

OUR KHAKI LADS

Will Receive a Royal Welcome Here.

COMMITTEE AT WORK.

Returning Soldiers Will Have Freedom of the Town and Other Honors.

Although nothing definite has been decided upon for the reception of our returning soldiers, the committee in charge has mapped out a programme, the greater part of which will probably take place.

The boys will be met at the depot with carriages and driven to their homes. The franchise of the town will be extended to them. After the exchange of greetings with relatives and friends, they will again be placed in carriages, and a parade will probably take place, which will terminate at the Armory or Town Hall where a public meeting will take place, to be addressed by the clergy, etc. That night or the following night they will be tendered a banquet in the Waverley Hotel by the Mayor and members of the Board of Aldermen.

A salute will also be rendered under the direction of Major Maltby and officers of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery.

The committee requests all residents to decorate their residences on that day and illuminate them in the evening. It has been suggested that one or two arches of evergreen be erected and some enthusiastic employee of a shingle mill might erect an arch of shingles.

The steamer conveying the boys is expected to reach Halifax on the 29th, and the special train will probably reach Newcastle on the 31st.

The day of their arrival will probably be observed as a public holiday.

POLITICAL NOTES.

Hon. A. G. Blair spoke at Campbellton last Wednesday night before an immense audience.

Sir Wilfred Laurier speaks at Moncton tonight.

Hon. A. S. White, ex-M. P. P., is the liberal standard bearer in Queens and Sunbury, and Mr. R. D. Wilnot, who opposed Hon. A. G. Blair at the last election, will fight the battle for the conservatives.

Rev. (Dr.) McLeod, a retired Free Baptist clergyman, is the conservative candidate in York.

Blanchard, conservative; Burns, independent and Turgeon, liberal, are the candidates in Gloucester County.

Death of J. M. Davidson.

John M. Davidson of Newcastle, who with Mrs. Davidson has been visiting here the past fortnight, the guests of his brother-in-law Surgeon Lieut. Col. McLearn, Queen street, died at an early hour this morning from heart failure. He had been in delicate health for several years, and news of his death will not occasion much surprise to those who knew of his condition. He had been spending his summer at St. Andrews and St. John, and stopped off here to visit his sister for a few days before proceeding to his home at Newcastle. He was to have continued his journey last week, but was delayed by the washout on the Canada Eastern. His illness took a turn for the worse three days ago, and he sank quite rapidly until the end.

He leaves a sorrowing widow, formerly a Miss McInnis, of Hamilton, but no children. Two brothers, James W. Davidson and Allan A. Davidson of Newcastle, and four sisters, including Mrs. McLearn, of this city, also survive. His brother has been notified by telegraph and is expected to arrive here to-morrow to take the remains home for burial. R. B. Adams has charge of the funeral arrangements.

The deceased was the youngest son of the late Hon. A. A. Davidson of Newcastle, and was 37 years of age. He graduated from the U. N. B. in 1881, and afterwards entered the Bank of Montreal agency at Chatham, as junior clerk. He remained in the bank's employ up to about two years ago when he was obliged to retire on account of failing health. During his term of service he was connected with agencies at Chatham, Moncton, Hamilton, and other places, and was well known and universally respected.

The remains will be taken to St. John by the ten o'clock train tomorrow morning, and thence by the I. C. R., to his former home at Newcastle for burial—Fredericton Herald.

The funeral took place from the deceased's late residence, Pleasant Street, Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, and was very largely attended. Rev. Wm. Aitken conducted the service at the house and grave. The pallbearers were: John S. Fleming, Donald Morrison, Byron Call, George A. Lonsbury, Dr. Wilson and R. T. D. Aitken. Interment in St. James' cemetery.

OVER THE WIRES

Kruger Leaves the South African Veldt.

CANADIAN CONTINGENT.

Halifax Will Honor our Brave Sons—Other Matters.

KRUGER DEPARTS.

Lorenzo Marquez, Oct. 19.—Mr. Kruger was taken secretly on board the Dutch cruiser Gelderland at 5 o'clock this morning. This vessel will take Mr. Kruger to Holland. The reason given for Mr. Kruger's embarkation was that he feared the Boers here would attack him. The feeling of the refugees against Kruger for fleeing from the country is very strong.

He left the governor's house in a hired carriage accompanied by the governor. The party drove through the custom house and embarked from the customs pier instead of from the passengers' jetty. It is reported that the Gelderland will sail to-morrow.

WHAT HALIFAX WILL DO

Halifax, Oct. 19.—The army militia and naval authorities met this morning and agreed upon the following in connection with the reception for the returning Canadians.

When the transport Idaho is sighted three guns will be fired from the Citadel, and when passing up the harbor a salute of twenty-one guns will be fired.

The heroes will be received by the Royal Canadian Regiment here, who will act as a guard of honor. A procession will then form up as follows: Navy detachment of Royal Engineers, Third Royal Canadian Regiment, five bands from navy, militia corps, returning Canadians, 63rd Regiment Rifles, 66th Regiment Fusiliers, bearer corps, mounted hussars and other formed bodies of troops.

When the procession arrives at the common square will be formed, with the returning Canadians in the centre, when a short religious service will take place, after which the men will be banqueted at the armories and then presented with a sovereign each and the freedom of the city.

In the evening there will be a banquet in Wellington barracks and a torch light procession and illumination.

BOERS CAUSING TROUBLE.

Petoria, Oct. 18.—The Boers are daily tearing up portions of the railroad and cutting telegraph and telephone wires. Their attacks are intolerable, repairing lines cannot leave garrisoned points without considerable escorts. The only remedy seems to be to corral all the burghers and deport them as apparently none can be trusted.

WILL HONOR OOM PAUL.

New York, Oct. 18.—It is stated on excellent authority, says a cablegram from the Times from Paris, that ex-president Kruger will pass through Paris and that he will be received with all the honors due to the head of a state. The municipality of Marseilles is making preparations for a grand reception for Kruger.

NOT EXPECTED BEFORE THE 29th.

Halifax, Oct. 18.—A cable was received here to-day announcing the arrival of the Idaho at St. Vincent, Cape Verde Islands, this morning. As it is about 2,600 miles from there to Halifax, the trooper will hardly reach here before the 29th.

FORM AN ALLIANCE.

Pondon Oct. 20.—Germany and England have formed an alliance to maintain the territorial integrity of China and to keep the ports open.

GOEBEL'S MURDERER.

Georgetown, Ky., Oct. 30.—We, the jury, find this defendant guilty, and fix his punishment at life imprisonment. This verdict was returned by the twelve men who were selected to try Henry E. Yontsey, formerly Governor Taylor's stenographer, on the charge of being a principal in the shooting of Governor Wm. Goebel in front of the executive building at Frankfort, Jan. 30th.

Nelson's Monument.

Montreal, Oct. 20.—The unveiling of the Nelson monument on Jacques Cartier Square this afternoon was an interesting event. The ceremony was presided over by Major Bond. Lord Strathcona unveiled the monument.

The Advocate's Information Bureau.

A little bit off the top.

THE man who sleeps until after church time every Sunday morning, says his conscience never troubles him.

THERE is considerable, what Artemus Ward called "jaw work" going on at present.

THERE have been a great many match races on this fall, but the two most interesting ones will take place on November 7th and 8th. McKinley and Bryan are entered in the first day's racing and Laurier and Tupper fight it out on the second day. These events should attract a big crowd.

THERE are more prophets today than the world ever boasted of before, even in Biblical times.

THE young man sighed as he sat on a bench in the square and gazed at the stones that had lately been deposited on the street and the mud puddle that lay beyond in a vacant lot. It reminded him of the good times he had at the seashore last summer.

A MAN says he saw a diaphanous gown yesterday. And its the middle of October.

THERE is an editor in Chatham who has an awful hanker'n after a scrap. So has Corbett, Fitz, et al with type and paper as their weapons.

"ELECTIONS on the 8th eh?" I says the stranger "Laurier can't be defeated," vociferously asserts the Chatham man.

"The Conservatives win or else I miss my guess," declares the man from Miller-ton "Don't you fool yourself," retorts the know it all."

Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet
Lest we forget—lest we forget.

"WE've only seen one of them 'er shirt jacket men up my way", remarked the Squashville man, "and he's the feller who pulls the chapel bell and pumps the organ."

WE hear that femininity has adopted the rubber heel in order to avoid being called a rubber neck.

THINGS A WOMAN SHOULDN'T DO.
Giggle in church.
Sit in the square on October nights.
Talk Politics.

Tell all she knows and all she doesn't know.

Wink more than twice at the one person.
Rubber neck in the mirror longer than a quarter of an hour at a time.

Let a man become smitten on her. It's not fashionable. Platonism is the thing nowadays.

Swallow all a young man tells her.
Chew gum on the street or in church.

Have more than one buckle for her belt.
Sit alone at night and dream.
Eat more than anybody else at the table.

WHEN the wish is father to the thought they both look alike.

Lyttleton.

Mr. George Hubbard has just taken his departure for a limited time. He has gone to the woods with D. and J. Ritchie, he will be much missed by his many friends.

Mr. E. Payne, who has been yarding bark with Mr. Edward Travis, has returned home with a severe attack of rheumatism in his right arm, but they think he will soon recover.

Mr. John Payne, who was driving up the road last evening, struck a bark team and was thrown out of his buggy. He was badly injured, but will recover in the course of time.

Miss Ammie Watson, who has been spending the summer in Jacket river, has returned home to Lyttleton.

Mr. George Blackmore who has been spending the past summer in Toronto has just returned home; he will spend the winter.

Mr. Samuel Payne has postponed building his house till the spring when he will raise a two story house.

Mr. James Blackmore has moved his wood cutter to Mr. W. Johnstons, where he will cut a years wood.

The party the other night at Mrs. R. Eastey's did not suit some of the young ladies as they had to go home alone.

Miss Laura daughter of Mr. Thomas Johnson to Mr. Robert Blackmore, was united in marriage by the Rev. J. D. Murray Red Bank on Tuesday last 16. at the residence of the bride's where a great many guests were present.

Mr. Sanford Travis was the guest of Mrs. Daniel Siliker, last week.

Mr. Henry McDonald is making an improvement on his house by painting it.

Mr. David Dunnet has put repairs on his house this fall.

Mr. John Payne, who has been laboring at his wood for the past weeks, thinks he will be ready for the wood cutter on Tuesday.

Mr. James Johnson was the guest of Mr. John Payne on Sunday evening.

No drink of a ny kind can be had at the Barker House, as it is closed for the season.

At the Manse, Redbank, on the 17th inst. by the Rev. J. D. Murray, James McTavish to Minnie, third daughter of the late Thomas Mullins, all of Southesk.

Minaud's Liniment for sale everywhere

"FIND a ray or make one", says an exchange. Everything is either a pusher or pushed.

LIARS should make it a point to carefully cultivate their memories.—Ex.

A REPORTER'S WAIL.
(St. John Star.)

The man who goes forth into the world in quest of a record of people and things, shuffled up to the city editor's desk disconsolately, flung his empty note book on the desk and thus kicked his kick:

"It's no use! Somehow I can't seem to get the news as I could a month ago. Politics, politics, politics is all you run into on every hand. Call at the undertaker's, and instead of an obituary item he starts in to give you a game of talk on a proposed tariff change on caskets. The barber shops are vocal with fast and furious arguments, and in place of having their minds stored with the gossip of the neighborhood, the rounders hold talking bouts enough to turn your head. The policemen have no items, but brain rambles on winter port, the Cook scandal, or emergency rations. And even the out-of-town resident greets you with, "How's the lecture?"

"Talk about frosts, its a blizzard. If somebody doesn't soon get elected and finish the agony, I'll have to throw up my job, before I'm chased out of it!"

TRUTH may be bruised and laid up, but it never gets heart failure. Ex.

IF there is anything in the above that doesn't suit you, blame it all on the danged files that are trying to run things in the Advocate sanatorium.

BOUQUET TO AMERICAN GIRLS.

A rich Englishman, who died the other day, provided in his will that his daughters were to inherit nothing if they became the wives of American citizens. Puff! We would like to see his homely old daughters stand beside some of our girls for comparison.—Chicago Times-Herald.

WHEN a man is 20 he thinks that he is playing with the world. When he's 40, he realizes that the world has played with him.

THINGS MILLERTON MEN DON'T DO.

Flirt.
Attend Prayer Meeting.
Chew the Rag.
See two of a kind, etc. etc etc etc.

A WESTERN ANNANIAS.

"From out West comes this story: Seven years ago a farmer hung his vest in the barn yard; a calf chewed the pocket in the garment, in which was a gold watch. One day the animal a staid old cow, was butchered for beef, and the watch was found in such a position between the lungs of the cow that the process of respiration—the closing in and filling of the lungs—kept the stemwinder wound up, and the watch had lost but four minutes in seven years." Skeptics are showing the watch in evidence of the truth of this story! How can they get over that?

Janeville, Glo. Co.

A very nice entertainment came off at the Janeville school house on Wednesday evening the 10th inst. and consisted of Dialogues and recitations as follows,

Song "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," by the Misses Buttiner, Morrison, Jennings, Mr. Charles and Ellis Jennings, Mrs. H. A. Caie and Mrs. H. J. Barry. Miss Dickson played on the organ. Dialogue lessons in cookery by Miss Laura Buttiner, Miss Lillia Buttiner and Miss Maggie Morrison. Recitation, Kitty's choice by Mattie Scott, song Annie Laurie by Mrs. Barry. Dialogue, How Richard Fagon cured his pils by Mr. R. Jennings and Mr. W. Scott. Dialogue, A reconstructed man by Mr. Ira Buttiner, Miss Annie and Jennie Jennings. Song "Quanta" by Miss Maggie Morrison, Reading, A Hornets nest, by Mrs. Barry. Dialogue, Advertising for a servant, by Mr. Charles Jennings, the Misses Dickson, Buttiner, Morrison, Scott, Jennings and Mrs. Clyde Caie. Song "An out cast," by Miss Laura Buttiner, Mrs. Barry and Miss Maggie Morrison, Miss Dickson played the organ. Recitation, "A negro preacher," by Mr. Herbert J. Ellis. Song, "Masses in de cold cold ground," by the choir. Dialogue, "Pat and the Post Master" by Mr. Herbert J. Ellis Jennings. God save the Queen.

After the performance there was some baskets sold and the sum of fourteen dollars and eighty cents realized which will go towards purchasing some books for the Sabbath School. Owing to the evenings being disagreeable a good many were prevented from coming but all those that were present enjoyed themselves very much. The school room was neatly and tastefully decorated for the occasion and reflected great credit on those who got it up.

DIED.

At Trout Brook, N. B. Sunday Oct. 21st Wm. Beasley aged 98 years.

On Friday October 19th inst. at the residence of his brother in law Dr. McLearn, Fredericton, N. B. John M. Davidson of Newcastle, Miramichi, aged 38 years.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's father, on the 16th inst. by the Rev. J. D. Murray, Robert H. Blackmore, to Laura May, eldest daughter of Thomas Johnston Esq. all of Redbank, Southesk.

At the Manse, Redbank, on the 17th inst. by the Rev. J. D. Murray, James McTavish to Minnie, third daughter of the late Thomas Mullins, all of Southesk.

WILL ACCEPT.

If Liberal Nomination is Tendered Mr. Morrissy

HE WILL FACE

The Electors of Northumberland County.—To-night's Convention.

As stated in the last issue of the Advocate, the liberals will hold a convention in Chatham. The meeting will take place tonight, opening at 8 o'clock. When the announcement was made last week that the liberal party was determined to oppose Mr. Robinson various comments were heard. But most significant of all were the views expressed by a number of hitherto leading members of the Laurier party. They openly repudiated the call for a convention and assailed Mr. Gaynor for his temerity in calling the rank and file of the party together. It remains to be seen whether Messrs. Murray, Kerr, Menzies, Winslow et al will be on hand tonight.

Mr. John Morrissy, the proposed candidate returned from a trip along the coast, Monday night. He was seen by an Advocate man yesterday and questioned as to whether he would accept the nomination or not. He replied that he would. In the course of his conversation he severely censured Hon. A. G. Blair for his indifference towards Northumberland at the present time.

The Nelson will leave here at 6.30 p. m. (local time) today for Chatham and will return at the close of the convention.

WEDDING BELLS.

Interesting event at Mr Thomas Johnston's Residence.

An interesting social event took place at the residence of Mr. Thomas Johnson, Red Bank, on Tuesday afternoon the 16th inst, when his daughter Laura May, was united in marriage to Robert H. Blackmore of Lyttleton, South Esk; the ceremony being performed by the Rev. J. D. Murray.

The house was prettily decorated for the occasion, and the bride looked charming in a handsome gown of white fluehard trimmed with chiffon and lace. The bridesmaid Miss Josie Johnston, was attired in white muslin and the groom was ably supported by Mr. George Johnston, brother of the bride.

After the ceremony, the guests to the number of about eighty sat down to a sumptuous repast, after which the evening was spent in amusements of various kinds. The gathering broke up at a late hour and the guests dispersed, each voting it one of the most enjoyable events of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Blackmore purpose residing in Red Bank for the present, so the community will still be favored with the society of one of its most popular young ladies.

The following is a list of presents.

Grooms present to bride, a gold chain; Mr. Thomas Johnston, hat rack; Mrs. Thomas Johnston, pair of blankets; Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Russell, silver sugar and spoon holder combined; Michael Hogan, silver berry dish; Mrs. Charles White, table cloth; Mr. James Parks, Horseshoe foot stool; Mrs. James Parks, feather pillow; Mr. and Mrs. James Blackmore, china clock; Geo. Johnston, silver napkin ring; Mr. Daniel Sullivan, \$5.00; Mrs. J. D. Murray, sofa cushion; Miss Mary. Vickers, 1 doz. tea plates; M. and Mrs. Isaac Blackmore, table cloth; Miss Ella Johnson, pair towels; Allie Murphy, silver sugar set; Dr. and Mrs. Wilson, pearl brooch; T. W. Lawlor, silver napkin ring; Mr. John Menzies, silver sugar spoon and holder combined; Mrs. Katie Blackmore, water pitcher; Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bryenton, table cover and pair of towels; Edward Lawlor, silk handkerchief; William Sullivan, silver cake basket; Mrs. D. Mullin, toilet set; Miss Flo. Harvey, set toilet mats; Miss Eliza Hyland, cushion cover; Mrs. Alfred Sinclair, pair lace curtains; Mr. and Mr. John Parks silver napkin ring; Miss Josie Johnston, 1/2 doz. dinner plates; Miss Mary Lawlor, pair towels; Miss Myrtle Johnson, china plate cup and saucer; William McKibben, table cloth; Miss Annie Lawlor, set of glass dishes; Mr. and Mrs. P. Hogan, pair china vases; Miss Bernetta Sullivan, pair towels; Mrs. Jas. Matchett, table cloth; Miss Bernice Gillis, table cloth; Miss Mary Barron, cushion cover; R. White, glass berry dish; Mrs. Thomas Keys, silver napkin ring; Melvin and Miss B. Sutherland, bed spread; Roy White, bureau drapery; Geo. W. Blackmore, table cover; Miss Addis Johnston, a china cake plate; Miss Eugenie Parks, silver napkin ring; Miss Eliza Dunn, water pitcher; Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Gillis, table cover; Miss Laura Murphy, bureau mats; Howard Murphy, bureau drapery; Miss Mary J. B. Holland, silver napkin ring; Miss Gertie Murphy, toilet mats; Miss Mary Arsenault, pair vases; Marshall Blackmore, mantle scarf; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Parks, table cloth.

THE EDITOR'S MAIL

Epistles From Those Who Read and Think.

TEMPERANCE ELEMENT.

Should Thank God for Victory—A Letter From Mr. B. Donald.

Editor "UNION ADVOCATE",

Sir:— Where does the temperance element of this county stand today in regard to the coming election?

Your question is one we dare not wrestle with. Probably someone more closely identified with the temperance question would venture a reply.

Editor "ADVOCATE",

Sir:—

The views of the writer signing himself J. H. L. in your last issue coincide with mine exactly. Before proceeding with any celebration in honor of our South African heroes, the people of this town should gather together and offer up thanks to God for the safe return of our sons and for the triumphant delivery of our Mother country from a tedious and difficult campaign. Our enemies—the Boers—are credited with thanking the Almighty for the victories that are theirs, so much more should we as leaders of civilization, as a nation that fights in the interest of the weak and oppressed, raise our voices to Him who guides us in our hour of trouble and brings us triumphantly before the presence of mankind. In conclusion do not let us be carried away by the enthusiasm and patriotism of the day and forget Him who is justly responsible for our rejoicing.

Yours truly,
One who is Grateful.

Newcastle, Oct. 22nd.

To the Editor of the Advocate:—

Would you kindly publish a few remarks I wish to make in reference to a statement recently made by the Gleane's Upper Blackville correspondent in which it is said as follows:—

Under the Liberal government the salmon has received no protection in this section and it is reported they have been slaughtered by hundreds."

Now, sir, I want to say that statement is absolutely false regarding both the protection and the slaughter and could have been inspired only by some selfish object or written by some thoughtless person who had no regard for facts. Regarding protection I would say it is the same as always except that the present warden resides right here, whereas, for the last few years a man from Blackville ten miles away filled the position.

One can easily understand how a warden living here could not afford better protection than one residing in Blackville.

Now as to the slaughter I can say as a resident of the place that I have not seen a single case of illegal fishing here this season and believe there has never been less dove.

A sense of justice prompts me to make these remarks.

Yours Truly,
B. Donald.

Upper Blackville, Oct. 19th.

MILINERY OPENINGS.

Mrs. Demers had her millinery opening on Friday and Saturday, and from the time the door was thrown open until it was locked again on both days the store was crowded with femininity in search of the latest in headgear. There were many lovely hats displayed and some were so beautiful and ethereal that the young lady who was fortunate enough to secure one is to be envied. The craze for military braiding extends to hats, many of the prettiest shapes having no small amount of gold braid about them.

On Friday and Saturday the fall opening took place at Mrs. Quilty's, and on both days the store was besieged by the gentler sex. There were all sorts of hats displayed, large and small, brilliant and subdued, but all were exquisite. Velvet and large buckles were strikingly in evidence in the trimming. One particularly noticeable bit of headgear was a soft French felt bound with a twist of velvet round the crown, double not of same, finished with two pairs of wings and handsome paste buckle.

Mrs. Morris also had her opening on Friday and Saturday and made a gorgeous display which attracted the fair sex from far and near. The store was prettily decorated with lovely hats and patriotic colors. In the evening the store was illuminated. Everything in the fall mode in millinery was displayed and tastefully played too. There were many jaunty and becoming hats, the greater portion of which found ready purchasers.

THE WORST CITY IN THE WORLD.

TERRIBLE TALES FROM NOME, THE CITY OF THE GOLDEN SAND—ITS DESTRUCTION OR DESERTION PREDICTED—A TALE LIKE FICTION.

(Special Correspondence of Leslie's Weekly.)

Nome City, Alaska, August 25th 1900.—Nome City! There is none other like it on the face of the earth, never was, and probably never will be again. It is a city of logs and canvas, dropped down on a bleak and barren shore, and inhabited by 20,000 madmen. And madmen in such variety, too. The Christian jostles the heathen in the mad rush for gold; the aristocrat elbows the outcast; the thug and thief hold themselves the equal of the man of strictest integrity, and there is no question but they get the best of it in a clash of interests.

And they are all mad—stark, staring mad. The greed for gold has no half measure. It takes possession of its victim, body and soul. It writes itself on his face in horrible characters that all who run may read, and tires his soul with a fever that only the acquisition of gold can cool. I was one of the maddest of the lot when I came to Nome, but a terrible sickness dulled the force of my "Yellow Fever," and I can note the dreadful part of the "show" as I probably never should otherwise.

After I began to recover, for three weeks I was content to sit at the door of the tent, revolver in hand, and keep at bay the thieves who otherwise would have carried off in broad daylight everything we possessed. Perhaps I would not have been so content, however, had I not known that I thus made sure of an equal share of the gold our party was taking out by day on the beach. For so bold are criminals, so powerless the municipal authorities and the military to restrain and punish, that the contents of no tent or house are safe at any hour without an armed guard.

Our claims were taken last fall, and are desirable ones part beach and part tundra. Every foot of land around us was also taken, but when we came in May few of the owners were here. Our tent, a sixteen by twenty-four—there are six of us in partnership, the only safe way to mine here now—stood almost alone. Now it is lost in a wilderness of tents, shanties, and dug-outs, and we take turns in standing guard day and night.

An anecdote will illustrate the daring of the disorderly element better than a mere statement. One day about the last of June, just after I had first become strong enough to be left alone on guard, a man stopped beside me at the door of the tent.

"Been sick, pard?" he queried, with a sympathizing look.

"Bad, that. But there's things worse." Then, after a pause: "Could you give a poor devil a bite, pard?"

I looked at him sharply at that, for I had been doubly warned about



LAXA-LIVER PILL
BEFORE RETIRING.
It will work while you sleep, without a gripe or pain, curing Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Dyspepsia, and make you feel better in the morning.

feeding beggars. Once started, we knew we'd soon be eaten out of house and home," for there are thousands of houseless, hungry people here who depend entirely on begging since they have found they cannot gather up the gold by the shovelful. They often demand food; and are only restrained from looting the tent by the sight of my revolver. But this man looked so gaunt, haggard, and disheartened that I felt some way as if I could not refuse to feed him—resolved of course that the rest of the fellows should never know of my foolishness.

Hard-tack, bacon, and canned beans seemed a sumptuous feast to the poor devil, and after he had eaten he told his story. His name is Silas Burkett. He has a good claim on Crystal Creek, a few miles out. Had come north with a good outfit, set it up on his claim, and come into town to get a pick, which article he had overlooked in purchasing tools. On his return to the claim he had been horrified to find tent, tools, and provisions stolen—everything was gone.

Incredible, but true—with men at work on claims in plain sight.

I had the proof of the truth of his story later. And this is but one out of hundreds of pieces of devilment daily carried on here—murder being frequently added to theft. Just here I might as well give the remainder of the history of Silas Burkett—or at least up to date. When he found his supplies and mining-tools gone he was like one distracted. He went to the authorities, but what could they do? He had no money and could get no work. But for the memory of wife and children "away down East" he said he should have killed himself. On the morning that I fed him he had not eaten for thirty-six hours. Well, I gave him breakfast every morning for a week, silencing my conscience with the thought he was simply consuming the share of the grub that belonged to me, for in my weakness I could not eat.

Then one day he came in half crazed by a letter from home. He gave it to me to read, while he sat and cried like a child. Great salt tears ran down his haggard cheeks, and gasping sobs half strangled him. My own eyes ran over as I read of the hope and longing all felt; of the kisses sent by the babies; of the patient waiting for husband and father. "Burkett," I cried, "take my rocker and shovel—I'll give you a few days' rations. Go out to the claim and try what you can do."

"Halsey, you dont mean it?" he exclaimed, springing up. His face was working strangely, and the light of hope once more flashed in his sunken eyes. "I'll do it, Halsey; and by God! I'll succeed. You shall never repent trusting me."

He wrung my hand till it ached. I put up a slab of bacon and a bag of meal, and added some matches for him; he shouldered the rocker and package and was off. Three or four days passed and I saw nothing of him. Then he came in just at dusk and put a little bag of gold dust in my hand.

"I've enough besides for a bag of meal and side of bacon," he said, triumphantly. "The creek is almost dry, but I uncovered a big spring of water in my bank to-day that will make my fortune. The man above me has rented the use of it at night for an ounce of gold per night, while I shall use it day-times. I'm off at once so as to be ready for work at day-break."

The boys were all present, and had listened to our talk in some wonder. There was nothing for me to do but tell the whole story. I was laughed at, of course, for my

soft-heartedness—for my tender-foot trust of strangers—and assured that I might possibly get back my mining tools when he got his claim worked out, etc., etc., all of which I bore so good naturedly they soon gave up chaffing. Two weeks passed before I saw anything further of Burkett. Then he appeared at dinner-time, and asked me to go to a bank with him. He was ragged and dirty, but there was a well-fed look about him, and something like triumph in his air.

I handed him one of my revolvers and we set off at once. There happened to be one but the cashier and one of the firm present when we arrived. They knew me, as our party had sent me several to make a deposit.

I introduced Burkett, and waited with some curiosity to see what followed.

"I want to open an account," he said quietly drawing a small bag of gold from a pocket. Then, while the cashier weighed that, he drew another and another from different parts of his apparel—even his wide-topped boots had served as a hiding place for the precious dust.

I stared open-mouthed while the proceedings went on, resulting in the sum \$4,700 to his credit. Then he wrung my hand, laughing like a boy, and trying to force several ounces of his hard earnings upon me in payment for the tools—the kindness God must lay up against me, he said; he never could repay that.

"But it's all owing to you," he said "and pard"—in a cautious whisper—"there's thousands more up there—thousands! Every inch of the soil is a sparkle." And it was true. Silas Burkett has to-day \$60,000 to his credit here and in the States. For he has wisely transferred the most of it, sending a batch by every steamer. If anything happens to me," he said one day, "Bertha and the children are all right." And God knows there is chance enough for something to happen, which thought brings us back to Nome City again and her trouble.

One cause of much of it was the eviction of many miners from the beach by the government. At least the government gets the credit of it, though just why it was done no one seems to know. That left hundreds without work. All other claims were taken—I don't suppose there is a rod of land within twenty five miles of the city but is taken up—and most of the evicted miners became desperate and turned their hands against the officials that they feel have robbed them. I am told the government has given transportation home to several thousand penniless, discouraged people already, and that there are thousands waiting for a chance to go. It is a good thing for them to go while they can, for in my opinion Nome City will not be long-lived.

