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A Merry Xmas to all Readers of The Advocate.

SELECT SERIAL.

NORAH DESMOND'S DOOM

By the Author of "A YEAR OF HER LIFE," "KATHY'S SECRET," "A MODEL GIRL," "A MANAGING MOTHER," &c.

CHAPTER II.

THE next morning Norah having recovered from her depression of the night before, is standing with a little group of her poorer tenants very busy in supplying their wants, when Terence puts his curly head in the door of what she is pleased to call her surgery.

"Is there any admittance?" he says.

"Oh, come in!" Norah cries eagerly. "You will just be all the use in the world. Here's Mrs. O'Flaherty wants some lotion for her rheumatism, and so does Mary Reilly. There's the big bottle up there on the shelf. Pour the lotion out carefully. And now, Eily, let me see the baby's arm. Dear me, she'll know better next time than to try playing with the boiling kettle!"

"She will that same," the woman answers. "An't it meself that has been nearly wore out these last three nights wid her frettin'!"

Norah dresses the little injured arm so skillfully that the child's wailing ceases, and her busy fingers never stop while she bids Mrs. O'Flaherty rub in the lotion at bedtime, and promises to bring some jelly down to Mary Reilly's sick mother, and strong soup for little Micky Dawson, who has been weak and ailing.

At last they are all gone, with grateful hearts and full hands, and, as the sound of the last blessing dies upon the air, Norah turns to Terence O'Neil.

"There, that is what you will have to do when I am away!"

"Me!" he cries, amazed into bad grammar. "I should poison them all; give the babies the rheumatism stuff to drink, and tell the old women to rub themselves with cough mixture. I could never do it."

"Oh, yes!" she says confidently. "It only wants a little practice; and somebody must help the poor people when I am away."

"That is just what I wanted to talk to you about," he begins eagerly. "You can't really mean to go, Norah! What shall we all do without you?"

"Learn to help yourselves," she answers gaily, "and to help each other. Of course I don't want you to do quite as well without me as with me."

"We promise not," Terence interposes.

"But," continues Norah, frowning at him, "I do hope you will all try, you especially, Terence, to be as helpful as you can. Oh, it will do you good for me to go away for a month or so!"

"I won't," he says ruefully. "We shall all fall into bad ways and keep low company, and be so deteriorated when you return that you won't be able to tell the difference betwixt me an' Mike Hookey."

Mike Hookey is the laziest, dirtiest ne'er-do-well in the neighbourhood. But Norah is not to be scared by the dismal picture.

"Well, I shall be so improved by my residence in the metropolis that things will balance pretty evenly," she says, laughing. "And now, if you are going to stop, Terence, you must be quick, please, for I have my accounts to do."

"And after?" he asks.

"Afterwards I must take down the soup and jelly I promised, if they are ready."

"Then I'll stay," he decides.

"And not talk?" "Of course not, when I know you want to be quiet."

Nevertheless he begins to sing, after a moment.

"So my Kathleen, you're goin' to leave me all alone by meself in this place. But I'm sure that you'll never desave me. Oh, no, if there's truth in that face!"

Though English, desavers by nature. Though perhaps you may think them sincere.

The only you're aware charmin' creature; But don't you believe them, my dear!"

Norah had been trying to shut her ears to the mellow voice and the doleful ditty; but now she looks up with a laugh.

"But I shall believe them," she declares. "It is so much nicer believing people than disbelieving them, especially when they say nice things."

Terence gives a little groan.

"Now do be quiet," she begs, "or I shall have to send you away. It is worse for you to sing than to talk. Because I very often don't listen when you talk, but when you sing I can't help hearing you."

After this, Terence sits silent and dismal.

Terence O'Neil and Norah Desmond were playmates in childhood, and have been friends all their lives. Miss O'Neil, Terence's aunt, owns a little house and a small farm, which is wedged into the corner of the Desmonds' lands, and Terence is the old lady's darling and heir. So that some day he will be what Lady Alicia delights to call him now, "a squibbin'!" though the term vexes Norah.

That he is a gentleman is a fact discovered at the first glance, and at the second it is seen that he is very much in love with Norah. And the willful young lady knows the fact and cares not a bit, for it is Terence's normal state to be in love with some one. "So, of course, when there is nobody else, he's in love with me," as she told her old nurse when she pressed her anxiously on the subject.

There are little puckers on Terence's brow this morning, and his eyes look a little heavy. The idea of Norah's absence is very distasteful to him, and the fear that she may meet a lover in England is even more so. He does not attach much importance to her self-imposed vow of never marrying. She will break that, of course, he thinks, when the temptation is strong enough. Wildly he wishes to be such a temptation. He steals a glance at her as she sits with all her thoughts bent upon the book before her and its long columns of figures.

How beautiful she is! thinks Terence. Will she come back to him like that, if she comes at all, or "improved," forsooth, out of all knowledge? Would it be possible for her ever to cease to feel her old-kept pleasure in the simple country life, in her dogs, her horse, in him? He puts himself last, and feels a doubt as to whether he has a right even to that humble place. Brian Boru, he thinks, is dearer, after all. Then, in spite of himself, he begins to sing again, but very softly.

"And when you come back to me, Kathleen, what the better will I be off then? You'll be speakin' such beautiful English. Sure, I won't know my Kathleen again!"

"Is that a reflection on my parts of speech?" Norah asks, looking up brightly. "I always rather flattered myself on my nice derangement of epithets. But I shall learn a great deal in London, I dare say!"

—with a little mischief—"at least, Lady Alicia thinks so."

"We have always been more than contented with you as you are," Terence says sadly. "But, if you will go, you will, I suppose, and we must make the best of it. Only we shall never have you back the same again. I know it. I can fancy just the style of a man that will fetch you, Norah; I can see

him now as plainly as possible in my mind's eye."

"I can't," she says. "Show him to me, Terence. What is he like?"

"Very purty," Terence answers, with eyes that stare into vacancy, as if he saw the objectionable Englishman before him.

"A fine man?" says Norah, with a little laugh.

"Oh, very fine," Terence replies scornfully, "and—and English! A philanthropist, of course—that is what will attract you, Norah; and one of those men who always know what other people want better than they do themselves."

"That's nothing distinctive," says Norah!

"And, when he comes over here," Terence goes on, taking no notice of the interruption, "he will put up his eye-glass, and look at the beffy—so—with a derisive imitation—"

"and say, 'Dear me, a very interesting relic of mediæval superstition! I must really send an account of it to the Saturday Review.'"

Norah's face is grave now.

"Hush! You mustn't joke on that subject," she says. "It—it isn't kind."

"And why isn't it kind?" he demands, with fierce gaiety. "Why should no one ever speak of that? You are brave enough in other things. Norah. Wink to your spirit, and don't break up by a rascally old bell."

When Terence's eyes become tender and languishing to such a degree that Norah rises hastily from her seat and begins to gather up her papers with trembling hands.

"It is very weak of me, I know, but you have never heard it, Terence, and I have. Do you think I shall ever forget that awful night my father died?"

Her voice breaks now, and tears are in her eyes. Terence is struck with remorse.

"Don't cry, alannah!" he entreats, with that fascinating touch of the brogue which he assumes or drops at will. "It is all my fault entirely. It's the unlucky spalpeen I am, never to be able to open my mouth without putting my foot in it."

Norah laughs a little shakily at this. And Terence, encouraged to further efforts, proceeds forthwith to treat her to the most ridiculous stories and stalest jokes he knows. One after the other, without mercy or pause for breath, he tells them; until Norah's merry laugh assures him that she has recovered completely. Then he ceases in the middle of a long tale which is as old as the hills and which Norah knows by heart, turning on the disasters of Widdy Doolan's hen.

"I'll keep the rest till next time," he says soberly.

"Thank you," Norah answers, with much gravity and very apparent gratitude. "That is so kind of you! And the hen will keep, you know; at least she won't get any smaller than she has been for the past twenty years."

"If you please, Miss Norah, the soup's ready," a red-haired maid says, putting her head in at the door.

"I'm coming at once," Norah replies. "Really, you needn't trouble to come, Terence," she says; "I can carry it all quite well."

"So can I," returns Terence obstinately. "It's little enough we'll see of you the next few months. You needn't grudge me a walk by your side."

"Oh, of course, if you like," Norah says, carelessly; and she leaves the room quickly, so that he does not see her heightened color. She is beginning to have uncomfortable misgivings about Terence.

Surely, when she has been his confidante and adviser through twenty fickle fancies, he is not going to have a serious attack for his twenty-first, with her for his object.

As she puts on her cloak and hat an idea occurs to her that may lessen the dangers of the walk, about which she is feeling a little nervous. And it is this idea of hers that makes her rather upset the notions of old Mary, who has been busily superintending matters in the kitchen, and who has got the soup ready to take in a jug, expressly warned for its reception, large enough to prevent any risk of spilling its contents, and with its top securely covered with a folded white napkin.

"Not that jug, please, Mary dear," Norah says to the old woman. "It's a little jug, I want."

"An' what will ye do with a little jug?" the old woman exclaims. "Sure, as it is, you can carry the drop o' soup as aisy as ye please, an' never trouble your head at all, at all. But if it's in a little jug ye will have to walk as if ye were treadin' on eggs. Why should ye give yourself all that bother?"

"Mr. O'Neil, very kindly is going to carry the soup for me," Norah answers gravely, "and I think I should like him to have a smaller jug."

