prayer, his holiness announced, as he said three years ago, that he felt his place was amidst his suffering children. It was his firm intention to order that instructions be given for beginning the journey, but his physicians, and those attending him insisted that it could be impossible for him to undertake such a fatiguing expedition in the present condition of his health.

At midnight a regiment of soldiers left here for Calabria.

Messina, next to Palermo, the chief commercial town of Sicily, with upwards of 90,000 inhabitants is situated on the Strait of Messina and is overshadowed by a range of rugged rocky peaks. It has experienced many vicissitudes. During the eighteenth century Messina was overtaken by two overwhelming calamities—a fearful plague, in 1740, from which 40,000 persons died, and an earthquake in 1783, which destroyed almost the entire town.

Abbes Bonisson and Bardon, who are conducting excavations at Chapelle aux Saints, in the Corbeze department, have discovered what are believed to be the oldest human remains, dating back 170,000 years to the middle of the pleistocene age, the latest period of geological history.

The skull presents a strong resemblance to that of a monkey, having a long jaw and being devoid of canine teeth. The other bones are archaic, showing that man usually walked on all fours. The skeleton has been acquired by the Natural History Museum of Paris.

## WAS MAN A QUADRUPED?

Abbes Bonisson and Bardon, who are conducting excavations at Chapelle aux Saints, in the Corbeze department, have discovered what are believed to be the oldest human remains, dating back 170,000 years to the middle of the pleistocene age, the latest period of geological history.

The skull presents a strong resemblance to that of a monkey, having a long jaw and being devoid of canine teeth. The other bones are archaic, showing that man usually walked on all fours. The skeleton has been acquired by the Natural History Museum of Paris.

## I. C. R. INSURANCE STATEMENT.

MONROE, Dec. 28.—W. C. Paver, secretary of the Employees' Relief and Insurance Association, has submitted his report for the month ended Dec. 25th, during which time there were eight deaths, whose insurance is as follows: W. S. Kinnear, Moncton, \$500; A. P. Tait, Moncton, \$1,000; Stanley Kinnear, Moncton, \$250; Jeffrey Rushton, \$1,000; Bentley McLellan, Truro, \$1,000, and T. C. Falconer, New Glasgow, \$250. The fees and levies are as follows: Class A, \$2; class B, \$1.25; class C, \$1.

## LIBERALS WIN THE WHOLE FOUR.

By-Election in Quebec on Monday

All Won by Gouin Government.

ment.

MONTEAL, Dec. 28.—Considerable surprise was felt in the city today at the emphatic defeat of Ald. T. O'Connell, the Conservative candidate, in the St. Anne's provincial by-election, by M. J. Walsh, the ex-member, who was defeated by a few votes on a recount at the general election by Denis Tansey, who was subsequently unseated. The vote was a heavy one for a by-election, 4,936 ballots being marked, as compared with 4,498 with the general election. The vote stood O'Connell, 2,130; Walsh, 2,266, a majority of 136 for the Liberal candidate.

In Chateauguay, Mercier, Liberal, defeated Desrosiers by 100; in Quebec Centre, Leclerc, Liberal, defeated Lavigne by 125, and in Laval, Levesque, Liberal, defeated LeBlanc by 125.

## CASTORIA.

CASTORIA, Dec. 28.—The

CASTORIA, Dec. 28.—The

CASTORIA, Dec. 28.—The

CASTORIA, Dec. 28.—The

CASTORIA, Dec. 28.—The

CASTORIA, Dec. 28.—The

CASTORIA, Dec. 28.—The

CASTORIA, Dec. 28.—The

CASTORIA, Dec. 28.—The

CASTORIA, Dec. 28.—The

CASTORIA, Dec. 28.—The

CASTORIA, Dec. 28.—The

CASTORIA, Dec. 28.—The

CASTORIA, Dec. 28.—The

CASTORIA, Dec. 28.—The

CASTORIA, Dec. 28.—The





**Cowan's**  
"Perfection"  
**Cocoa**

is the perfect food drink for children. Highly nutritious—easily digested—delicious and economical.

The Cowan Co. Limited, Toronto.