This may be taken as a prophecy in two ways. It may be destroyed or deserted. As for this last, there is no excuse for a permanent city here. There is no harbor, no wharfs, no piers, no way of unloading vessels save by lighters. It is a dan-

gerous coast to be on in a north-west gale, as witness the loss of three stunch ships in such a gale but a month ago—the Dollar, Resolute, and Merwin. Nearly a score of lives were lost, and much valuable goods. As soon as the gold deposit is exhausted hereabouts the city will be deserted—unless further gold discoveries are made inland that call for a base of supplies here.

And long before that time comes it may be destroyed. We are so convinced that there is imminent danger that the last steamer that went South carried all our earnings up to date. I firmly believe, and hundreds of others share that belief, that there is an organized gang of thugs and thieves in the city—the greatest organized gang on earth. And some bad night they will burn and loot the city.

Half a dozen fires broke out simultaneously one night last week, and we cannot believe it simply the work of chance. They were happily extinguished before a great damage was done, but it may not end so next time. Fire is the only thing that frightens us. In a wilderness of canvas tents and inflammable pine shanties one stands little show. Yet we have twice saved our tent from destruction by cutting the ropes and dragging it to the water's edge, while four men stood with drawn revolvers to save our uncovered goods from being carried off before our eyes. And yet there are good people here—thousands of them. But they go quietly about their business intent on their work of getting the honest fortune for which they came. So it is the disorderly element that is most in evidence.

I am told there are 5,000 gambling houses and dance-halls here, but expect that is an exaggeration. There are said to be four newspapers but I have seen but two. There are half a dozen banks, dozens of businss establishments, with stocks of goods that would do credit to Eastern emporiums. A man brought up a ship load of cows in June, and every day his milk wagon rattles proudly along the streets. Thirty-five cents a quart seems pretty dear, especially if one is puzzled to know whether he is really buying fresh milk or if it made a trip to Nome in a tin can.

We are doing well but shall not remain long in such a pandemonium. Shall sell out at the first opportunity and get back to civilization and peaceful sleep of nights.
SIDNEY FLOWE.

The Canadian Order of Foresters.

The Canadian Order of Foresters is a society that has become more favorably and widely known in our Dominion than any other Friendly Insurance Society doing business in this country.

In order to secure the attention of those who have not yet considered the superior merits of this society, the following facts are submitted. It is:

1. Purely Canadian.
2. National in its character.
3. Age limits 18 to 45 years.
4. Fixed premium. No death assessment.
5. Gives 5000, 1000, 1500 or \$2000 insurance.
6. Over two million dollars paid to members of and their dependents since organization of 1879.
7. Careful medical selection. Death rate for the 20th year of its history, only 4.56 per 1000.
8. Has a larger surplus on hand for each \$1000 risk than other society of its kind in Canada.
9. Security of investments. Not a dollar of the surplus invested outside of Canada.
10. Premiums and interest accruing therefrom used only for the payment of death claims.

The rates for life insurance in this society, payable in advance, are as follows:

Between	On	On	On	On
Age of	\$500	\$1000	\$1500	\$2000
18 to 25	35c	60c	90c	\$1.20
25 to 30	40c	55c	68c	1.20
30 to 35	45c	70c	1.05	1.40
35 to 40	50c	85c	1.28	1.70
40 to 45	55c	1.00	1.50	2.00

The rates for sick and funeral benefits, payable monthly in advance, are as follows:

Between 18 and 25 years	25cts.
" 25 and 30 years	30cts.
" 30 and 35 years	35cts.
" 35 and 40 years	40cts.
" 40 and 45 years	45cts.

The High Court sick and funeral benefits are much appreciated, and are \$3 per week for the first two weeks, and \$5 per week for the following ten weeks in any one year, and \$30 towards funeral expenses.

A strong feature of the business is the handsome surplus fund, which continues to increase in the insurance department. At the end of November there was \$23,149.79 to the credit of the fund. The surplus is now growing at the rate of between 11,00 and \$12,000 per month.

For further particulars enquire of any of the officers or members of the order or address:

E. ELLIOTT, THOS. WHITE,
H. C. R., Ingersoll, High Sec Brantford.
OR ERNST GARTUNG, S. O. Brantford

The Warm Weather has come and so have the flies

To help you keep them out of your house I have on hand a good supply of

Screen Doors.
Adjustable Window Screens.
Green Wire Netting.
Spring Hinges.
Knobs and Hooks

for doors, which I am selling very low. Also **White Mountain Ice Cream Freezers,** 2 to 8 quarts.

J. H. PHINNEY.

DUNLOP Solid Rubber Carriage Tire

A new carriage tire that makes riding on all roads a pleasure—economical, too, for it does away with the vibration that shakes and breaks the carriages.

A V-shaped space between the rubber tire and steel flange prevents the creeping and cutting which other tires are subject to. See the exhibit at the big fairs.

Send at once for Free Tire Catalogue, giving prices of all sizes.

THE **Dunlop Tire Co. Ltd.** TORONTO. ST. JOHN, WINNIPEG, MONTREAL

Notice to Builders and Contractors:

ONE CAR STEEL WIRE NAILS.

Sold low to the trade.

P. Hennessy

NOTICE to Mariners.

MIRAMICHI LIGHT-SHIP.

The Miramichi Light ship, "Frederick Gerring," broke from its moorings during the storm of the 11th instant, and drifted on Bay du Vin Island. The vessel will be replaced as soon as possible.

F. J. HARDING, Agent
Dept. Marine & Fisheries,
St. John, N. B.

Oct. 12, 1900. 3ins.

Indigestion can be Cured.

An Open Letter from a Prominent Clergyman.

C. GATES, SON & CO.,
Middleton, N. S.

DEAR SIRS,—Please pardon my delay in answering yours of weeks ago. Yes, I have no hesitation in recommending your

Invigorating Syrup.

During the fall and winter of '96 and '97 I was greatly distressed with indigestion. I tried several remedies, each of which gave me no relief. I was advised to try your Invigorating Syrup, which I readily did, and have felt grateful ever since to the one who gave me such good advice. The very first dose helped me, and before half of the first bottle was used I was completely cured. I have not been troubled with the disease since. I have taken occasion to recommend your medicine publicly upon several occasions, and heartily do so now. You are at liberty to use this in any way you please.

Yours truly,
Rev. F. M. YOUNG,
Pastor Baptist Church, Bridgetown,
Sold everywhere at 50c a Bottle.

Seeds. & Seeds.

Just arrived, Fresh Timothy, Clover and all kinds of field and garden seeds.

Bargains.

3 Cans Corn for 25 cents.
3 " Peas " 25 "

Sold at
M. Bannion's

Miramichi Steam Navigation Co

Time Table
On and after Wednesday, 12th Sept. 1900,
STR. MIRAMICHI

will leave Chatham every morning (Sundays excepted) at 7:10 a. m. for Newcastle, and leave Newcastle at 7:45 a. m. and Chatham at 9 a. m. for points down river, viz. Loggieville, Oak Point Burns Church and Segus, calling at Secumine on Mondays and Wednesdays Bay du Vin Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays, returning to Chatham on the same day.

Str will not call at Bay du Vin on the way down unless to land passengers who are to return same day.

Meals and Refreshments on board at reasonable rates.

STEAMER NELSON.
COMMENCING SEPT 17th 1900

WILL LEAVE

Chatham	Nelson	Newcastle
9 a. m.	9 50 a. m.	10 15 a. m.
11 00 "	11 50 "	12 15 p. m.
2 00 p. m.	2 50 p. m.	3 10 " 4 00
6 00 "	6 50 "	7 10 "

On Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays Str. "Nelson" will leave Chatham at 7 p. m., or on arrival of Str. "Miramichi."

See Passenger Tariff for Rates.

ALL FREIGHTS MUST BE PREPAID.
J. ARCH'D HAVILAND,
Manager.

ESTATE NOTICE.

All persons having just claims against the estate of the Late E. Lee Street, late of the Town of Newcastle, in the County of Northumberland, Druggist, deceased, are hereby notified to file the same, duly attested, with us within three months from this date, and all persons indebted to the said estate are required to make immediate payment to us.

Dated at Newcastle, 4th September, 1900.

DAVIDSON & AITKEN,
Solicitors for said Estate.

CURE ALL YOUR PAINS WITH Pain-Killer.

A Medicine Chest in Itself.

Simple, Safe and Quick Cure for CRAMPS, DIARRHOEA, COLIC, COLDS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA.

25 and 50 cent Bottles.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. BUY ONLY THE GENUINE PERRY DAVIS'

UNION MUTUAL LIEE INSURANCE Co.

PORTLAND, ME
Incorporated 1848.

PAID TO POLICY HOLDERS OVER \$32,000,000.00

EVERY POLICY Incontestable

FROM DATE OF ISSUE. Extended Insurance, Paid-up and Cash Values.

Guaranteed AFTER THREE PAYMENTS.

A PERFECT POLICY.

ALBERT J. MACMUM, Mgr St. John.

R. A. LAWLOR, Agent, Chatham.
A. E. GOLDING, Newcastle.

WINCHESTER
Repeating Rifles
For All Kinds of Shooting.
All Desirable Calibers and Weights
A FEW FAVORITES FOR HUNTING.
Model 1895. 29 Army caliber, weight 81-3 pounds, weight 7-4 pounds.
Model 1894. 29 W. C. F. caliber, "Extra Light," weight 61-2 pounds.
Model 1894. 29 W. C. F. caliber, "Take Down," weight 7-4 pounds.
Model 1892. 44 and 38 caliber, "Take Down," weight 7 pounds.
Model 1886. 45-70 caliber, "Extra Light," weight 7 pounds.

Shoot Winchester Ammunition. Made for all kinds of Guns.
FREE.—Send Name and Address on Postal for 160-page Illustrated Catalogue.
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

OSTEOPATHY

What it is—Fundamental Principles of the Science—How Results are Obtained.

(From the Boston Osteopath.)

"In the treatment of disease Osteopathy is a scientific use of the hands, based upon the great principles of anatomy and physiology."

The discoverer of this system of treating disease is Andrew Taylor Still, M. D., a native of West Virginia, and formerly an allopathic physician. Forty years ago, when residing and practicing in Baldwin, Kansas, he realized the insufficiency of the standard remedies and the need of a more scientific method of healing. In conversation with a friend at that time he advanced the theory that the human body is a machine, perfectly constructed by a Divine builder and if kept properly adjusted capable of running its allotted time without the aid of drugs.

Gradually working out his theory by study and experiments as fast as he learned how to apply it to any particular ailment, thus far he would discard allopathic remedies. Finally, after 30 years of patient study and research, in 1885 he abandoned the whole theory of materia medica. Continuing to systematize and apply his new method, in 1889 he announced that at last he had perfected the system, which he called "Osteopathy," and that a college would be founded to teach the new science. As his practice increased rapidly, Dr. Still was compelled to establish an Infirmary which was erected in 1895; but proving inadequate for the growing demand, it was enlarged to its present ample proportions.

THE NAME OSTEOPATHY

(from osteon, a bone, and pathos, suffering,) is somewhat misleading as many suppose that the system deals only with bone diseases and dislocations; and hence apply the term "Bone Doctor" to an Osteopath. It would be impossible, doubtless, to describe this treatment or its application in a single word, and hence Dr. Still selected the word "Osteopathy" as more nearly describing it, because bones are the framework on which the organs of the body constructed and are used as levers to relieve pressure on nerves, veins, and arteries." It is the use of the bones in Osteopathic manipulation, rather than the treatment of bone diseases, which gives pertinency to the name as applied to the practice. Technically defined, Osteopathy is "that science which consists of such exact, exhaustive, and verifiable knowledge of the structure and functions of the human mechanism, anatomical, physiological and psychological including the chemistry and physics of its known elements as has made discoverable certain organic laws

and re-medical resources within the body itself, by which nature, under the scientific treatment peculiar to Osteopathic practice, apart from all ordinary methods of extraneous artificial, or medicinal stimulation, and in harmonious accord with its own mechanical principles, molecular activities, and metabolic processes, may recover from displacements, disorganizations, derangements and normal equilibrium of form and function in health and strength."

FUNDAMENTAL PRINCIPLES OF THE SCIENCE.

The great fundamental principles of the new science are:

1. "Health is natural; disease and death, between the time of birth and old age, are unnatural."
2. "All bodily disorders are the result of mechanical obstruction to the free circulation of vital fluids and forces."—Journal of Osteopathy.

Osteopathy regards the human body as a complicated machine built by the Great Master Mechanic and so perfectly adjusted in all its parts as to run its allotted period until worn out by old age. "Man is a machine with over 200 bones. You may call them braces, supports or what you please. Muscles, nerves, blood vessels, and tendons are distributed all over and through this framework. There is an engine and pipes run from that engine to all parts of the body, and from all parts blood is carried back to the place where it started from by the veins or blood tubes. Health is that condition we are in when all the wheels of life are in their centre and move without any obstruction, great or small. Disease is the creaking of the eccentricities of any or all parts of the machinery." Health is "the result of the harmonious action of the system when all its parts are unirritated by any cause, such as increased or diminished flow of the fluids of the arteries or veins or the nerve force by partial and complete dislocation of bones, muscles, tissues membranes, or parts of the whole system."

It is held that the chief cause of disease is lack of blood supply, from some mechanical obstruction to natural function. There is some displacement, enlargement, obstruction or abnormality of a bone, muscle, or ligament, or some unnatural pressure upon a nerve or blood vessel, when this machine gets out of order. Osteopathy, recognizing the wonderfully recuperative power of nature, claims that the human body is prepared for every human emergency, and has in itself all the necessary power to arrest and repair the ravages of disease without the aid of any foreign substance or artificial stimulus; save pure air breathed into the lungs, and food and drink taken into the stomach through the natural channels.

The object of the Osteopath, therefore, is simply to detect and remove any obstruction or abnormality in the body which interferes with the laws of nature, so that she may continue her work unmolested. This is the whole philosophy of Osteopathy in a nutshell. It claims to cure nothing but only to restore the body to a normal condition and let nature effect the cure.

HOW RESULTS ARE OBTAINED. But it may be asked, how does Osteopathy secure such results?

We must first understand something about the nervous and circulatory systems of the human mechanism. The nerves are like a vast telegraphic system extending to all parts of the body. They pass through, over, under, and between hundreds of bones,

Paine's Celery Compound

Is Now Being Used by the Wise and Prudent.

It Saves Sleepless, Nervous and Despondent People from Insanity.

BUILDS UP THE DEBILITATED AND BROKEN DOWN.

Those who are wise are now using the most reliable of all health-building medicines, and are getting back their proper weight, nerve vigor, good appetite and healthy color. No long, anxious waitings and disappointments when Paine's Celery Compound is used.

At this season there are thousands of restless, fretful, nervous, despondent and gloomy men and women. They find it impossible to obtain restful and natural sleep, and, as a consequence, they are almost physical wrecks; some are desperately near the abyss of insanity. It is not safe for sufferers to trifle with their difficulties. The weakened, irritated and nervous system must be toned, strengthened and built up at once.

There is but one reliable and honest remedy before the public that guarantees renewed health and a long lease of life; it is Paine's Celery Compound, the prescription of a noble physician, and strongly indorsed by his professional conferees.

Paine's Celery Compound is now within the reach of all classes of people, and it is a very simple matter to test its efficiency; the expense is trifling. As there are miserable imitations sold by some dealers, see that you get "PAIN'S" the kind that has wrought such marvellous cures.

muscles ligaments, arteries, and veins in great complexity; and being extremely sensitive they are liable to get out of order. Evidently the sensible thing to do in such an event is to find out where the wires are crossed or down and then to set them right. This the Osteopath does by stretching the contracted muscles, or reducing a slight dislocation which obstructs the nervous current, and so restores the organ to its normal exercise. This result is accomplished by intelligent manipulation, and not by dosing the unoffending stomach with poisonous drugs.

In like manner the arteries and veins traverse the intricate network of bones, muscles, and nerves. The rule of the artery is absolute and universal. 'A natural flow of blood is health, and disease is the effect of total or general disturbance of blood.'

While the nerves convey sensations to and from the brain and control the physiological functions of the body, yet they, in turn, are dependent upon the blood supply. If this is obstructed in any way, then the part which is thus deprived of its nourishment is soon weakened and diseased. For instance, an obstructed artery may produce heart disease, and an obstructed vein cause inflammatory rheumatism, dropsy, erysipelas varicose veins, or cancer. In treating such cases, the Osteopath locates and removes the obstruction and then stimulates the circulation, which gradually carries off the impurities arising from the disease.

WOMEN WILL TALK.

Can't Blame them for Telling each other about Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.



THE GREAT REMEDY FOR WEAK NERVOUS WOMEN.

It's only natural that when a woman finds a remedy which cures her of nervousness and weakness, relieves her pains and aches, puts color in her cheek and vitality in her whole system, she should be anxious to let her suffering sisters know of it. Mrs. Hannah Holmes, St. James Street, St. John, N.B., relates her experience with this remedy as follows:—"For some years I have been troubled with fluttering of the heart and dizziness, accompanied by a smothering feeling which prevented me from resting. My appetite was poor and I was much run down and debilitated. "Since I started using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, the smothering feeling has gone, my heart beats in a regular, the fluttering has disappeared, and I have been wonderfully built up through the tonic effect of the pills. I now feel stronger and better than for many years, and cannot say too much in praise of the remedy which restored my long lost health."

"My Mother Said." Chalk on a wooden floor or on the sidewalk a group of seven circles, each two feet across, which all but touch each other. In one circle print "New York," in another "Chicago," in a third "St. Louis," in a fourth "Boston," etc. Two feet from the circles on four sides of them draw two foot squares, each marked "Home." A player rests one leg in a home square, and the leader exclaims, "My mother says you must go to—Chicago—and to—Boston—and to—and so on." So soon as the name of a city is mentioned the player must hop on one leg to the right circle, hopping back immediately to a home plate, in readiness for the next leap. The master of forfeits keeps count of the number of correct hops—journies—made. If a player hops in the wrong circle or outside of the home squares, he must pay a forfeit and give way to the next player. That player is winner who first makes 50 "good" journies—circles—not counting the home square, of course.

An Oyster Rat Catcher. A rat had taken up his abode at an oyster shop and while rambling in search of dainties chanced to get his tail between the open valves of an oyster, which at once closed upon it like a vise. Then the intruder lost all self command and bolted. He made straight for his hole, only to find that, although he could enter it, the oyster was too big to be pulled after him, and there he had to stay, head downward, tugging frantically, but in vain. The owner of the shop, on arriving next day, pulled the rat out of the hole, though not without a severe tug, and threw it to the dog. The rat showed fight, but after a brief struggle all was over. The oyster held on all the time.—Chatterbox.

Dot's Query. Dot and her father saw a yacht sailing on the sea. "What kind of a boat is that?" said Dot. "A cat—oh, dear," said he.

The Only Liniment
Especially good for internal and external use is JOHNSON'S Anodyne Liniment. It is the oldest, safest and most reliable liniment on earth. It is made of pure vegetable ingredients. It is the first thing needed in all the accidents which are common to the sea. After a bicycle ride or exercise of any kind, bristly rubs the muscles with JOHNSON'S Anodyne Liniment.
It should be kept on hand for prompt treatment of cuts, sprains, dislocations, cholera morbus, bites, bruises, burns, stings, chafing, chilblains, colds, croup, catarrh, bronchitis, influenza, lumbago, muscle soreness, and pain and inflammation in any part of the body. In two size bottles, 50 cents and 25 cents.
I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 50 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

SUMMER MILLENRY,

My importations for my summer trade have been large and well chosen, and I am now fully prepared to supply all my patrons with all the latest creations in the Millinery art.

Trimmed and Untrimmed Millinery always in stock!
MRS. J. DEMRES,

Morrison Block, Newcastle, N. B.

McLeod's Fashionable Tailoring Establishment.

Our fashion plates and new goods are now on hand in all kinds usually kept in a first class Establishment.

Fancy suitings, fancy vestings, fancy stripes for pants. Also black, blue and grey serges and in fact ever thing you need to dress you up in first class style and in any fashionable color. We make them up to suit you, fit you and they wear well, and charge a moderate price. Call and see for yourself.

Carte Block. S. McLeod.

Newcastle, Jan. 24.

Canada's Sons Just on Kopje and Veldt Published.

An Authentic account of the Canadian Contingents in the South African War. By T. T. Marquis, B. A. Introduction by Very Rev. Principal Grant, L. L. D. Based on the official despatches of Lieut.-Col Otter and other commanding officers at the front. Complete in one Volume, 500 pages, richly illustrated, only \$1.50. Agents coinng money. GET FREE PROSPECTUS.

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Will carry a full line of Wrapping Paper and Paper bags. Paper in rolls of various lengths. Anslow Bros.

Ever Have Headache?

Kumfort SAFE

Headache Powders AND

Reliable.

THEY STAND THE TEST.

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A Headache

THAT KUMFORT HEADACHE POWDERS WILL NOT RELIEVE.

Headache

Powders Cure

Headache.

All Dealers; Price 10 & 25c, or by mail post paid on receipt of price F. G. Wheaton o., Ltd., Fo ly Vilage, N. S.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of *Wm. Wood*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR RALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

PREPARED BY Wm. Wood, Lowell, Mass. Purely Vegetable.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Subscription Rates.
\$1.00 a year, strictly in advance, postage paid to addresses in Canada, Nfld. and U. S.

Advertising Rates.
One inch—First Insertion 60 cents, and 25 cents for each additional insertion.
Yearly Contracts.—\$5.00 per inch.

All business communications should be addressed to ANSLAW BROS., Newcastle, and all letters to the Editor should be addressed to the Editor of THE ADVOCATE, Newcastle, N. B.

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

The Union Advocate,
ESTABLISHED 1867.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1900.

WATER WORKS.

Too many small towns and villages in Canada are content to go on in a happy-go-lucky fashion without any better system of water supply than is derived from wells, until a disastrous fire sweeps away more property than would pay the cost of water works.

Then, when rebuilding the town the cost of a water-supply system is added, and involves a burden of debt that is difficult under such circumstances to carry. With water works constructed in due time the town is saved from destruction, and a great deal more is saved in addition.

For one thing the public health is saved. Few persons are aware how much disease is caused by drinking water from wells sunk beneath the filth saturated soil of towns and villages. The surface water, charged with the impurities of the streets, stables and closets, slowly percolates downward and contaminates the water in the well, and becomes the fruitful source of typhoid fever, scarletina or diphtheria. All other diseases, even when not directly caused by impure drinking water, are aggravated by it, and many die from this cause who would otherwise make a good recovery. The annual death-rate per thousand of the population is usually lowered by three to five and even ten per cent where an abundant supply of healthful water is brought in to take the place of that supplied by wells. Each life saved has an estimated cash value of one thousand dollars, to say nothing of sentimental considerations.

There is a great saving in the way of convenience by having the water brought directly into the houses in a running stream through pipes instead of having to go out of doors with a bucket in all sorts of weather and pump and carry the water in. Time and labour represent money which in a year in this way would represent hundreds, if not thousands of dollars which water works would save to our citizens.

There would also be a large saving in fire insurance to those who keep their premises insured and many others who now altogether neglect insurance because of the high rates, would under the new and better conditions keep their premises properly insured. It has been a not uncommon experience for insurance companies to refuse risks altogether in towns that neglect to provide proper water supply.

Ottawa city put in a system of water supply at a cost of a million dollars when the city's population was not more than 22,000 thus incurring a debt of over \$45 per head, but it was the best investment the Capital City ever made, and proved the foundation of its prosperity. It is now a city of 60,000 souls. St John has paid quite as much for her costly system, but citizens of Ottawa, or St. John would as soon think of living on two meals a day as to do without water supply. No city or town which once secured a good supply of water would afterwards part with it for any price.

The most usual course is to find a supply of water in some river or lake which can be conducted by pipes into the town, it may be from a long distance, the source being sufficiently elevated to give the required pressure for fire purposes. Ottawa is supplied by the Holly system, the water being driven into the city by powerful hydrolic engines, which they can exercise any pressure at time of fires. Charlottetown was fortunate in striking a plentiful supply by boring

into the rock some three miles from the town.

The well is not more than thirty feet deep—a flowing well,—which discharges enough water to supply the town and so much more running away.

For ten or twelve years past it has yielded an unflinching and unvarying supply of the best water in the world.

It is forced into the town by pumping engines located at the well.

THE PROSPERITY CRY.

One reason why you should vote for the Laurier government, say the liberal organs, is because the country has enjoyed a prosperity during the past four years unprecedented in its history. Other countries have also been experiencing good times during the past four years. But signs of the ebb are visible, and in six months hence it might not be possible for Sir Wilfred Laurier to claim that prosperity and a liberal regime had anything in common.

CAN'T FOOL THEM.

As an independent, paper we think it is about time the conservatives shelved their denunciation of the government's attitude when it was suggested that Canada aid the Mother Country in her fight in South Africa. In a few days our soldiers will be in our midst, and it will be decidedly unpleasant for them to listen to braying demagogues quibbling about the disloyalty of the present administration.

LOOK OUT FOR THE FUTURE.

It is worthy of note that never in the history of Canada has there been so much impersonation and bribery at elections, so much ballot box stuffing, and so much coercion of employees at the polling booth as during the past four years.

NO HALF WAY HOUSE.

A liberal victory means an indorsement of the liberal's preferential tariff in favor of Great Britain. Their defeat means its repudiation and abandonment. Between defeat and indorsement their is no half way house for voters who agree with it.

The Advance seems to think that the little scheme of holding a convention of the liberals was hatched in the World office. Of course it's absurd. What reason would the Commodore have for wanting an election in this county?

The Fredericton Herald says that the Blair-Tucker ticket is conceded to be the strongest ticket ever nominated in New Brunswick. The Herald forgets the ticket nominated in Northumberland a few years ago for the local house.

"Foiht, ye devils, foiht! Shure I hates pace!" says the World. Shure, we knew that long ago. Give us something new.

President Arthur T. Hadley, of Yale, has declared himself for McKinley.

Is one party any better than the other?

Body-builder.

Food. In health, you want nothing but food; and your baby wants nothing but food. But, when not quite well, you want to get back to where food is enough.

The most delicate food, that is known to man, is SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil.

When usual food is a burden, it feeds you enough to restore your stomach; baby the same.

The body-builder is food; the body-restorer is SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Small Talk
BY
Big Editors.

TWO HOPELESS COUNTRIES.

(Woodstock Press.)
Even the Liberal managers in this province admit that Carleton, and Charlotte will again return their Conservative members—Hale and Ganong.

A BAND WAGON AND HEARSE.

(Goderich, Ont. Signal.)
"The Liberals are travelling in a band wagon, and the Tories are riding in a hearse—the Liberals are following the live leadership of Sir Wilfred Laurier, and the Tories are following the shade."

BRYAN IN THE COLLEGE.

(Philadelphia Press.)
"Bryanism has no standing among the educated classes, either in the East or the West. His theories, his methods and the results his success would bring do not appeal to their intelligence. The canvasses made of the colleges and universities only make the weakness of Bryanism more apparent."

HIGH LIVING.

(Summerside Journal.)
The cost of living has gone up twenty-five per cent, or more under Liberal rule, while wages have not advanced, and the prices of farm produce—barring dairy products—were never much, if any lower than they are now. Electors should bear these facts in mind when deciding how to mark their ballots.

THE COMING ELECTIONS.

(Charlottetown Guardian.)
Though the time between the dissolution and the coming elections is short we have not noticed that the Opposition press has made any complaint on the score. The fact is that the elections had been expected this fall, and both parties had prepared accordingly. The grounds upon which the respective party leaders are making their appeal to the electorate have been for a good while before the country.

SOUTHERN PROSPERITY.

(New York Herald.)
We doubt if any portion of the globe has struck such a gait as the South since the civil war. Previous to 1860 it had practically a single product, cotton, but in late years its enterprise has shown itself in a hundred directions. The rivalry between North and South is now of the right kind to develop mutual good will, national unity and the prosperity which saves a penny for the rainy day.

SHOULD HAVE SECURED THEIR NAMES.

(St. John Sun.)
The Halifax Herald is clearly right when it says that the government should have obtained by cable the names of the four hundred men of the first contingent now on the way to Canada. No one knows who is on board the Idaho and who remains behind. Yet the whole cost of the cable message would have been only \$250.

A CANDIDATE'S POCKETBOOK.

(Sydney Post.)
Chances of a candidate's election in a constituency are estimated too often by the length of his pocketbook. At the last general election in Toronto, John Ross Robertson opposed the pocketbook and machine candidate, and was elected by a majority approaching 2,000. The pocketbook is mighty for a time in a corrupt borough, but it is easily knocked out by an honest electorate.

ANOTHER BOUQUET.

(New York Tribune.)
The Canadian contingent in South Africa sets sail for home with honor crowning its banners like a flame, and Our Lady of Snows is getting ready to fling over them her own white flag of peace and welcome. The Dominion has every reason to be proud of them, and need not eat its meal in fear of invasion when it has such a seasoned detachment at hand to defend it.

SHOULD HAVE WAITED.

(Victoria B. C. Colonist.)
The Colonist has argued against an appeal to the people before another census had been taken. Under normal conditions a house elected this fall will stand until 1905, although under the provisions of the British North America Act there must be a redistribution of representation not later than 1902, that is, at the session following the decennial census. Under the phraseology of this act, redistribution is obligatory, and this being the case, it logically follows that immediately after such redistribution there ought to be a dissolution, for to continue in existence a parliament which is not representative of the people is contrary to the spirit of the law.

TARTE BUYS THE COUNTRY.

(Sackville Post.)
For helping to foist Tarte upon the country the Toronto Globe was permitted to march upon Ottawa and grab for its syndicate a millioth and a half dollars worth of public property it had never earned except by service to its employer. Tarte is to the fore again, and the organ, with a selfish disregard for the good name of Canada, is booming the man once more. What rotten deal has been made this time. Is this country to be sold out to Tarte at every election? Are we willing to pay the price that is taken out of our pockets and is handed over to the Tammany organ for its anti-British services?