Old Mary's keen gray eyes sparkle with sudden intelligence, and she does her young mistress's bidding without more words. Carefully she pours the soup from its large receptacle into one which it fills to the very brim.

"The young gentleman must please to be very careful," she says, smiling. "If he steps too fast, or talks too much, the soup will all be spilt, every drop. Tell him an'ud Mary said he was just to please to kape his mind intirely on the jug."

"I'll tell him," Norah says; and she does. Terence promises to obey; but he does not keep his word long. And, after all, Norah's little ruse is not so very



THANK YOU, SANTA CLAUS.

successful, for Terence has to walk so slowly that the walk takes twice as long as it would otherwise have done.

As they walk under the arches, which are yet devoid of their green hedges and rosy vines, Terence fails to talking again about Norah's absence.

"What shall we all do without you? There will be nothing to look forward to from one week's end to another."

"But there will be my letters," Norah says consolingly. "I shall write, of course, and tell you and your aunt all my news; and where I have been, and all the grand people I have seen and everything."

"Will you really write?" Terence cries joyfully. "And will you tell us, Norah, truly, if—if you meet him?"

"Whom?" asks Norah vaguely.

"That Englishman," says Terence savagely.

"Oh," she exclaims, with a little laugh, "yes I'll tell you if I meet him! I had forgotten him altogether."

"I wish I could," says Terence, the sigh he heaves agitates the soup so that a little scalding stream trickles down on to his fingers. He shakes them ruefully. "Why didn't you have a bigger jug?" he exclaims. "But—harking back—is that a promise, Norah?"

"Which?" she asks, a little puzzled. "Oh, about that wonderful Englishman! Yes, it's a promise, if you like."

In spite of this concession however Mr. O'Neil seems still discontented.

"If one could only hope that you would come back free!" he says mournfully. "But that is too much to hope for. It's little good it will do me to know that you are going from us for ever. Of course you would have to live in England always then?"

"Then—when?" Norah cries a little sharply. "Is it still about that wonderful Englishman you are talking?"

"Whom else?"

"Well, I shall never marry him or anybody," she declares. "Of course I shall come back free. I will promise you that too, if you like. Have I not told you, over and over again, that I shall never marry?"

"Did you really mean that you would promise that?" he exclaims with sudden agitation, which continues on page four.

THE ADVOCATE.

PICTOU, DECEMBER 21, 1897.

CHRISTMAS.

Once more we reach the festival of the Nativity which, whatever difference of opinion may exist as to the correctness of the date of the anniversary, all the Christian world to-day agree to honor as the commemorative day of an event the greatest in the world's history. Let it be the season of "good will among men," as fortunately in this year of grace, it is one of "peace on earth." It is the one great occasion of the year when the happy home gatherings reunite round many a hearth fire the ones who have been absent, while, wherever the wanderer may be, his thoughts revolve inevitably to the old home and the faces of homepeople. Every Christmas day is a milestone in life's journey, and as the world grows older it should become better. Let those who have ample resources remember the necessities of the poor, the needy, the unfortunate, the depressed, for to them human sympathy can do much to make pleasant the Christmas tide. In this Canadian land, a year eventful in its history is fast drawing to a close, a year in which old divisions are being forgotten and new aspirations and greater patriotism and pride for the Canadian nationality are being developed. Let this good work go on among individuals, as among the nation generally, and as the Christmas bells in every Province of the Dominion ring out to-morrow morn, calling to join in praise of the event so potent for good to all mankind, let the feelings of all hearts be in touch with those of the poet who sang:

Ring out wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the burning light,
The year is dying in the night,
Ring out wild bells, and let him die,
Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring out the false, ring in the true,
Ring in the glad, ring in the gay,
Ring in the common life of day,
Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife,
Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws,
Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The tinsel and the false display,
Ring in the love that truly unites,
Ring in the common love of good.

POSTAL CHANGES.

The postmaster general has decided to adopt the system of issuing postal notes, which has been in existence in Great Britain for some years. The system will go into effect on the first of July next. Paper notes about the size of a bank bill will be printed on thin linen paper in the following denominations: twenty, twenty-five, thirty, forty, fifty, sixty, seventy, eighty and ninety cents, one dollar, one dollar and fifty cents, two dollars, two and a half, three, four and five dollars. The cost of obtaining these notes will be one cent each, up to forty cents; two cents between forty cents and \$2.50, and three cents each for all above that. These postal notes will replace the post office money order for the transmission of all small sums through the post. It is expected that the rates fixed will give a profit.

The following appears in the Bridgetown (N. S.) Monitor:—
And now the imports of Ontario and Prince Edward Island wheat are arriving in the valley, and the farmers will purchase largely for seed and for porting what can easily be grown at home is all wrong. This habit of inhomo is all wrong. It is pernicious. The Annapolis Valley contains soil grain raising as well adapted to soil as fertile and as well adapted to soil as the Nova Scotia farmer and profit. Oats can be profitably grown in Nova Scotia, we are convinced, if the farmers will get out of the rut they have been moving in, and for rest to give such a compliment to their orchards and potato fields. A few bushels of oats is a small thing for a farmer to purchase out of the profits gathered from his standard crops, but when we consider that these bushels aggregate at least \$20,000 annually and drain in at least \$20,000 each year from the country, between Windsor and Annapolis the question becomes a more serious one.

ANOTHER LIBERAL VICTORY.

NICOLET, Quebec, Dec. 22.—By-election for House of Commons made necessary by the death of member Fabien, Boisvert, took place in this town yesterday, and resulted in the return of L. W. F. Leduc, Liberal, by a majority of 246. The late Conservative, Total majorities are: Leduc 339, Beauchene, 313. Major gain for the Government. The election is a member was a Conservative, and was elected at the general elections by 2377 against 2233 for Leduc, the victor in yesterday's contest.

THE ADVOCATE, PICTOU.

DECEMBER 24, 1897.

YULE-TIDE.

A Very Interesting Glance Backward at Ancient Customs Associated With the Festival.

(Contributed to THE ADVOCATE by Lady Cook, nee Thompson, of Chatham, Kent, England.)

Again Christmas with all its delightful associations approaches, foreshadowing domestic harmony, and re-peating the glorious gospel of peace on earth and good will towards men. No other period of the year is so potent as this in healing the wounds of friendship, and in warming the hearts of man towards his fellows. And whosoever has British, Scandinavian or Saxon blood in his veins, welcomes it with enthusiasm. He observes it with gladness, whether it comes to him in a torrid or arctic clime or any intermediate zone. The best of good cheer is spread, his dearest friends are invited, and, whatever else may grace his table, a plum pudding stuck with berry laden holly will, if possible, be there, and a bunch of mistletoe not far off; customs strongly savouring of Paganism, without doubt, and handed down from health-ancient ancestors, who were, nevertheless, in their own time and way, good men and true.

Christmas is the Christian Saturnalia when even the strictest and most decorous countenance condescends to license. The polite leaders of our faith in the earliest days of Christianity thought it wise to graft most of the rites and ceremonies of Paganism upon the doctrines of Christ in order to make the latter popular. Thus they caused His birth to coincide with the Roman Saturnalia, which for a whole week, from the 18th to the 25th of December, commemorated the freedom and equality that existed during the whole of the golden reign of Saturn. We are told that long before the foundation of Rome, these heathen feasts were remarkable for their universal liberty. Slaves were permitted to ridicule their masters, and to discuss every topic with freedom. Friends made presents to one another, the schools were closed, no criminals were executed, public and private animosity ceased. While they lasted war was debarred, and mirth, riot and debauchery had full swing. During offerings to the priests made their offerings with uncovered heads, which was never done by any other festivals. The letters were removed from the public statues of the god, to whom every emancipated slave devoted his own. The temples were decked with holly and ivy, and other sacred evergreens, and as profusely as our own were in the last century. When Miss Jenny Simper thus complained to her gardener, "Our Christmas so overdecked the church with greens, that he has quite spoiled my prospect, inasmuch that I have scarce seen the young baronet for three weeks, and unless the greens are removed, I shall soon have little else to do in church than to say my prayers."

The holly and the mistletoe are indigenous although not peculiar to one country, and the latter, as every sacred plant of the Druids, that mystic caste whose history remains to be written. In the Scandinavian mythology, the mistletoe was consecrated on a memorable occasion and for a most beneficent purpose. For the protection of her son Balder, an oath was imposed on all things of earth, air, fire and water, not to injure him with any missile. The mistletoe alone from its harmlessness was excepted, and it was with an arrow fashioned from its wood that Loki, the evil one, slew him. All nature bitterly mourned the death of the young god, and from that time the fatal plant was consecrated to Friga—our native Venus, an oath which she afterwards became an instrument of love, but never more the Druids were wont to cut it with golden knives; we pass under its branches with kisses, and formerly, whenever it was scarce, our maid-customary rites, made "kissing with oranges and ribbons, to do duty instead."

It is not a sour heart that can view these sweet old customs with any other feeling than that of genial approbation. Hundreds of generations have enjoyed them and made merry over them, the young and the unlearned in happy and innocent thoughtfulness, while the learned and philosophic have basied themselves beneath their deeper import that weaves with their popular surface. These see in them the relics of a un-whose origin is shrouded in the Egyptian gloom of the North, and in the observe their close relation, not to the Egyptian Pamyia, the Bacchic the obscure festivals of India, Mesopotamia, and South America, and those and all the rest of the world where Nature-worship has been symbolised and corrupted by priestcraft, its pure stream diverted into invidious channels. This trading in mankind's best emotions and subordinating worship to gain power, has since past just as it will destroy those of the present. It may be that in the cycle of religious evolution the time will come when mankind will reach

the point whence they started, and their hearts will be again filled with love and reverence for all nature as the sure and universal manifestation of God to man.