**Naptho**  
SOAP

WORKS EQUALLY WELL IN EITHER HOT OR COLD WATER

THE WELCOME SOAP CO. ST. JOHN, N.B.

### AT McLEOD'S Fashionable Tailoring Establishment

We have opened a fine lot of Black, Blue and Brown, and fancy Suiting for Fall and Winter; also Over Coating; which we make up in good style and at Reasonable Prices.

We make Ladies' Coats also  
Fur Coats Altered and Repaired  
S. McLEOD, Carter Block

### PRINTED STATIONERY.

It is as important that you use neatly printed stationery as it is that you dress well. Many People with whom you correspond judge you by the business paper you use.

WE HAVE THE MOST CORRECT STYLES.  
The Advocate Publishing Company,  
NEWCASTLE

### Picture Frames.

All kinds of Picture Framing Done at Right Prices.

### ROOM MOULDING FOR SALE

**H. K. W. MALTBY,**  
No. 38—1st. NEWCASTLE, N. B.

### LADIES STORE. Holiday Goods.

Ladies' and Children's supplies in Underwear, Hosiery, Golf Jackets, Scarfs, Gloves and Mitts. Children's Bear Coats, Hoods, Toques, Moccasins, Bibs, etc. Infants garments of all kinds. Girls Pinafones several sizes. Fancy Work and Novelties suitable for gifts too numerous to mention

Mrs. S. McLeod.

### OUR BEST OFFER

The Union Advocate  
—AND—  
The Family Herald and Weekly Star  
Of Montreal.

**\$1.50**

For the two.

The UNION ADVOCATE will supply you each week with a complete budget of local news, reliable market reports, and everything of interest in this local territory.

The FAMILY HERALD and WEEKLY STAR of Montreal is the acknowledged best Family and Farm paper on the continent. No home can afford to be without it. To farmers it is simply invaluable. It interests one and all and is beyond question the best dollar's worth to be had.

The combination of the UNION ADVOCATE and the FAMILY HERALD and WEEKLY STAR provided you with the greatest amount of wholesome family reading and valuable information, and at the above price every home in this territory should take advantage of the offer.

**MONEY REFUNDED IF NOT SATISFACTORY**

Address your orders to

EDITOR UNION ADVOCATE.

Box 359,

Newcastle, N. B.

### WOMAN'S RIGHTS

A Washington judge has ruled that a wife has the right to go through her husband's pockets.

Little dollar in my pocket,  
Ere I lay me down to sleep,  
Let me feel my fingers 'round you,  
Little dollar I would keep.  
Let me tenderly caress you,  
Let me think of you as mine,  
Little dollar in my pocket,  
You are near the danger line.  
In the morning when I waken  
You'll have vanished from my clutch,  
For while I am sleeping soundly,  
You will feel a tender touch.

Little dollar in my pocket,  
You and I must part to-night,  
When I'm sleeping on my pillow,  
Fingers soft and fingers white  
Round your silver throat will fasten  
With a firm and solid grip;  
From the cavern of my trousers  
You will make a hasty trip.  
You'll be yanked from there instantly,  
Yanked from your companion keys,  
Taken to another stronghold  
Where she keeps her recipes.

Little dollar I must leave you:  
In my nighties I have not  
Pockets or a place to hide you;  
Fortune favors her, I wot,  
I shall waken in the morning,  
Knowing you have gone astray.  
But I mustn't start a riot,  
Mustn't have a word to say,  
For a learned Judge has said it,  
Wives may prout about at night,  
Searching through their husband's pockets,  
What she finds are woman's rights.

### The Australian Labor Party.

Has 159 Representatives in Parliament and Will Soon Control the Destinies of the Commonwealth.

From the tables below it will be seen that Australia is far ahead of Canada as far as labor representation is concerned, and although there, as in Canada there is much friction between the Socialist, yet to-day the land of the Kangaroo can boast of 159 labor representatives in its parliament.

Australia has less than 5,000,000 people, almost all of whom are of British and Irish extraction. The Australian Labor Party, having adopted as its ultimate aim

the collective ownership and operation of all the means of production (land, mines, forests, etc.), distribution (railways, telegraphs, telephones, steamships, etc.) and exchange (banks and currency), is thus a branch of the International Socialist Party and entitled to representation in the International Socialist Congress, which meets every three years.