E. H. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Womens' Jackets.
Dressy, stylish, pretty.
Prices 4.50 to \$10.00.

Golf Sweaters.
Warm and comfortable.
Prices 1.00, 1.45, \$1.75.

Mercerised Sateen Blouses.
Lined all through. Latest style. Assorted colors
Prices 1.65 and \$1.95.

Velveteen Waists.
New Styles. Very dressy
Sizes 32, 34, 36. Price
2.65 and \$2.95.

Flannelette Night Dresses.
Good quality. Prices 50, 65, 1.00, and \$1.25.

BARGAIN DAY
TODAY.

Heavy Homespun Pants.
Dark greys. Prices 1.45 1.65 and \$1.95.

Heavy Top Shirts.
Fleeced, knitted and tweeds. Prices 60, 85c, 1.00, \$1.25.

Waterproof Top Shirt.
Splendid idea & wearable. Price \$1.25.

Leather Mjts.
Prices 25 and 35c.

New Braces.
Prices 15, 18, 25, 35, 50.

R. N. WYSE, : WHITE STORE.

The Advocate
From now to Jan. 1, 1902
\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

Now Opened
ALL THE NEW SHAPES IN
Felt Knock-about HATS.

Mrs. H. A. Quilty,
THE SARGEANT STORE.

Columbia Bicycles.
CHAINLESS \$85, Chain \$60.
HARTFORD \$45.
IMPERIAL \$50, \$45, \$40.
NIAGARA \$40.
CARNIVAL \$30.

Hartford Dunlop Tires
F. P. YORSTON, Agent.

\$1.00 for the
Union Advocate and a
Handsome Picture
of our Brave Generals in S. A.

THE PHARMACY.
A NEW LINE OF TOILET ARTICLES JUST OPENED.

Tooth Brushes 10c to 25c.
Nail Brushes 5c to 50c.
Hair Brushes 25c to \$1.50.
Dressing Combs 10 to 45c.
Sponges 5c to 35c.
Sponge Bags 30c and 60c.
Tooth Brush Bags 25c.
Soap Dishes 25c and 40c.
Toilet Soaps 5c to 35c.

A. E. SHAW,
NEWCASTLE, N. B.

CLARKE & CO. CLARKE & CO.
STORE NEWS.

What About Your Overcoat?
Is a pertinent question this time of the year.

If you are thinking of buying a new one, we ask that you will come and look at ours before making a purchase.

Good Quality Beaver Cloth Overcoats \$5.00
Better Quality " " " 6.75

For \$10.00 we have overcoats that for quality, style, finish trimmings and everything else that goes to make up a good garment, will compare favorably with any \$15.00 coat in the market, black and blue shades, all sizes from 36 to 42, they are 'corkers' for the money, only \$10.00.

For \$12.00 good quality melton overcoats, neat brown mixtures, finished in good style. An A 1 coat for the money, \$12.00

Mens' Heavy Frieze Ulsters, very clean, from \$5.00 up.

Mens' Heavy Frieze Reifers, deep storm collar, warm and comfortable, price \$4.40.

Mens' Youths' and Boys' Reefers very cheap.

Mens' all wool Frieze Jumpers, black, storm collars, only \$2.25.

Mens' Mackinaw Jumpers only \$2.75, great value.

Mens' Jumpers, lined throughout, only \$2.75 and \$2.85.

We are prepared to rig you out with warm, serviceable clothing for the cold weather at rock bottom prices.

Clarke & Co.

The County. An Epitome of Events Gathered by ADVOCATE REPORTERS.

THE NORTHWEST.

We have had our rainy season which lasted about a week. The morning of the 12th was ushered in with a beautiful sunshine, which was a treat we did not enjoy for days. The sun's welcome appearance which continued all through the day gave us the hopeful assurance of fine weather for a while which is very much needed for potato digging. The potatoes and turnips are all that have to be stored, and when done will complete the farmers work of caring for the crops. Ploughing will wind up all that he has to do directly with cropping this year, but will be the last of ploughing, sowing and reaping in the 19th century. Those who perform the same work at the close of the 20th century, soon to dawn upon us, are not yet born. "One generation cometh and another goeth," but two or three generations will come and go before those who are to bear the burden at heart of the day at the close of the 20th century should appear. And as we think of the wonderful improvements and advantages of those of today compared with those of a hundred years ago, we are lost in wonder and in praise to the Giver of all good. A hundred years ago farming was carried on under great disadvantages. The chief implements for tilling the soil were the axe, the shovel, the hoe and big wooden rake. Later on a harrow was constructed of a crocheted or forked piece of wood, with wooden teeth. This was improved by a smaller forked stick attached to the inside of the larger. As the years went by rough wooden ploughs were used in tilling the soil. But today as the last turning up of the sod in 1900 is being done, we have not only the vastly improved ordinary plough, but sulky ploughs and in many instances horseless ploughs or ploughs run by steam. Of improved farming implements we have the mower instead of the scythe, the reaping machine and self binder for the old fashioned sickle, threshing machines for the flail which our ancestors used in separating the grain from the straw. The spring toothed harrow for the old wooden forked harrow, the seeder for the sheet tied around the farmer's neck or the old basket with a shoulder belt, etc, etc. Thus farming is made easy. Verily the outgoing century leaves the farmer of today with great advantages. Farming implements of all kinds, dimensions and make; and just think of it, all or any can be procured for a promissory note. That certainly is one of the improvements of the century. And as we go away from the old century and look out into the new we ask, what shall the future bring to pass? Echo answer what? Judging from the past and contrasting it with the ideal future we are constrained to say our ears have not heard nor our eyes seen what shall be. No doubt the improvements, developments, inventions and discoveries along the line of agriculture will tend to make the tilling of the soil still less difficult and who knows but what one of the advantages may be that the earth shall yield her fruit spontaneously.

UPPER BLACKVILLE.

(Too late for last issue.)
On Tuesday the 2nd inst the Annual fair of Blackville Agricultural Society No. 75 was held at Blackville.
The Upper Blackville exhibitors were very successful and carried off quite a number of the prizes.
Elijah Donald 2nd prize on wheat, 1st on crab apple, 2nd on cabbage, 3rd on butter, and some others on fancy work.
Donald Cowie, 1st prize on white oats, 2nd on apples, 1st and 2nd on Barley, one on buckwheat and black oats besides others.
William Donald, 1st prize on wheat, potatoes, turnips beets and 2nd prize on plowing.
Charles Connore, 1st prize on beans.
Tom Cowie, 1st prize on colt and thoroughbred Halstein heifer and several other prizes.
On the whole the fair was a very good one, but not up to the standard it should and might be if the people could see the benefit of it.
Potato digging is about done, and while in some cases the crop has been poor, and in others only fair some had a remarkable yield. William Donald off of six and a half barrels planting dug about one hundred and ten an average of seven-teen from one. He used Swift's Lowell Fertilizer.
Miss Mitchell and Miss Attridge, Doaktown, spent Sunday here, the guests of Mrs. M. Donald.
Mr. John Forsythe and Miss Forsythe, of Whitneyville, have been visiting friends here.
James Duncan and Donald Cowie spent Sunday among friends at Shinnicburn.
Miss Emma Dunphy called at her home here on her way from Bathurst to Newport intending to stay a few days but scarcely reached home before receiving word summoning her to Newport at once.

The recent heavy rains have raised the water and wrought havoc on the Canada Eastern Railway judging by the dearth of mail, none having arrived since yesterday morning.

The agricultural fair in Bliesfield was to have been held on the 11th but owing to the rain, it has been postponed until the 15th.

DOUGLASTOWN

The town is very dull now, as quite a number of people have gone away for the winter.
St Marks Church is undergoing repairs. The work is being done by Mr. George Anerson.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Grey were visiting friends in Indiantown on Saturday.
A number of Mr. Hutchison's teams left for the woods on Monday.
Miss Vina McCallum of Newcastle is visiting her aunt, Mrs. E. McCallum.
The many friends of Mr. John McCosh will be sorry to hear of his illness.
Miss Elith Porter left for Boston on Thursday.
Mr. Alexander McCosh of Burnt Church is spending a few days at his home here.
Mr. E. Hutchison is building an addition to his mill wharf.
Miss Janie Wood has gone to Lowell, to spend the winter.
Mr. Arthur McKendry of Bathurst paid a visit to his home Sunday.

BOIESTOWN.

We are getting a few fine days again after the recent heavy rains. The roads are in a very bad condition for travel.
The regular train service on the Canada Eastern Railway went into effect on Saturday last. For three days no mail was received. Two bridges one at Cross Creek and another on the Nashwaak were carried away and much damage was done elsewhere along the line.
The death of a respected resident of Pleasant Ridge in the person of John B. Holt took place at his late home on Wednesday evening last. The deceased gentleman was in his 80th year. Heart trouble was supposed to be the cause of death. A widow and a large family are left to mourn the irreparable loss of a kind and loving husband and father. One son resides at home, another in the West and one is a conductor on the C. P. R.
Mrs. David Richards of Nashwaak and Mrs Benjamin Thibodeau of Fairley are daughters of the late Mr. Holt. The funeral sermon was delivered at the Free Baptist Church, Pleasant Ridge and the remains were laid to rest in the Methodist Cemetery, Boiestown on Saturday last. Rev. M. P. King (Baptist) of Doaktown officiating a large funeral cortege followed the remains to their last resting place.
Everett Parker who represents the Geo. Vaughan's lumbering interests in Boiestown and who through ill health was forced to go to his home in Derby is now lying sick suffering from an attack of pleurisy. His place is being temporarily filled by his brother Lester Parker.
The bridge over the Miramichi which was built about two years ago has recently so collapsed that it is impassable to traffic. As this is the only bridge crossing the river for a distance of upwards of twenty miles in a country well settled on both sides of the river it does really seem a ridiculous state of affairs that a government which builds two priced bridges and not do something better for the residents of this part of the Miramichi than to build such temporary structures at such a cost. This matter should be ferried out and the reason for such work explained. Again attention should be called to the bridge spanning Burnt Land Brook at Boiestown. About three weeks ago the repairs for which a handsome sum was realized were completed and to-day the bridge is so twisted out of position that one would think a cyclone had struck it. What is the cause in this instance? The same only condition of affairs only arises. The work was not thoroughly done although a price was paid sufficient to do a good job with a good margin left for the builder. The trouble is there are too many political pulls, at any rate this bridge is again badly in need of repairs.

CARAQUET.

The weather is very cold and most of the people are delayed in getting their crops in.
The bodies of six men were found on the shores of P. E. Island and were buried there as they were not identified.
Mr. P. A. Trudel who has been look-keeper for Wm. Fruing & Co. at Alexander's Point for a number of years has gone to Sydney to seek a situation. He will be very much missed and we wish him every success.
A vessel passed down the Bay on Wednesday and it appeared as if her deck load had been shifted by the gale of the previous night she anchored off Shippegas. Had she continued her course she would likely have gone ashore.
Reni Paris who was working at Chas. Rolin's had his leg broken on Wednesday last in the act of hauling up a boat.

Lower Ludlow.

Miss Violet Goldsmith of Bathurst has charge of the school at Carrle Crossing. She is a fine young lady and is well liked by her scholars and also the people.
Mr. George Long of this place has been very sick. He is recovering slowly under the care of Dr. Ervine of Boiestown.
Mr. and Mrs. James O'Donnell of this place was visiting her father Mr. Samuel Holmes at Doaktown on Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Douglas Price of this place will start for the woods on Monday with a crew of men where he will operate on Bighole Brook for Mr. Everett Parker of Nelson.

Miss Maggie Deagles of Upper Ludlow has been visiting at Mr. and Mrs. John Reid at New Bandon.

Miss Katie Hovey and Miss Mabel Harris of Upper Ludlow will leave for Houlton on Monday where they are going to spend the winter. They will be greatly missed among the people of Ludlow.

Mr. Edward and Justus Long of this place have made a fine improvement to their place by building a fine big woodshed and wagonhouse.

Mr. James O'Donnell of this place yarded 3 carloads of Bark and 480 logs in one week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Storey of Doaktown were visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. Stewart at this place on Sunday.

Mrs. Howard Holmes of Carrols Crossing was visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Pond at Upper Lu low.

REDBANK.

Mr. Geo. W. Blackmore who has been spending some time in Toronto has returned home.

Miss Annie E. O'Shea of Newcastle spent a few days visiting friends in this place last week.

Miss Laura Easty who has been living for some time in Halcombe, has returned home very ill with measles.

Mr. and Mrs. James Donahoe of the C. I. Road paid a flying visit this place on Thursday.

A very pleasant and surprising party took place at the residence of Mrs. Robert Easty on Monday night. Dancing being the chief amusement but sad to say, some of the crowd went home broken hearted.

Mr. George Johnston has returned from Stillwater Minn.

A very pretty wedding took place at Mr. Thomas Mullins on Wednesday last when his daughter Minnie was united in marriage to Mr. James McTavish.

Mr. D. Sullivan who has erected a new house is now getting it nicely painted by Mr. John Wells.

Mr. James Mullins who took ill at a party a short time ago has recovered.

(From Another Correspondent.)
On Tuesday, Oct. 16th. Miss Laura May Johnstone, was united in marriage to Mr. Robert Blackmore, of Little South West in the presence of about fifty, the presents were numerous and costly.

Mr. James Robinson M. P. paid a visit to Red Bank last week.

The flooring of two spans of Red Bank bridge are almost impassable. Mr. Tozer is keeping them patched up, but the spans alluded to need new coverings.

Joseph Gillis, is in the hospital in Menorance Michigan with typhoid fever. Mr. James A. Gillis telegraphed to Mr. William Holmes on Saturday, and got an answer back that his son was improving.

Mr. John Sherred was visiting his sister Mrs. John M. Johnston last week.

Mr. Thomas Keys on returning home from Newcastle one evening last week was very badly hurt, he is improving.

At the R. C. Church, Red Bank, Oct 17th by the Rev. Father Duffy, Miss Mary J. Murphy, was united in marriage to Mr. John O'Shea of Stillwater, Minn. They had a very enjoyable time, her presents were costly and numerous.

A party of sports passed up here on Monday to the lakes of Mullins stream, in search of big game, with Adam Hill for guide.

Mr. George Johnstone returned home last week from Stillwater, Minn. to attend his sister's wedding.

Mr. D. Sullivan and sons have put a new furnace in their store, and one in their new house.

Mr. Robert Parks and son, are on a visit to friends at Point a Car.

It is most gratifying to the Conservatives that Mr. James Robinson, the late Senator Adams' choice is going to be returned to Parliament without opposition.

BLISSFIELD.

(Too late for last weeks issue.)
Owing to the heavy rains of the past week, the Exhibition which was to have taken place on Thursday, was postponed until Monday, 15th.

Mr. Patrick Mahoney, of this place, is working at the Hall in Upper Blackville.
Mr. John A. McDonald, is going to take a party to the woods, this fall. He expects to start soon.
Miss Annie Smith, has returned from a short visit to St. John.
Our teacher, Miss Laura A. MacLean expects to spend Thanksgiving, at her home in Napun.
Mr. James Weaver, is having his house finished. Mr. Frank Bartlett, is carpenter.
Mr. Silas E. Sutherland, agent for the Singer Sewing Machine Co. is doing good business.
Mr. P. A. Lyons shot a fine caribou, this fall.
Miss Mittie Boyce of Doaktown, has been visiting her sister Mrs. David Mahoney, of this place.
Miss Kate Hagan of Boston, has been visiting relatives here.
On Monday evening, Oct. 15th. after the Exhibition, a pie and basket social, will be held in Blissfield Hall. Proceeds to go towards repairing School House. in district No. 25.
Seeds are plentiful this year.

MINARD'S LINIMENT relieves Neuralgia.
Minards Liniment cures Burns, etc.
Success for SIXTY YEARS. This is the record of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer. A sure cure for diarrhoea, dysentery and all bowel complaints. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis', 25c. and 50c.

Minards' Liniment cures Dandruff:

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

GRAND Phonographic Concert

WITH READING AND VOCAL MUSIC.

Will be held in the TEMPERANCE HALL, MILLERTON, on Wednesday, October 31st,

commencing at 7.30 p. m., Miramichi time, in aid of the W. C. T. U. and Sons of Temperance.
Entrance fee 25c, children 15c, reserved seats 35c.
Millerton, N. B., Oct. 23, 1900.

AUCTION.

By instructions I will offer for sale by Public Auction on the premises of Thomas C. Newman, Derby,

Wednesday, Nov. 14, at 10 a. m., the following:

2 cows, 4 young cattle, 5 tons No. 1 hay, 1 two horse power threshing machine, 1 fanners, 1 pair bob sleds, 1 two wheeled cart, cart harness, 1 hay cutter, 1 carpenter's tool chest, lots of carpenter's tools in good order, also potatoes and turnips, etc., etc.

TERMS:—All sums over \$10.00 a credit of 8 months on approved joint notes.

GEO. STABLES, Auctioneer.

STRAYED.

A black heifer with tips of horns cut off. Anyone knowing of her will greatly oblige by informing

E. HOLOHAN.
Oct 24-1m.

J. E. LAYTON

Graduate of Mount Allison Conservatory of Music.

Pupil of Johannes Weidenbach, Prof. Gustav Schreck and Dr. Robert Papperitz, Leipzig, Germany.
Instruction given in Piano, Organ and Theory.

Will be at the Waverley Hotel every Tuesday evening from 6 to 7 o'clock, for the enrolment of pupils.
P. O. address: CHATHAM, N. B.

NIGHT SCHOOL REOPENED.

MONDAY, NOV. 6th.
Mon. Tues. Thurs. and Friday nights from 7.30 to 9.50.

Book-keeping: Ellis system, "learn by doing" plan.
Shorthand: Scovill system.
Penmanship with graded copies from Penman's art Journal.

TERMS: \$4.50 per month in advance, otherwise \$5.00 per month. All books and stationery etc. supplied free to those taking a full course (3 mos) or more.
W. H. BELYEA.

Pulp Wood Wanted.

The undersigned are prepared to make contracts for Spruce Wood to be delivered by rail and by water, also by sleds.

Parties who are open to make contracts should write at once or call at the office of

The MARITIME SULPHITE FIBRE Co., Ltd.
6ins. Chatham, N. B.

In the Matter of the Estate of JAMES M. CASSADY.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the creditors of James M. Cassidy of the town of Chatham, in the County of Northumberland, merchant, who on the 8th day of October instant, made an assignment to the undersigned for the general benefit of his creditors under the provisions of 58th Victoria chapter 6 and amendments acts of the province of New Brunswick, will be held at my office in the town of Newcastle on

Tuesday the 23rd day of Oct. A. D. 1900 at 10 o'clock a. m. for the appointment of inspectors and giving directions with reference to the disposal of the said estate.

All creditors are required to file their claims duly proven, with the assignee within three months from the date of this notice unless further time be allowed by a Judge of the Supreme or County Court and that all claims not filed within the time limited, or such further time, if any, as may be allowed by any such Judge, shall be wholly barred of any right to share in the proceeds of the estate, and the Assignee shall be at liberty to distribute the proceeds of the estate as if no such claims existed, but without prejudice to the liability of the debtor therefor.

Dated at Newcastle in the County of Northumberland this eleventh day of October, A. D. 1900.

R. R. CALL,
Sheriff of the County of Northumberland Assignee

New Goods!
GRAND FALL OPENING
at J. D. CREAGHAN'S

Do you wish the newest styles, the latest novelties, the best productions of the two continents. Just received from London, Paris, Berlin and New York for our fall trade.

Dress Materials, Jackets, Mantles, Capes, Furs, Costumes, Skirts, Corsets, Velvets, Ribbons, Trimmings, Household Goods, Blankets, Cottons, Flannelettes, Quilts, Carpets, Rugs, Window Drapery, Towels, Tablecloths, Napkins, Men's Custom Made Suits and Clothing, Hats, Caps and Underclothing

At Prices to Stagger Competition.

J. D. Creaghan, DIRECT IMPORTER.
NEWCASTLE & CHATHAM.

Furniture, Buggies, Waggons, Carts, Harness, Horses, Plows, Harrows, Churns,

At MORRISSY'S, Newcastle.
At Ald. P. F. MAHER'S, Chatham.
At W. Peter Bredo's Tracadie.
Where all customers will receive fair treatment.

PATENTS GUARANTEED

Our fee returned if we fail. Any one sending sketch and description of any invention will promptly receive our opinion free concerning the patentability of same. "How to obtain a patent" sent upon request. Patents secured through us advertised for sale at our expense.
Patents taken out through us receive special notice, without charge, in THE PATENT RECORD, an illustrated and widely circulated journal, consulted by Manufacturers and Investors.
Send for sample copy FREE. Address,
VICTOR J. EVANS & CO.,
(Patent Attorneys)
Evans Building, - WASHINGTON, D. C.

TO LET.

A HOUSE on Pleasant Street.
It contains 9 rooms and a kitchen, is heated by hot air. There are good stabling privileges in connection with the premises.
Is suitable for a private residence or a hotel.
For particulars apply to
JOHN NIVEN.
Newcastle, Oct. 9th, 1900.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the late firm of Mailer Brothers are required to make immediate payment to the undersigned within one month from this date. All accounts remaining unpaid will then be put in suit.
ISABELLA SUTHERLAND.
Newcastle, Oct. 10th, 1900.—4w.

To Let.

A house situated on the corner opposite the Waverley Hotel. Has been thoroughly painted and repaired and is supplied with water from an artesian well. Terms moderate.
Apply to
R. H. GREMLEY.

SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.
The subscriber is prepared to supply from his steam factory in Newcastle, Windows, Sashes and Frames, Glazed and Unglazed, Doors and Door Frames, Mouldings, Planing and Matching, etc.
H. C. NIVEN.

Wheat and Buckwheat
BY THE NEW PROCESS.

The Roller Mill
at French Fort Cove will resume work on
Monday next,
the 22nd inst.
C. E. FISH.

A Goddess of Africa

A Story of the Golden Fleece.

BY ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE

Author of "MISS CAPRICE," "DR. JACK'S WIFE," "DR. JACK," ETC., ETC.

"As she stood there upon the ledge, she suddenly raised her voice and sang. Heavens! such a voice, Bruno—I have heard Patti and many queens of song, but they never filled me with the satisfaction, the sense of ecstatic delight that swept over my very soul then.

"Perhaps the remarkable surroundings had something to do with it, for you must confess every element of the romantic was present.

"And what do you think she sang—Home, Sweet Home? It affected me weirdly. I seemed to realize that here was a bird caged against her will and fluttering her poor wings against the cruel bars, haunted perhaps by the memory of days far back in the dim past.

"I remember looking down to see what effect the famous melody had upon the assembled blacks, for you know they say 'music hath charms to soothe the savage breast'; and sure enough the whole vast assemblage seemed swayed and awed as I have never seen an audience moved before.

"Then suddenly the plaintive air gave place to a weird melody—to words that were foreign to my ear but to which the professor listened eagerly—you see he knows a smattering of nearly every tongue spoken since Babel was erected.

"Later he told me it was a war chant, a sort of barbaric incantation as it were, calculated to work upon the feelings of the warriors, and arouse them to a feverish state, preparatory to advancing upon some foe.

"The effect upon the impis was amazing. They no longer knelt or remained prostrate in mute adoration, but leaping to their feet, began to flourish weapons and great oval shields, to shout, shriek and sing, and in a minute the plain was covered with a mass of whirling, whooping blacks, eager to emulate the daring deeds of their ancestors, as pictured in the battle song.

"In the midst of the racket I looked up again and saw the fair goddess looking directly at the spot where the professor and myself crouched.

"Probably it was the height of recklessness, but I confess I never stopped to consider that, and even when impelled me to half rise, and make a motion toward her. Whether my action had the effect of frightening her or not, she vanished from view, and I saw her no more; but I am positive her gaze fell upon me, and that she knows white men were in the neighborhood of the kraal.

"Who she is, and what strange fortune has caused her to be worshipped by these savage barbarians—these are grave questions that have been upon my mind ever since, and even before I met you, as I have said, my determination was taken to return again to this strange land of the Zambodi, and at the risk of my life if need be, endeavor to gain an interview with this charming goddess.

"I applauded your resolution, Rex, and give you my word you shall be well backed up in your undertaking. We'll introduce a few American up-to-date methods among these tribes of the African wilds, and see what the result may be. Now tell me what followed.

"Well, it's been hot enough ever since. We managed to get away from the vicinity of the kraal all right, but fortune wearied of smiling and began to frown.

"Presently the unhappy discovery was made that but one man remained of all our band of helpers. Then we ran into a marauding regiment of blacks and had to fight for it. Each hour since that time has been fraught with new anxieties, until it seemed finally that the end had come. You found us battling for our lives. We fought in grim despair, resolved to die hard, as every true descendant of Anglo-Saxon blood should do. Further words are needless, since you were on the spot in person, and your good right hand had a share in clearing the field.

"Briefly, that is all. You will admit that it was a singular fortune that gave me a privilege the few other men of our race have enjoyed—that of actually resting my eyes

upon the mystic worship of these barbarian impis, and on the dazzling face of their fair god."

"Yes, you have been indeed favored. From what you say, the girl speaks English, since you heard her sing that grand old song."

"Yes, yes, and even distinguished the words. Her whole soul was in them, and her pronunciation as perfect as yours, or mine."

"Ah! there is the doctor beckoning. Supper is ready. Come, we will eat. It must refresh you after what has passed. Then we shall have to decide upon our plan of action. Much depends upon your condition."

"I'm tough enough to stand it, and the golden opportunity is too good to be lost. You can count upon me as in favor of an immediate advance upon the enemy."

Rex had no idea he was hungry until he started in. Their own meals of late had been so meagre that this put new vim into him. He brushed aside unpleasant memories of recent experiences, and remembered only his resolve to again see the white girl whom these superstitious blacks had set above them as an idol.

A god to worship; and who swayed their minds with the magic of song. When they had finished the meal, Lord Bruno conferred with Bludsoe, who motioned to the doctor, after which they walked out to relieve the sentries.

These coming in a few minutes later, Rex spoke a few words to his employer.

"Come with me, Rex," said the latter rising. "Bludsoe wants us up yonder."

Ascending the rise they reached the spot where the athletic cowboy leaned against the lone tree, and smoked his pipe.

"What's in the wind?" asked Bruno as they drew up beside the stunted tree.

Thereupon Bludsoe waved his hand in a semicircle, with not a little of the natural dramatic spirit found in forcible, decisive characters untrammelled by the false restrictions of society.

"Look yonder, and there and there. Those lights you see are signal fires of these black heathen. There's a method in the way they burn, and I'm dead sure they're war blazes, intended to gather a great force of the warriors in this region; so the sooner we skip, the better for our health, Lord Bruno," was the startling announcement he so calmly made.

CHAPTER VI.

DR. JAMESON'S RIDE AND THE SIEGE OF BULUWAYO.

Their preparations for a change of base did not consume much time, since the company of adventurers might be said to be in light marching order.

It was really the remarkable man of science who delayed their departure. The professor found himself in a quandary, since he dared not attempt to advance in the direction of Buluwayo alone, and could not venture back into the heart of the enemy's country carrying the accumulated mass of specimens with which he had burdened himself.

A happy compromise was suggested, of which he hastened to avail himself.

Near by there chanced to be a cleft in the rocks, where possibly at some time in the remote past a wild beast had made his lair. Into this recess the scientist dragged his bundles, and snugly deposited them, marking the spot so that he might find it again, provided he lived through the dangers that lay in wait for them in the African wilds—dangers more real, more terrible than the Scylla and Charybdis of the ancient mariners.

Jim Bludsoe took command. Possibly he was to a certain extent in the confidence of his employer, and any time they held frequent consultations, and by degrees Hastings was induced to relate that portion of his story concerning the appearance of the white god to the cowboy, whose interest seemed to be at once aroused.

They rode cautiously toward the north, and eventually lost sight of the Makalaka signal fires.

Rex had already taken quite a fancy to this Dr. Bill of the African wilds, in whom he recognized a man of great determination of character, a big, strong scout.

Bludsoe was not a hothead, but had a good command of language, being able to point at striking scenes in words with as much power as an artist might employ in manipulating his brush. To but few is given this talent to describe a scene so that it rises before the mental vision with all the charm of a picture.

A few words casually dropped informed Rex that Bludsoe had been one of that band of heroic souls who accompanied Jameson over the border into the land of the Boer.

After that he could not rest content until the ranger had given him a graphic description of the doctor's ride, the fearful battle in which such a harvest of death was reaped, and the final surrender, though Bludsoe confessed he was not present when this latter took place, having been charged with a desperate mission by "Doctor Jim," which he faithfully executed.

Following this came a brief but exceedingly graphic account of the attack on Buluwayo by the impis of the savage Matabele.

This town had previously been one of the headquarters of the renegade Zulus, who, having broken away from their parent stock, trekked far

into the northward, subdued the Makalakas, and became a terror to the country; but when reverses fell upon them in 1894 with the defeat of King Lobengula, the capital had to be delivered over to the British.

In the month of May, 1896, only a few weeks previous to the meeting of Hastings with these remarkable characters, the Matabele had swarmed out of their fastnesses, incited to war by the high priest N'dubi who had assumed the identity of the wonderful black god M'limo so feared by all the tribes of South Africa.

Buluwayo had been besieged, the women and children, over a thousand in all, were shut up in the great wooden market-place, while the men defended them.

Desperate scenes took place, which must go down to posterity in the history of that era during which South Africa was redeemed from the darkness of fetish slavery.