Let us endeavor, then, to make the best use of Christmas, whatever the historical shortcomings, and to join in the general spirit of love and goodwill, and to knit the hearts of men more closely together, and be most worthy of human observance. Let the tables smoke with festive cheer, and hail and cottage ring with joyous greeting. The absent will return to gladden those at home, and the dead will be lovingly remembered. For those who cannot be present, let the tales of their lonely days and from us, there will be kindly messages, even to the ends of the earth telegraph. Let us rejoice that it is not in the power of time or space to sever us from those we love, and that though they may be far away through the defiles of the Khyber Pass, or broiling under an Indian or African sun, or living lonely lives in any of the numberless colonies where British industry adds Empire to Empire, yet their places will not be forgotten on Christmas Day, but affection will make the absent present. Above all, on this day beyond every other, let the poor and the outcast be amply provided for, that they may partake of the general rejoicing, and if all the general rejoicing of their years be wretched, let them be happy on this, the day of days, when as tradition tells, the Prince of Peace was born, to bring a message of love from Heaven to earth.

REV. MR. RODDICK WRITES FROM THE BLUE HILLS OF BRANDON.

DEAR EDITOR:—With deep sorrow I have heard of the sudden departure of a beloved brother—Dr. George Patterson. For many years we laboured side by side in the work of the ministry. He was an able theologian, and an instructive preacher and a faithful pastor. His public services to the Church and country at large, were invaluable.

Brandon also has recently been suddenly called to lose a gentleman of eminent eminence in medical science, in the death of Alex. Fleming, M. D. He emigrated to this country from Sagville, N. B., in 1881, and for many years has been the leading physician in the west. Known to all and beloved by all, his influence for good was felt in every household, and his loss is keenly felt. But while the servants are called home, the Master remains and to order becomes more imperative "Work while it is called to-day."

We are now enjoying mild and beautiful winter weather. An overcoat is scarcely necessary and the sleighing is superb. We had a cold snap at the start but since that time it has been very moderate.

Times in Manitoba are fairly good, resulting from a medium crop of good prices. Whilst the past summer was one of the driest on record, the abundant snow and moisture of the past winter and spring proved the salvation of the country. The average yield of wheat was about 22 bushels. The Blue Hills, however, retained their reputation and gave from 16 to 20 bushels to poor districts has reason to be thankful to the School trustees who again to be looming in the distance, and need not fear a foreign foe as long as we are true to ourselves and to each other. Manitoba will never yield any of her just rights and privileges, and it is well for our politicians to take a note of this.

It is computed that 6,000 farm hands arrived from the East during the past season, of which 2,000 remained. At several important points like Brandon and Portage la Prairie, a much too large a number arrived, and much difficulty was experienced in getting work for them. The C. P. R., however, was willing to distribute a few free of charge to other points and overcome. The greatest difficulty arose from the unsuitableness of a large number of the arrivals. They knew little or nothing about the work, and we all know that the harvest field is no place for a tenderfoot. The industrious and capable man will not be long in the country until his merits become known. The time of their arrival was also ill-advised. They arrived ten days too late for harvest and ten days too early for threshing.

The C. P. R. has recently made a reduction of 8 cents per 100 lbs. on wheat freight rates between Portage la Prairie and Brandon. This will prove a bonanza for the speculator, but the poor farmer as usual, is left out in the cold, as 80 per cent. of the wheat is out of the farmers' hands. Manitoba continues the happy hunting ground of speculators and combiners. Is it any wonder found among our new arrivals, and we have to pay large sums to induce a few foolish Gallatians to settle our western prairie? Yours respectfully Dec. 18th, 1897. GEO. RODDICK.

Nearly every newspaper will appreciate the following stray from the Press and Printer, going the rounds this Christmas season: "The country newspaper publisher tells every day to make his paper interesting, mentally and mechanically—that's labor; once in a while a patron comes in and pays a subscription—that's capital; occasionally one moves off without paying and his post-master send a card to say that the paper is retused; that's stealing."

J. SMITH GRANT

is too busy to write an advertisement this week.

WATCH THIS SPACE IN NEXT ISSUE.

Reduced prices will continue until December 31st.

Wishing all my customers a very Merry Christmas and a right Happy and prosperous New Year.



R. D. STILES, St. Lawrence Drug Store, Pictou, N. S.

THE GOODS YOU WANT...

WE ARE JUST OPENING A COMPLETE line of the newest, prettiest and cheapest HOLIDAY GOODS ever shown in Pictou. Our fine embraces GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. STERLING SILVER AND ELECTRO-PLATED WARE. GOLD AND SILVER MOUNTED PIPES, NOVELTIES IN OPAL AND BISQUE. RINGS, CHAINS, PURSES, BRACELETS.

F. J. Tobin, JEWELLER, PICTOU, N. S.

A. HENDERSON & SON, BOOT AND SHOE DEALERS, WATER STREET, PICTOU.

Wish one and all

"The Compliments of the Season."

DECEMBER 24, 1897.

THE ADVOCATE, PICTOU.

THE WESTMINSTER ASSEMBLY.

Continued from page four.
and spiritual questions entered into the controversy, to which we cannot now refer. Elizabeth, as her nature prompted, could brook no opposition, and so she caused a proclamation to be issued, requiring immediate uniformity in worship on pain of deprivation of office.

Matters have now reached a crisis, and the storm bursts in unmitigated fury. The ministers of London were all summoned, and the question put to them, "Whether they would conform to the apparatus established by law, and subscribe their submission to the spot." Of these 37 out of the 38, absolutely refused, and we are told that even their opponents admitted that these 37 were the best and ablest ministers in London. Even Miles Coverdale, the translator of the Bible, now feeble and venerable, and Fox, who wrote the Book of Martyrs, and who did so much to check popery, were driven from their homes and flocks, and exposed to scorn and derision, because they would not consent to disgrace their persons with the gaudy vestments characteristic of Romish superstition.

And now the Puritans of England come forth to their place in history. In Puritanism there has been something narrow and intolerant that has passed or will pass away. But there was also something we believe that will never pass away,—high moral and spiritual aims.—As a re-cent writer expresses it, "strong individual energy on behalf of every thing that was held to be of good report, and the contempt and aloofness for outward formalities apart from spiritual grace, and for the commandments of their fellow men, whether kings or popes, to act otherwise than in accordance with the dictates of their consciences." Puritanism was but the highest expression of Protestantism. In the case before us the point of divergence was simply this: The king or queen, virtually said, "I am now your pope, you shall thus and thus believe and do." But the Puritan stood up and said, "God hath committed to me, and all who like me believe His word, the oracles of truth. He hath given me faculties to comprehend these oracles. My conscience is charged with the right of fulfilling these functions. I cannot believe and worship as you dictate to me. I must obey my God."

It would become a very interesting subject, to follow out the operation of the principle which actuated this Puritan movement; its influence in England to-day in the Independent and other, non-conformist denominations; the escape of the Puritans to Holland; how the new world was in them provided with a future population in the Pilgrim Fathers. They were the true beginning and soul of America. The Revolution and Washington are the fruits of them. And not until the destiny of New England, and in its bearing upon the West and South, and upon Canada too, has fully unfolded itself, will it be known what a vast influence has been exerted by that little company of Puritans that left England and built homes and churches on this side of the Atlantic.

Puritanism after a time became organized, and we have then two opposing parties—the Court High Church and the Puritan. The latter were subjected to great persecution, though Parliament time and again interposed in their behalf. But the Puritans were driven from all legislative remedy, by the overbearing intolerance of Elizabeth aided by the prelates. After long conflict, what has been termed "a cessation of hostilities" took place. Elizabeth was growing old; and both parties were surmising as to what course would be taken by her successor. In the early part of 1603, the Queen died, and James VI. of Scotland came to the throne. It was fondly hoped by the Puritans, that his Presbyterian training would induce him to respect their views and treat them more favourably. But his theory of government was absolute despotism. And he saw that if he were kept separate, it would be impossible to realize his theory of absolutism. He knew how opposed the Church of Scotland was to civil rulers meddling with matters of a spiritual character; and he was

"well aware, that he would easily acquire an influence over the timid and wealthy clergy at Court, which he could never obtain over a General Assembly." And so by the help of English influence, he managed to secure the appointment of bishops, and so change the government of the Scottish Church, as put to the measure of suppression on General Assemblies.

Thus in England grew worse; and the Puritans were more exasperated than ever, by the constantly increasing severity of their treatment. The domineering proceedings of the prelatic party, taken together with the dangerous nature of the principles which they advocated, began to arouse the people. They felt that all liberty was being endangered. Parliament began to interpose, and to demand that grievances, that were growing unbearable, should be redressed. But the king met all their remonstrances and petitions with the assertion of his royal prerogative. Parliament again asserted its rights, and urged a more lenient treatment of the manifestos of freedom, the king determined to govern the country without Parliament. This arbitrary conduct fairly aroused the mind of England. Never did any sovereign so boldly throw himself so violently against the epithets and feelings of the people, and isolate himself in a more intolerable way from the nation.