The following figures are taken from the Australian Worker (Sydney) and may be relied upon as accurate.

COMMONWEALTH FEDERAL PARLIAMENT.						
	Labor.		Anti-Labor.		Total Members.	
Senate (or Upper Chambers)	16		20		36	
House of Representatives,	26		49		75	
	42		69		111	
STATE PARLIAMENTS.						
STATE LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY (House of Commons)				STATE LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL (Upper Chambers.)		
State.	Labor.	Anti-Labor.	Total Mbrs.	State.	Labor	Anti-Labor.
N. S. W.	32	58	90	N. S. W.	4	52
Victoria,	14	51	65	Victoria,	2	32
Queensland,	17	55	72	Queensland,	2	41
S. A.,	19	23	42	S. A.	3	15
W. A.,	17	33	50	W. A.	0	30
Tasmania,	7	28	35	Tasmania,	0	18
	106	248	354		11	188
						199
SUMMARY.						
	Labor.		Anti-Labor.		Total.	
Commonwealth (Senate and Reps)	42		69		111	
State Parliaments (Assand Coun's)	117		436		553	
Grand Total	159		505		664	

It will be seen that the Labor as against 297. It will thus be Party is not in a majority as seen that the labor vote is nearly against the combined anti-Labor one-third of the total Australian forces in any of the parliaments. In the federal parliament it is relatively strongest in the South has two to three. On a similar Australian assembly, where it has basis the Labor Party in the British House of Commons would be in the Commons of the Federal and 260 strong.

the six state parliaments is 132

### A MILLENNIAL PROGRAMME.

At a recent meeting of the Fifth District Federation, Miss Effie Loader of Clay Center read some stanzas, of which the following are a sample:

What woman wants  
Is, scrubless floors,  
Endless incomes,  
Bakeless loaves,  
Smokeless husbands,  
Slamless doors,  
Peckless curtains,  
Scorchless stoves,  
Washless dishes,  
Foundless steaks,  
Tuneless Rockers,  
Darnless socks,  
Spankless children,  
Spotless frocks,  
And may be  
Ere we cease to fret  
We'll want a bathless  
Baby yet.

—Kansas City Star.

On account of increased postage rate, the price of the Union Advocate to United States subscribers is \$1.50 per year, payable strictly in advance. All who have not paid up by January 30 will be dropped from our lists. Subscription to any address in Canada, Newfoundland and British Isles remains at \$1.00 a year as at present.—t. f.

### Black Watch

Chewing Tobacco  
Rich and satisfying.  
The big black plug.  
2268

**Flowers for Christmas**  
Choice Roses, Carnations, Lilies, Hyacinths, Narcissus, Violets, etc. Also fine berries, Holly and Mistletoe, Holly Scented and Immortelle wreaths.

H. S. CRUKSHANK,  
Florist,  
150 Union St. St John N. B.

### Bought Out A. Ramsay.

The undersigned has bought out the entire stock of Dry Goods, Groceries and Provisions from A. Ramsay. I will sell at a reasonable rate, and will be glad to get a fair share of patronage from the people. For the remaining part of this month, all goods purchased at a mounting of over \$1.00 ten per cent. off for cash.

Dated December 8th, 1908.

WM. RAMSAY, REDBANK,  
No. 11-4w.

### INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, Oct. 11th, 1908, trains will run daily, Sunday excepted.

LEAVE NEWCASTLE GOING NORTH.	
No. 39. Mixed for Campb.	4.10
" 37. Mixed for Campb.	12.50
" 35. Express for Campb.	14.00
" 33. Maritime Express for Quebec and Montreal.	21.35
GOING SOUTH.	
No. 40. Mixed for Moncton.	2.20
" 34. Maritime Express for St. John, Halifax and the Sydney.	8.05
" 36. Express for St. John, Moncton and Halifax.	11.25
" 38. Mixed for Moncton.	13.55
" 40. Mixed for Derby Jet.	16.00

All trains run on Atlantic Standard time south of Campbellton, twenty-four hour notation; twenty-four hour notation is midnight.