Those men were of the heroic order, and in those days when the cruel foe flung their compact masses against the thin line of defenders, each and every member of the little band fought with a valor that should win the Victoria Cross, remembering the innocent ones within the great shed, in whose service they were ready to die.

It was the siege of Lucknow over again, only instead of mutinous Sepoys, theordes of traitorous Matabele flung their plumes and spears, and again upon the hollow square, through which they could not force a passage.

Death reaped a rich harvest, for the defenders were well armed, and heaps of the warriors, decked in their fantastic war dress, lay in spots where the terrible warfare had been most severe.

At last came succor, and never was the arrival of reinforcements more eagerly welcomed. No one heard the bagpipes in the distance as at Lucknow, where the glorious old refrain "The Campbells are Coming," reached the ears of the desperate defenders, reduced to the last extremity, and causing them to leap for the very madness of joy; but the crash of guns, the hearty English cheers, the shouts of savage dismay and the flight of the demoralized impis were quite as effective as the weird notes of the Scottish pibroch in telling the weary defenders of Buluwayo that all was well.

Hastings heard these things and pondered.

Evidently he realized that the most remarkable events for which the close of the nineteenth century would be noted, were destined to be enacted on South African soil.

Here was the theatre around which momentous results must cluster, results that interested the whole English-speaking world.

Yes, of a certainty the day had come for Africa's awakening, and the sleep of centuries was to be broken. As in America, and in India, as in Egypt and elsewhere, the glory of this achievement must in a great measure fall to the Anglo-Saxon race. Colonial methods as a general thing, save under the British and French flags, are harsh and cruel.

It is true, as a recent writer has said, "The British do not hesitate to wage unprovoked wars of conquest; but after they have obtained possession of a country they treat their subjects kindly. The natives of Natal, Zululand, Basutoland and other regions in South Africa are happy and contented. The natives of Swaziland sent a delegation to England to beg the Government to take them under its rule and protect them from the Boers. The Fellaheen of Egypt look upon the British as their benefactors, their saviours. And so it is everywhere. The Englishman calls the black man a 'nigger' and regards him as his inferior; but he never forgets that the 'nigger' is, after all, a man, entitled to humane treatment, and so the subject races under British rule increase and multiply and thrive, and actually make some progress toward civilization."

"Far different is the state of affairs in 'colonies' under other flags. The horrors of Spanish rule in South America and the Indies are well known, as witness the barbarities attending the rebellion in Cuba as well as that in the Philippine Islands. For many years the Portuguese flag has been the chief shelter of the slave trade in South Central Africa. The Dutch colonists, from the Cape to the Limpopo, have offered the natives no other choice than that between slavery and extermination. Of German rule in Africa the case of Carl Peters is a sample. Says a recent writer: 'In the Cameroons the Germans seem to have devoted their energies chiefly to the wholesale thrashing of natives, male and female, and to the repression of rebellions that have broken out in consequence of this conduct.' Naturally enough, the growth of these 'colonies' is slow. Germany has occupied Togoland, which is near

the northward, and has been a terror to the country; but when reverses fell upon them in 1894 with the defeat of King Lobengula, the capital had to be delivered over to the British.

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ly half as large as New York State, for a dozen years, and yet its white population to-day comprises only seventy-nine Germans, six Frenchmen and three Englishmen. She has owned for the same time the Cameroons, a region as large as all the North Atlantic States and Virginia to boot, yet has there only one hundred Englishmen, seven American, fifteen Swedes and eight other white men. In German South-west Africa, with an area twice that of all the Northern Atlantic States, the white population after twelve years is scarcely twelve hundred.

The fact is the Anglo-Saxon seems to be the one great colonizing race. The Latins had the start of it in America, but it has immeasurably outstripped them. The Dutch and Portuguese were the first in South Africa, but must now yield place to the British. France got the first grip upon India, but had to loosen it in favor of her island rival, New Zealand and Australia are other examples of the marvelous ability of this race in founding and developing new States. Men of other blood come in later, as they came to the United States by millions, and made admirable citizens; but the pioneers are of Anglo-Saxon origin.

It is a strong, proud race, sometimes arrogant and domineering, but on the whole both just and generous. It has established in every quarter of the globe such an empire, political, commercial and intellectual, as no other in this or any day has ever dreamed of, covering six times the area of the Roman Empire at its greatest, and comprising one-third of the whole population of the globe. And with all this achieved, it is still so fresh and vigorous and full of vital energy that every would-be rival seems weak and decaying in comparison with it. It has played a great part in the history of the last century. It will dominate the doings of the century to come.

Such were the thoughts of Hastings while he listened to the story of how the fierce Matabele had been driven back toward their strongholds of the Matoppo hills, now aflame with signal fires, and echoing with the hollow music of the war drum.

No wonder that men living in a country where such events come to pass find their opportunity to prove that the age of heroes has not yet gone—no wonder they strive to emulate the most glorious examples set by Anglo-Saxon valor of past ages.

Only a few years must pass ere the traveler will find it possible to journey from the region of the Nile to the Cape of Good Hope without once leaving territory controlled by the sons of St. George; and that day will mark a new era in the history of the so-called Dark Continent, since the blackness of superstition must give way before the torch of civilization.

The little band rode on. Sounds of the night came to their ears, sounds that were more indicative of life than the whisper of the wind among the tops of the forest trees.

Wild animals roamed through the region, and at intervals their voices could be heard in the distance as they sought for food.

Every man kept his rifle ready for immediate use, since there could be no telling when it might be needed. Conversation had utterly ceased, only an occasional whisper being heard as Bludsoe conferred with Lord Bruno, or gave orders to his faithful fellows.

Professor Jules stood it like a stoic—small man that he was, he had spent so many years in an arduous chase after an elusive chimera yclept fame, that his system had in a measure become hardened, and he was thus enabled to withstand knocks which might have used up many a man apparently much stronger.

Hastings was for a time puzzled to account for his willingness to return, but finally believed he had alighted upon the true reason when he remembered a chance meeting that had occurred with a strange creature possessing a tail, and which in describing to Verdant he had declared possessed many of the attributes of a wild man.

Yes, the eager professor actually believed this might turn out to be the long sought "missing link" of Darwin's theory, and could he but make such a discovery his claim to a niche in the column of Fame was assured.

Thus, it will be seen that quite a variety of motives influenced the members of Lord Bruno's little expedition in making their way northward.

The bright stars swept on in their westward course—the moon hung

suspended in the heavens almost as round as a silver cart wheel, being near her full.

How like an old friend she seems to travelers far distant, this guardian of the night that now hangs over them in South Africa, and in a few hours will smile upon their beloved nests in England or America. How many have fondly wished they could entrust fair Luna with a message to loved ones at home; but alas, the wizard of to-day has not yet arrived at a solution of this perplexing problem.

That same old moon has looked down upon all history from the time of Adam—wars and conquests have been carried on, the spread of civilization has girdled the earth, America from being the home of the savage has become the abiding place of teeming millions whose magic influence is for the benefit of mankind. And in ages to come the calm heavenly luminary will look down upon an earth that "blossoms like the rose," upon which superstition and idolatry and darkness have no place, and where war is no longer the dread arbiter of nations.

Hastings' ruminations were suddenly distributed by a sudden exclamation from Bludsoe, who at the same time drew in his horse.

"It is an hour past midnight—the boys are tired, and we had better rest," said the scout.

Immediately the small detachment of venturesome spirits went into camp. Every man appeared to know just what duty was assigned to him, such was the remarkable accuracy with which Bludsoe had inculcated his ideas among his followers.

In ten minutes after the word to halt was given, the little laager presented an appearance of peacefulness and rest. Horses had been hobbled, sentries posted, and the remainder of the band lay upon the ground wrooking the gentle goddess of slumber.

Hastings had endured many discomforts during the last three months, and to feel a saddle under his head for a pillow, with a warm blanket between his body and the chill night air were luxuries rather than otherwise. Hence, it was not the lack of comforts to which he had become accustomed that caused him, weary as he was, to lie there and stare up at the yellow moon, glimpses of which could be seen through the branches of the trees.

Nor did the thoughts of the marvelous treasure-trove of which he had come within an ace of being possessed, have aught to do with his wakefulness.

Between his eyes and the magic orb of the moon there came in imagination the face of the fair god of the Zambodi. Again he was staring at her as she waved her white arms and sang—again in imagination he could see the spellbound impis crouching on the plain below, groveling and worshipping this angel of light who seemed to sway their destinies.

Who was she—what was she—how came such a lovely being in the midst of these savage and merciless blacks—what connection had her past life history with that of his artist friend Lord Bruno?

These were the questions that riot-ed through his brain and baffled his efforts to obtain sleep. Again he seemed to feel the mystic influence of the wonderful presence; again he experienced that overpowering determination to learn more of her history, and assist her to escape from confinement if, as he suspected, she proved to be a prisoner even while a god.

Over the hills in the west the moon hovered ere Rex Hastings' thoughts became an incoherent jumble, and he finally drifted away in the boat of the dream king.

There may have come to him while he slept visions of that same charming face which seemed destined to have such an influence over his whole future; but we draw the limit of our powers of divination at dreams, so that his secret must remain such.

CHAPTER VII.

MONSIEUR JULES AND THE "MISSING LINK."

There was no stirring reveille to arouse the occupants of the little camp in the heart of the enemy's country, no beating of drums or blowing of cavalry bugles such as might have marked the hour for rising in a military laager.

Instead, a hand touched the face of Rex, who opened his eyes to find the sun up, a small smokeless fire blazing in a cleft, an aroma of coffee in the air, and his friend Lord Bruno bending over him.

"Breakfast is about ready, Rex. Just give you time to dash some water in your face from the little brook yonder. This may be the last cooked meal we shall have for some days, so we'll make the most of it."

It did taste remarkably fine. Rex hardly realized how much he had missed the luxury of a hot cup of coffee until given the opportunity to indulge. They chatted over the meal, and laid all manner of plains, which no doubt would undergo the ordinary metamorphosis consequent upon the shifting surrounding conditions.

They were in no hurry to leave their present camp, since a further advance could only be made in safety under cover of darkness, owing to the danger of discovery.

Through the morning they lounged about.

The sontries were repeatedly changed, and taking advantage of the chance presented, Rex and Lord Bruno clambered up the side of a steep elevation near by, from the top of which they hoped to have a view of the surrounding country, which would aid Hastings in his efforts to locate the situation of the great kraal, upon which he and the professor had looked at the time of the white god's appearance.

The view amply repaid them for their efforts, since they were able to mark out their future course.

Smoke attracted their attention in several quarters, but Lord Bruno declared these were signals of the blacks, it being a favorite method of passing communications around.

Whether these smoke columns had

anything to do with their presence in the neighborhood was a question they could not solve, not would Jim Bludsoe have been any better able to have read the secret in those spirals that crept into the ambient atmosphere from various hilltop signal stations.

Having accomplished all that was possible the two friends commenced the descent, which was more of a task than the climb had been. Lord Bruno had, at the suggestion of Bludsoe, carried a lasso, without which no respectable cowboy would ever mount a horse.

This rope came in useful enough on several occasions, when it was doubled over the outcropping limb of a tree, and allowed the two adventurers an opportunity to reach the foot of an abrupt descent.

Thus they arrived at the base of the hill, and entered the dense stretch of forest.

Game abounded on all sides, and but for the dangerous condition that rendered the discharge of a rifle especially hazardous, the temptation to use their weapons must have proven irresistible.

It was while they were advancing in the direction of the secret camp that the Englishman suddenly clutched the arm of his companion, and pointed to the left, as though he had discovered that which demanded immediate attention.

Rex turned his eyes in that quarter, fully expecting to see one or more black warriors in all the regalia of savage war dress, stealing along to cut off their passage to the camp.

Indeed, he instinctively half raised his rifle as though in readiness to open the ball, knowing what advantage accrued to the party taking the initiative in such affairs; but he did not fire. Instead, a broad smile flashed over his face, as though the spectacle might be of the humorous order.

The professor was in it, very much so; for at that moment there seemed to be a tug of war on the part of a large monkey and himself, between whom a rope was stretched, and the chances were apparently in favor of the gentleman of the African woods.

Rex comprehended the truth as soon as he grasped the situation. Monsieur Jules, still harping upon the possibility of fame awaiting him in the wilderness, and perhaps in hopes of running across a specimen of the "missing link," had borrowed a lasso, and wandered forth for a little stroll in the interests of science.

How in the name of all that was wonderful he had ever managed to cast that noose over the shoulder of the man of science, who had rashly could never be explained; but he had done so, and doubtless started for camp, to examine his capture at his leisure, and determine whether it had any claims on science or merely represented a type of animal life.

The best, however, strenuously objected to such summary proceedings. Possibly he remembered an appointment made with a dusky belle of the wildwood about this time, and concluded to start for the rendezvous.

Be that as it may, at the moment our comrades burst upon the scene; the man of science, who had rashly fastened the other end of the lasso around his body, was engaged in a tremendous struggle to hold his own against the giant monkey, and being slowly but surely dragged into the depth of the woods where the beast doubtless had its home, though Jules contested every foot of ground, and strained and tugged as he planted his heels against each projecting root, all to no avail.

What the ultimate result of the tug of war might have been but for the coming of the twain upon the scene, must be left entirely to conjecture. Whether the plucky scientist would have eventually succeeded in securing the mastery, or, finding himself being dragged at the heels of the monkey be compelled in self-defense to cut loose with his knife, must remain a mystery.

At the appearance of our friends the animal redoubled his efforts, and poor Jules was tossed about like an adventurous thistle-down.

When Bruno managed to lay hold of the rope, a new element entered the game, and the beast's defeat was settled.

Jules was released, and his end of the lasso fastened to a tree. Then an advance was made from several quarters, but the beast looked so fierce in his despair, that, being deterred from using their guns, they were compelled to resort to strategy in order to accomplish his downfall.

Retreating before them the beast gradually shortened his circuit and wound himself up until he was powerless to resist and fell an easy prey to their combined assault.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Mr. P. M. Burk, who is a well-known resident of Glen Miller, Hastings Co., Ont., was afflicted with kidney trouble for ten years.

So pleased is he at having found in Doan's Kidney Pills a cure for his ailments, which he had begun to think were incurable, that he wrote the following statement of his case so that others similarly afflicted may profit by his experience: "I have been afflicted with kidney trouble for about ten years and have tried several remedies but never received any real benefit until I started taking Doan's Kidney Pills. My back used to constantly ache and my urine was high colored and milky looking at times. Since I have finished the third box of Doan's Kidney Pills I am happy to state that I am not bothered with backache at all and my urine is clear as crystal. I feel confident that these pills are the best kidney specific in the country."

Eczema on the Scalp

Would Itch and Burn until the Child Scream with Agony—A Wonderful Cure Effected by Dr. Chase's Ointment.

The case recorded here is one of the worst ever brought to the attention of Toronto's best physicians, and when doctors gave up all hope of recovery, Dr. Chase's Ointment was successful in producing a perfect cure.

Mr. James Scott, 136 Wright avenue, Toronto, states:—"My boy, Tom, aged ten, was for nearly three years afflicted with a bad form of Eczema of the scalp, which was very unsightly and resisted all kinds of remedies and doctor's treatment. His head was in a terrible state. We had to take him from school, and at times his head would bleed, and the child would scream with agony. For two and a half years we battled with it in vain, but at last found a cure in Dr. Chase's Ointment. About five boxes were used. The original sores dried up, leaving the skin in its normal condition. To say it is a pleasure to testify to the wonderful merits of Dr. Chase's Ointment is putting it very mildly."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, at all dealers, or E. C. Morgan, Bates & Co., Toronto.

She Was Pale and Languid

Too Nervous to Sleep, and Daily Grew Weaker and Weaker—Dr. Chase's Nerve Food Restored Health and Vigour.

Mrs. E. McLaughlin, 95 Parliament street, Toronto, states:—"My daughter was pale, weak, languid, and very nervous. Her appetite was poor and changed. She could scarcely drag herself about the house, and her nerves were completely unstrung. She could not sleep for more than half an hour at a time without starting up and crying out in excitement."

"As she was growing weaker and weaker I became alarmed, and obtained a box of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. She used this treatment for several weeks, and from the first we noticed a decided improvement. Her appetite became better, she gained in weight, the colour returned to her face, and she gradually became strong and well. I cannot say too much in favour of this wonderful treatment, since it has proved a blessing to my daughter."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is a Blood-builder and nerve vitalizer of most unusual merit. In pill form, 50c. a box, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates and Co., Toronto.

Gossip

About Women, Their Children and Their Home.

Millinery is rich in the extreme. The most beautiful velvets, heavy with gold embroideries or rich with incrustations of lace, are built into oddly shaped turbans and large picture hats. Crowns roll up a good deal to show bunches of ostrich tips against the hair. The pastel shades seem to be replaced by the most vivid and brilliant colors—royal purple, the medium blues and even emerald green. But above all their is an excessive use of gold embroidery, and one trembles to think what imitations may follow in the train of this fashion, remarks an exchange.

"Avoid the obvious in dress," said the woman who thinks as much about what her friends wear as about her own clothes, "and be especially careful at this time of the year. I know that it is now one of the most natural things in the world to put a red velvet bow on your black hat. It looks so warm and cheerful on these over-cast autumn days. But avoid it as carefully as you would a green veil. The same thought will occur to nine women out of every ten. Seven out of that nine will put their ideas into practical effect. By the end of next week the bow is going to be as familiar a sight as the polka dot choux on the sailor hat has been since the first of June. And, besides, you may be sure that your purpose will be plain to every woman who sees you. 'She put that bow in her hat,' will be the general opinion, 'because she thinks it looks bright and appropriate on these fall days.'"

Perhaps there would be more careful bridling of tongues if women only took time to think that a quarrel is something which must endure for all time. It weakens the mutual respect of the quarrellers; it lessens their self-control; it trails a whole brood of consequences after it, and is altogether an evil thing. It is so easy to insinuate—to deny, to reassert, to retort. It is so easy to lose one's head and temper and let that small member, the tongue, have its own way. And it's easier the second time than it was the first. If husbands and wives always understood the evils growing out of even the littlest "tiffs," they would less often lose their patience. It is impossible for most of us to fully respect wranglers, and the very foundations of a home rest upon the self-control and justice of those who compose it.

Women often take men to task for 'swearing.' Women, themselves, often swear, even when they do not curse. There are many reasons why most women object to what they call 'profanity.' Some say it is vulgar. Some aver that it is wicked. Some are shocked and some are afraid other people will be shocked. A man to whom the question was presented said he used language of which his wife did not approve, but he never used it in her presence. Then one taxed him with deception and the leaving of a double life. He objected. He said he altered his conversation to suit the company, but he considered 'Goodness' and 'Dear me,' and 'By anything or anybody actual swearing, differing from his expletives only in form and breaking the law which says 'Swear not at all,' just as certainly as his big words. If we will appeal to Biblical law, we must, ourselves, abide by it, and the woman whose communication is not 'Ye a, yea and nay, nay,' is not in a position to argue with the man who fin's ordinary English inadequate for his use.

At last the world at large is beginning to realize that woman is not devoid of a sense of humor. Verily, the world moves! A century ago the man who suggested

that lovely woman knew humor from science would have been mobbed. Fifty years ago he would have been considered a humorist himself. Today everybody, save the man who has told a mother-in-law story at the luncheon of a woman's club, agrees that woman has a sense of humor. It may be that a woman's ideas of humor among different classes of men also varies. Who shall arrogate to himself the only perfect sense of humor?

Of course there are still masculine skeptics. One unpleasant male person recently said that while woman assuredly had a sense of humor she could laugh only at the joke which had direct bearing on some one else, while man could appreciate the one which was distinctly personal, says the Philadelphia North American. The listener calmly informed him that she had not only known intensely homely women who not only enjoyed but repeated jokes which had bearing on their own personal appearance, but she had even enjoyed the confidence of a woman who appreciated the joke when a supposed admirer turned out to be the lover of another woman. Could he produce a man who was possessed of a keener sense of humor under adverse circumstances? He admitted that he could not.

Hope Had Departed.

THE STORY OF A WOMAN'S RESCUE FROM GREAT SUFFERING.

For Years Her Life Was One of Misery—Her Feet and Limbs Would Swell Frightfully and She Became Unable to do Her Household Work.

From the Enterprise, Bridgewater, N. S. It was appalling to think the number of women throughout the country who day after day live a life almost a martyrdom; suffering but too frequently in silent, almost hopeless despair. To such sufferers the story of Mrs. Joshua Wile, will come as a beacon of hope. Mrs. Wile lives about two miles from the town of Bridgewater, N. S.; and is respected and esteemed by all who know her. While in one of the local drug stores not long ago Mrs. Wile noticed a number of boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the show case, and remarked to the proprietor "If ever there was a friend to women, it was those pills." She was asked why she spoke so strongly about the pills, and in reply told the misery from which they had rescued her. The druggist suggested that she should make known her cure for the benefit of the thousands of similar sufferers. Mrs. Wile replied that while averse to publicity, yet she would gladly tell of her cure if it would benefit any one else, and she gave the following statement with permission for its publication.

"My life for some years was one of weakness, pain and misery, until I obtained relief through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. From some cause, I know not what exactly, I became so afflicted with uterine trouble, that I was obliged to undergo two operations. A part only of the trouble was removed, and a terrible weakness and miserable, nervous condition ensued, which the physician told me I would never get clear of. I tried other doctors, but all the same result—no betterment of my condition. The pains finally attacked my back and kidneys. My legs and feet became frightfully swollen, and I cannot describe the tired, sinking, deathly feeling that at times came over my whole body. I became unable to do my household work and lost all hope of recovery. Before this stage in my illness I had been advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but like thousands of other women, thought there could be no good in using them when the medical men were unable to cure me. At last in desperation I made up my mind to try them, but really without any faith in the result. To my great surprise I obtained some benefit in the first box. I then bought six boxes more, which I took according to directions, and am happy to say was raised up from a weak, sick, despondent, useless condition, to my present state of health and happiness. Every year now in the spring and fall I take a box or two, and find them an excellent thing at the change of the season. Other benefits I might mention, but suffice strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all ailing women."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills surpass any other medicines as a cure for the troubles that afflict women-kind. They quickly correct suppressions and all forms of weakness. They enrich the blood, strengthen the nerves, and restore the glow of health to the pallid cheeks. Sold by all dealers in medicine, or sent post-paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Happiness does away with ugliness and even makes the beauty of beauty.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE 25c.
Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

The Farm,

Te Up-to-Date Farmer Must Read this Column.

In Spain there are some 100,000,000 of migratory sheep which every year travel as much as 200 miles from the plains to the "delectable mountains," where the shepherds feed them till the snows descend. These sheep are known as transhumants, and their marching places and behavior are regulated by ancient and special laws and tribunals dating from the fourteenth century. At certain times no one is allowed to travel on the same route as the sheep, which have a right to graze on all open and common land on the way and for which a road 90 yards wide must be left on all inclosed and private property. The shepherds lead the flocks the sheep follow, and the flocks are accompanied by mules carrying provisions and large dogs which act as guards against the wolves. The Merino sheep travel 400 miles to the mountains, and total time spent on the migration there and back is 14 weeks. —Spectator.

Doubtful the remedy for gapes which is recommended by our correspondent is beneficial, but our readers when using it must remember that an excessive quantity of salt will kill even old fowls. Do not throw it on the ground. If you use it, limit the quantity, says Poultry Keeper.

"While on my way to Union Mills I stopped along the way to talk with a lady about P.K. and she gave me a remedy for gapes. She tried it and also a preacher Door Village, the latter having lost about 100 chicks, and after treatment the death rate stopped. He fed salt—just threw it on the ground and let them pick it (so this lady informed me). Since then I've lost one, and another had it. I just took a pinch of salt between thumb and finger, opened the chick's mouth, put in the salt and then held the chicks head in drinking water, so as to wash the salt down, and in five minutes the chick was picking something to eat and has been all right since. Now, if the above is worthy of publication just publish it or the benefit of P. K. readers."—C. G. Cotton.

When a stranger begins to milk a cow, it usually results in some decrease of milk production, though he may be a good milker, says the Boston Cultivator. The better the cow the more likely she is to be of a nervous temperament and the more she is apt to be affected by a change in handling, milking or surroundings. If the new milker lacks experience, it usually results in a permanent shrinkage of the milk yield and early drying off of the cow. But it is necessary that the boys should learn to milk if they are to remain on the farm, and therefore they should be set to learn upon such cows as will naturally dry off soon. Do not give them heifers with their first calf, as the heifer should be kept in milk as long as possible to get her in the habit of giving milk 10 or 11 months a year. Do not give them hard milkers or kickers, or the un-easy ones which never stand still. That is too much like giving them dull hoes and sythes or tools to work with, that no man would consider fit for a day's work. It is calculated to disgust them with the business and drive them to seek other occupations as soon as they are at liberty to leave home. When it is not practicable to give them such a cow, allow them to partly milk her and then let some experienced milker finish the job, who will be sure to obtain the last drop.

It is doubtful if the owners of draft stallions in the west and middle west and northwest have ever found patronage for their horses so plentiful as it is this season, says The Breeder's Gazette. Every good horse and many that are not

entitled to be called good in any sense have practically all theyought to do, while all local favourites are overrun. That the sentiment of farmers is in favour of getting all colts possible is proved by the demand that exists for capules where-in the operation of impregnation may be performed. This operation has been thoroughly described in these columns, and the fact that many are buying the capules shows conclusively that it is desired to get as many foals as possible. There is much satisfaction to be had from review of the situation as at present stands. As a rule service fees are higher than for years past, and vet in many localities they are not high enough—that is, the class of horses the farmers demand and the amount of money they are willing to pay do not dovetail neatly at all. Every day the market shows more strongly the wide gulf that is fixed between the good and common horses in point of value and readiness of sale, and the mare owner does not seek the very best stallion he can find is deliberately throwing money away. No man can afford to purchase a high class stallion and stand him for a scrub fee.

At this season of the year it is too cool for cows to lie out in open pasture at night and not cold enough perhaps to warrant housing them in the winter stable, writes George E. Newell. An intermediary place should be provided that will afford sufficient shelter to keep the milk-cattle from getting chilled.

A shed tightly boarded and open on the least exposed side will answer this purpose admirably and many more pounds of milk to the fall yield of cows. It is best situated near the exit gate of the pasture, so that the cattle may be readily found and driven up in the morning.

Such a shed need not be erected for the purpose alone of protecting cows on cool autumn nights, for it will serve as a shelter against cold rains and hot sun alike; in my opinion, no pasture should be without one.

By leaving it open on one side and of sufficient capacity to comfortably house all the milk stock no floor or stalls need be provided. The ground under it should be elevated and well drained, however, and kept covered with dry litter for comfortable bedding.

Where, on the majority of dairy farms, cows receive no shelter at all in autumn until they go into the winter stable at 'freezing up time' this will keep them from suffering and from physical and lactal decadence.

To get them accustomed to the new shelter drive them into a dusk a few times, and they will find it themselves thereafter. A few salt boxes attached to the wall will also bait them to the place more surely.

One has got to be but half way observant to notice how rapidly cows that are not sheltered shrink in milk yield following cold nights. It has seemed strange to the writer many times that this fact was not more generally appreciated and remedied by dairymen at large.

I can only explain it by the hypothesis that most dairymen consider the fall shrinkage of milk inevitable which, I contend, is a mistake, at least to the extent now prevailing.

Besides attending to the bodily comfort of cows as cool weather advances, their food supply should be kept at its maximum instead of allowing the vagaries of the season to regulate it.

At no season of the year is milk more profitable for butter and cheese making than during the autumn months, but a limited yield means only a limited amount of profit.

KEEP THE SKIN SOFT AND WHITE WITH BABY'S OWN SOAP...
BEST INGREDIENTS MAKE IT GOOD.
BE SURE AND GET THE GENUINE
The Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs. Montreal.

CARRIAGE FACTORY

We make the very finest grade of Carriages, wagons, carts etc. all hand made and guaranteed to outlive the best of imported stock. A large stock to select from. Repairing of all kinds and vehicles made to order at short notice. Liberal discount for Cash. Time given if required.

James M. Falconer.

CUSTOM TAILORING.

Mr. J. R. McDonald has resumed work opposite Messrs. D. & J. Ritchies' store where he will be pleased to see his old customers and friends. PRESSING, CLEANING, REPAIRING executed with neatness and despatch.

R. McDONALD.

Wanted.

Old Postage stamps used between 1840 and 1870 worth most on envelopes, also old blue dishes and old China brass andirons candlesticks trays and saucers old Mahogany furniture.
Address, W. A. KAIN, 116 Germain St. St. John, N. B.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.—The well equipped Hecla Foundry situated on the west side of the Public Square in the town of Newcastle, together with tools patterns machinery, forge, artesian well and yard room with sheds, etc.
Apply on the premises to, JAMES MURRAY

Tinware, Enamelware, Ironware,

I have just received a large stock of the above goods and am prepared to sell at prices to suit cash purchasers. All kinds of tinware made up at short notice.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. FRANK MASSON. Newcastle, N.

Pulp Wood.

The Dominion Pulp Co. Ltd. opposite Chatham, N. B. is now prepared to contract for their supply of pulp wood for next season, also for cord wood nine feet lengths delivered on cars at Chatham Station or by sled to the mill during winter. Particulars on application.

THE DOMINION PULP CO. LTD. Chatham, N. B., P.O. Drawer 3. Feb 1, 01.

A Drop

In Prices.

We have a big stock on hand of the following goods and for one week will give
3 cans Tomatoes for 25cts,
3 cans Peas " 25cts.
3 cans Corn " 25cts.
2 cans Salmon for 25cts.
Mixed Pickles a quart for Octs.
Baking Powder 1 pound can 20cts
Lime Juice only 20c. Bot
GEO. STABLES
The Peoples' Grocer

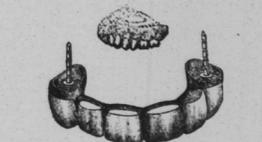
PROFESSIONALS.