So things went on. James' "kingcraft" was manifesting itself in more and more open despotism. The heart of England was being fairly touched. Resistance to political tyranny began to show itself among those who thought or cared little for the sufferings of those subjected to an ecclesiastical tyranny so sternly great. But the gathering storm did not break, for James had not the courage to carry out the full, the tyrannous purposes he had conceived, and in the meantime his death led the long-suffering people to pause, till it would be seen what course his successor would pursue.

When Charles took possession of the throne, matters grew worse and worse. Unfortunately he entertained all his father's despotic notions regarding the royal prerogative. He was equally insincere, but possessed of much greater intellectual power. He was bigoted in religious matters, and it was soon seen that his ecclesiastical policy would be even more hostile to the Puritans than that of his father had been. His marriage to the daughter of the French king, a zealous Roman Catholic, aroused a dangerous suspicion among those who feared a dangerous increase of popery. As if to impart additional intensity to the growing indignation, Laud, Archbishop of Canterbury, was put practically at the head of ecclesiastical affairs. He proceeded to impose fresh ceremonies of the most absurd character, upon the church, and fresh indignities upon the Puritans. Never perhaps was there a period when the principles of civil and religious liberty were more seriously outraged.

But things reached a climax when, regardless of popular clamour and prompted by Laud, Charles attempted to force upon Scotland the prayer book and all the prelatic rites and ceremonies under which the Puritans had so long groaned. But it was far too late in the day to attempt that method in Scotland. The free spirit of the Scots felt itself insulted, and was fired with indignation; and accordingly took up arms in self defence. Then followed a wide, deep and steady determination to wrench asunder the despotic yoke of prelacy, and to restore to Scotland, in all its original purity and freedom, her own dearly purchased and beloved Presbyterian Church. Pledging themselves in a sacred national covenant, the nobles and the wisest, and the best of Scotland's sons, and daughters prepared to encounter every peril, and to sacrifice all that life holds dear, rather than yield up their most precious birthright of liberty. (Hetherington.) The king raised an army to subdue them by force. But he afterwards prudent-ly drew back from the perilous army exhausted his treasury and compelled him reluctantly to call a parliament and ask for supplies.

It had not met for eleven years. The spirit of liberty was now stronger in the bosom of its members than ever before, and less disposed to prostrate itself before the royal prerogative. They would grant supplies only as he redressed grievances. Disappointed and enraged, the king again dissolved parliament and threw the leading members into prison.

After a time it became again necessary to summon parliament. Exertions were made on both sides in the election of members. The spirit of England was now fairly roused. They felt that a crisis had arisen; and so far the greater majority were in favour of the defenders of liberty.

In that parliament the leading men of England were gathered. It has been said that no age or nation has ever produced men of greater eminence in ability or character, than were the leaders in that celebrated parliament—such men as Lynn, Hampden, Cromwell and Selden. Such was the famous Long Parliament.

They set themselves to redress grievances. Laud was impeached. Redress was granted to several who suffered under prelatic tyranny. The history of the doings of this parliament is a remarkably interesting chapter in history. But we cannot touch them. In carrying out the work of reformation, an act was passed ordaining that the prelatic form of church government should be abolished from 5th Nov., 1643; and it was also determined to call an assembly of Divines to complete the necessary reformation. That assembly was not immediately called. They still sought redress from the King. But as he would make no concessions in behalf of civil and religious liberty, Parliament resolved to wait longer, and so passed an ordinance by their own authority. We are now in a position to look at that assembly and its work, but must postpone this till another Sabbath morning.

In leaving the subject for the present, I would ask, do we not, as we look at these similar facts in history realize more fully the value of civil and religious liberty, and how much we owe to the past? It was her battle for the truth that made Britain Great Britain, a "mother of nations and mistress of the seas," the home of the downtrodden and the oppressed. And any unprejudiced view of the history of the times at which we were glancing this morning, will show, that no political regeneration will ever stand, unless based upon the truth of God. The mass for the truth in the past, have not only suffered in vain. And as we think of their heroic struggles, may we be stimulated to be faithful to the truth, and stand by the liberties and rights of our fellow citizens which came down to us from struggles in which our fathers were engaged, the fruits of which we are now enjoying.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.

Geo. Seales, a Well-Known Contractor of Niagara Falls, Completely Restored by the Great South American Kidney Cure—Thousands More Can Bear the Same Testimony.

I was a great sufferer for years with acute kidney disorder and pain in my sides. When almost all other known remedies had been fairly tried and had failed, I was advised to take South American Kidney Cure. One bottle did me so much good I purchased two more. I am now completely restored—feel better than I have for five years. It's a great cure; will give relief in six hours, and I delight in recommending it to others. Sold by R. H. Siles.

TESTIMONIAL.

MESSES, WILLIS PIANO AND ORGAN CO., STELLARTON, N.S. Dear Sirs:—It is with pleasure I add my testimonial in favor of the Willis Piano. I have had one for nearly 3 years, and it has given me tire satisfaction. The tone and action having rather improved than otherwise during that time, proving conclusively that it is a very superior make, and anyone wishing to purchase would do well to buy a Willis. Yours truly, JOHN W. ROBERTSON, M.D. Intending purchasers, especially of articles to be engraved, will confer a great favor by leaving their orders as early in the week as possible. Remember we engrave free all goods purchased at our store. J. J. TOBIN.

Burdock

Blood Bitters has the most natural action on the stomach, liver, bowels and blood of any medicine known, hence its effects are prompt and lasting. It cures, without fail, all such diseases as Dyspepsia, Constipation, Biliousness, Bhd

Blood

Sick Headache, Boils, Pimples, Tumors, Scrofula, Kidney Complaint, Jaundice, Colic, Tonsils, Loss of Appetite and General Debility. The fact that it is guaranteed to cure if used according to directions warrants any sufferer in giving a fair trial to Burdock Blood.

Bitters

DO YOU WANT TO BORROW \$1,000 repayable in 8 years by monthly payments of \$12? Interest included, Other sums in proportion. The Montreal Loan and Investment Co., CHAS. W. IVES, Agent, Pictou, 15th Oct., 1897.

FALL STOCK ALMOST COMPLETE...

Watches, Silver-ware, Jewellery, Clocks, ETC. still claim having the largest and best stock in these lines in Pictou.

Will ask the public to decide where to get the best value for their money. In Silver-ware the prices are now lower than ever. An instance is, a good Cake Basket for \$2.00. Spoons, Forks, etc., of Rogers Bros., the same goods that I have been selling for 25 years. Quality has no equal.

In Watches, Stock is very complete. If you want to buy, come and see the prices and compare with others. Rings, Brooches, Chains, and all kinds of Jewellery. New designs and very pretty. Clocks and Spectacles. Variety large. All kinds of Repairing done with care and accuracy.

W. M. ROSS

C. DWYER, Agent Acadia Coal Company, Ltd., "Acadia Vale and Alton Mines." Auctioneer, Commission Merchant, Ship Broker and Real Estate Agent. Agent for Boston Steamers, Acadia, "Mitranchik," Montreal CONSULAR AGENT: Acadia, France and Germany. PICTOU, N.S.

GIFT HINTS THAT HELP. PERHAPS nothing would make a more acceptable gift than a pair of warm house Slippers. We have never had such a selection in felt, plush, velvet and kid, from the cheapest grades to the richest exclusives, are here for you, and not a penny more to pay than is necessary. CHEAPSIDE SHOE STORE (J. W. PRIEST)

1897 - - THE HOLIDAY TRADE. - - 1898. A. C. BAILLIE & CO. ARE NOW READY WITH A FULL STOCK OF FRESH, ATTRACTIVE NOVELTIES. * * * * *

In addition to a large variety of Brice-brac Sundries we have ALL THE NEW THINGS IN Gentlemen's Neckwear: Derbys, Bows, Puff Ties, etc.; Silk Mufflers, Cashmere Mufflers, Silk Handkerchiefs, Linen Handkerchiefs, Fancy Embroidered Handkerchiefs in large variety, Ladies' Kid Gloves, Mens' Lined Kid, Leather and Wool Gloves.

FUR CAPS, FUR COLLARS AND MUFFS, FUR MITTENS. A full line of Stamped Linen Goods. Silks, Brainerd and Armstrong's Crochet; Twisted, Roman and Filo Floss in full variety of Shades.

TAILORING DEPARTMENT: Special prices for the season in Suits and Overcoats. Our \$15.00 Suits made from Imported Stock are Grand Values.

20% DISCOUNT FOR ONE MONTH AT W. H. McLAREN'S ON ALL DRESS GOODS, comprising Serges, Tweeds, Cashmeres, etc. Newest makes and shades. Black and Fanny Silks, Silk Velvets and Velveteens, Trimmings, etc., in great variety. DON'T FORGET YOU SAVE MONEY BY PURCHASING AT W. H. McLAREN'S. Dec. 24, 97.

Of Local Interest.

THE PSALM OF LIFE.

The whole world loves the modest man,
Whether his great or small,
But gives its planks, in great or thanks.

Eight cases of diphtheria are reported in Truro.

The Victoria Hockey Club of Charlottetown have written to ask for a match game with the Pictou boys when the season is fairly on.

We are indebted to the editor of the War Cry, the organ of the Salvation Army, for the Xmas number of that journal.

Rev. R. McArthur will conduct watchnight service in the Methodist Church next Friday night, 24th inst., at 11 o'clock.

In 1888 there will be six eclipses: three of the Sun and three of the Moon.

Messrs. Geo. W. Stuart and A. S. Black are candidates for the Mayorship in the coming civic election in Truro.