Moncton, Oct. 7th, 1908.

**PATENTS**

60 YEARS EXPERIENCE

Scientific American

NEW YORK

**Vapo-Cresolene**

Established 1879

Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Cough, Grip, Asthma, Diphtheria

Cresolene is a boon to Asthmatics

Do not see more effective to breathe in a remedy to cure disease of the breathing organs than to take the remedy into the stomach. It is because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is expired over the diseased surface with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. It is invaluable to mothers with small children.

Those of a consumptive tendency find immediate relief from coughs or influenza conditions of the throat.

Sold by druggists.

Send postal for booklet.

LEPPING, MILES CO., Limited, Agents, Montreal, Canada.

**THE MAN WHO SWEARS BY THE FISH BRAND SLICKER**

is the man who has tried to get the same service out of some other make

**TOWERS' FISH BRAND**

Clean, Light, Durable, Guaranteed Waterproof and Sold Everywhere

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE FOR THE ASKING

### OUR NEW TERM BEGINS MONDAY, JAN. 4th.

We thank the public for the liberal patronage enjoyed throughout 1908. Arrangements have already been made which guarantee large classes for 1909.

Send for catalogue containing Terms, Courses of Study, etc.

**S. Kerr**  
Principal

### Synopsis of Canadian Northwest Land Regulations.

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions, by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties.—Six months' residence upon cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 20 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother, or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$300.00.

W. W. CORY,  
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior,  
N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

### Hides and Raw Furs

We pay the Highest Cash Prices for HIDES and all Kinds of RAW FURS

Give us a call

A. D. FARRAN & CO.  
Opposite Miramichi Hotel.

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

WANTED AT ONCE an experienced and capable man to manage the business of a large and profitable concern. The successful candidate will be given a large salary and a chance to make a fortune. Write to W. A. BROWN, 100, St. John Street, Montreal, Quebec.

## LOCAL NEWS.

The head office of the Miramichi Quarry Company has been moved from Montreal to Indiantown, New Brunswick.

## CARD OF THANKS.

Mr. J. J. Toner and family desire, through the OCEAN ADVOCATE, to express their sincere thanks to the many friends who were so kind and thoughtful to them during the time of their recent bereavement.

## SHEEP FISHING.

The sheep fishery on the Miramichi has been about a total failure. It is said the amount paid to the fishermen for fish is only about \$5000, as compared with about \$35,000 last year. The effect on holiday trade was very keen, as to this is added the depression in the lumber industry.

## COASTING ACCIDENT.

The first accident through coasting this season occurred on Ledden's hill Tuesday evening, when Mrs. John Dunn (widow), was knocked down by a sled. She had three ribs broken besides a wound on the forehead, and when picked up was unconscious. As she is an aged lady the accident was quite a shock to her, and she is suffering considerable pain.

## CHRISTMAS SERVICES.

Solemn and impressive services were held in the Anglican and Roman Catholic churches on Christmas Day; and in the Salvation Army on Christmas night. The other churches held their special Christmas services on Sunday the 27th. In all cases the music was up to the highest standard; and the services dwelt specially upon the sacred association of the ancient and widely revered holiday.

## LUMBERING IN KENT.

C. S. Hickman has about one hundred and forty men in the woods on the upper Richibucto river. Besides Mr. Hickman, who has personal charge of two crews, Messrs. W. T. Kewick, E. Campbell, D. Dunley and G. Keswick have charge of camps and Mr. Edward Walton is manager. Mr. Hickman has opened a supply store at Harcourt. He already has one rotary mill in the woods and another is expected to arrive shortly. He will ship the lumber from Harcourt.

## TO BE MARRIED TODAY.

The nuptials of Hon. H. F. McLeod, Solicitor General, and Miss Ina Mercereau, daughter of School Inspector Mercereau of Doaktown, will be celebrated at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. W. J. Scott, at Fredericton, today. Rev. Dr. McLeod, father of the bridegroom, will perform the ceremony. Miss Helen Mercereau, sister of the bride, will be bridesmaid and Mr. John W. Fairley will act as best man. The honeymoon will be spent in the Upper Provinces, and upon their return to Fredericton the couple will take up their residence on Charlotte street.