F. L. Pedolin, M. D.
Telephone 15. Pleasant Street-NEWCASTLE.

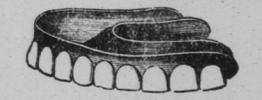
O. J. McCully, M. A., M. D.
Graduate Royal College of Surgery, London, England. SPECIALIST. Diseases of Eye, Ear and Throat. Office, Cor. Westmorland and Main Street, Moncton, N. B.

Davidson & Aitken, Attorneys, NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Dr. H. & G. J. Sproul,



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



DR. CATES, Dentist, at his Newcastle office from 26th to last of every month. All kinds of Dental Work done by

Latest and Improved Methods. Over Jos. Demer's Store.

HOTELS.

QUEEN HOTEL, J. A. EDWARDS, Prop. Fredericton, - N. B.

ADAMS HOUSE, Thos. Flanagan, - Prop. Is now opened for the reception of guests. This hotel now ranks with the best in the Maritime Provinces.

Chatham, - - N. B.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK, George McSweeney, Prop. Moncton, - - N. B.

PROVISIONS

CONSISTING OF
Flour, Beef, Pork, Hams
Bacon, Teas, Sugars, Molasses
Barley, Peas, Soaps, Lard
Bran and Feed, Rolled Oats
and Standard Oatmeal and
Cornmeal in bbls. and 1/2 bbl
Ontario and Moncton
Cracked Feed, etc.

Store on Public Wharf

J. A. RUNDLE

1900--1901.

Our new Catalogue is ready for distribution. We will be glad to mail to any address.

THE ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE S. KERR & Son
Send for Catalog.

The WHIRL of the TOWN

Soft as the down upon a young dove's breast,
Chaste as the silk fringe of a maiden's sash,
Faint as the twilight melting into rest
Is Tom's moustache.

Faller of hope than dreams of love and war—
Dreams that no threat can ever quite abash—
Cultured with care, yet ever needing more,
Is Tom's moustache.

And should, some day, coy love his lips entreat
(Prediction surely ventures nothing rash),
That which will make the wooing still more sweet
Is Tom's moustache.

See notice of concert at Millerton.

The Chatham Free Public Library was opened last week.

Mr. Andrew Morrell picked a wild strawberry on his farm on Sunday.

A telegram received here on Saturday from Reading Mass. announced the death of Mrs. Otto Gjertz.

A young lad named Astles, living on the Nelson Reserve had his foot badly cut in the woods the other day while fooling with an axe.

Messrs. Weldon Robinson, and Freeman McDonald of Millerton, and Norman Edgar of Chatham went down river on a shunting trip last week.

Chatham expects two of her South African heroes on the Idaho, Ward and Monroe. It is time our sister town began preparations for their reception.

If subscribers will kindly examine the date on their address label and notify us if incorrect they would greatly oblige the publishers. The label bears the date to which your subscription is paid. If in arrears remit at once.

Mr. Schickel, Carl Pichardt and Karl Buedz, New York returned from the woods last week with two moose and three caribou. They were at the North Pole on the Little South West with James Manderville and Son as guides.

At a meeting of the Board of Health held yesterday afternoon, it was decided to enforce the following section of The Public Health Act:—No person affected with any of the diseases in the last section named, and no person having access to any person affected with any of the said diseases shall mingle with the general public until such sanitary precautions as may be prescribed by the Local Board or attending physician shall have been complied with. The disease chiefly referred to is diphtheria.

A well known North Shore I. C. R. postal clerk was among the unfortunate ones stranded between St. John and Vanceboro last week as the result of the C. P. R. washouts. The postal clerk, however, was more unfortunate than many others, according to report. It happened to be his ill luck to be stranded on a lone island and while the privations during his isolation from civilization were not greater than those of Robinson Crusoe, yet he had an experience he does not care to have repeated. The friends of the gentleman in question are pleased to learn that he suffered no injury to his health from his exposure.—Moncton Times.

The following was taken from Private Ross' letter in this week's Campbellton Telephone:—

"In an account of the military sports held at Warrenton, a South African paper gives special mention to the prizes carried by the Canadians. Prizes were won by S. J. Morrison, Chatham; G. Gallia, T. Carroll, Geo. Russell, Newcastle; N. P. McLeod, James Tibbits, Fredericton; G. H. Johnston and J. G. Ross, Campbellton.

The exchange from which we get our report gives considerable space to a description of the galloping gun display, and favorably comments upon the agility and mobility of the winning riders, whom we are pleased to say were our friends, G. H. Johnston, J. G. Ross of Campbellton, and J. Russell of Newcastle.

Three cheers for the boys from the north shore of New Brunswick."

The night school opens on Nov. 5th.

There are several cases of diphtheria at Blackville.

A year ago to-morrow the siege of Mafeking began.

We direct attention to Prof. Layton's ad in another column.

Lina Belle captured the Free-for-all at Sydney last week. Special Blend, second and Ferron third. Best time 2.23.

Martin Ericson, of the Round House staff here, was presented with a handsome walking stick and address by his fellow employes last week.

Patrick Kingston of the Chaplin Island Road was severely if not fatally injured, while working in a logging train in Pennsylvania last week.

Mr. John B. Holt, a well known and highly esteemed resident of Boiestown died last week. The funeral took place on Saturday and was largely attended.

The I. C. R. has arranged to have the chief ticket agents in the province notified as soon as the Idaho with the Canadian soldiers on board is signalled off Halifax.

After listening to statements in the witness box that stir the blood and flush the cheek, the jury in the McLean indecent assault case brought in a verdict of not guilty, and the prisoner was discharged.

Messrs. F. Pallister and B. Pallister of Lawrence Mass. were at the Union Hotel on Saturday enroute for the woods to hunt big game. They left for the happy hunting ground on Monday with Adam Hill as guide.

We are pleased to add to our exchange list, St. John Gazette, St. John Star, Yarmouth Times, Annapolis Spectator, Sackville Post, Sydney Daily Record, Amherst Gazette, Summerside Journal and Victoria County News.

Our Boys Under Fire of New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island volunteers in South Africa is a book that is being written by Miss Annie Mellish of Charlottetown, P. E. I. The work will tell of the departure of "Our Boys" and follow them throughout the campaign—concluding with their return home. Forty illustrations Price 50c.

"Social Progress," published in Toronto, is the name of a new monthly that has reached our office. It explains its mission thus: "It will explain principles that ought to become popular when understood. It will be a medium always, but never an organ." We trust it will receive the support that its title merits it.

The stranded barque Andvake was sold by auction on Friday last at Summer & Co.'s wharf Bathurst. Mr. F. Curran bid in the hull and standing rigging for \$552. Messrs. Lantaul and McGoldrick, of St. John; McFaldridge, Halifax; Cunningham, Chatham; Capt. Powell of Dalhousie; F. W. Summer and Captain Reid, were present.

The bidding was spirited and good prices realized.—Globe.

Mr. Kelly lighthouse inspector, was in Chatham arranging to have the lighthouse taken off the shore of Bay du Vin Island, whither she drifted during the gale of the night of the 11th inst. The wind at that time was heavier than has been experienced by any of the pilots on the coast, and it is said attained a velocity of 84 miles an hour at the Escuminac light, where it blew down the signal mast and did other damage.

Among the tourists who come here from all parts of America and Europe are often men of great prominence. No less a personage than the world-famous artist and illustrator, Charles Dana Gibson of New York has been hunting in the Tobique woods and was a guest at Hotel Perth last week. Some years ago, before he was so famed, however, Rudyard Kipling spent a few days on the Tobique.—Victoria County News.

The Norwegian barque Brilliant, from Newcastle, landed at Falmouth Wednesday, eight seamen suffering from beri beri, and the body of one man who had died from that disease, all of whom had been taken from the Norwegian barque Homewood, which was spoken by the Brilliant October 8 in a waterlogged condition in latitude 48 N., longitude 25 W. Capt. Rotter and six of the crew of the Homewood refused to leave that vessel. The Homewood will proceed to Havre.

HEAT AND COLD
Are never-failing causes of disease. At this season of the year neuralgia, toothache and a host of similar diseases are rampant. The great question, then, is to find the quickest, surest, and most economical remedy. Polson's Nerviline exactly fills these requirements. It is prompt, efficient, and most economical, for it exceeds in power every known remedy and is as cheap as inferior articles. A 10 cent sample bottle will give every person a chance to test it. Large bottles only 25 cents.

Social & Personal

Mrs. Charles Call gave a very pleasant whist party in the Waverley, Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Fish were in Moncton last week.

Mr. Alexander Esson a former resident of Derby, but whose home is now on the Pacific Slope is visiting his old home. Mr. Esson has been away thirty five years.

Mr. William Sinclair, of California is here on a visit to his parents Mr. and Mrs. Edward Sinclair. He was warmly welcomed by his many friends.

Mrs. James Rundle, Mrs. James Troy, Mrs. John Clarke and Mrs. Simon McLeod attended the W. C. T. U. convention at Sackville.

Miss Annie Bell, Indiantown spent a few days in town last week.

Mr. John Morrissey has returned from his fall trip along the coast.

Mr. Barry, manager of the Merchants Bank of Halifax, Bathurst and children spent Thanksgiving Day in town.

Mrs. (Dr.) Bishop, Bathurst was the guest of Mrs. Park, Thanksgiving Day.

Miss Marks, Moncton spent Sunday with her friend Miss Fleming.

Miss Haviland, Chatham, is spending a few days in Newcastle.

Miss Mamie Fleming is visiting friends in Moncton.

Sergt. Stymest of the Newcastle 12th Field Battery left Saturday night for Kingston Ont., to enter the Military College.

Miss McKay, St. John is the guest of Mrs. John Robinson.

Mrs. (Rev.) John B. Gough is the guest of Mrs. Fred Gough.

Miss Shaw, St. John spent Sunday in Newcastle.

Mr. F. Curran Bathurst, was in town Saturday.

Mr. Robert Reid St. John spent Sunday with friends in Newcastle.

Mrs. Robert H. Armstrong, left for Boston and New York on Monday to visit friends.

Mrs. K. W. Hobart, Newton Mass. is visiting in Newcastle.

Mr. P. Morrissey of Newcastle was also in Bathurst renewing old acquaintances a few days ago.—Bathurst, Cor. Events.

Miss Agnes Phinney has returned from a pleasant visit to Sackville and Moncton.

Mr. Edward Sinclair was in Moncton on Saturday.

Mr. T. W. Crocker is in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Robertson Lingley, were in St. John last week.

Mr. Robert Jardine of Indiantown, is seriously ill.

Mrs. Parker and Miss Parker, were visiting friends in Derby last week.

Miss McEvoy and Master Hubert Rolan have gone to Boston to visit friends.

Mrs. Samuel Craig left Monday morning to visit her daughter Mrs. Harry Barker at Gibbon.

Miss Russell of Bangor Me. was the guest of Miss Annie Hickey, Sunday.

Mr. Fred Keaton the popular representative of Baird Peters, St. John is in town.

RENOUS RIVER.

Most all the young men in this locality have gone to the woods.

Quite a snow storm prevailed here lately about 9 inches of the beautiful fell.

Messes Mahony and Hayes have gone to Boston Mass for the winter.

Mr. James Manierville and son have finished their season quiding sportsmen from different parts of Stades with good results.

Mr. John Donovan is operating for D. & J. Ritchie on Indiantown Brook.

Whooping cough is prevalent in this vicinity at present.

Andrew McCullum of Nelson paid Renous a flying visit lately.

Mr. George Hetherington came home from some lumber camp with his foot badly cut.

Mr. James Duffy who erected a rotary saw mill here lately intends shutting it down after this week.

THE DIAMOND DYES

Produce All The New Shades.

A Rich and Marvellous Variety of Fashionable Colors for Autumn and Winter wear.

The great majority of wise and prudent women collect and examine their old dresses, skirts, caps, jackets, shawls, husband's and children's suits this month with the view of having them cleaned and dyed so as to fit them for autumn and winter wear.

The Diamond Dyes (prepared specially for home use) have a wealth of variety, beauty and brilliancy possessed by no other make of dye. They produce all the new and fashionable colors for autumn and winter wear—colors that will not fade in the strongest sunlight. Every packet of Diamond Dyes is warranted, and will give perfect results when simple directions are followed. There are imitations; avoid them if you delight in good colors and value the safety of your materials. The use of poor dyes means ruin of goods and loss of money.

25cts. a Week.

That is all you have to pay if you buy a clock at

H. Williston & Co's.

A new line of eight day clocks just opened which we will sell on the instalment plan. If you want a clock call and see these.

You pay Only 25cts. a Week.

A Choice line

OF

Staple and Fancy Groceries

at the

MAILER STORE, Quigley's New Block.

Pleasant Street.

THE MOSS PHOTO CO.

We have secured for a short time the Gallery lately occupied by Mr. J. Y. Mersereau and are prepared to take

All Sizes of Photographs AT REASONABLE PRICES.

If you have not been satisfied before try us. This is a chance to get

HIGH CLASS PHOTOS as we do nothing but first class work.

Our work received the HIGHEST AWARD at the Provincial Exhibition in Halifax in 1898.

B. MOSS, Manager.

Standard of All Nations.

The 1900 Subscription Edition of Funk & Wagnall's Standard Dictionary, of which I control sale in Maritime Provinces, was subscribed for by the following: King Oscar II., George of Greece, Leopold, Humbert and Carlos. Presidents—Loubet, McKinley, Hauser, Salles, Diaz, Roco. Also Abdul Hamid II., Pope Leo XIII. and Queen Victoria.

Purchase no edition which omits the 1900 features, viz:—New Atlas and Cyclo, also 3000 new words and complete revision. This edition is only obtainable by subscription from me. The trade edition omits new features and is only on poor paper and binding for such a large book. Duty and express paid at once on approved orders at old prices.

M. R. BENN, Douglastown, N. B.

Petterson & Heckbert, MERCHANT TAILORS, Chatham, N. B.

Miramichi Steam Navigation Co

Time Table.

Miramichi time used—30 minutes faster than Eastern Standard.

will leave Chatham every morning (Sundays excepted) at 7:10 a. m. for Newcastle, and leave Newcastle at 7:45 a. m. and Chatham at 9 a. m. for points down river, viz:—Loggieville, Oak Point Burnt Church and Neguac, calling at Escuminac on Mondays and Wednesdays Bay du Vin Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays, returning to Chatham on the same day.

Stir will not call at Bay du Vin on the way down unless to land passengers who are to return same day.

Meals and Refreshments on board at reasonable rates.

STEAMER NELSON, COMMENCING OCT. 15th 1900)

WILL LEAVE

Chatham at Nelson at Newcastle

9 a. m. 9 50 a. m. 10 15 a. m.

11 00 " 11 50 " 12 15 p. m.

2 00 p. m. 2 50 p. m. 3 30 "

4 30 " 5 10 " 5 30 "

See Passenger Tariff for Rates.

ALL FREIGHTS MUST BE PREPAID. J. ARCH'D HAVILAND, Manager.

Chatham, N. B., Oct. 15th, 1900. Telephone 40.

John Sherman Dead.

Washington, Oct. 22.—Hon. John Sherman, who for a period of forty years occupied a prominent place in the legislative and administrative branches of public affairs in the United States, died here at 6.45 o'clock this morning.

A NEW STOCK

of Men's Fall Boots Just opened at

McMILLAN'S SHOE STORE Newcastle.

THIS WEEK.

A Special Line of Dress Goods.

A Splendid Assortment

LADIES' JACKETS, for fall and winter.

UNDERWEAR FOR MEN

We have all kinds, from the finest imported to the heaviest Canadian,

A Large Stock of Overcoats, Ulsters and Reefers at the Lowest Possible Prices.

D. MORRISON.

Newcastle, N. B.

A WEEK

At Demers'

A CHOICE SELECTION OF FANCY BISCUITS

on hand, including Cambridge Wafers, Grain Wafers, Gold Seal Ginger Wafers and Five O'clock Wafers.

A CAR LOAD OF WINTER APPLES TO ARRIVE

including Northern Spy, Baldwin, Gravenstein, King. JUST ARRIVED 1000 LBS. FRESH DAIRY BUTTER. FRESH SAUSAGES THREE TIMES A WEEK.

DEMERS, The UP-TO-DATE GROCER.

DR. HOOFLAND'S CONSUMPTION CURE

is warranted to cure

COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA and all LUNG DISEASES.

If taken regularly and according to directions, and if not benefited the money will be refunded.

AT THE **Newcastle Drug Store**

FRANK R. DALTON, Prop.

Successor to E. LEE STREET.

QUIGLEY BUILDING, NEAR POST OFFICE.

Tailors Talk

ABOUT THEIR CLOTH, FIT, ETC.,

But it is not necessary for us to say a word about our cloth, fit and finish; everybody knows that part of it is O. K.

We have a word to say about prices.

Look! We make you a nice Tweed Suit for \$14.50 and up to \$24.00. Nice ones at \$15.00.

OVERCOATS

Blue Beaver, a corker, 16.00 and \$18.00. Cheaper if you want them.

Fancy Vests and Pants. All Prices.

McMURDO & Co.

LEADING TAILORS.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Makes the bread more healthful.

Safeguards the food against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest menaces to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

OUR KHAKI LADS

Will Receive a Royal Welcome Here.

COMMITTEE AT WORK.

Returning Soldiers Will Have Freedom of the Town and Other Honors.

Although nothing definite has been decided upon for the reception of our returning soldiers, the committee in charge has mapped out a programme, the greater part of which will probably take place.

The boys will be met at the depot with carriages and driven to their homes. The franchise of the town will be extended to them. After the exchange of greetings with relatives and friends, they will again be placed in carriages, and a parade will probably take place, which will terminate at the Armory or Town Hall where a public meeting will take place, to be addressed by the clergy, etc. That night or the following night they will be tendered a banquet in the Waverley Hotel by the Mayor and members of the Board of Aldermen.

A salute will also be fired under the direction of Major Malby and officers of the Newcastle 15th Field Battery.

The committee requests all residents to decorate their residences on that day and illuminate them in the evening. It has been suggested that one or two arches of evergreens be erected and some enthusiastic employee of a shingle mill might erect an arch of singles.

The steamer conveying the boys is expected to reach Halifax on the 29th, and the special train will probably reach Newcastle on the 31st.

The day of their arrival will probably be observed as a public holiday.

POLITICAL NOTES.

Hon. A. G. Blair spoke at Campbellton last Wednesday night before an immense audience.

Sir Wilfred Laurier speaks at Moncton tonight.

Hon. A. S. White, ex-M. P. E., is the liberal standard bearer in Queens and Sunbury, and Mr. R. D. Wilton, who opposed Hon. A. G. Blair at the last election, will fight the battle for the conservatives.

Mr. (Dr.) McLeod, a retired Free Baptist layman, is the conservative candidate in West.

Conservative; Burns, independent and Turgeon, liberal, are the candidates in Gloucester County.

Death of J. M. Davidson.

John M. Davidson of Newcastle, who died last night, the guests of his brother-in-law Surgeon Lieut. Col. McLearn, died at an early hour this morning from heart failure. He had been in ill health for several years, and his death will not occasion much surprise to those who knew of his condition.

He had been spending his summer at St. John's and St. John, and stopped off here to visit his sister for a few days before proceeding to his home at Newcastle. He was delayed by the washout on the Canada Eastern. His illness took a turn for the worse three days ago, and he died rapidly until the end.

He leaves a sorrowing widow, formerly a Miss Melnis, of Hamilton, but no children. Two brothers, James W. Davidson and John A. Davidson of Newcastle, and a sister, Mrs. McLearn, of St. John, also survive. His brother was notified by telegraph and is expected to arrive here to-morrow to take the funeral home for burial. E. B. Adams is in charge of the funeral arrangements.

Mr. Davidson was the youngest son of the late John A. Davidson of Newcastle, who died in 1831, and afterwards of the Bank of Montreal agency at Newcastle, as junior clerk. He remained in the employ of the bank for about ten years, when he was obliged to retire on account of failing health. During his service he was connected with the Newcastle and St. John Railway, and the Newcastle and St. John Railway, and the Newcastle and St. John Railway.

He was a member of the Newcastle and St. John Railway, and the Newcastle and St. John Railway, and the Newcastle and St. John Railway.

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OVER THE WIRES

Kruger Leaves the South African Veldt.

CANADIAN CONTINGENT.

Halifax Will Honor our Brave Sons—Other Matters.

KRUGER DEPARTS.

Lorenzo Marquez, Oct. 19.—Mr. Kruger was taken secretly on board the Dutch cruiser Gelderland at 5 o'clock this morning. This vessel will take Mr. Kruger to Holland. The reason given for Mr. Kruger's embarkation was that he feared the Boers here would attack him. The feeling of the refugees against Kruger for fleeing from the country is very strong. He left the governor's house in a hired carriage accompanied by the governor. The party drove through the custom house and embarked on the customs pier instead of from the passengers' jetty. It is reported that the Gelderland will sail to-morrow.

WHAT HALIFAX WILL DO

Halifax, Oct. 19.—The army militia and naval authorities met this morning and agreed upon the following in connection with the reception for the returning Canadians.

When the transport Idaho is sighted three guns will be fired from the citadel, and when passing up the harbor a salute of twenty-one guns will be fired. The heroes will be received by the Royal Canadian Regiment here, who will act as a guard of honor. A procession will then form up as follows: Navy detachment of Royal Engineers, Third Royal Canadian Regiment, five bands from navy, militia corps, returning Canadians, 63rd Regiment Rifles, 99th Regiment Fusiliers, Decker corps, mounted hussars and other formed bodies of troops.

When the procession arrives at the common a square will be formed, with the returning Canadians in the centre, when a short religious service will take place, after which the men will be banqueted at the armories and then presented with a sovereign each and the freedom of the city.

In the evening there will be a banquet in Wellington barracks and a torch light procession and illumination.

BOERS CAUSING TROUBLE.

Petoria, Oct. 18.—The Boers are daily tearing up portions of the railroad and cutting telegraph and telephone wires. Their attacks are intolerable, repairing linemen cannot leave garrisoned points without considerable escorts. The only remedy seems to be to corral all the burghers and deport them as apparently none can be trusted.

WILL HONOR OOM PAUL.

New York, Oct. 18.—It is stated on excellent authority, says a cablegram to the Times from Paris, that ex-president Kruger will pass through Paris and that he will be received with all the honors due to the head of a state. The municipality of Marseilles is making preparations for a grand reception for Kruger.

NOT EXPECTED BEFORE THE 29th.

Halifax, Oct. 18.—A cable was received here to-day announcing the arrival of the Idaho at St. Vincent, Cape de Verde Islands, this morning. As it is about 2,000 miles from there to Halifax, the trooper will hardly reach here before the 29th.

FORM AN ALLIANCE.

Ponden Oct. 20.—Germany and England have formed an alliance to maintain the territorial integrity of China and to keep the ports open.

GOEBEL'S MURDERER.

Washington, Ky., Oct. 20.—The jury, and the defendant, Goebel, and the State's attorney, Henry E. Hays, were in court this morning for the trial of the murder of Goebel.

MONTECALO, OCT. 20.

The unveiling of the Nelson monument on Jacques Cartier Square this afternoon was an interesting event. The ceremony was presided over by Mayor Bond. Lord Strathcona unveiled the monument.

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The Advocate's Information Bureau.

A little bit off the top. THE man who sleeps until after church time every Sunday morning, says his conscience never troubles him.

THERE is considerable, what Artemus Ward called "jaw work" going on at present.

THERE have been a great many match races on this fall, but the two most interesting ones will take place on November 7th and 8th. McKinley and Bryan are entered in the first day's racing and Laurier and Tupper fight it out on the second day. These events should attract a big crowd.

THERE are more prophets today than the world ever boasted of before, even in Biblical times.

THE young man sighed as he sat on a bench in the square and gazed at the stones that had lately been deposited on the street and the mud puddle that lay beyond in a vacant lot. It reminded him of the good times he had at the seashore last summer.

A MAN says he saw a diaphanous gown yesterday. And its the middle of October.

THERE is an editor in Chatham who has an awful hanker'n after a scrap. So has Corbett, Fitz, et al with type and paper as their weapons.

"ELECTIONS on the 8th eh" I says the stranger "Laurier can't be defeated," vociferously asserts the Chatham man.

"The Conservatives win or else I miss my guess," declares the man from Millerton "Don't you fool yourself," retorts the know it all.

Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet. Let us forget—lest we forget.

"WE'VE only seen one of them 'er shirt jacket men up my way," remarked the Squashville man, "and he's the feller what pulls the chapel bell and pumps the organ."

WHEN a man is 20 he thinks that he is playing with the world. When he's 40, he realizes that the world has played with him.

THINGS A WOMAN SHOULDN'T DO. Giggle in church. Sit in the square on October nights. Talk Politics. Tell all she knows and all she doesn't know.

Wink more than twice at the one person. Rubber neck in the mirror longer than a quarter of an hour at a time. Let a man become smitten on her. It's not fashionable. Platonism is the thing nowadays.

Swallow all a young man tells her. Chew gum on the street or in church. Have more than one bank for her—hell. Sit alone at night and dream. Eat more than anybody else at the table.

WHEN the wish is father to the thought they both look alike.

Lytleton.

Mr. George Hubbard has just taken his departure for a limited time. He has gone to the woods with D. and J. Ritchie, he will be much missed by his many friends.

Mr. E. Payne, who has been yarding back with Mr. Edward Travis, has returned home with a severe attack of rheumatism in his right arm, but they think he will soon recover.

Miss Ammie Watson, who has been spending the summer in Jacket river, has returned home to Lytleton.

Mr. George Blackmore who has been spending the past summer in Toronto has just returned home; he will spend the winter.

Mr. Samuel Payne has postponed building his house till the spring when he will raise a two story house.

"FIND a way or make one", says an exchange. Everything is either a pusher or pushed.

LIARs should make it a point to carefully cultivate their memories.—Ex. A REPORTER'S WAIL. (St. John Star.)

The man who goes forth into the world in quest of a record of people and things, shuffled up to the city editor's desk desolately, flung his empty note book on the desk and thus kicked his kick:

"It's no use! Somehow I can't seem to get the news as I could a month ago. Politics, politics, politics is all you run into on every hand. Call at the undertaker's, and instead of an obituary item he starts in to give you a game of talk on a proposed tariff change on oysters. The barber shops are vocal with fast and furious arguments, and in place of having their minds stored with the gossip of the neighborhood, the rounders hold talking bouts enough to turn your head." The policeman has no items, but brain rambles on winter port, the Cook scandal, or emergency rations. And even the out-of-town resident greets you with, "How's the election?"

"Talk about frosts, it's a blizzard. If somebody doesn't soon get sloped and finish the agony, I'll have to throw up my job, before I'm chased out of it!"

TRUTH may be bruised and laid up, but it never gets heart failure. Ex.

IF there is anything in the above that doesn't suit you, blame it all on the damned lies that are trying to run things in the Advocate's snout.

BOUQUET TO AMERICAN GIRLS.

A rich Englishman, who died the other day, provided in his will that his daughters were to inherit nothing if they became the wives of American citizens. Puff! We would like to see his homely old daughters stand beside some of our girls for comparison.—Chicago Times-Herald.

WHEN a man is 20 he thinks that he is playing with the world. When he's 40, he realizes that the world has played with him.

THINGS MILLERTON MEN DON'T DO. Flirt. Attend Prayer Meeting. Chew the Rag. See two of a kind, etc. etc. etc.

A WESTERN ANNANIAS.

"From out West comes this story: Seven years ago a farmer hung his vest in the barn yard; a calf chewed the pocket in the garment, in which was a gold watch. One day the animal a staid old cow, was butchered for beef, and the watch was found in such a position between the lungs of the cow that the process of respiration—the closing in and filling of the lungs—kept the stemwinder wound up, and the watch had lost but four minutes in seven years." Steppies are hunting the watch in evidence of the truth of this story! How can they get over that!

Janeville, Glo. Co.

A very nice entertainment came off in the Janeville school house on Wednesday evening the 19th inst. and consisted of Dialogues and recitations as follows:

Song "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," by the Misses Buttiner, Morrison, Jennings, Mr. Charles and Ellis Jennings, Mr. H. A. Ceile and Mrs. H. J. Barry. Miss Dickson played on the organ. Dialogue lessons in cookery by Miss Laura Buttiner, Miss Lillia Buttiner and Miss Maggie Morrison. Recitation, Kitty's choice by Mattie Scott, song Annie Laurie by Mrs. Barry. Dialogue, How Richard Fagon cured his pig by Mr. R. Jennings and Mr. W. Scott. Dialogue, A reconstructed man by Mr. Ira Buttiner, Miss Annie and Jennie Jennings. Song "Quanta" by Miss Maggie Morrison. Reading, A Hornets nest, by Mrs. Barry. Dialogue, Advertising for a servant, by Mr. Charles Jennings, the Misses Dickson, Buttiner, Morrison, Scott, Jennings and Mr. Clyde Ceile. Song "An outcast" by Miss Laura Buttiner, Mr. Barry and Miss Maggie Morrison. Miss Dickson played the organ. Recitation, A negro preacher, by Mr. Herbert J. Ellis. Song, "Masses in de cold cold ground" by the choir. Dialogue, "Pat and the Post Master" by Mr. Herbert J. Ellis Jennings. God save the Queen.

After the performance there was some baskets sold and the sum of fourteen dollars and eighty cents realized, which will go towards purchasing some books for the Sabbath School. Owing to the evening being disagreeable a good many were prevented from coming but all those that were present enjoyed themselves very much. The special room was neatly and tastefully decorated for the occasion and reflected great credit on those who got it up.