The ladies of Princess Bebekah Lodge, No. 4, I. O. O. F., intend holding a social in Oddfellow's Hall next Tuesday evening.

The Independent Order of Foresters has passed a decree by which any of its members are debarred from participating in its insurance benefits who cross the 60th degree of north latitude.

William T. McKenzie, a little oyster man is further prepared to cater to the desires of his patrons in the line of amusements.

Miss Ella Huggan, of Hopewell, to whom an old lady in Portland, Maine, lately bequeathed \$2,500, and for whom search was made in these parts, was duly found and made claim to the money before Dec. 1st.

The quarterly meeting of the Pictou County Farmer's association to be held at Lyons Brook, on Jan. 4th, est. There will be two sessions.

\$4,000 PAID IN WAGES AT THE PRINTING OFFICES IN PICTOU DURING 1897....

This amount is returned to the business men of the town; and yet there are some who think they are committing an act of charity to pay a subscription, order a piece of job-work, or place an advertisement in one or the other of the papers.

SPEAKS FOR ITSELF.

The following complimentary letter was received by Mr. G. W. Burrell, this week:
GOVERNMENT HOUSE, TORONTO,
December 17th, 1897.

TIS XMAS EVE!

How time does fly! And what changes a year brings about! How many dear friends and familiar faces present with us last Xmas, are now gone from us—some never to return.

OBITUARY.

The sad intelligence reaches us from Kearney, Nebraska, of the death of Rev. Alexander Sutherland, a gentleman who was well known in this town and throughout the county.

PERSONAL.

Dr. H. K. McDonald of Lunenburg arrived home to-day on a visit to his parents and friends.

'A BRAW NIGHT W' THE SCOTCH.'

Such is the caption given to an advertisement of an entertainment to be held in Masonic Hall New Year's night; and we have every reason to believe that it will be a very enjoyable affair.

Miss Ella Huggan, of Hopewell, to whom an old lady in Portland, Maine, lately bequeathed \$2,500, and for whom search was made in these parts, was duly found and made claim to the money before Dec. 1st.

A pleasant event was the celebration of the fifth anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Bickers, of Lyons Brook, which took place at their home on Tuesday evening.

NOW IS THE TIME TO Subscribe for the Advocate.

Of Local Interest.

Considerable ice formed on the harbor last night, and the channels are open to-day. And yet there is no snow to be seen.

The Presbytery of Victoria, B. C., held its 18th Annual Conference at the Manitoba College, for moderator of the next general assembly.

Pay up your subscription to THE ADVOCATE for 1898 and receive your choice of our premiums "The Liberal Cabinet of Canada" or the "Family Register."

St. James' Church Services, Christmas Day. Holy Communion 8.30 o'clock a.m.; morning prayer, sermon and Holy Communion at 11.

If you like to state your business under my patronage I shall be very glad to allow this to be done. Please send your account to meat your convenience.

SPEAKS FOR ITSELF.

The following complimentary letter was received by Mr. G. W. Burrell, this week:

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, TORONTO,
December 17th, 1897.

Dear Sir:—I bought before now to have tried out the costume, etc. for Lady Margie, and the jacket for myself, arrived quite safely, and we think it most creditable that you should have made so good a fit.

If you like to state your business under my patronage I shall be very glad to allow this to be done. Please send your account to meat your convenience.

THE CONCERT AT STELLA MARIS CONVENT.

Last evening was very successful. The attendance was large and repeated as usual, and the costumes, etc. parts in the programme were acted faultlessly. The costumes were particularly attractive and new in design.

PERSONAL.

Dr. H. K. McDonald of Lunenburg arrived home to-day on a visit to his parents and friends.

Messrs. W. M. Hepburn and Chas. H. Dickson and Clifford Elliott are home for the holiday season.

Miss Lizzie Ross, daughter of John Ross, who has for some years past resided with her aunt in St. John, N. B., has returned to her home here where she will reside permanently.

FOR SALE.

ONE BELL ORGAN, the property of Lower, L.O.O.F. Cost \$1200.00. The organ has been purchased from the original manufacturer for \$500.00.

Apply to W. E. MCKEAN, Sec'y. Pictou, 17th Dec., 1897.

Of Local Interest.

Ash and pine Mantles very cheap, at D. Fullerton & Sons.

Choice fresh split Codfish daily received from Wm. Allard, Pictou, N. S.

At Lilly's Enterprise Store you can buy the very best quality of imported confectionery—1m.

Try our brand of People's Flour, It always gives satisfaction. Sold by John A. Stalker & Co.

Choice Coffin and Hake; also New Smoked Herrings.

Get your pictures framed by Munro, the photographer. Good work at reasonable rates—4f.

Imported mounted photos from celebrated Wm. Allard, Pictou, N. S. by MUNRO the Photographer.—4f.

G. W. Burrell is now offering a few remaining winter cloths away from him in price. The Irish price being all sold he will sell the heavy Shetland chevots at \$16.75, made to order.

Merchants and others wishing their books written up, are invited, can have the same done neatly and promptly by E. C. Murray, practical book binder, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, Commercial College. Leave orders at this office.

ACADEMY EXAMINATIONS.

THIRD YEAR—HISTORY.

Alexis MacLennan, Nettie McLeod, Jessie Grant, 34; Joanna McLeod, 37; Bessie Chisholm, 81; Ada Grant, 78; Ethel MacArthur, 77; Edith Munro, 75; Fred Rogers, 74; Edith J. MacVicar, Flora McKinnon, D. A. McKay, Nellie McDonald, Anna McMillan, 70; C. P. Cameron, 69; Annabella McMillan, 68; Etta Grant, Mary J. Bell, 64; Christy Sutherland, 62; Sadie Gordon, 60; Alice McLean, 58; Max Cooke, Laura McLean, 57; John D. McMillan, Jennie Louder, 52; H. D. Cumming, 51; Maggie Maxwell, J. F. McDonald, 41; Miller, 39; S. C. Morris, W. S. McDonald, Josie McDonald, 49; Roy C. Fraser, 48; Allison Weir, 46; Ben Young, W. E. Morrison, 44; John B. McLean, Sophie Lloyd, 42; G. A. Young, 41; D. K. McRae, 40; Etta J. Mcintosh, 38; George Johnston, 35; A. B. Rogers, 33; Mayne Archibald, 29; Herbert McQueen, 24; John Roulston, 20.

FIRST YEAR—HISTORY.

Maggie McArthur, 67; Willie S. Arms, 66; May Morrison, 65; Olive Bayne, R. C. Jackson, 59; George McDonald, 52; John D. McLeod, 51; Edith Munro, 49; Edith Duff, 48; Robert Russell, 46; Mamie Logan, Edward M. MacDonald, 45; Madge Gordon, 44; J. W. Shearer, 43; Mavor, 43; Arthur Pennam, 42; Bessie Logan, 40; Jessie Patton, Samuel Gordon, 37; William H. Harris, 35; James H. Brown, George MacKinnon, 33; Susie C. Wisener, 32; Clara Water, Katie Fraser, 31; Jennie Harris, Maggie Logan, 30; Jennie Graham, Sadie Hislop, 28; James Murphy, James Brander, James Hislop, 27; Alice Millar, 26; Charles E. 25; Robert Pope, 24; Maggie Gollan, Willie Reid, 23; Charles D. Lilly, 22; Jennie Gordon, Nellie English, 18; Henry Williams, 17; Robert McQuarrie, 16; Minnie Walters, 15; John Logan, 12; Henrietta Glover, Frank Currie, 7; Jno. Babin, 4. H. P. DUCHEMIN, Examiner.

ALGEBRA—SECOND YEAR.

A. A. Sutherland 96; B. Matheson, 85; Etta Maxwell, 79; Jessie Davies, 77; Bella Lamb, 75; C. MacMillan, 73; Edna Smith, Katie MacDonald, 74; Ethel Munro 63; Bessie MacDonald 61; Mabel MacDonald 60; C. MacArthur 59; Emma Smith, W. A. Ives, Brent Fraser, 56; Lizzie McKay 54; Jessie MacDonald 52; K. Morrison 45; C. Wisener, Alex MacDonald, 43; Carina Munro, Helen MacDonald 41; Maggie Bell 39; R. Craig 39; Net Hislop 29; Annie Stewart 28; Amy Gordon, Florrie Young 27; Leonard Grant 25; J. Cameron 24; J. A. MacAskill 23; Evans Ryan 22; W. D. Fraser 21; T. E. Williams 17; Jennie McQuarrie 16; Jennie Oliver 12; Frank Sobey 8. H. M. MACKAY, Examiner.

PHYSIOLOGY—THIRD YEAR.

Jessie E. Grant 85; Ada Grant 82; Alexis MacLennan 78; Dan. A. McKay 75; C. P. Cameron 74; Bessie Chisholm 83; Samuel Morris 67; Sadie Gordon 64; Nettie McLeod, Flora McKinnon 61; Annabella McMillan 60; G. A. Young 69 D. K. Macrae 66; Hugh Miller 55; Edith McVicar, John B. McLean 54; May Belle, Jennie Lowden, May Cooke 52; Etta Grant, Joanna McLeod 51; Ethel McArthur 48; Aival Rogers 46; W. E. Morrison, Anna McMillan, Sophie Lloyd, John D. McMillan, Allison McKury, 45; S. McDonald 44; George Johnston, Josie McDonald 41; Alice Macrae, Laura McLean 40; R. C. Fraser 37; Mayne Archibald 35; H. D. Cumming 33; Ben Young 31; Maggie Maxwell 28; Etta McIntosh 26; J. F. McDonald 24; John Roulston 23; Eleanor MacDonald 19. C. L. MOORE, Examiner.