The week of Prayer will be observed by the Baptist, Methodist and Presbyterian churches of Newcastle from Sunday, Jan. 3rd, till the following Friday. On Sunday morning Rev. H. A. Brown will preach in the Methodist church; Rev. S. J. McArthur in the Baptist; and Rev. H. C. Rice in the Presbyterian. Monday evening the union meeting will be in the Methodist church, and will be led by Rev. Mr. McArthur; Tuesday evening in same church, by Rev. H. A. Brown; Wednesday evening, in Baptist church Rev. Mr. McArthur conducting the service; Thursday, in Presbyterian church, led by Rev. Mr. Brown; and on Friday, same church, with Rev. Mr. Rice in the chair.

## CELEBRATES CRYSTAL WEDDING.

About seventy-five guests assembled at the L.C.B. station house at Chatham Junction, Christmas night, to celebrate the fifteenth anniversary of the marriage of Stationmaster and Mrs. G. Frank Ward. Arch. McEachern's full orchestra was in attendance from Chatham. Among those present from Newcastle were: Mayor Miller, Dr. and Miss Pedolin, Mr. and Mrs. Percy V. Pedolin, R. H. Gremley, Roy Morrison, Wm. Stables, Joseph Jantline, Weldon Robinson and John W. Vanderbeck of Millerton, and a number from Chatham, Moncton and other I.R.C. stations. Messrs. Miller, Gremley, Vanderbeck and Robinson had a special table for the occasion. Vocal and instrumental music, dancing and games made the evening a very pleasant one. After a sumptuous supper, informed speeches were made by Mr. Ward, Mayor Miller and Col. Sheridan, M.P. of Bathurst. The gifts, all of glassware, were numerous, costly and beautiful. The party broke up about 11 p.m. by singing "Auld Lang Syne."

A union Watch Night Service will be held in the Methodist church on New Year's Eve, beginning at 10.45.

Invitations have been issued for the annual ball of the Chatham Lawn Tennis Club to be held Wednesday evening, Dec. 30th.

The outbreak of three new cases of scarlet fever in Chatham Monday was a disappointment to those who thought the disease was dying out.

Henry Thibideau, walking behind one of D. & J. Ritchie's horses Monday morning, was kicked over the heart and quite badly hurt. He was taken home.

A meeting of the executive of Northumberland County Sunday Association, will be held in the vestry of St. John's Presbyterian, Chatham, this (Wednesday) afternoon at 2.30.

J. M. Aitken, on Christmas night, gathered to his father's residence all the poor children he could find and gave them a substantial supper, and sent them away loaded with good things.

## FREDERICTON EXHIBITION

Fredericton Exhibition next year will be held ten days, from Sept. 14 to 23, inclusive. It has secured the promise of Provincial government Exhibition grant for 1909.

## UPHAM'S ELECTION PROTESTED.

The protest against George W. Upham, opposition, who defeated Wm. J. Owens, government, in the by-election in Carleton county, on Dec. 1st, has been filed, and the necessary papers were served upon Mr. Upham. It is stated that the charge of bribery and corruption by himself and agents are the grounds upon which the disqualification of Mr. Upham is asked.

Commissioner Calman of London, England, will deliver a lecture entitled "My Life and Times" in the Salvation Army hall on Wednesday, Dec. 30th. The Commissioner holds the unique position of being the first officer who bore the title of Salvation Army Captain. He has travelled the world over and has fulfilled important missions in Australia, New Zealand, India, West Indies, Africa and America. Do not miss hearing him. The Commissioner will be accompanied by Lieut. Col. Turner of St. John.

## LABOR PAPER FOR MONCTON.

Beginning early in the new year, there will be published weekly in this city a new paper to be known as The Eastern Labor News. The publication will be strictly union in character, will bear the label and be devoted to the interests of the Labor Unions and Brotherhoods in the Maritime Provinces and of Moncton in particular. It has been felt for some time by leading labor men that such a project was desirable and now that almost every department of labor in Moncton has been organized, the success of the enterprise seems assured. Messrs. P. D. Ayer & Co., who for some time have been conducting a union print shop here, will be the publishers and the first issue will appear about January 15th.—Daily Times.