DEED

At Court held at St. John, N. B., on the 19th day of October, 1900, the following deed was read and approved:

On Friday October 19th inst. at the residence of Mr. James W. D. McLeod, in the Parish of St. John, N. B., the following deed was read and approved:

At Court held at St. John, N. B., on the 19th day of October, 1900, the following deed was read and approved:

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WILL ACCEPT.

If Liberal Nomination is Tendered Mr. Morrissy

HE WILL FACE

The Electors of Northumberland County.—To-night's Convention.

As stated in the last issue of the Advocate, the liberals will hold a convention in Chatham. The meeting will take place tonight, opening at 8 o'clock. When the announcement was made last week that the liberal party was determined to oppose Mr. Robinson various comments were heard. But most significant of all were the views expressed by a number of hitherto leading members of the Laurier party. They openly repudiated the call for a convention and assailed Mr. Gaynor for his temerity in calling the rank and file of the party together. It remains to be seen whether Messrs. Murray, Kerr, Menzies, Winslow et al will be on hand tonight.

Mr. John Morrissy, the proposed candidate returned from a trip along the coast, Monday night. He was seen by an Advocate man yesterday and questioned as to whether he would accept the nomination or not. He replied that he would. In the course of his conversation he severely censured Hon. A. G. Blair for his indifference towards Northumberland at the present time.

The Nelson will leave here at 6.30 p. m. (local time) today for Chatham and will return at the close of the convention.

WEDDING BELLS.

Interesting event at Mr Thomas Johnston's Residence.

An interesting social event took place at the residence of Mr. Thomas Johnston, Red Bank, on Tuesday afternoon the 16th inst. when his daughter Laura May, was united in marriage to Robert H. Blackmore of Lytleton, South Esk; the ceremony being performed by the Rev. J. D. Murray.

The house was prettily decorated for the occasion, and the bride looked charming in a handsome gown of white flannel trimmed with chiffon and lace. The bridesmaid Miss Jessie Johnston, was attired in white muslin and the groom was ably supported by Mr. George Johnston, brother of the bride.

After the ceremony, the guests to the number of about eighty sat down to a sumptuous repast, after which the evening was spent in amusements of various kinds. The gathering broke up at a late hour and the guests dispersed, each vowing it one of the most enjoyable events of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Blackmore purpose residing in Red Bank for the present, so the community will still be favored with the society of one of its most popular young ladies.

The following is a list of presents: Grooms present to bride, a gold chain; Mr. Thomas Johnston, hat rack; Mr. Thomas Johnston, pair of blankets; Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Russell, silver sugar and spoon holder combined; Michael Hogan, silver berry dish; Mrs. Charles White, table cloth; Mr. James Parks, Horseshoe foot stool; Mrs. James Parks, feather pillow; Mr. and Mrs. James Blackmore, china clock; Geo. Johnston, silver napkin ring; Mr. Daniel Sullivan, \$5.00; Mrs. J. D. Murray, sofa cushion; Miss Maty, Vickers, 1 doz. tea plates; M. and Mrs. Isaac Blackmore, table cloth; Miss Ellis Johnson, pair towels; Allie Murphy, silver sugar set; Dr. and Mrs. Wilson, pearl brooch; T. W. Lawlor, silver napkin ring; Mr. John Menzies, silver sugar spoon and holder combined; Mrs. Katie Blackmore, water pitcher; Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Beaton, table cover and pair of towels; Edward Lawlor, silk handkerchief; William Sullivan, silver cake basket; Mrs. D. Mullin, toilet set; Miss Fio. Harvey, set collar; Miss Edith Hyland, cushion cover; Mrs. Alfred Sinclair, pair lace curtains; Mr. and Mrs. John Cook, silver napkin ring; Miss Jessie Johnston, 1 doz. dinner plates; Miss Mary Lawlor, pair towels; Miss Myrtle Johnson, china plate cup and saucer; William McKibben, table cloth; Miss Annie Lawlor, set of glass dishes; Mr. and Mrs. E. Hogan, pair china vases; Miss Bertha Sullivan, pair towels; Mrs. J. Macintosh, table cloth; Miss Bertha Gillis, table cloth; Miss Mary Betton, cushion cover; R. White, glass berry dish; Mrs. Thomas Kaye, silver napkin ring; Maria and Miss E. Cunningham, two elegant key White, barrow; Mrs. W. Blackmore, table cover; Miss Fio. Harvey, 6 china cake plates; Miss Fergus Packer, silver napkin ring; Miss Edith Dunn, vase; Mrs. J. and Mrs. J. Gillis, table cover; Miss Laura Murphy, bureau mat; Edward Murray, bureau drape; Miss Mary J. B. Hollock, silver napkin ring; Miss Gertrude Murphy, toilet mat; Miss Mary Armeson, pair vases; Marshall Blackmore, mantle scarf; Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Park, table cloth.

THE EDITOR'S MAIL

Epistles From Those Who Read and Think.

TEMPERANCE ELEMENT.

Should Thank God for Victory—A Letter From Mr. B. Donald.

Editor "UNION ADVOCATE", Sir:— Where does the temperance element of this county stand today in regard to the coming election?

Your question is one we dare not wrestle with. Probably someone more closely identified with the temperance question would venture a reply.

Editor "ADVOCATE", Sir:— The views of the writer signing himself J. H. L. in your last issue coincide with mine exactly. Before proceeding with any celebration in honor of our South African heroes, the people of this town should gather together and offer up thanks to God for the safe return of our sons and for the triumphant delivery of our Mother country from a tedious and difficult campaign. Our enemies—the Boers—are credited with thanking the Almighty for the victories that were theirs, so much more should we, as leaders of civilization, as a nation that fights in the interest of the weak and oppressed, raise our voices to Him who guides us in our hour of trouble and brings us triumphantly before the presence of mankind. In conclusion do not let us be carried away by the enthusiasm and patriotism of the day and forget Him who is justly responsible for our rejoicing.

Yours truly, One who is Grateful.

Newcastle, Oct. 22nd.

To the Editor of the Advocate.

Would you kindly publish a few remarks I wish to make in reference to a statement recently made by the Glenora Upper Blackville correspondent in which it is said as follows:—

Under the Liberal government the salmon has received no protection in this section and it is reported they have been slaughtered by hundreds.

Now, sir, I want to say that statement is absolutely false regarding both the protection and the slaughter and could have been inspired only by some selfish object or written by some thoughtless person who had no regard for facts. Regarding protection I would say it is the same as always except that the present warden resides right here, whereas, for the last few years a man from Blackville ten miles away filled the position.

One can easily understand how a warden living here could not afford better protection than one residing in Blackville.

Now as to the slaughter I can say as a resident of the place that I have not seen a single case of illegal fishing here this season and believe there has never been less so.

A sense of justice prompts me to make these remarks.

Yours truly, B. Donald.

Upper Blackville, Oct. 19th.

MILINERY OPENINGS.

Mrs. Demers had her milinery opening on Friday and Saturday, and from the time the door was thrown open until it was locked again on both days the store was crowded with humanity in search of the latest in millinery. There were many lovely hats displayed and some were so beautiful and elegant that the young lady who was fortunate enough to secure one is to be envied. The crowd for millinery trading extends to here, many of the greatest shapes having no small amount of gold thread about them.

On Friday and Saturday the fall opening took place at Mrs. Gully's, and on both days the store was besieged by the gaudier sex. There were all sorts of hats displayed, large and small, brilliant and subdued, but all were exquisite. Velvet and large buckles were stilling in evidence in the trimming. One particularly noticeable bit of headgear was Scott French fall bonnet with a twist of velvet round the crown, double row of pearls, finished with two points of wings and handsome pearl buckle.

Mrs. Demers also had her opening on Friday and Saturday and made a gorgeous display which attracted the fair sex from far and near. The store was prettily decorated with bright colors and the window was resplendent with lovely hats and patterned velvets. In the evening the store was illuminated. Everything in the fall mode in millinery was displayed and beautifully played out. There were many lovely and becoming hats, the crowd for millinery found many purchases.

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THE WORST CITY IN THE WORLD.

TERRIBLE TALES FROM NOME, THE CITY OF THE GOLDEN SAND—ITS DESTRUCTION OR DESERTION PREDICTED—A TALE LIKE FICTION.

(Special Correspondence of Leslie's Weekly.)

Nome City, Alaska, August 25th 1900.—Nome City! There is none other like it on the face of the earth, never was, and probably never will be again. It is a city of logs and canvas, dropped down on a bleak and barren shore, and inhabited by 20,000 madmen. And madmen in such variety, too. The Christian jostles the heathen in the mad rush for gold; the aristocrat elbows the outcast; the thug and thief hold themselves the equal of the man of strictest integrity, and there is no question but they get the best of it in a clash of interests.

And they are all mad—stark, staring mad. The greed for gold has no half measure. It takes possession of its victim, body and soul. It writes itself on his face in horrible characters that all who run may read, and fires his soul with a fever that only the acquisition of gold can cool. I was one of the maddest of the lot when I came to Nome, but a terrible sickness dulled the force of my "Yellow Fever," and I can note the dreadful part of the "show" as I probably never should otherwise.

After I began to recover, for three weeks I was content to sit at the door of the tent, revolver in hand, and keep at bay the thieves who otherwise would have carried off in broad daylight everything we possessed. Perhaps I would not have been so content, however, had I not known that I thus made sure of an equal share of the gold our party was taking out day by day on the beach. For so bold are criminals, so powerless the municipal authorities and the military to restrain and punish, that the contents of no tent or house are safe at any hour without an armed guard.

Our claims were taken last fall, and are desirable ones part beach and part tundra. Every foot of land around us was also taken, but when we came in May few of the owners were here. Our tent, a sixteen by twenty-four—there are six of us in partnership, the only safe way to mine here now—stood almost alone. Now it is lost in a wilderness of tents, shanties, and dug-outs, and we take turns in standing guard day and night.

An anecdote will illustrate the daring of the disorderly element better than a mere statement. One day about the last of June, just after I had first become strong enough to be left alone on guard, a man stopped beside me at the door of the tent.

"Been sick, pard?" he queried, with a sympathizing look.

"Yes—typhoid."

"Bad, that. But there's things worse." Then, after a pause: "Could you give a poor devil a bite, pard?"

I looked at him sharply at that, for I had been doubly warned about

feeding beggars. Once started, we knew we'd soon be eaten out of house and home," for there are thousands of houseless, hungry people here who depend entirely on begging since they have found they cannot gather up the gold by the shovelful. They often demand food; and are only restrained from looting the tent by the sight of my revolver. But this man looked so gaunt, haggard, and disheartened that I felt some way as if I could not refuse to feed him—resolved of course that the rest of the fellows should never know of my foolishness.

Hard-tack, bacon, and canned beans seemed a sumptuous feast to the poor devil, and after he had eaten he told his story. His name is Silas Burkett. He has a good claim on Crystal Creek, a few miles out. Had come north with a good outfit, set it up on his claim, and come into town to get a pick, which article he had overlooked in purchasing tools. On his return the claim he had been horrified to find tent, tools, and provisions stolen—everything was gone.

Incredible, but true—with men at work on claims in plain sight.

I had the proof of the truth of his story later. And this is but one out of hundreds of pieces of devilment daily carried on here—murder being frequently added to theft. Just here I might as well give the remainder of the history of Silas Burkett—or at least up to date. When he found his supplies and mining-tools gone he was like one distracted. He went to the authorities, but what could they do? He had no money and could get no work. But for the memory of wife and children "away down East" he said he should have killed himself. On the morning that I fed him he had not eaten for thirty-six hours. Well, I gave him breakfast every morning for a week, silencing my conscience with the thought he was simply consuming the share of the grub that belonged to me, for in my weakness I could not eat.

Then one day he came in half crazed by a letter from home. He gave it to me to read, while he sat and cried like a child. Great salt tears ran down his haggard cheeks, and gasping sobs half strangled him. My own eyes ran over as I read of the hope and longing all felt; of the kisses sent by the babies; of the patient waiting for husband and father. "Burkett," I cried, "take my rocker and shovel—I'll give you a few days' rations. Go out to the claim and try what you can do."

"Halsey, you dont mean it!" he exclaimed, springing up. His face was working strangely, and the light of hope once more flashed in his sunken eyes. "I'll do it, Halsey; and by God! I'll succeed. You shall never repent trusting me."

He wrung my hand till it ached. I put up a slab of bacon and a bag of meal, and ad led some matches for him; he shouldered the rocker and package and was off. Three or four days passed and I saw nothing of him. Then he came in just at dusk and put a little bag of gold dust in my hand.

"I've enough besides for a bag of meal and side of bacon," he said, triumphantly. "The creek is almost dry, but I uncovered a big spring of water in my bank to-day that will make my fortune. The man above me has rented the use of it at night for an ounce of gold per night, while I shall use it day-times. I'm off at once so as to be ready for work at daybreak."

The boys were all present, and had listened to our talk in some wonder. There was nothing for me to do but tell the whole story. I was laughed at, of course, for my

soft-heartedness—for my tender-foot trust of strangers—and assured that I might possibly get back my mining tools when he got his claim worked out, etc., etc., all of which I bore so good naturedly they soon gave up chaffing. Two weeks passed before I saw anything further of Burkett. Then he appeared at dinner-time, and asked me to go to a bank with him. He was ragged and dirty, but there was a well-fed look about him, and something like triumph in his air.

I handed him one of my revolvers and we set off at once. There happened to be one but the cashier and one of the firm present when we arrived. They knew me, as our party had sent me several to make a deposit.

I introduced Burkett, and waited with some curiosity to see what followed.

"I want to open an account," he said quietly drawing a small bag of gold from a pocket. Then, while the cashier weighed that, he drew another and another from different parts of his apparel—even his wide-topped boots had served as a hiding place for the precious dust.

I stared open-mouthed while the proceedings went on, resulting in the sum \$4,700 to his credit. Then he wrung my hand, laughing like a boy, and trying to force several ounces of his hard earnings upon me in payment for the tools—the kindness God must lay up against me, he said; he never could repay that.

"But it's all owing to you," he said "and pard"—in a cautious whisper—"there's thousands more up there—thousands! Every inch of the soil is a sparkle." And it was true. Silas Burkett has to-day \$60,000 to his credit here and in the States. For he has wisely transferred the most of it, sending a batch by every steamer. If anything happens to me," he said one day, "Bertha and the children are all right." And God knows there is chance enough for something to happen, which thought brings us back to Nome City again and her trouble.

One cause of much of it was the eviction of many miners from the beach by the government. At least the government gets the credit of it, though just why it was done no one seems to know. That left hundreds without work. All other claims were taken—I don't suppose there is a rod of land within twenty five miles of the city but is taken up—and most of the evicted miners became desperate and turned their hands against the officials that they feel have robbed them. I am told the government has given transportation home to several thousand penniless, discouraged people already, and that there are thousands waiting for a chance to go. It is a good thing for them to go while they can, for in my opinion Nome City will not be long-lived.

This may be taken as a prophecy in two ways. It may be destroyed or deserted. As for this last, there is no excuse for a permanent city here. There is no harbor, no wharfs, no piers, no way of unloading vessels save by lighters. It is a dan-

gerous coast to be on in a north-west gale, as witness the loss of three stunch ships in such a gale but a month ago—the Dollar, Resolute, and Merwin. Nearly a score of lives were lost, and much valuable goods. As soon as the gold deposit is exhausted hereabouts the city will be deserted—unless further gold discoveries are made inland that call for a base of supplies here.

And long before that time comes it may be destroyed. We are so convinced that there is imminent danger that the last steamer that went South carried all our earnings up to date. I firmly believe, and hundreds of others share that belief, that there is an organized gang of thugs and thieves in the city—the greatest organized gang on earth. And some bad night they will burn and loot the city.

Half a dozen fires broke out simultaneously one night last week, and we cannot believe it simply the work of chance. They were happily extinguished before a great damage was done, but it may not end so next time. Fire is the only thing that frightens us. In a wilderness of canvas tents and inflammable pine shanties one stands little show. Yet we have twice saved our tent from destruction by cutting the ropes and dragging it to the water's edge, while four men stood with drawn revolvers to save our uncovered goods from being carried off before our eyes. And yet there are good people here—thousands of them. But they go quietly about their business intent on their work of getting the honest fortune for which they came. So it is the disorderly element that is most in evidence.

I am told there are 5,000 gambling houses and dance-halls here, but expect that is an exaggeration. There are said to be four newspapers but I have seen but two. There are half a dozen banks, dozens of businas establishments, with stocks of goods that would do credit to Eastern emporiums. A man brought up a ship load of cows in June, and every day his milk wagon rattles proudly along the streets. Thirty-five cents a quart seems pretty dear, especially if one is puzzled to know whether he is really buying fresh milk or if it made a trip to Nome in a tin can. We are doing well but shall not remain long in such a pandemonium. Shall sell out at the first opportunity and get back to civilization and peaceful sleep o' nights.

SIDNEY HOWE.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co,
Dear Sirs,—I have great faith in MINARD'S LINIMENT, as last year I cure a horse of Ring-bone, with five bottles.

It blistered the horse but in a month there was no ring-bone and no lameness.

DANIEL MURCHISON,
Four Falls, N. B.

A Luncheon Served in Seven Courses.
For a seven course luncheon there should be first either soup or fruit. A half shaddock, during the season, makes a good beginning or a few strawberries, served with the hulls on. Then a fish dish, as creamed or deviled fish, served with rolls or bread; creamed sweetbreads, served in paper cases or pate shells. Next either broiled chops, broiled chicken, chicken a la Maryland or fricassee, with boiled rice or peas. Then the salad course. Better, of course, a green salad with French dressing, and pass with it cream cheese and wafers. Any dainty dessert, as charlotte or ice cream, cake and coffee.—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Canadian Order of Foresters.

The Canadian Order of Foresters is a society that has become more favorably and widely known in our Dominion than any other Friendly Insurance Society doing business in this country.

In order to secure the attention of those who have not yet considered the superior merits of this society, the following facts are submitted. It is:

1. Purely Canadian.
2. National in its character.
3. Age limits 18 to 45 years.
4. Fixed premium. No death assessment.
5. Gives 5000, 1000, 1500 or \$2000 insurance.
6. Over two million dollars paid to members of and their dependents since organization of 1879.
7. Careful medical selection. Death rate for the 20th year of its history, only 4.66 per 1000.
8. Has a larger surplus on hand for each \$1000 risk than other society of its kind in Canada.
9. Security of investments. Not a dollar of the surplus invested outside of Canada.
10. Premiums and interest accruing therefrom used only for the payment of death claims.

The rates for life insurance in this society, payable in advance, are as follows:

Between the	On	On	On
Age of	\$500	\$1000	\$1500
18 to 25	35c	60c	90c
25 to 30	40c	55c	85c
30 to 35	45c	70c	1.05
35 to 40	50c	85c	1.28
40 to 45	55c	1.00	1.50
			2.00

The rates for sick and funeral benefits, payable monthly in advance, are as follows:

Between 18 and 25 years	25c.
" 25 and 30 years	30c.
" 30 and 35 years	35c.
" 35 and 40 years	40c.
" 40 and 45 years	45c.

The High Court sick and funeral benefits are much appreciated, and are \$3 per week for the first two weeks, and \$5 per week for the following ten weeks in any one year, and \$30 towards funeral expenses.

A strong feature of the business is the handsome surplus fund, which continues to increase in the insurance department. At the end of November there was \$23,149.79 to the credit of the fund. The surplus is now growing at the rate of between 11,00 and \$12,000 per month.

For further particulars enquire of any of the officers or members of the order or address

E. ELLIOTT, THOS. WHITE,
H. C. R., Ingersoll, High Sec Brantford.
Or ERNST GARTING, S. O. Brantford

The Warm Weather has come and so have the flies

To help you keep them out of your house I have on hand a good supply of

Screen Doors, Adjustable Window Screens, Green Wire Netting, Spring Hinges, Knobs and Hooks

for doors, which I am selling very low. Also

White Mountain Ice Cream Freezers,

2 to 8 quarts.

J. H. PHINNEY.

DUNLOP
Solid Rubber

Carriage Tire

A new carriage tire that makes riding on all roads a pleasure—economical, too, for it does away with the vibration that shakes and breaks the carriages.

A V-shaped space between the rubber tire and steel flange prevents the creeping and cutting which other tires are subject to. See the exhibit at the big fairs.

Send at once for Free Tire Catalogue, giving prices of all sizes.

THE
Dunlop Tire Co. Ltd.
TORONTO.

ST. JOHN, WINNIPEG, MONTREAL

Notice to Builders and Contractors:

ONE CAR STEEL WIRE NAILS.

Sold low to the trade.

P. Hennessy

NOTICE to Mariners.

MIRAMICHI LIGHT-SHIP.

The Miramichi Light ship, "Frederick Gerring," broke from its moorings during the storm of the 11th instant, and drifted on Bay du Vin Island. The vessel will be replaced as soon as possible.

F. J. HARDING, Agent
Dept. Marine & Fisheries,
St. John, N. B.
Oct. 12, 1900. 3ins.

Indigestion can be Cured.

An Open Letter from a Prominent Clergyman.

C. GATES, SON & CO.,
Middleton, N. S.

DEAR SIRS,—Please pardon my delay in answering yours of weeks ago. Yes, I have no hesitation in recommending you

Invigorating Syrup.

During the fall and winter of '96 and '97 I was greatly distressed with indigestion. I tried several remedies, each of which gave me no relief. I was advised to try your Invigorating Syrup, which I readily did, and have felt grateful ever since to the one who gave me such good advice. The very first dose helped me, and before half of the first bottle was used I was completely cured. I have not been troubled with the disease since. I have taken occasion to recommend your medicine publicly upon several occasions, and heartily do so now. You are at liberty to use this in any way you please.

Yours truly,
(Rev.) F. M. YOUNG,
Pastor Baptist Church, Bridgetown,
Sold everywhere at 50c a Bottle.

Seeds. & Seeds.
Just arrived, Fresh Timothy,
Clover and all kinds of field
and garden seeds.

Bargains.
3 Cans Corn for 25 cents.
3 " Peas " 25 "

Sold at
M. Bannons

Miramichi Steam Navigation Co
Time Table

On and after Wednesday, 12th Sept. 1900.
STE. MIRAMICHI

will leave Chatham every morning (Sundays excepted) at 7:30 a. m. for Newcastle, and leave Newcastle at 7:45 a. m. and Chatham at 9 a. m. for points down river. Via Loggieville, Oak Point, Church and Negus, calling at Esquimaux on Mondays and Wednesdays. Bay du Vin Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, returning to Chatham on the same day.

Sir: will not call at Bay du Vin on the way down unless to land passengers who are to return same day.

Meals and Refreshments on board at reasonable rates.

STEAMER NELSON.
COMMENCING SEPT 17th 1900

WILL LEAVE

Chatham at	Nelson at	Newcastle
9 a. m.	9 50 a. m.	10 15 a. m.
11 00 "	11 50 "	12 15 p. m.
2 00 p. m.	2 50 p. m.	7 10 "
6 00 "	6 50 "	7 10 "

On Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays Sir "Nelson" will leave Chatham at 7 p. m., or on arrival of Sir "Miramichi."

See Passenger Tariff for Rates.

ALL FREIGHTS MUST BE PREPAID.
J. ARCH'D HAVILAND,
Manager.

ESTATE NOTICE.

All persons having just claims against the estate of the Late E. Lee Street, late of the Town of Newcastle, in the County of Northumberland, Druggist, deceased, are hereby notified to file the same, duly attested, with us within three months from this date, and all persons indebted to the said estate are required to make immediate payment to us.

Dated at Newcastle, 4th September, 1900.

DAVIDSON & AITKEN,
Solicitors for said Estate.

CURE ALL YOUR PAINS WITH
Pain-Killer.

A Medicine Chest in itself.

Simple, Safe and Quick Cure for

CRAMPS, DIARRHOEA, COLIC, COLDS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA.

25 and 50 cent Bottles.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
BUY ONLY THE GENUINE.

PERRY DAVIS

UNION MUTUAL LIEE

INSURANCE Co.

PORTLAND- ME
Incorporated 1848.

PAID TO POLICY HOLDERS OVER

\$32,000,000.00

EVERY POLICY Incontestable

FROM DATE OF ISSUE

Extended Insurance, Paid-up and Cash Values.

Guaranteed AFTER THREE PAYMENTS.

A PERFECT POLICY

ALBERT J. MACMUR, Mgr St. John.
R. A. LAWLOR, Agent, Chatham.
A. E. GOLDIE, Newcastle.

TAKE



LAXA-LIVER PILL
BEFORE RETIRING.

It will work while you sleep, without a gripe or pain, curing Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Dyspepsia, and make you feel better in the morning.

WINCHESTER
Repeating Rifles

For All Kinds of Shooting.
All Desirable Calibers and Weights

A FEW FAVORITES FOR HUNTING.

Model 1895. 30 Army caliber, weight 8 1/4 pounds.
Model 1894. 30 W. C. F. caliber, "Extra Light," weight 6 1/2 pounds.
Model 1894. 30 W. C. F. caliber, "Take Down," weight 7 3/4 pounds.
Model 1892. 44 and 38 caliber, "Take Down," weight 7 pounds.
Model 1886. 45-70 caliber, "Extra Light," weight 7 pounds.

Shoot Winchester Ammunition. Made for all kinds of Guns.

FREE.—Send Name and Address on Postal for 100-page Illustrated Catalogue.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

OSTEOPATHY

What it is—Fundamental Principles of the Science—How Results are Obtained.

(From the Boston Osteopath.)

"In the treatment of disease Osteopathy is a scientific use of the hands, based upon the great principles of anatomy and physiology." The discoverer of this system of treating disease is Andrew Taylor Still, M. D., a native of West Virginia, and formerly an allopathic physician. Forty years ago, when residing and practicing in Baldwin, Kansas, he realized the insufficiency of the standard remedies and the need of a more scientific method of healing. In conversation with a friend at that time he advanced the theory that the human body is a machine, perfectly constructed by a Divine builder and if kept properly adjusted capable of running its allotted time without the aid of drugs.

Gradually working out his theory by study and experiments as fast as he learned how to apply it to any particular ailment, thus far he would discard allopathic remedies. Finally, after 30 years of patient study and research, in 1885 he abandoned the whole theory of materia medica. Continuing to systematize and apply his new method, in 1889 he announced that at last he had perfected the system, which he called "Osteopathy," and that a college would be founded to teach the new science. As his practice increased rapidly, Dr. Still was compelled to establish an infirmary which was erected in 1895; but proving inadequate for the growing demand, it was enlarged to its present ample proportions.

THE NAME OSTEOPATHY
(from osteon, a bone, and pathos, suffering,) is somewhat misleading as many suppose that the system deals only with bone diseases and dislocations, and hence apply the term "Bone Doctor" to an Osteopath. It would be impossible, needless, to describe this treatment in its application in a single word, and hence Dr. Still selected the word "osteopathy" as more nearly defining it, because bones are the framework on which the organs of the body constructed and are used as levers to relieve pressure on nerves, veins, and arteries." It is the use of the bones in Osteopathic manipulation, rather than the treatment of bone diseases, which gives pertinency to the name as applied to the practice. Technically defined, Osteopathy is "that science which consists of such exact, exhaustive, and verifiable knowledge of the structure and functions of the human mechanism, anatomical, physiological and psychological including the chemistry and physics of its known elements as has made discoverable certain organic laws

and re-medical resources within the body itself, by which nature, under the scientific treatment peculiar to Osteopathic practice, apart from all ordinary methods of extraneous artificial, or medicinal stimulation, and in harmonious accord with its own mechanical principles, molecular activities, and metabolic processes, may recover from displacements, disorganizations, derangements and normal equilibrium of form and function in health and strength."

FUNDAMENTAL PRINCIPLES OF THE SCIENCE.

The great fundamental principles of the new science are:

1. "Health is natural; disease and death, between the time of birth and old age, are unnatural."
2. "All bodily disorders are the result of mechanical obstruction to the free circulation of vital fluids and forces."—Journal of Osteopathy.

Osteopathy regards the human body as a complicated machine built by the Great Master Mechanic and so perfectly adjusted in all its parts as to run its allotted period until worn out by old age. "Man is a machine with over 200 bones. You may call them braces, supports or what you please. Muscles, nerves, blood vessels, and tendons are distributed all over and through this framework. There is an engine and pipes run from that engine to all parts of the body, and from all parts blood is carried back to the place where it started from by the veins or blood tubes. Health is that condition we are in when all the wheels of life are in their centre and move without any obstruction, great or small. Disease is the creaking of the eccentricities of any or all parts of the machinery." Health is "the result of the harmonious action of the system when all its parts are unobstructed by any cause, such as increased or diminished flow of the fluids of the arteries or veins or the nerve force by partial and complete dislocation of bones, muscles, tissues membranes, or parts of the whole system."

It is held that the chief cause of disease is lack of blood supply, from some mechanical obstruction to natural function. There is some displacement, enlargement, obstruction or abnormality of a bone, muscle, or ligament, or some unnatural pressure upon a nerve or blood vessel, when this machine gets out of order. Osteopathy, recognizing the wonderfully recuperative power of nature, claims that the human body is prepared for every human emergency, and has in itself all the necessary power to arrest and repair the ravages of disease without the aid of any foreign substance or artificial stimulus; save pure air breathed into the lungs, and food and drink taken into the stomach through the natural channels.

The object of the Osteopath, therefore, is simply to detect and remove any obstruction or abnormality in the body which interferes with the laws of nature, so that she may continue her work unmolested. This is the whole philosophy of Osteopathy in a nutshell. It claims to cure nothing but only to restore the body to a normal condition and let nature effect the cure.

HOW RESULTS ARE OBTAINED.
But it may be asked, how does Osteopathy secure such results?