The assertion that some day men will be a hairless animal is scorned by scientists. Already Hall's Hair Remover is accomplishing wonders in averting baldness.

NEW GLASGOW SENSATION.

James F. McLean, a prominent barrister who has been doing business in New Glasgow for the past ten years, took the early train Tuesday morning for a freer western atmosphere.

For some time past it has been evident that he was in financial straits; for the past week this was very apparent, and on the 13th he made an assignment for the general benefit of his creditors, making the following preferences:

Maria McColl, \$40. Eastern Canada Loan Co., \$1,200. Dan Sutherland, Landsdown, \$1,600. A. F. Grant and Catherine Grant, \$500. J. W. Cameron, Scotch Hill, \$1,480. Jas. F. McDonald, Hopewell, \$400. Jas. McKiehan, New Glasgow, \$400. Union bank, \$750. Wm. Fraser, \$600.

Previous to making the deed of assignment he gave his homestead and some other real estate to his father-in-law; he also gave a bill of sale of his furniture to a friend to cover a debt due him, and a bill of sale of his library to another friend to secure a debt he owes him, thus leaving very little if anything for the creditors under the deed of assignment.

To a casual observer on reading the deed of assignment one would be led to suppose that Mr. McLean really had something to assign for the benefit of his creditors, but we have it from reliable authority that all there is amounts to very little, so that this was probably done purely as a matter of sentiment. The list of preferred creditors does not nearly cover all his liabilities.

All day Monday and Tuesday Mr. McLean's office was besieged by an anxious throng of poor people, widows, orphans, the lame, the halt and the blind looking for the payment of their various claims and in his hands for a long time.

It was not upon this issue to the payment of monies collected and in some instances by which some of the debts were contracted. This interesting chapter of real life matter for enquiring creditors we leave for another issue.

It is not our intention to write up this matter from personal feeling, but think it is the duty of the press to throw light on such questionable business (?) transactions.—Enterprise.

SURE CURE FOR ALL SKIN DISEASES DURING SEVENTY YEARS NY-AS-SAN HAS NEVER FAILED IN ANY CASE.

Wanted—The address of every sufferer in America The Nyasand Medicine Co., Truro, N. S. Mention this paper when you write.

RINK TICKETS

SEASON TICKETS for the Rink may be purchased at McLean's Book Store. Pictou, 21th Dec., 1897.—3w. JAS. A. RUSSELL, Secy.

TENDERS.

Tenders are called for by the undersigned for Bushing the Ice in Pictou Harbour for the current season, over the usual track up East, Middle and West rivers. The bids to be put in on or before Monday, 27th inst. at 12 o'clock p.m. on the outside will be opened at 12.30 o'clock p.m. on MONDAY.

27th DECEMBER, INST. Further particulars, if required, can be had from the undersigned Commissioner, who shall not be bound to accept the lowest bid. JOHN AID FRASER, Abercrombie, Commissioner for Bushing Ice in Pictou Harbour, Pictou, 17th Dec., 97.

NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS.....

J. PRINGLE & SON.

We have just received a full stock of CLOTHS AND TRIMMINGS FOR FALL AND WINTER consisting of SCOTCH TWEED SUITINGS MELTON, BEAVER AND VICUNA OVERCOATINGS. FINE WORSTED TROUSERS, ETC. Fit and Workmanship "First-class."

THE ADVOCATE.

wants an active correspondent in every place in Pictou County, not now represented. Any persons willing to act are asked to write and state terms. Stationery and postage supplied.

AROUND THE COUNTIES.

Central Cariboo.

A Merry Christmas to you Mr. Editor, and to you and the ever welcome ADVOCATE a Very Prosperous New Year. No doubt our friends at home are aware of the fact, but it may be interesting to those absent to know that we spend our Christmas without the usual snow for sleighing.

Mr. A. C. Campbell shipped a flock of Cheviot ewes last week, to Mr. James McKenzie, Turco, who has placed them on his stock farm there. We would call the attention of intending purchasers to the sale of the premises of Mr. Hugh Sutherland, on the 23rd inst.

Our school closed on the 23rd, and our teacher, Mr. William Herdman, returned to Pictou to spend a well earned holiday. We are not in the habit of praising anyone's work, but we must say Mr. Herdman deserves the approbation of everyone, in his efforts to "teach the young idea how to shoot."

Cariboo River. We wish THE ADVOCATE and all its readers a merry Xmas and a happy and prosperous New Year.

Geese and turkeys are plentiful and in good demand.

Mr. Thomas Ross has made quite an improvement in his house, by placing new windows in the front.

We are sorry to learn that we are to lose our present mail driver, Mr. D. McLeod. He has been a faithful servant for nearly four years, in all that time missing only one or two trips. We hope his successor will be equally punctual.

We are happy to report that Mrs. George Redpath's health is much improved.

The anonymous writer in the Standard has been very reticent regarding the result of the municipal election in this section. Probably the ex-M. P. P. feels too badly over the pecuniary loss occasioned thereby. The boys made short work of the "liquid" but it failed to fetch their voices. Ha Ha!

Back Meadows. Mr. John D. McConnell met with a severe accident while heaving railway sleepers, on Tuesday. The axe in his hands slipped and made a deep gash in his leg, which required six stitches as a result.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Noble and son are all confined to their beds. They are suffering from inflammation of the lungs. Dr. Murray of River John is in attendance.

Mr. Fletcher Bigney has his portable mill in Mr. Peter Cotter's wood land, cutting timber for Mr. John J. McDonald, Meadowville.

Mr. Kenneth Cotter will work at Cariboo River during the winter, but he has the contract of taking out a large quantity of pitwood.

Black Branch. Mr. Editor, the Black Branch correspondent of former times having evidently gone off in Rip Van Winkle style, I will try and tell the happenings in our community.

Mr. David Langille continues ill, and little hopes are entertained of his recovery.

Mr. Samuel Ross passed away on Saturday, 11th inst. He was one of the earliest settlers in these parts, and had a very large circle of relatives and friends, who mourn his departure.

The tannery of the late David Ross closed for some time, has been reopened under the management of Mr. David S. Ross. We wish Mr. Ross every success in his undertaking.

Mr. James B. Wylie is again in the woods busily engaged in getting out railway ties. Be careful how you handle the axe, Jim.

William Ross, Esq., of Ferrona, was here last week, attending the funeral of his father.

Mr. Samuel Bigney, Miller of Welsford, is in charge of Mr. Elliott's mill, and is giving satisfaction to all who patronize the mill.

Mr. Robt. McIntosh, land surveyor, was here last week surveying wood lots for Mr. E. W. Elliott. This will be a disappointment to the plywood lumbermen of the back regions who have never been very particular as to property lines.

Mr. John Wylie has arrived home from Kempton, where he has been lumbering for some time. He reports times better there, and lumbermen expect a good winter's work, at wages, for choppers, of \$18.00 to \$20.00 per month.

[We are glad to hear from Black Branch again, write often.]

AROUND THE COUNTIES.

Four Mile Brook.

Perhaps a correspondent from Four Mile Brook would need to inquire—if not himself—his locality, as it has seldom appeared among the "settlements" mentioned in the "country news" columns of THE ADVOCATE. This locality is "all right." It is a good grain producing valley with a good base of Mount Dalhousie. It is inhabited by a number of the farmers who live in peace, and mind their own business. Now, if we could claim to no other virtue, we would really admit that this is rare one. But let me mention one other—and it is, honestly, by the roadside for far afield, you can safely leave your implements and tools—and next day, or week, upon resuming work, find them where you left them. So, now, I hope your impression of us is sufficiently good to, in future, listen to us with interest. By the way, if the mind of the shire town is still exercised over a water supply, the brook still uncontaminated runs.

Cape John.

The mild and almost summer like weather of last week has been followed by genuine winter weather. All we need now is snow to make things right for Christmas.

Skinner Brothers intend holding a shooting on Christmas afternoon. Their prizes will be a rifle, a pistol, a number of geese, and other articles.

Mr. George McKenzie has just pressed a fine quantity of hay. The work was in charge of Mr. James Dwyer.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander McKay of Mt. Thom were visiting friends in Cape John recently.

We are glad to hear that Warden Kitchen who has been indisposed, is able to be out again.

The many friends of Dr. Norrie, in this neighbourhood are sorry to hear of his illness, and wish for him a speedy recovery.

Mr. Matthias Gratto is putting up a lobster factory. He is pushing the work ahead with his usual energy and expects to be ready to receive orders in a few days.

The members of Millville school section have erected the necessary outbuildings.

Diamond.

The singing class is well attended. School closed yesterday. No doubt scholars and teacher will enjoy the vacation.

Our settlement seems quiet this winter. No lumbering is going on as hardwood timber and deals are so low, it will not pay to handle them.

Another J. P. in West and Loganville district. They are well supplied, now. We congratulate Mr. Wm. A. Berry, who has just been appointed a magistrate.

A Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year to THE ADVOCATE and its readers.

Welsford.

A Merry Xmas to all, and may the boys of Pictou County be merry in their sober senses this year. This Xmas marks another milestone on life's journey, and as we grow older we should be growing wiser. Let us show our wisdom by doing all we can to banish from our land that evil, to wit, the drink traffic.