## BORN.

At Newcastle, Dec. 21st, to Mr. and Mrs. Brown, a son.

At Newcastle, Dec. 20, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. T. Ayer, a daughter.

At Emerson, N.B., to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lyon, on the 24th, a daughter.

## MARRIED.

At the Methodist parsonage, Newcastle, Friday, Dec. 18th, by the Rev. H. C. Rice, Henry B. Copp, of Newcastle, to Edith G. Emmerson, of Whiteville.

## DIED.

RICHARD—At St. Charles, Kent county, on Dec. 22nd, Mary, widow of the late Anne Richard, at the age of 87 years.

Miss Bessie Bell has closed her professional career and entered upon her training as a nurse at the St. John general hospital.

Miss Florence Shell of Wolfville and my husband's vacation with her parents, Nov. and Mrs. J. T. Shell, Blackville.

Mrs. Fleming has returned from her visit to Vancouver.

At the funeral of the late Francis Bookles, left for home Monday.

Miss Gertrude Buckley, who is studying at Mount St. Vincent, Halifax, is spending her Christmas vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John D. Buckley, Rogersville.

## Social Personal.

H. R. Moody visited Moncton on Saturday.

J. W. Maloney of Rogersville was in Moncton on Saturday.

Miss Cash of New York, is the guest of Miss Nellie Lingley.

Miss Bertie Ferguson is home from Halifax Ladies' College.

Prof. Macdonald of Montreal visited friends in town last week.

Little Miss Frances Fleigher has had a relapse of typhoid fever.

William Steeves of Petitodiac, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Frank Perry.

Miss Olive Williamson of Moncton, is spending a few days at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wyse spent Christmas in Moncton with R. N. Wyse.

The Misses Agnes and Annie Corbett of St. John, spent Christmas at home.

W. M. Aitken of Montreal, is visiting his parents, Rev. and Mrs. Wm. Aitken.

Allen J. Ferguson, of the Summer Co.'s travelling staff, spent the holiday at home.

Jack Wittzell, locomotive engineer came home from Chipman, to spend Christmas.

Mrs. Chas. Tratem, with her son, Charles, is visiting her brother, Robt. McAllister.

C. H. F. Bell of Winnipeg, is home on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bell.

Principal Carr of the Millerton schools, is spending his vacation in Campbellton.

Mrs. and Miss Edith Bishop of Bathurst are visiting the former's brothers, the Messrs. Park.

C. A. Barton, of the Bank of Nova Scotia staff, spent the holidays at his home in Moncton.

Miss Annie Aitken from the Rutland Hospital, Rutland, Vt., spent Christmas at home here.

Montgomery Vye of Derby Junction, is spending his vacation with friends in Moncton.

T. H. Whalen returned to-day from several days vacation at his former home near Sussex.

Robert and Alexander Harding of Tabusintac are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Robert Bethwith.

Aldrick Doucet, who is attending Sacred Heart College, Caraquet, is home for the Xmas holidays.

R. W. Crocker of Dalhousie Junction, spent the holiday with his parents, T. W. and Mrs. Crocker.

Arthur Adams of the A. G. Adams Co., Campbellton, was the guest last week of Mr. and Mrs. Morrell.

Chief Despatcher and Mrs. J. D. MacNutt spent last week visiting friends in Parrsboro and Truro.

Miss Susie Harriman, who has been visiting friends in the West for several weeks, returned home Thursday.

Clair Currey, who holds a good position in St. John, spent Xmas day with his mother, Mrs. Ed. R. Currey.

Miss Georgina Major of South Nelson is spending her vacation with her aunt, Mrs. E. Ross, in Loggieville.

Mr. and Mrs. Graham Jardine of Vancouver, lately of Newcastle, have a young daughter, born Nov. 29th.

Miss Crammond of the Harkin's school teaching staff, is spending her vacation with friends in Chatham.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Craig and children, of Moncton are spending a few days at Mr. Craig's former home here.

Miss Jennie L. Urquhart who has been teaching in Upper Blackville is spending her vacation at her home in Nordin.