We must first understand something about the nervous and circulatory systems of the human mechanism. The nerves are like a vast telegraphic system extending to all parts of the body. They pass through, over, under, and between hundreds of bones,

Paine's Celery Compound

Is Now Being Used by the Wise and Prudent.

It Saves Sleepless, Nervous and Despondent People from Insanity.

BUILDS UP THE DEBILITATED AND BROKEN DOWN.

Those who are wise are now using the most reliable of all health-building medicines, and are getting back their proper weight, nerve vigor, good appetite and healthy color. No long, anxious waitings and disappointments when Paine's Celery Compound is used.

At this season there are thousands of restless, fretful, nervous, despondent and gloomy men and women. They find it impossible to obtain restful and natural sleep, and, as a consequence, they are almost physical wrecks; some are desperately near the abyss of insanity. It is not safe for sufferers to trifle with their difficulties. The weakened, irritated and nervous system must be toned, strengthened and built up at once.

There is but one reliable and honest remedy before the public that guarantees renewed health and a long lease of life; it is Paine's Celery Compound, the prescription of a noble physician, and strongly endorsed by his professional confreres.

Paine's Celery Compound is now within the reach of all classes of people, and it is a very simple matter to test its efficiency; the expense is trifling. As there are miserable imitations sold by some dealers, see that you get "PAINE'S" the kind that has wrought such marvellous cures.

muscles, ligaments, arteries, and veins in great complexity; and being extremely sensitive they are liable to get out of order. Evidently the sensible thing to do in such an event is to find out where the wires are crossed or down and then to set them right. This the Osteopath does by stretching the contracted muscles, or reducing a slight dislocation which obstructs the nervous current, and so restores the organ to its normal exercise. This result is accomplished by intelligent manipulation, and not by dosing the unoffending stomach with poisonous drugs.

In like manner the arteries and veins traverse the intricate network of bones, muscles, and nerves. The rule of the artery is absolute and universal. A natural flow of blood is health, and disease is the effect of total or general disturbance of blood.

While the nerves convey sensations to and from the brain and control the physiological functions of the body, yet they, in turn, are dependent upon the blood supply. If this is obstructed in any way, then the part which is thus deprived of its nourishment is soon weakened and diseased. For instance, an obstructed artery may produce heart disease, and an obstructed vein cause inflammatory rheumatism, dropsy, erysipelas varicose veins, or cancer. In treating such cases, the Osteopath locates and removes the obstruction and then stimulates the circulation, which gradually carries off the impurities arising from the disease.

WOMEN WILL TALK.

Can't Blame them for Telling each other about Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.



THE GREAT REMEDY FOR WEAK NERVOUS WOMEN.

It's only natural that when a woman finds a remedy which cures her of nervousness and weakness, relieves her pains and aches, puts color in her cheek and vitality in her whole system, she should be anxious to let her suffering sisters know of it.

Mrs. Hannah Holmes, St. James Street, St. John, N.B., relates her experience with this remedy as follows: "For some years I have been troubled with fluttering of the heart and dizziness, accompanied by a smothering feeling which prevented me from resting. My appetite was poor and I was much run down and debilitated."

"Since I started using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, the smothering feeling has gone, my heart beat is now regular, the fluttering has disappeared, and I have been wonderfully built up through the tonic effect of the pills. I now feel stronger and better than for many years, and cannot say too much in praise of the remedy which restored my long lost health."

"My Mother Said."
Chalk on a wooden floor or on the sidewalk a group of seven circles, each two feet across, which all but touch each other. In one circle print "New York," in another "Chicago," in a third "St. Louis," in a fourth "Boston," etc. Two feet from the circles on four sides of them draw two foot squares, each marked "Home." A player rests one leg in a home square, and the leader exclaims, "My mother says you must go to—Chicago—and to—Boston—and to—and so on." So soon as the name of a city is mentioned the player must hop on one leg to the right circle, hopping back immediately to a home plate, in readiness for the next leap. The master of forfeits keeps count of the number of correct hops—journies—made. If a player hops in the wrong circle or outside of the home squares, he must pay a forfeit and give way to the next player. That player is winner who first makes 50 "good" journies—circles—not counting the home square, of course.

An Oyster Rat Catcher.
A rat had taken up his abode at an oyster shop and while rambling in search of dainties chanced to get his tail between the open valves of an oyster, which at once closed upon it like a vise. Then the intruder lost all self command and bolted. He made straight for his hole, only to find that, although he could enter it, the oyster was too big to be pulled after him, and there he had to stay, head downward, tugging frantically, but in vain. The owner of the shop, on arriving next day, pulled the rat out of the hole, though not without a severe tug, and threw it to the dog. The rat showed fight, but after a brief struggle all was over. The oyster held on all the time—Chatterbox.

Dot's Query.
Dot and her father saw a yacht
A-miling on the sea
"What kind of a boat is that?" said Dot.
"A yacht, dear," said he.

The Only Liniment
Equally good for internal and external use in COLIC, CHOLERA, DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY, HEMORRHOIDS, INFLUENZA, RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, BURNS, STINGS, CHILBLAINS, COLDS, CROUP, COUGHS, HOARSENESS, CHITTY, LA GRIPPE, LAMENESS, BRUISES, SCALDS, AND PAIN AND INFLAMMATION IN ANY PART OF THE BODY. IN TWO AND A HALF CENTS AND 50 CENTS.

JOHNSON'S Anodyne Liniment
will double the value of the crystals. It should be kept on hand for prompt treatment of colic, cramps, diarrhoea, cholera morbus, bites, bruises, burns, stings, chilblains, colds, croup, coughs, hoarse-ness, chitzy, la grippe, lameness, and inflammation in any part of the body. In two and a half cents and 50 cents.

L. S. JOHNSON & CO.
215 South Main St., Boston, Mass.

SUMMER MILLENRY,

My importations for my summer trade have been large and well chosen, and I am now fully prepared to supply all my patrons with all the latest creations in the Millinery art.



Trimmed and Untrimmed Millinery always in stock.
MRS. J. DEMRES,
Morrison Block, Newcastle, N. B.

McLeod's Fashionable Tailoring Establishment.

Our fashion plates and new goods are now on hand in all kinds usually kept in a first class Establishment.
Fancy suitings, fancy vestings, fancy stripes for pants. Also black, blue and grey serges and in fact ever thing you need to dress you up in first class style and in any fashionable color. We make them up to suit you, fit you and they wear well, and charge a moderate price. Call and see for yourself.

Carte Block.
S. McLeod.
Newcastle, J. A. 24.

Canada's Sons on Kopje and Veldt

An Authentic account of the Canadian Contingents in the South African War. By T. T. Marquis, B. A. Introduction by Very Rev. Principal Grant, L. L. D. Based on the official despatches of Lieut.-Col Otter and other commanding officers at the front. Complete in one Volume, 500 pages, richly illustrated, only \$1.50. Agents coinng money. GET FREE PROSPECTUS.

The **BRADLEY-GARRETSON Co., Limited**
Brantford, Ont.

W e carry a full lin of
Wrapping Paper
and **Paper bags.**
Paper in rolls of various lengths.
Anslow Bros.

Ever Have Headache?

Kumfort SAFE AND Reliable.
Headache Powders
SURE Headache.
THEY STAND THE TEST.

WANTED A Headache THAT KUMFORT HEADACHE POWDERS WILL NOT RELIEVE.
Kumfort Headache Powders Cure Headache.

All Dealers; Price 10 & 25c, or by mail post paid on receipt of price
F. G. Wheaton o., Ltd., Fo ly Village, N. S.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.
Genuine **Carter's Little Liver Pills.**
Must Bear Signature of **Dr. J. C. Carter**
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.
Very small and so easy to take as a sugar.
CARTER'S LIVER PILLS
FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BRUISES, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR PALE COMPLEXION, FOR SICK HEADACHE.

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\$1.00 a year, strictly in advance, postage paid to addresses in Canada, Nfld. and U. S.

Advertising Rates.
One inch—First Insertion 60 cents, and 25 cents for each additional insertion.
Yearly Contracts.—\$5.00 per inch.

All business communications should be addressed to ANSLAW BROS., Newcastle, and all letters to the Editor should be addressed EDITOR OF THE ADVOCATE, Newcastle, N. B.

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

The Union Advocate,
ESTABLISHED 1867.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1900.

WATER WORKS.

Too many small towns and villages in Canada are content to go on in a happy-go-lucky fashion without any better system of water supply than is derived from wells, until a disastrous fire sweeps away more property than would pay the cost of water works.

Then, when rebuilding the town the cost of a water-supply system is added, and involves a burden of debt that is difficult under such circumstances to carry. With water works constructed in due time the town is saved from destruction, and a great deal more is saved in addition.

For one thing the public health is saved. Few persons are aware how much disease is caused by drinking water from wells sunk beneath the filth saturated soil of towns and villages. The surface water, charged with the impurities of the streets, stables and closets, slowly percolates downward and contaminates the water in the well, and becomes the fruitful source of typhoid fever, scarletina or diphtheria. All other diseases, even when not directly caused by impure drinking water, are aggravated by it, and many die from this cause who would otherwise make a good recovery. The annual death-rate per thousand of the population is usually lowered by three to five and even ten per cent where an abundant supply of healthful water is brought in to take the place of that supplied by wells. Each life saved has an estimated cash value of one thousand dollars, to say nothing of sentimental considerations.

There is a great saving in the way of convenience by having the water brought directly into the houses in a running stream through pipes instead of having to go out of doors with a bucket in all sorts of weather and pump and carry the water in. Time and labour represent money which in a year in this way would represent hundreds, if not thousands of dollars which water works would save to our citizens.

There would also be a large saving in fire insurance to those who keep their premises insured and many others who now altogether neglect insurance because of the high rates, would under the new and better conditions keep their premises properly insured. It has been a not uncommon experience for insurance companies to refuse risks altogether in towns that neglect to provide proper water supply.

Ottawa city put in a system of water supply at a cost of a million dollars when the city's population was not more than 22,000 thus incurring a debt of over \$45 per head, but it was the best investment the Capital City ever made, and proved the foundation of its prosperity.

It is now a city of 60,000 souls. St John has paid quite as much for her costly system, but citizens of Ottawa, or St. John would as soon think of living on two meals a day as to do without water supply. No city or town which once secured a good supply of water would afterwards part with it for any price.

The most usual course is to find a supply of water in some river or lake which can be conducted by pipes into the town, it may be from a long distance, the source being sufficiently elevated to give the required pressure for fire purposes. Ottawa is supplied by the Holly system, the water being driven into the city by powerful hydrolic engines, which they can exercise any pressure at time of fire.

Charlottetown was fortunate in striking a plentiful supply by boring

into the rock some three miles from the town.

The well is not more than thirty feet deep—a flowing well,—which discharges enough water to supply the town and so much more running away.

For ten or twelve years past it has yielded an unfailing and unvarying supply of the best water in the world.

It is forced into the town by pumping engines located at the well.

THE PROSPERITY CRY.

One reason why you should vote for the Laurier government, say the liberal organs, is because the country has enjoyed a prosperity during the past four years unprecedented in its history. Other countries have also been experiencing good times during the past four years. But signs of the ebb are visible, and in six months hence it might not be possible for Sir Wilfred Laurier to claim that prosperity and a liberal regime had anything in common.

CAN'T FOOL THEM.

As an independent, paper we think it is about time the conservatives shelved their denunciation of the government's attitude when it was suggested that Canada aid the Mother Country in her fight in South Africa. In a few days our soldiers will be in our midst, and it will be decidedly unpleasant for them to listen to braying demagogues quibbling about the disloyalty of the present administration.

LOOK OUT FOR THE FUTURE.

It is worthy of note that never in the history of Canada has there been so much impersonation and bribery at elections, so much ballot box stuffing, and so much coercion of employees at the polling booth as during the past four years.

NO HALF WAY HOUSE.

A liberal victory means an indorsement of the liberal's preferential tariff in favor of Great Britain. Their defeat means its repudiation and abandonment. Between defeat and indorsement, there is no half way house for voters who agree with it.

The Advance seems to think that the little scheme of holding a convention of the liberals was hatched in the World office. Of course it's absurd. What reason would the Commodore have for wanting an election in this county?

The Fredericton Herald says that the Blair-Tucker ticket is conceded to be the strongest ticket ever nominated in New Brunswick. The Herald forgets the ticket nominated in Northumberland a few years ago for the local house.

"Fought, ye devils, fought! Shure I hates pace!" says the World. Shure, we knew that long ago. Give us something new.

President Arthur T. Hadley, of Yale, has declared himself for McKinley.

Is one party any better than the other?

Body-builder.

Food. In health, you want nothing but food; and your baby wants nothing but food. But, when not quite well, you want to get back to where food is enough.

The most delicate food, that is known to man, is SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil.

When usual food is a burden, it feeds you enough to restore your stomach; baby the same.

The body-builder is food; the body-restorer is Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

Small Talk BY Big Editors.

TWO HOPELESS COUNTIES.

(Woodstock Press.)
Even the Liberal managers in this province admit that Carleton, and Charlotte will again return their Conservative members—Hale and Ganong.

A BAND WAGON AND HEARSE.

(Goderich, Ont. Signal.)
"The Liberals are travelling in a band wagon, and the Tories are riding in a hearse—the Liberals are following the live leadership of Sir Wilfred Laurier, and the Tories are following the shade."

BRYAN IN THE COLLEGE.

(Philadelphia Press.)
"Bryan has no standing among the educated classes, either in the East or the West, His theories, his methods and the results his success would bring do not appeal to their intelligence. The canvasses made of the colleges and universities only make the weakness of Bryanism more apparent."

HIGH LIVING.

(Summerside Journal.)
The cost of living has gone up twenty-five per cent, or more under Liberal rule, while wages have not advanced, and the prices of farm produce—barring dairy products—were never much, if any lower than they are now. Electors should bear these facts in mind when deciding how to mark their ballots.

THE COMING ELECTIONS.

(Charlottetown Guardian.)
Though the time between the dissolution and the coming elections is short we have not noticed that the Opposition press has made any complaint on the score. The fact is that the elections had been expected this fall, and both parties had prepared accordingly. The grounds upon which the respective party leaders are making their appeal to the electorate have been for a good while before the country.

SOUTHERN PROSPERITY.

(New York Herald.)
We doubt if any portion of the globe has struck such a gait as the South since the civil war. Previous to 1860 it had practically a single product, cotton, but in late years its enterprise has shown itself in a hundred directions. The rivalry between North and South is now of the right kind to develop mutual good will, national unity and the prosperity which saves a penny for the rainy day.

SHOULD HAVE SECURED THEIR NAMES.

(St. John Sun.)
The Halifax Herald is clearly right when it says that the government should have obtained by cable the names of the four hundred men of the first contingent now on the way to Canada. No one knows who is on board the Idaho and who remains behind. Yet the whole cost of the cable message would have been only \$250.

A CANDIDATE'S POCKETBOOK.

(Sydney Post.)
Chances of a candidate's election in a constituency are estimated too often by the length of his pocketbook. At the last general election in Toronto, John Ross Robertson opposed the pocketbook and machine candidate, and was elected by a majority approaching 2,000. The pocketbook is mighty for a time in a corrupt borough, but it is easily knocked out by an honest electorate.

ANOTHER BOUQUET.

(New York Tribune.)
The Canadian contingent in South Africa sets sail for home with honor crowning its banners like a flame, and Our Lady of Snows is getting ready to fling over them her own white flag of peace and welcome. The Dominion has every reason to be proud of them, and need not eat its meal in fear of invasion when it has such a seasoned detachment at hand to defend it."

SHOULD HAVE WAITED.

(Victoria B. C. Colonist.)
The Colonist has argued against an appeal to the people before another census had been taken. Under normal conditions a house elected this fall will stand until 1905, although under the provisions of the British North America Act there must be a redistribution of representation not later than 1902, that is, at the session following the decennial census. Under the phraseology of this act, redistribution is obligatory, and this being the case, it logically follows that immediately after such redistribution there ought to be a dissolution, for to continue in existence a parliament which is not representative of the people is contrary to the spirit of the law.

TARTE BUYS THE COUNTRY.

(Saskville Post.)
For helping to foist Tarte upon the country the Toronto Globe was permitted to march upon Ottawa and grab for its syndicate a million and a half dollars worth of public property it had never earned except by service to its employer. Tarte is to the fore again, and the organ, with a selfish disregard for the good name of Canada, is booming the man once more. What rotten deal has been made this time. Is this country to be sold out to Tarte at every election? Are we willing to pay the price that is taken out of our pockets and is handed over to the Tammany organ for its anti-British services?

E. W. Grove
This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Womens' Jackets.
Dressy, stylish, pretty. Prices 4.50 to \$10.00.

Golf Sweaters.
Warm and comfortable. Prices 1.00, 1.45, \$1.75.

Mercerised Sateen Blouses.
Lined all through. Latest style. Assorted colors. Prices 1.65 and \$1.95.

Velveteen Waists.
New Styles. Very dressy. Sizes 32, 34, 36. Price 2.65 and \$2.95.

Flannelette Night Dresses.
Good quality. Prices 50, 65, 1.00, and \$1.25.

BARGAIN DAY TODAY.

Heavy Homespun Pants.
Dark greys. Prices 1.45 1.65 and \$1.95.

Heavy Top Shirts.
Fleeced, knitted and tweeds. Prices 60, 85c, 1.00, \$1.25.

Waterproof Top Shirt.
Splendid idea & wearable. Price \$1.25.

Leather Mitts.
Prices 25 and 35c.

New Braces.
Prices 15, 18, 25, 35, 50.

R. N. WYSE, : WHITE STORE.

The Advocate
From now to Jan. 1, 1902
\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

Now Opened

ALL THE NEW SHAPES IN

Felt Knock-about HATS.

Mrs. H. A. Quilty,
THE SARGEANT STORE.

Columbia Bicycles.

CHAINLESS \$85, Chain \$60.
HARTFORD \$45.
IMPERIAL \$50, \$45, \$40.
NIAGARA \$40.
CARNIVAL \$30.

Hartford Dunlop Tires
F. P. YORSTON, Agent.

\$1.00 for the Union Advocate and a Handsome Picture of our Brave Generals in S. A.

THE PHARMACY.

A NEW LINE OF TOILET ARTICLES JUST OPENED.

Tooth Brushes 10c to 25c.
Nail Brushes 5c to 50c.
Hair Brushes 25c to \$1.50.
Dressing Combs 10 to 45c.
Sponges 5c to 35c.
Sponge Bags 30c and 60c.
Tooth Brush Bags 25c.
Soap Dishes 25c and 40c.
Toilet Soaps 5c to 35c.

A. E. SHAW,
NEWCASTLE, N. B.

CLARKE & CO. CLARKE & CO.

STORE NEWS.

What About Your Overcoat?
Is a pertinent question this time of the year.

If you are thinking of buying a new one, we ask that you will come and look at ours before making a purchase.

Good Quality Beaver Cloth Overcoats \$5.00
Better Quality " " " 6.75

For \$10.00 we have overcoats that for quality, style, finish trimmings and everything else that goes to make up a good garment, will compare favorably with any \$15.00 coat in the market, black and blue shades, all sizes from 36 to 42, they are 'corkers' for the money, only \$10.00.

For \$12.00 good quality melton overcoats, neat brown mixtures, finished in good style. An 'A' coat for the money, \$12.00.

Mens' Heavy Frieze 'Ulsters', very cheap, from \$5.00 up.

Mens' Heavy Frieze Reefers, deep storm collar, warm and comfortable, price \$4.00.

Mens' Youths' and Boys' Reefers very cheap.

Mens' all wool Frieze Jumpers, black, storm collars, only \$2.25.

Mens' Mackinaw Jumpers only \$2.75, great value.

Mens' Jumpers, lined throughout, only \$2.75 and \$2.85.

We are prepared to rig you out with warm, serviceable clothing for the cold weather at rock bottom prices.

Clarke & Co.

The County.

An Epitome of Events Gathered by ADVOCATE REPORTERS.

THE NORTHWEST.

We have had our rainy season which lasted about a week. The morning of the 12th was ushered in with a beautiful sunshine, which was a treat we did not enjoy for days. The sun's welcome appearance which continued all through the day gave us the hopeful assurance of fine weather for a while which is very much needed for potato digging. The potatoes and turnips are all that have to be stored, and when done will complete the farmers work of caring for the crops. Ploughing will wind up all that he has to do directly with cropping this year, but will be the last of ploughing, sowing and reaping in the 19th century. Those who perform the same work at the close of the 20th century, soon to dawn upon us, are not yet born. "One generation cometh and another goeth," but two or three generations will come and go before those who are to bear the burden at heart of the day at the close of the 20th century should appear. And as we think of the wonderful improvements and advantages of those of today compared with those of a hundred years ago, we are lost in wonder and in praise to the Giver of all good. A hundred years ago farming was carried on under great disadvantages. The chief implements for tilling the soil were the axe, the shovel, the hoe and big wooden rake. Later on a harrow was constructed of a crotched or forked piece of wood, with wooden teeth. This was improved by a smaller forked stick attached to the inside of the larger. As the years went by rough wooden ploughs were used in tilling the soil. But today as the last turning up of the sod in 1900 is being done, we have not only the vastly improved ordinary plough, but sulky ploughs and in many instances horseless ploughs or ploughs run by steam. Of improved farming implements we have the mower instead of the scythe, the reaping machine and self binder for the old fashioned sickle, threshing machines for the flail which our ancestors used in separating the grain from the straw. The spring toothed harrow for the old wooden forked harrow, the seeder for the sheet tied around the farmer's neck or the old basket with a shoulder belt, etc., etc. Thus farming is made easy. Verily the outgoing century leaves the farmer of today with great advantages. Farming implements of all kinds, dimensions and make, and just think of it, all or any can be procured for a promissory note. That certainly is one of the improvements of the century. And as we go away from the old century and look out into the new we ask, what shall the future bring to pass? Echo answer what? Judging from the past and contrasting it with the ideal future we are constrained to say our ears have not heard nor our eyes seen what shall be. No doubt the improvements, developments, inventions and discoveries along the line of agriculture will tend to make the tilling of the soil still less difficult and who knows but what one of the advantages may be that the earth shall yield her fruit spontaneously.

UPPER BLACKVILLE.

(Too late for last issue.)
On Tuesday the 2nd inst the Annual fair of Blackville Agricultural Society No. 75 was held at Blackville.
The Upper Blackville exhibitors were very successful and carried off quite a number of prizes.
Elijah Donald 2nd prize on wheat, 1st on crab apple, 2nd on cabbage, 3rd on butter, and some others on fancy work.
Donald Cowie, 1st prize on white oats, 2nd on apples, 1st and 2nd on Barley, one on buckwheat and black oats besides others.
William Donald, 1st prize on wheat, potatoes, turnips beets and 2nd prize on plowing.
Charles Conmore, 1st prize on beans.
Tom Cowie, 1st prize on oats and thoroughbred Halstein heifer and several other prizes.
On the whole the fair was a very good one, but not up to the standard it should and might be if the people could see the benefit of it.
Potato digging is about done, and while in some cases the crop has been poor, and in others only fair some had a remarkable yield. William Donald off of six and a half barrels planting dug about one hundred and ten an average of seven-teen from one. He used Swift's Lowell Fertilizer.
Miss Mitchell and Miss Attridge, Doaktown, spent Sunday here, the guests of Mrs. M. Donald.
Mr. John Forsythe and Miss Forsythe, of Whitneyville, have been visiting friends here.
James Duncan and Donald Cowie spent Sunday among friends at Shinnicburn.
Miss Emma Dempsey called at her home here on her way from Bethurst to Newport intending to stay a few days but scarcely reached home before receiving word summoning her to Newport at once.

The recent heavy rains have raised the water and wrought havoc on the Canada Eastern Railway judging by the dearth of mail, none having arrived since yesterday morning.

The agricultural fair in Bliesfield was to have been held on the 11th but owing to the rain, it has been postponed until the 15th.

DOUGLASTOWN

The town is very dull now, as quite a number of people have gone away for the winter.
St. Mark's Church is undergoing repairs. The work is being done by Mr. George Awlerson.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Grey were visiting friends in Indiantown on Saturday.
A number of Mr. Hutchison's teams left for the woods on Monday.
Miss Vna McCallum of Newcastle is visiting her aunt, Mrs. E. McCallum.
The many friends of Mr. John McCosh will be sorry to hear of his illness.
Miss Elith Porter left for Boston on Thursday.
Mr. Alexander McCosh of Burnt Church is spending a few days at his home here.
Mr. E. Hutchison is building an addition to his mill wharf.
Miss Janie Wood has gone to Lowell, to spend the winter.
Mr. Arthur McKendry of Bathurst paid a visit to his home Sunday.

BOUESTOWN.

We are getting a few fine days again after the recent heavy rains. The roads are in a very bad condition for travel.
The regular train service on the Canada Eastern Railway went into effect on Saturday last. For three days no mail was received. Two bridges one at Cross Creek and another on the Nashwaak were carried away and much damage was done elsewhere along the line.
The death of a respected resident of Pleasant Ridge in the person of John B. Holt took place at his late home on Wednesday evening last. The deceased gentleman was in his 80th year. Heart trouble was supposed to be the cause of death. A widow and a large family are left to mourn the irreparable loss of a kind and loving husband and father. One son resides at home, another in the West and one is a conductor on the C. P. R.
Mrs. David Richards of Nashwaak and Mrs. Benjamin Thibodeau of Fairley are daughters of the late Mr. Holt. The funeral service was delivered at the Free Baptist Church, Pleasant Ridge and the remains were laid to rest in the Methodist Cemetery, Boiestown on Saturday last. The Rev. M. P. King (Baptist) of Doaktown officiating a large funeral cortege followed the remains to their last resting place.
Everett Parker who represents the Geo. Vaughan's lumbering interest in Boiestown and who through ill health was forced to go to his home in Derby is now lying sick suffering from an attack of pleurisy. His place is being temporarily filled by his brother Lester Parker.
The bridge over the Miramichi which was built about two years ago has recently so collapsed that it is impassable to traffic. As this is the only bridge crossing the river for a distance of upwards of twenty miles in a country well settled on both sides of the river it does really seem a ridiculous state of affairs that a government which builds two priced bridges and not do something better for the residents of this part of the Miramichi than to build such temporary structures at such a cost. This matter should be ferried out and the reason for such work explained. Again attention should be called to the bridge spanning Burnt Land Brook at Boiestown. About three weeks ago the repairs for which a handsome sum was realized were completed and to-day the bridge is so twisted out of position that one would think a cyclone had struck it. What is the cause in this instance? The same only condition of affairs only arises. The work was not thoroughly done although a price was paid sufficient to do a good job with a good margin left for the builder. The trouble is there are too many political pulls, at any rate this bridge is again badly in need of repair.

Large parties are making their way to the woods every day. The lumbermen report that the small bridges on the portage road are about all swept away making great difficulty in getting supplies to the lumber camps.

CARAQUET.

The weather is very cold and most of the people are delayed in getting their crops in.
The bodies of six men were found on the shores of P. E. Island and were buried there as they were not identified.
Mr. P. A. Touzel who has been book-keeper for Wm. Fruing & Co. at Alexander's Point for a number of years has gone to Sydney to seek a situation. He will be very much missed and we wish him every success.
A vessel passed down the Bay on Wednesday and it appeared as if her deck load had been shifted by the gale of the previous night she anchored off Shippegau and she continued her course she would likely have gone ashore.
Kemi Parisi who was working at Chas. Rolin's had his leg broken on Wednesday last in the act of hauling up a boat.

Lower Ludlow.

Miss Violet Goldsmith of Bathurst has charge of the school at Cayrole Crossing. She is a fine young lady and is well liked by her scholars and also the people.
Mr. George Long of this place has been very sick. He is recovering slowly under the care of Dr. Ervine of Boiestown.
Mr. and Mrs. James O'Donnell of this place was visiting her father Mr. Samuel Holmes at Doaktown on Saturday and Sunday.
Mr. Douglas Price of this place will start for the woods on Monday with a crew of men where he will operate on Bighole Brook for Mr. Everett Parker of Nelson.
Miss Maggie Deagles of Upper Ludlow has been visiting at Mr. and Mrs. John Reid at New Brandon.
Miss Katie Hovey and Miss Mabel Harris of Upper Ludlow will leave for Honiton on Monday where they are going to spend the winter. They will be greatly missed among the people of Ludlow.
Mr. Edward and Justus Long of this place have made a fine improvement to their place by building a fine big woodshed and wagonhouse.
Mr. James O'Donnell of this place yarded 3 carloads of Bark and 480 logs in one week.
Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Storey of Doaktown were visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. Stewart at this place on Sunday.
Mrs. Howard Holmes of Carrols Crossing was visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Pond at Upper Lu low.

REDBANK.