Then we may always be sure of a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year, without the grog.

We regret to learn that Mr. Donald Gunn continues very ill. Skating absorbs the attention of the small boy, since Jack Frost put in his appearance.

"Mr. James Forbes, Legree Corner N. B., is the unusual distinction of having seen six generations of his family, viz., his great grandmother, grandmother, mother, himself, children, and grandchildren, there being eleven of the latter. Mr. Forbes is not an old man either, being but 62 years of age, and this is a record that would be hard to beat."

Ms. EDITOR.—In commenting on the above extract from the Weekly Star, I beg leave to inform you that there were worship within the little church on the hill, a worthy couple who have also seen six generations of their respected forbears. One of them is ten-years younger than "James," and the other (supposing that the challenger is a truthful man five months older, Mr. Forbes will therefore notice that his vainglorious bubble is burst. And Mr. Forbes, if you would make it worth while, I might within the precincts of influence are possibly unknown to the New Brunswick," "do a generation better."

"All-MEN."

Pictou, N. S., Dec. 24th, 1897.

W. C. McDonald of Montreal has announced another big gift to McGill university. He will give \$200,000 to further endow the science department, \$50,000 for law faculty and also provide the salary for another professor of chemistry. The gift brings the total of Mr. McDonald's cash contributions to McGill up to one million four hundred thousand.

Besides this he has given the university three magnificent buildings worth at least another million.

THE FARMER.

The king may rule over land and sea, The lord may live right royally, The soldier ride in pomp and pride, The sailor roam the ocean wide, But his or that, what e'er befall, The farmer he must feed them all.

The writer thinks, the boots sing, The craftsman fashions wondrous things, The doctor heals, the lawyer pleads, The miner follows the precious leads; But his or that, what e'er befall, The farmer he must feed them all.

The merchant he may buy and sell, The teacher do his duty well, And men may toil through busy days, Or men may stroll through pleasant ways, From king to beggar, what e'er befall, The farmer he must feed them all.

The farmer's trade is one of worth, He's partner with the sky and earth, And no man loses by his gain, And no man loses by his pain, But the farmer he must feed them all, God bless the man who sows the wheat, Who finds us milk and fruit and meat; His cattle and corn and all good things, God bless the seeds his hands let fall, For the farmer he must feed us all.

SOME PORK KILLING.

Charlottetown Guardian: Yesterday was a "red letter" day at the E. Island pork factory. Work was begun in the morning with the intention of slaughtering 1,000 hogs. Everything went splendidly until 3 o'clock p.m. when the supply of gambrel sticks became exhausted. At that time 750 hogs had already been killed and dressed, while the desired number of 1,000 could easily have been attained before the hour for closing. The number of hogs that have come from all parts of the island has by far exceeded the expectations of the firm. A few days ago no less than 5,000 were at the factory at one time all awaiting the executioner's knife. It was a sight never before equalled in this province. Yesterday evening several loads arrived besides large consignments by boat from different parts while today market day hundreds of team loads will be brought in. The business is booming in a most gratifying manner.

To the aged with their poor appetites, feeble circulation, and impoverished blood, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a boon beyond price. Its effect is to clear every organ, nerve and fibre, restoring the ravages of time, by invigorating every part of the system of the body. See Ayer's Almanac for the new year.

Births.

McGILLIVRAY.—At New Glasgow, Dec. 18th, to Mr. and Mrs. Angus McGillivray, a daughter.

Marriages.

BAILLIE-LANGILLE.—At St. George's Manse, River John, on the 23rd, by Rev. R. J. Grant, John W. Baillie, to Olivia Langille, both of R. John. RONA.—Ross, at San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 23rd, ult., by Rev. M. Palmer, Miss Tina Ross, daughter of Thos. Ross, Esq., Cariboo River, Pictou Co., to Mr. John Rodda.

Deaths.

CUMMING.—At Westville, on the 20th inst., Mabel G. Cumming, second daughter of Rev. R. Cumming, aged 21 years and 8 months. CLARKE.—At Poplar Hill, on the 18th, of paralysis of the brain, Janet Clarke, aged 77 years. FAYNE.—At Salspring, Jan. 10th, of heart trouble, Mrs. Susan Fayne, relict of the late Robt. Young, in the 78th year of her age. CAMERON.—At Cameron Settlement, St. Mary's, Dec. 6th, of inflammation, Christina, beloved daughter of Alexander and Catherine Cameron, aged 16 years.

I CAN'T SLEEP.

Is the Daily Wail of Thousands of Humanity Who Have Suffered as Wm. Proudfoot of Huntsville Has—Read What the Great South American Medicine Did For Him.

I was greatly troubled with general nervous debility, indigestion and sleeplessness. I tried a number of cures and consulted best physicians without any benefit. I was finally induced to give South American Xavine a trial. I had heard of some great cures by it. I took it, and after relief from my sufferings, and after using one bottle sweet sleep came to me. I slept like a baby. Six bottles have completely cured me. Sold by R. D. Stiles.

Order THE ADVOCATE for that absent friend to whom you cannot write as often as you should. He will then have a weekly letter from home.

PUBLIC AUCTION.

To be sold at Public Auction, on the premises of the said estate, on Thursday, January 6th, at 11 o'clock, A.M. 1000 lbs. of H.B. No. 1, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 2, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 3, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 4, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 5, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 6, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 7, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 8, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 9, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 10, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 11, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 12, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 13, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 14, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 15, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 16, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 17, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 18, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 19, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 20, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 21, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 22, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 23, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 24, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 25, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 26, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 27, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 28, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 29, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 30, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 31, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 32, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 33, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 34, 100 lbs. of H.B. No. 35, 100 lbs. of H.B. 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**MUNYON'S
GOOD WORK.
THE BURDEN
Of Sickness and the Shadow
of Graver Things
BEING LIFTED
From Thousands of Homes in
Canada.**

Alphosges Desmarchais, No. 311 A. St. Laurent St., Montreal, Quebec, Canada, says: "I could not find anything that would be obtained in the common run of a whole day. I might as well believe that I had dyspepsia just as bad as I was. I could have taken any kind of medicine, enough to kill a horse. I took Munyon's remedies eight days and now feel well. Other remedies relieved for a short time, but Munyon's cured. There has been no return of the trouble. Price 25c."
Munyon's Rheumatism Cure seldom fails to relieve in one to three hours, and cures in a few days. Price 25c.
Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure positively cures all forms of indigestion and stomach trouble. Price 25c.
Munyon's Cold Cure prevents pneumonia and breaks up a cold in a few hours. Price 25c.
Munyon's Cough Cure stops coughs, night sweats, allays soreness, and speedily heals the lungs. Price 25c.
Munyon's Kidney Cure speedily cures pain in the back, and all forms of kidney disease. Price 25c.
Munyon's Headache Cure stops headache in three minutes. Price 25c.
Munyon's Nerve Cure is a wonderful nerve tonic. Price 25c.
Munyon's Pile Ointment positively cures all forms of piles. Price 25c.
Munyon's Blood Cure eradicates all impurities of the blood. Price 25c.
Munyon's Female Remedies are a boon to all women.
Munyon's Asthma Remedies relieve in three minutes and cure permanently. Price 25c.
Munyon's Catarrh Remedies never fail. The Catarrh Cure—price 25c—eradicates the disease from the system, and the Catarrh Tablets—price 25c—cleanse and heal the parts.
Munyon's Vitalizer restores lost vigor. Price 25c.
A separate cure for each disease. At all druggists, mostly 25c a trial.
Personal letters to Prof. Munyon, 11 and 13 Albert St., Toronto, answered with free medical advice for any disease.

**CARROLL'S...
LIVERY
STABLES...
Water St., Pictou**

First-Class Teams Made Ready at Short Notice.
Travellers, Tourists, or Pleasure Seekers Driven to any part of the County.

**PHILIP CARROLL & CO.
B.B.B. BLOOD**

In Spring Time get Pure Blood by using B.B.B.
No other remedy possesses such perfect cleansing, healing and purifying properties as Burdock Blood Bitters. It not only cleanses internally, but it heals, when applied externally, all sores, ulcers, abscesses, scrofulous sores, blotches, eruptions, etc., leaving the skin clean and pure as a babe's. Taken internally it removes all morbid effluvia or waste matter from the system, and thoroughly regulates all the organs of the body, restoring the stomach, liver, bowels and blood to healthy action.

B.B.B. BLOOD

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING IN THE UNITED STATES. A book of two hundred pages, containing a catalogue of six thousand newspapers, being all that are credited by the American Newspaper Directory (December edition for 1897) with having regular issues of 1000 copies or more. Also contains state maps of each and every state of the American Union, naming those towns in which there are issued newspapers having more than a 1000 circulation. This book (issued December 15, 1897) will be sent post-free to any address, on receipt of one dollar. Address The Geo. P. Rowell Advertising Co., 10 Spruce St., New York.

Pictou Sash and Door Factory.

D. Fullerton & Son, Proprietors.
Keep a large stock of
**K. D. BUILDING MATERIAL—
SUCH AS**
Doors, Sashes, Window and Door Frames, mouldings and House Finish, in all the Latest Designs.
Nevels, Rail, Balusters, Brackets, etc.
Also, Best Quality Pine and Spruce Clap boards and Sheathing, Walpole, in Ash, Pine and Spruce.
Shingles, Laths, Studding, Furring, Battens
Planing, Sawing and Turning and General Jobbing done on short notice.
All Orders... attended to promptly and shipped P. O. R.
Estimates Furnished

**Woman's Christian Temperance
Union Column.**

"For God, and Home, and Native Land."
This column is under control of the Press Superintendent of the Pictou Local Union.