Charles Elliott, barrister, of Andover, is spending Christmas and New Years with his mother, Mrs. Mary Elliott.

Miss Iris Fish of Woodstock, and Sadie and Frances of U.N.B., are home to spend the holidays with their parents.

Miss Rachael McEwan, a nurse of the Massachusetts General Hospital, is spending her vacation at her home in Ferryville.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil Mullin of Chaplin Island Road are receiving congratulations on the recent arrival of twins in their family.

Miss Katie Buckley, who is teaching school at Blackfield, is spending her Xmas vacation with her parents, Chaplin Island Road.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Wheeler, were here last week attending the funeral of Mrs. Margaret Hayes, and returned to Fredericton Tuesday.

Mrs. Fred Belknap of Methuen, Mass., who was home attending the funeral of her father, the late Francis Bookles, left for home Monday.

Miss Gertrude Buckley, who is studying at Mount St. Vincent, Halifax, is spending her Christmas vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John D. Buckley, Rogersville.

SALE OF HOSIERY  
Heavy Ribbed Stockings.

In good heavy weight and extra quality, splendid value at 25c, but as we have a large quantity of these on hand we now place them on sale to clear at

19 CTS. PER PAIR.

Our Annual Stock Taking Sale Begins next week

A. H. MACKAY

Newcastle

## HARDWARE AND BUILDERS SUPPLIES

We wish you all

a Happy and Prosperous  
New Year

THE STOTHART MERCANTILE COMPANY, LTD.  
Phone 45 NEWCASTLE, N. B.

## "THE PHARMACY"

Our Holiday Goods are now on display, and we cordially invite your inspection.

We have a complete line of French and English Perfumes, in price from 10c to \$3.50 a bottle.

Writing paper in fancy boxes, from 25c to \$2.00 a box.

Our line of fancy goods is new and up-to-date, and should be seen to be appreciated.

A. E. Shaw Druggist.

THE PHARMACY

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

## JUST ARRIVED

All the latest shades of GREYS BROWNS and FAWNS, in Tweeds and Worsted, which we will make up in the latest style.

## OVERCOATING

all the latest goods, call and examine our goods before placing your order.

FIT GUARANTEED IN ALL CASES.

P. RUSSELL,

Fish Building, Pleasant Street, Merchant Tailor.

## Customs Sale. Headquarters

FOR Santa Claus.

Monday the 11th.

The place to buy your Xmas Cake, Fruit, Etc.

L. R. C. Freight Shed, Newcastle, at 11 a.m.

8 Cases Machinery Parts, 1 Propeller, Sundry Merchandise and Express Goods unclaimed or abandoned by the owners.

All to be sold under the provisions of the Customs Act of Canada.

Customs House, Newcastle, Dec. 20, 1908.

No. 12-2-wks. W. A. PARK, Collector

Misses Nora Young and Kate Wyseman of the clerical staff of D. Morrison, left Friday morning to spend Christmas at Miss Wyseman's home in Moncton.

Miss Margaret Henderson, who was spending her vacation at her home in Douglastown, returned to Waterbury Hospital, Conn., training school for nurses, Monday morning.

Miss Luella McMurray of Moncton, lately a teacher of music in Chipman, and well known on the Miramichi, was recently married in Boston to Benjamin Ritchie of Chipman.

Messrs. J. W. McGrath and Jas. Cushing, who are working at the new round house here, left Thursday for their homes in Moncton and Charlottetown to spend Christmas.

Charles Bayle has returned from Grand Marais, Minn., U.S., after an absence of four years, to spend Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Bayle, of Chaplin Island Road.

The home of Mr. J. D. Craghan was made happy last week by the arrival of the absent members of the family. Misses Nellie is here from the Emerson School of Oratory, Boston; Helen, graduate nurse, New York; Miss Nellie Daine Academy, Charlottetown; Cyril from McGill and Jack from St. Dunstan's, Charlottetown.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

## CREOSOLE ANTISEPTIC TABLETS

A simple and effective remedy for SORE THROATS AND COUGHS

They combine the germicidal value of Creosole with the soothing properties of slippery elm and Eucalyptus. Your druggist or 75c per box, 10c in stamps.