THE STORY OF NUMBER 25.
It is the story of thousands. It is the drama that is enacted in every city, village and hamlet where the saloon-keeper is allowed to apply his nefarious traffic. We do not know the author of the following pathetic sketch, but we all know the author of the misery it describes.

"No. 25."
"Bring in No. 25!"
"The court is waiting for number 25!"
There is a little hanging back on the part of the usually prompt official, but in a moment more a tall fine-looking woman was brought in and awaited the usual questioning.
There was something so pitiously desperate in the prisoner's appearance, and her great haunted eyes had such a look of anguish that the judge, accustomed to all sad sights and sounds, hesitated before asking with unwonted gentleness:

"What is your name, my woman, and where were you born?"
My name is Aileen Byrne, yer honor, and I were born in Aberdon, off the Scottish coast island."
"And you are charged with striking a man."
"I am, yer honor."
"And you meant to?"
I did indeed, yer honor. He killed me, yer honor."
The woman spoke with a low impassioned wail, which caused respectful attention.

"McGinnis testifies that he never laid a hand on you," returned the judge.
"He stabbed me to the heart, yer honor."
"Stabbed you? Suppose you tell us about it."

"I will. Ye might no ken what it is, yer honor to hev a bonnie laddie, an' none else. I left the gude father o' my lad a sleeping in the kirkyard, when I brought my wee sonnie to this land. For many years I toiled in sun an' shade for my winsome Bobbie. He grewed so fine an' tall that soon he were ta'en to a gentlemans' store to help. Then this man McGinnis set his evil eye on the lad. I was forced to pass his den on my way to an' fra' the bread store, an' he mistooked me for the unquany look o' the place. An one morn', as I passed by, he said I needn't be so grand about my by; he were no above ta'en a sup o' the liquor wi' the rest. I begged my chilt for the love of God to let the stool alone. Me Bobbie promised to hide me wishes; but the mon, McGinnis, watcht o' the nights when 'twere cauld and stormin' an' gave the lad many a cup o' his dreadful drinks, to warm him, he would say. I got on me knees to the stool alone. Me Bobbie promised me chilt and prayed him pass the place no more, but to gang to hame by some other road. Then I wud messel' to the mon, an' prays ye ken, yer honor, how a nither wud beg an' pray for the bone o' o' her bone an' 'flesh o' her flesh; but he laughed in me face. Last night, yer honor, the noise at me door frightened me; I rumed' wi' all me might to see who were the trouble, an' me Bobbie swayed in to the room an' fell at me feet—he were drunk, yer honor! Then McGinnis poket his face in at the door, and asket: 'wha' think ye now, Mistress Byrne?' Did I mean to strike the mon, yer honor? An' I could, I'd a struck the breadth fra' his body! Ye'd better keep me wi' lock an' key till me gloom dies out; but O judge, judge, I wish mesel' an' me lad were in the kirkyard aside the guid father! They tell me if I could plove the mon sold liquor to the bairn under age, the law wud stop his hips. I tell ye judge there's naught but God's vengeance can stop his ilk. It's well enough to arrest the mither as strikes the mon as ruins her chilt, but wait ye till the Lord Almighty strikes—aye—wait ye for that!"

As the threatening voice stilled, the woman was pronounced discharged, McGinnis was lodged in jail on the charge of having wilfully sold or given intoxicating drink to a minor.

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Cherry Pectoral
would include the cure of every form of disease which affects the throat and lungs. Asthma, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough and other similar complaints have yielded to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

The Mutual Life Insurance Co. OF NEW YORK.
RICHARD A. MCGURDY, - PRESIDENT.
Has more Insurance in force a greater annual income and more assets than any other Company in the world.
Total Assets.....\$234,744,148.42
Total Surplus, nearly 30,000,000.00
Income in 1896, \$4,762,887.27, which is over TWENTY MILLIONS more than the total income of Canada.
ASSETS IN CANADA.
Bonds, etc., in deposit with the Receiver General at Ottawa:
U. S. Gold Bonds, 4 per cent.....\$37,400.00
U. S. Gold Bonds, 5 per cent.....282,525.00
Bonds of Canada, 4 per cent.....128,700.00
Province of Nova Scotia, 4 per cent.....400,000.00
Province New Brunswick, 4 per cent.....100,000.00
City of Montreal, 4 per cent.....200,000.00
City of Quebec, 5 per cent.....150,000.00
City of Ottawa, 5 per cent.....45,000.00
City of Toronto, 4 per cent.....60,000.00
Total carried over.....\$2,684,824.94
On Deposit with Canadian Trustee under Insurance Act:
Guaranty Trust Co. of N. Y., Stock.....\$800,000.00
U. S. Mortgage and Trust Co. of N. Y., 5 per cent.....425,000.00
Cash Deposit Bank of Montreal.....\$1,250,000.00
Net Outstanding and Deferred Premiums.....27,000.00
Total Assets in Canada.....\$4,237,229.76
Total Income in Canada, 1896.....\$2,979.08
**J. A. JOHNSON, General Agent,
Corner George and Granville Sts., Halifax, N.S.
C. B. FRASER, Local Agent.**

1897. A—No. 8709.
Sheriff's Sale.
IN THE SUPREME COURT.
BETWEEN—Thomas E. Kenny, Malachy Power, Mary Smith, and Benjamin F. Smith, the Defendants.
To be sold at Public Auction, by the Sheriff of the County of Pictou, or his Deputy, at the Court House, in Pictou, in the County aforesaid, on
Tuesday, the 28th Day of December, A. D. 1897, at 12 o'clock, noon.
pursuant to an order for foreclosure and sale made herein, and dated the 28th day of May, A. D. 1897, inasmuch before the day of sale the amount due to the Plaintiff herein be paid to them or their Solicitor in law.
All the estate, right, title and equity of redemption of the defendants, and of all persons claiming by, through or under them, or either of them, or by, through or under the late Marston Power, deceased, of, in and to all that lot, piece or parcel of

LAND.
situate, lying and being on the north side of Water Street in the Town of Pictou, in the County of Pictou, and bounded as follows:—Beginning on the north side of said Water Street, at the south-west corner of lot owned by Peter Crichton; thence north, eighteen and one-half degrees east, forty-three feet six inches, by a centre post; thence north, three and three-quarter degrees east, one hundred and thirty feet, six inches to a post; thence north, seventy-one and a half degrees west, seventy-five feet, or along the said William Matheson's north line to the north-east corner of the said Charles McDonald; about nine feet north of the said Charles McDonald, and thence in a continued straight line through the corner of said lot, and thence south, twenty degrees west, along the east end of the said house to the south-east corner thereof; and thence eastwardly along the north side of said Water Street forty-nine feet, more or less, to the place of beginning.
TERMS—Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale, balance on delivery of deed.
W. A. HENRY,
21 George Street,
Solicitor for Plaintiffs.
J. S. HARRIS,
S. H. SMITH,
County of Pictou.
Halifax, Nov. 22nd, 1897.—Ld.

KNABE PIANOS
**....IMPORTANT
CHANGE OF
AGENCY....**
We beg to notify our customers, and the public generally, that the Agency of the CELEBRATED PIANOS OF WM. KNABE & Co., of New York and Baltimore, has been transferred from W. H. JOHNSON & Co. Ltd., Halifax, to

**THE WILLIS PIANO AND ORGAN CO.,
Halifax and Stellarton, N.S.**
The Messrs. KNABE & Co. have now introduced their *Marvellous New Scale Pianos*, so that the new and improved products of this great firm can only be obtained from the sole agents for Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island.
**THE WILLIS PIANO AND ORGAN CO.,
HALIFAX AND STELLARTON, N. S.**

IN BUYING MATCHES
When your grocer recommends you a new brand Ask him about Quality.
When he talks price to you Ask him about Quality.
When he refers to all the matches you get in a certain box Ask him about Quality.
Then he will have to produce
E. B. EDDY'S MATCHES.

ASSIGNEES' SALE.
Boot and Shoe Stock.
To close the Estate of R. TANNER & SON, the undersigned offer *en bloc* or in lots, the balance of stock of
Boots and Shoes, Leather and Rubber Goods, Felt Goods and Larrigans.
This will afford retailers a good opportunity. Inspection invited. Goods must be sold to wind up.
RETAIL BARGAINS.
Special reductions for Three Weeks to clear out stock.
All accounts due the Estate must be paid at once.
M. D. PRIDE,
CHAS. E. TANNER, Assignees.
PICTOU, 1st November, 1897.

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CARAMELS...**
A Good Caramel! Pleases.
A Poor Caramel! Disappoints....
Caramels wrapped in wax paper with word "Hamiltons" printed on it never disappoints. ALWAYS PLEASE!
DON'T WASTE! MONEY ON POOR CARAMELS. LOOK FOR "Hamiltons" on WORD wrapper.
**G. J. HAMILTON & SONS,
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A COUGH!**
But it may be a sign of some serious malady fastening itself upon the vital parts.
Puttner's Emulsion will dissolve it and restore the irritated and inflamed tissues to healthy action.
An Assortment of
**VERY PRETTY
CHINA
TEA SETS
CHEAP.
P. E. I.
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A. R. MURRAY & CO.
Always get PUTTNER'S it is the ORIGINAL and BEST.