Mr. Geo. W. Blackmore who has been spending some time in Toronto has returned home.
Miss Annie E. O'Shea of Newcastle spent a few days visiting friends in this place last week.
Miss Laura Easty who has been living for some time in Halcombe, has returned home very ill with measles.
Mr. and Mrs. James Donahoe of the C. I. Road paid a flying visit this place on Thursday.
A very pleasant and surprising party took place at the residence of Mrs. Robert Easty on Monday night. Dancing being the chief amusement but sad to say, some of the crowd went home broken hearted.
Mr. George Johnston has returned from Stillwater Minn.
A very pretty wedding took place at Mr. Thomas Mullins on Wednesday last when his daughter Minnie was united in marriage to Mr. James McTavish.
Mr. D. Sullivan who has erected a new house is now getting it nicely painted by Mr. John Wells.
Mr. James Mullins who took ill at a party a short time ago has recovered.
(From Another Correspondent.)
On Tuesday, Oct. 16th. Miss Laura May Johnstone, was united in marriage to Mr. Robert Blackmore, of Little South West in the presence of about fifty, the presents were numerous and costly.
Mr. James Robinson M. P. paid a visit to Red Bank last week.
The flooring of two spans of Red Bank bridge are almost impassable. Mr. Tozer is keeping them patched up, but the spans alluded to need new covering.
Joseph Gillis, is in the hospital in Menorine Michigan with typhoid fever. Mr. James A. Gillis telegraphed to Mr. William Holmes on Saturday, and got an answer back that his son was improving.
Mr. John Shererd was visiting his sister Mrs. John M. Johnston last week.
Mr. Thomas Keys on returning home from Newcastle one evening last week was very badly hurt, he is improving.
At the R. C. Church, Red Bank, Oct 17th by the Rev. Father Duffy, Miss Mary J. Murphy, was united in marriage to Mr. John O'Shea of Stillwater, Minn. They had a very enjoyable time, her presents were costly and numerous.
A party of sports passed up here on Monday to the lakes of Mullins stream, in search of big game, with Adam Hill for guide.
Mr. George Johnstone returned home last week from Stillwater, Minn. to attend his sister's wedding.
Mr. D. Sullivan and sons have put a new furnace in their store, and one in their new house.
Mr. Robert Parks and son, are on a visit to friends at Point a Car.
It is most gratifying to the Conservatives that Mr. James Robinson, the late Senator Adams' choice is going to be returned to Parliament without opposition.

BLISSFIELD.

(Too late for last week's issue.)
Owing to the heavy rains of the past week, the Exhibition which was to have taken place on Thursday, was postponed until Monday, 15th.
Mr. Patrick Mahoney, of this place, is working at the Mill in Upper Blackville.
Mr. John A. McDonald, is going to take a party to the woods, this fall. He expects to start soon.
Miss Annie Smith, has returned from a short visit to St. John.
Our teacher, Miss Laura A. MacLean expects to spend Thanksgiving, at her home in Napan.
Mr. James Weaver, is having his house finished. Mr. Frank Bartlett, is carpenter.
Mr. Silas E. Sutherland, agent for the Singer Sewing Machine Co. is doing good business.
Mr. P. A. Lyons shot a fine caribou, this fall.
Miss Mattie Boyce of Doaktown, has been visiting her sister Mrs. David Mahoney, of this place.
Miss Kate Hogan of Boston, has been visiting relatives here.
On Monday evening, Oct. 15th. after the Exhibition, a pie and basket social, will be held in Blissfield Hall. Proceeds to go towards repairing School House. in district No. 25.
Socials are plentiful this year.
MINARD'S LINIMENT relieves Neuralgia
Minards Liniment cures Burns, etc.
Success for Sixty Years. This is the record of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer. A sure cure for diarrhoea, dysentery and all bowel complaints. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c. and 50c.

Minards' Liniment cures Dandruff:

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

GRAND Phonographic Concert

WITH READING AND VOCAL MUSIC.
Will be held in the TEMPERANCE HALL, MILLERTON, on Wednesday, October 31st, commencing at 7.30 p. m., Miramichi time, in aid of the W. C. T. U. and Sons of Temperance.
Entrance fee 25c, children 15c, reserved seats 35c.
Millerton, N. B., Oct. 23, 1900.

AUCTION.

By instructions I will offer for sale by Public Auction on the premises of Thomas C. Newman, Derby, on Wednesday, Nov. 14, at 10 a. m., the following:

2 cows, 4 young cattle, 5 tons No. 1 hay, 1 two horse power threshing machine, 1 fanners, 1 pair bob sleds, 1 two wheeled cart, cart harness, 1 hay cutter, 1 carpenter's tool chest, lots of carpenter's tools in good order, also potatoes and turnips, etc., etc.
TERMS:—All sums over \$10.00 a credit of 8 months on approved joint notes.

STRAYED.

A black heifer with tips of horns cut off. Anyone knowing of her will greatly oblige by informing E. HOLOHAN. Oct 24—1m.

J. E. LAYTON

Graduate of Mount Allison Conservatory of Music.
Pupil of Johannes Weidenbach, Prof. Gustav Schreck and Dr. Robert Pappertz, Leipzig, Germany.
Instruction given in Piano, Organ and Theory.
Will be at the Waverley Hotel every Tuesday evening from 6 to 7 o'clock, for the enrolment of pupils.
P. O. address: CHATHAM, N. B.

NIGHT SCHOOL REOPENED.

MONDAY, NOV. 6th.
Mon. Tues. Thurs. and Friday nights from 7.50 to 9.50.
Book-keeping: Ellis system, "learn by doing" plan.
Shorthand: Scovill system.
Penmanship with graded copies from Penman's art Journal.
TERMS: \$4.50 per month in advance, otherwise \$5.00 per month. All books and stationery etc. supplied free to those taking a full course (3 mos) or more.
W. H. BELYEA.

Pulp Wood Wanted.

The undersigned are prepared to make contracts for Spruce Wood to be delivered by rail and by water, also by sleds.
Parties who are open to make contracts should write at once or call at the office of
The MARITIME SULPHITE FIBRE Co., Ltd. 6ins. Chatham, N. B.

In the Matter of the Estate of JAMES M. CASSADY.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the creditors of James M. Cassady of the town of Chatham, in the County of Northumberland, merchant, who on the 8th day of October instant, made an assignment to the undersigned for the general benefit of his creditors under the provisions of 38th Victoria chapter 6 and amending acts of the province of New Brunswick, will be held at my office in the town of Newcastle on Tuesday the 23rd day of Oct. A. D. 1900 at 10 o'clock a. m. for the appointment of inspectors and giving directions with reference to the disposal of the said estate.
All creditors are required to file their claims duly proven, with the assignee within three months from the date of this notice unless further time be allowed by a Judge of the Supreme or County Court and that all claims not filed within the time limited, or such further time, if any, as may be allowed by any such Judge, shall be wholly barred of any right to share in the proceeds of the estate, and the Assignee shall be at liberty to distribute the proceeds of the estate as if no such claims existed, but without prejudice to the liability of the debtor therefor.
Dated at Newcastle in the County of Northumberland this eleventh day of October, A. D. 1900.
R. R. CALL, Sheriff of the County of Northumberland. Assignee.

New Goods! GRAND FALL OPENING at J. D. CREAGHAN'S

Do you wish the newest styles, the latest novelties, the best productions of the two continents. Just received from London, Paris, Berlin and New York for our fall trade.
Dress Materials, Jackets, Mantles, Capes, Furs, Costumes, Skirts, Corsets, Velvets, Ribbons, Trimmings, Household Goods, Blankets, Cottons, Flannelettes, Quilts, Carpets, Rugs, Window Drapery, Towels, Tablecloths, Napkins, Men's Custom Made Suits and Clothing, Hats, Caps and Underclothing
At Prices to Stagger Competition.
J. D. Creaghan, DIRECT IMPORTER. NEWCASTLE & CHATHAM.

Furniture, Buggies, Waggon, Carts, Harness, Horses, Plows, Harrows, Churns,

At MORRISSEY'S, Newcastle. At Ald. P. F. MAHER'S, Chatham. At W. Peter Bredo's Tracadie. Where all customers will receive fair treatment.

PATENTS GUARANTEED

Our fee returned if we fail. Any one sending sketch and description of any invention will promptly receive our opinion free concerning the patentability of same. "How to obtain a patent" sent upon request. Patents secured through us advertised for sale at our expense.
Patents taken out through us receive special notice, without charge, in THE PATENT RECORD, an illustrated and widely circulated journal, consulted by Manufacturers and Investors.
Send for sample copy FREE. Address, VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., (Patent Attorneys,) Evans Building, WASHINGTON, D. C.

TO LET.

A HOUSE on Pleasant Street. It contains 9 rooms and a kitchen, is heated by hot air. There are good stabling privileges in connection with the premises.
Is suitable for a private residence or a hotel.
For particulars apply to JOHN NIVEN, Newcastle, Oct. 9th, 1900.

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Wheat and Buckwheat

BY THE NEW PROCESS.
The Roller Mill at French Fort Cove will resume work on Monday next, the 22nd inst.
C. E. FISH.

A Goddess of Africa

A Story of the Golden Fleece.

BY ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE

Author of "MISS CAPRICE," "DR. JACK'S WIFE," "DR. JACK," ETC., ETC.

"As she stood there upon the ledge, she suddenly raised her voice and sang. Heavens! such a voice, Bruno—I have heard Patti and many queens of song, but they never filled me with the satisfaction, the sense of ecstatic delight that crept over my very soul then.

"Perhaps the remarkable surroundings had something to do with it, for you must confess every element of the romantic was present.

"And what do you think she sang—'Home, Sweet Home.' It affected me weirdly. I seemed to realize that here was a bird caged against her will and fluttering her poor wings against the cruel bars, haunted perhaps by the memory of days far back in the dim past.

"I remember looking down to see what effect Payne's famous melody had upon the assembled blacks, for you know they say 'music hath charms to soothe the savage breast'; and sure enough the whole vast assemblage seemed awed and awed as I have never seen an audience moved before.

"Then suddenly the plaintive air gave place to a more melodious one—words that were foreign to my ear but to which the professor listened eagerly—you see he knows a smattering of nearly every tongue spoken since Babel was erected.

"Later he told me it was a war chant, a sort of barbaric incantation as it were, calculated to work upon the feelings of the warriors, and arouse them to a feverish state, preparatory to advancing upon some foe.

"The effect upon the impis was amazing. They no longer knelt or remained prostrate in mute adoration, but leaping to their feet began to flourish weapons and great oval shields, to shout, shriek and sing, and in a minute the plain was covered with a mass of whirling, whooping blacks, eager to emulate the daring deeds of their ancestors, as pictured in the battle song.

"In the midst of the racket I looked up again and saw the fair goddess looking directly at the spot where the professor and myself crouched.

"Probably it was the height of recklessness, but I confess I never stopped to consider that—something impelled me to half rise and make a motion toward her. Whether my action had the effect of frightening her or not, she vanished from view, and I saw her no more, but I am positive her gaze fell upon me, and that she knows white men were in the neighborhood of the kraal.

"Who she is, and what strange fortune has caused her to be worshipped by these savage barbarians—these are grave questions that have been upon my mind ever since, and even before I met you, as I have said, my determination was taken to return again to this strange land of the Zambodi, and at the risk of my life if need be, endeavor to gain an interview with this charming goddess."

"I applaud your resolution, Rex, and give you my word you shall be well backed up in your undertaking. We'll introduce a few American up-to-date methods among these tribes of the African wilds, and see what the result may be. Now tell me what followed."

"Well, it's been hot enough ever since. We managed to get away from the vicinity of the kraal all right, but fortune wearied of smiling and began to frown.

"Presently the unhappy discovery was made that but one man remained of all our band of helpers. Then we ran into a marauding regiment of blacks and had to fight for it. Each hour since that time has been fraught with new anxieties, until it seemed finally that the end had come. You found us battling for our lives. We fought in grim despair, resolved to die hard, as every true descendant of Anglo-Saxon blood should do. Further words are needless, since you were on the spot in person, and your good right hand had a share in clearing the field.

"Briefly, that is all. You will admit that it was a singular fortune that gave me a privilege that few other men of our race have enjoyed—that of actually resting my eyes

upon the mystic worship of these barbarian impis, and on the dazzling face of their fair god."

"Yes, you have been indeed favored. From what you say, the girl speaks English, since you heard her sing that grand old song."

"Yes, yes, and even distinguished the words. Her whole soul was in them, and her pronunciation as perfect as yours, or mine."

"Ah! there is the doctor beckoning. Supper is ready. Come, we will eat. It must refresh you after what has passed. Then we shall have to decide upon our plan of action. Much depends upon your condition."

"I'm tough enough to stand it, and the golden opportunity is too good to be lost. You can count upon me as in favor of an immediate advance upon the enemy."

"Rex had no idea he was hungry until he started in. Their own meals of late had been so meagre that this put new vim into him. He brushed aside unpleasant memories of recent experiences, and remembered only his resolve to again see the white girl whom these superstitious blacks had set above them as an idol.

"When they had finished the meal, Lord Bruno conferred with Bludsoe, who motioned to the doctor, after which they walked out to relieve the sentries.

"These coming in a few minutes later, Red Eric spoke a few words to his employer.

"Come with me, Rex," said the latter rising. "Bludsoe wants us up yonder."

Ascending the rise they reached the spot where the athletic cowboy leaped against the lone tree, and smoked his pipe.

"What's in the wind?" asked Bruno as they drew up beside the statue.

Thereupon Bludsoe waved his hand in a semicircle, with not a little of the natural dramatic spirit found in forcible, decisive characters untrammelled by the false restrictions of society.

"Look yonder, and there and there. Those lights you see are signal fires of these black heathens. There's a method in the way they burn, and I'm dead sure they're war blazes, intended to gather a great force of the warriors in this region; so the sooner we skip, the better for our health, Lord Bruno," was the startling announcement he so calmly made.

CHAPTER VII.

DR. JAMESON'S RIDE AND THE SIEGE OF BULUWAYO.

Their preparations for a change of base did not consume much time, since the company of adventurers might be said to be in light marching order.

It was really the remarkable man of science who delayed their departure. The professor found himself in a quandary, since he dared not attempt to advance in the direction of Buluwayo alone, and could not venture back into the heart of the enemy's country carrying the accumulated mass of specimens with which he had burdened himself.

A happy compromise was suggested, of which he hastened to avail himself.

Near by there chanced to be a cleft in the rocks, where possibly at some time in the remote past a wild beast had made his lair. Into this receptacle the scientist dragged his bundles, and snugly deposited them, marking the spot so that he might find it again, provided he lived through the dangers that lay in wait for them in the African wilds—dangers more real, more terrible than the Scylla and Charybdis of the ancient mariners.

Jim Bludsoe took command. Possibly he was to a certain extent in the confidence of his employer—at any rate, they held frequent whispered consultations, and by degrees Hastings was induced to relate that portion of his story concerning the appearance of the white god to the cowboy, whose interest seemed to be at once aroused.

They rode cautiously toward the north, and gradually lost sight of the Makalaka signal fires.

Rex had already taken quite a fancy to this Buffalo Bill of the African wilds, in whom he recognized a man of great determination of character, a king among scouts.

Bludsoe was not a boaster, but had a good command of language, being able to paint a striking scene in words with as much power as an artist might employ in manipulating his brush. To but few is given this talent to describe a scene so that it rises before the mental vision with all the charm of a picture.

A few words casually dropped informed Rex that Bludsoe had been one of that band of heroic souls who accompanied Jameson over the border into the land of the Boer.

After that he could not rest content until the ranger had given him a graphic description of the doctor's ride, the fearful battle in which such a harvest of death was reaped, and the final surrender, though Bludsoe confessed he was not present when this latter took place, having been charged with a desperate mission by "Doctor Jim," which he faithfully executed.

Following this came a brief but exceedingly graphic account of the attack on Buluwayo by the impis of the headquarters of the renegade Zulus, who, having broken away from their parent stock, trekked far

into the northward, subdued the Makalakas, and became a terror to the country; but when reverses fell upon them in 1894 with the defeat of King Lobengula, the capital had to be delivered over to the British.

In the month of May, 1896, only a few weeks previous to the meeting of Hastings with these remarkable characters, the Matabele had swarmed out of their fastnesses, incited to war by the high priest N'dubi who had assumed the identity of the wonderful black god M'limo so feared by all the tribes of South Africa.

Buluwayo had been besieged, the women and children, over a thousand in all, were shut up in the great wooden market-place, while the men defended them.

Desperate scenes took place, which must go down to posterity in the history of that era during which South Africa was redeemed from the darkness of fetish sway.

Those men were of the heroic order, and in those days when the cruel foe flung their compact masses against the thin line of defenders, each and every member of the little band fought with a valor that should win the Victoria Cross, remembering the innocent ones within the great shed, in whose service they were ready to die.

It was the siege of Lucknow over the arrival of reinforcements. So again, only instead of mutinous Sepoys, the horde of idolatrous Matabele flung their columns time and again upon the hollow square, through which they could not force a passage.

Death reaped a rich harvest, for the defenders were well armed, and heaps of the warriors, decked in their fantastic war dress, lay in spots where the terrible warfare had been most severe.

At last came succor, and never was the arrival of reinforcements so eagerly welcomed. No one heard the beggipes in the distance as at Lucknow, where the glorious old refrain "The Campbells are Coming," reached the ears of the desperate defenders, reduced to the last extremity, and causing them to leap for the very madness of joy; but the crash of guns, the hearty English cheers, the shouts of savage dismay and the flight of the demoralized impis were quite as effective as the weird notes of the Scottish pibroch in telling the weary defenders of Buluwayo that all was well.

Hastings heard these things and pondered.

Evidently he realized that the most remarkable events for which the close of the nineteenth century would be noted, were destined to be enacted on South African soil.

Here was the theatre around which momentous results must cluster, results that interested the whole English-speaking world.

Yes, of a certainty the day had come for Africa's awakening, and the sleep of centuries was to be broken. As in America, as in India, as in Egypt and elsewhere, the glory of this achievement must in a great measure fall to the Anglo-Saxon race.

Colonial methods as a general thing, save under the British and French flags, are harsh and cruel.

It is true, as a recent writer has said, "The British do not hesitate to wage unprovoked wars of conquest; but after they have obtained possession of a country they treat their subjects kindly. The natives of Natal, Zululand, Basutoland and other regions in South Africa are happy and contented. The natives of Swaziland sent a delegation to England to beg the Government to take them under its rule and protect them from the Boers. The Fellowes of Egypt look upon the British as their benefactors, their saviours. And so it is everywhere. The Englishman calls the black man a 'nigger' and regards him as his inferior; but he never forgets that the 'nigger' is, after all, a man, entitled to humane treatment. And so the subject races under British rule increase and multiply and thrive, and actually make some progress toward civilization."

"Far different is the state of affairs in 'colonies' under other flags. The horrors of Spanish rule in South America and the Indies are well known, as witness the barbarities attending the rebellion in Cuba as well as that in the Philippine Islands. For many years the Portuguese flag has been the chief shelter of the slave trade in South Central Africa. The Dutch colonists, from the Cape to the Limpopo, have offered the natives no other choice than that between slavery and extermination. Of German rule in Africa the case of Carl Peters is a sample. Says a recent writer: 'In the Cameroons the Germans seem to have devoted their energies chiefly to the wholesale thrashing of natives, male and female, and to the repression of rebellions that have broken out in consequence of this conduct.' Naturally enough, the growth of these 'colonies' is slow. Germany has occupied Togoland, which is near

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ly half as large as New York State, for a dozen years, and yet its white population to-day comprises only seventy-nine Germans, six Frenchmen and three Englishmen. She has owned for the same time the Cape Province, a region as large as all the North Atlantic States and Virginia to boot, yet has there only one hundred and fifty-seven Germans, thirty-three Englishmen, seventeen Americans, fifteen Swedes and eight other white men. In German South-west Africa, with an area twice that of all the Northern Atlantic States, the white population after twelve years is scarcely twelve hundred.

The fact is the Anglo-Saxon seems to be the one great colonizing race. The Latins had the start of it in America, but it has immeasurably outstripped them. The Dutch and Portuguese were the first in South Africa, but must now yield place to the British. France got the first grip upon India, but had to loosen it in favor of her island rival, New Zealand and Australia are other examples of the marvelous ability of this race in founding and developing new States. Men of other blood come in later, as they came to the United States by millions, and made admirable citizens; but the pioneers are of Anglo-Saxon origin.

"It is a strong, proud race, sometimes arrogant and domineering, but on the whole both just and generous. It has established in every quarter of the globe such an empire, political, commercial and intellectual, as no other in this or any day has ever dreamed of, covering six times the area of the Roman Empire at its greatest, and comprising one-third of the whole population of the globe. And with all this achieved, it is still so fresh and vigorous and full of vital energy that every would-be rival seems weak and decaying in comparison with it. It has played a great part in the history of the last century. It will dominate the doings of the century to come."

Such were the thoughts of Hastings while he listened to the story of how the fierce Matabele had been driven back toward their strongholds of the Matopos hills, now aflame with signal fires, and echoing with the hollow music of the war drum.

No wonder that men living in a country where such events come to pass find their opportunity to prove that the age of heroes has not yet gone—no wonder they strive to emulate the many glorious examples set by Anglo-Saxon valor of past ages.

Destiny is at work, and nothing can stay the march of progress. Only a few years must pass ere the traveler will find it possible to journey from the region of the Nile to the Cape of Good Hope without once leaving territory controlled by the sons of St. George; and that day will mark a new era in the history of the so-called Dark Continent, since the blackness of superstition must give way before the torch of civilization.

The little band rode on. Sounds of the night came to their ears, sounds that were more indicative of life than the whisper of the wind among the tops of the forest trees.

Wild animals roamed through the region, and at intervals their voices could be heard in the distance as they sought for food.

Every man kept his rifle ready for immediate use, since there could be no telling when it might be needed. Conversation had utterly ceased, only an occasional whisper being heard as Bludsoe conferred with Lord Bruno, or gave orders to his faithful fellows.

Professor Jules stood it like a stoic—small man that he was, he had spent so many years in an arduous chase after an elusive chimera yclept fame, that his system had in a measure become hardened, and he was thus enabled to withstand knocks which might have used up many a man apparently much stronger.

Hastings was for a time puzzled to account for his willingness to return, but finally believed he had alighted upon the true reason when he remembered a chance meeting that had occurred with a strange creature possessing a tail, and which in describing to Verdant he had declared possessed many of the attributes of a wild man.

Yes, the eager professor actually believed this might turn out to be the long sought "missing link" of Darwin's theory, and could he but make such a discovery his claim to a niche in the column of Fame was assured.

Thus, it will be seen that quite a variety of motives influenced the members of Lord Bruno's little expedition in making their way northward.

The bright stars swept on in their westward course—the moon hung

suspended in the heavens almost as round as a silver cart wheel, being near her full.

How like an old friend she seems to travelers far distant, this guardian of the night that now hangs over them in South Africa, and in a few hours will smile upon their beloved nests in England or America. How many have fondly wished they could entrust fair Luna with a message to loved ones at home; but alas, the wizard of to-day has not yet arrived at a solution of this perplexing problem.

That same old moon has looked down upon all history from the time of Adam—wars and conquests have been carried on, the spread of civilization has girdled the earth, America from being the home of the savage has become the abiding place of teeming millions whose magic influence is for the benefit of mankind. And in ages to come the calm heavenly luminary will look down upon an earth that "blossoms like the rose," upon which superstition and idolatry and darkness have no place, and where war is no longer the dread arbiter of nations.

Hastings' ruminations were suddenly distributed by a sudden exclamation from Bludsoe, who at the same time drew in his horse.

"It is an hour past midnight—the beams are tired, and we had better rest," said the scout.

Immediately the small detachment of venturesome spirits went into camp. Every man appeared to know just what duty was assigned to him, such was the remarkable accuracy with which Bludsoe had inculcated his ideas among his followers.

In ten minutes after the word to halt was given, the little laager presented an appearance of peacefulness and rest. Horses had been hobbled, sentries posted, and the remainder of the band lay upon the ground wooing the gentle goddess of slumber.

Hastings had endured many discomforts during the last three months, and to feel a saddle under his head for a pillow, with a warm blanket between his body and the chill night air were luxuries rather than otherwise.

Hence, it was not the lack of comforts to which he had become accustomed that caused him, weary as he was, to lie there and stare up at the yellow moon, glimpses of which could be seen through the branches of the trees.

Nor did the thoughts of the marvelous treasure-trove of which he had come within an ace of being possessed, have aught to do with his wakefulness.

Between his eyes and the magic orb of the moon there came in imagination the face of the fair god of the Zambodi. Again he was staring at her as she waved her white arms and sang—again in imagination he could see the spellbound impis crouching on the plain below, groveling and worshipping this angel of light who seemed to sway their destinies.

Who was she—what was she—how came such a lovely being in the midst of these savage and merciless blacks—what connection had her past life history with that of his artist friend Lord Bruno?

These were the questions that rioted through his brain and baffled his efforts to obtain sleep. Again he seemed to feel the mystic influence of her wonderful presence; again he experienced that overpowering determination to learn more of her history, and assist her to escape from confinement if, as he suspected, she proved to be a prisoner even while a god.

Over the hills in the west the moon hovered ere Rex Hastings' thoughts became an incoherent jumble, and he finally drifted away in the boat of the dream king.

There may have come to him while he slept visions of that same charming face which seemed destined to have such an influence over his whole future; but we draw the limits of our powers of divination at dreams, so that his secret must remain such.

CHAPTER VII.

MONSIEUR JULES AND THE "MISSING LINK."

There was no stirring reveille to arouse the occupants of the little camp in the heart of the enemy's country, no beating of drums or blowing of cavalry bugles such as might have marked the hour for rising in a military laager.

Instead, a hand touched the face of Rex, who opened his eyes to find the sun up, a small smokeless fire blazing in a cleft, an aroma of coffee in the air, and his friend Lord Bruno bending over him.

"Breakfast is about ready, Rex. Just give you time to dash some water in your face from the little brook yonder. This may be the last cooked meal we shall have for some days, so we'll make the most of it."

It did taste remarkably fine, Rex hardly realized how much he had missed the luxury of a hot cup of coffee until given the opportunity to indulge. They chatted over the meal, and laid all manner of plans, which no doubt would undergo the ordinary metamorphosis consequent upon the shifting surrounding conditions.

They were in no hurry to leave their present camp, since a further advance could only be made in safety under cover of darkness, owing to the danger of discovery.

Through the morning they lounged about. The sentries were repeatedly changed, and taking advantage of the chance presented, Rex and Lord Bruno clambered up the side of a steep elevation near by, from the top of which they hoped to have a view of the surrounding country, which would aid Hastings in his efforts to locate the situation of the great kraal, upon which he and the professor had looked at the time of the white god's appearance.

The view amply repaid them for their efforts, since they were able to mark out their future course.

Speaks attracted their attention in several quarters, but Lord Bruno declared these were signals of the blacks, it being a favorite method of passing communications around. Whether these smoke columns had

anything to do with their presence in the neighborhood was a question they could not solve, nor would Jim Bludsoe have been any better able to have read the secret in those signals that crept into the ambient atmosphere from various hilltop signal stations.

Having accomplished all that was possible the two friends commenced the descent, which was more of a task than the climb had been. Lord Bruno had, at the suggestion of Bludsoe, carried a lasso without which no respectable cowboy would ever mount a horse.

This rope came in useful enough on several occasions, when it was doubled over the outcropping limb of a tree, and allowed the two adventurers an opportunity to reach the foot of an abrupt descent.

Thus they arrived at the base of the hill, and entered the dense stretch of forest.

Game abounded on all sides, and but for the dangerous condition that rendered the discharge of a rifle especially hazardous, the temptation to use their weapons must have proven irresistible.

It was while they were advancing in the direction of the secret camp that the Englishman suddenly clutched the arm of his companion, and pointed to the left, as though he had discovered that which demanded immediate attention.

Rex turned his eyes in that quarter, fully expecting to see one or more black warriors in all the regalia of savage war dress, stealing along to cut off their passage to the camp.

Indeed, he instinctively half raised his rifle as though in readiness to open the ball, knowing what advantage accrues to the party taking the initiative in such affairs; but he did not fire. Instead, a broad smile flashed over his face, as though the spectacle might be of the humorous order.

The professor was in it, very much so, for at that moment there seemed to be a tug of war on the part of a large monkey and himself, between whom a rope was stretched, and the chances were apparently in favor of the gentleman of the African woods.

Rex comprehended the truth as soon as he grasped the situation. Monsieur Jules, still harping upon the possibility of fame awaiting him in the wilderness, and perhaps in hopes of running across a specimen of the "missing link," had borrowed a lasso, and wandered forth for a little stroll in the interests of science.

How in the name of all that was wonderful he had ever managed to cast that noose over the shoulders of the big monkey was a mystery that could never be explained; but he had done so, and doubtless started for camp, to examine his capture at his leisure, and determine whether it had any claims on science or merely represented a type of animal life.

The beast, however, strenuously objected to such summary proceedings. Possibly he remembered an appointment made with a dusky belle of the wildwood about this time, and concluded to start for the rendezvous.

Be that as it may, at the moment our comrades burst upon the scene the man of science, who had rashly fastened the other end of the lasso around his body, was engaged in a tremendous struggle to hold his own against the giant monkey, and being slowly but surely dragged into the depth of the woods where the beast doubtless had its home, though Jules contested every foot of ground, and strained and tugged as he planted his heels against each projecting root, all to no avail.

What the ultimate result of the tug of war might have been but for the coming of the twain upon the scene, must be left entirely to conjecture. Whether the plucky scientist would have eventually succeeded in securing the mastery, or, finding himself being dragged at the heels of the monkey be compelled in self-defense to cut loose with his knife, must remain a mystery.

At the appearance of our friends the animal redoubled his efforts, and poor Jules was tossed about like an adventurous thistle-down.

When Bruno managed to lay hold of the rope, a new element entered the game, and the beast's defeat was settled.

Jules was released, and his end of the lasso fastened to a tree. Then an advance was made from several quarters, but the beast looked so fierce in his despair, that, being deterred from using their arms, they were compelled to resort to strategy in order to accomplish his downfall.

Retreating before them the beast gradually shortened his circuit and wound himself up until he was powerless to resist and fell an easy prey to their combined assault.

TO BE CONTINUED.

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He Found a Cure at Last in Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mr. P. M. Burk, who is a well-known resident of Glen Miller, Hastings Co., Ont., was afflicted with kidney trouble for ten years.

So pleased is he at having found in Doan's Kidney Pills a cure for his ailments, which he had begun to think were incurable, that he wrote the following statement of his case so that others similarly afflicted may profit by his experience: "I have been afflicted with kidney trouble for about ten years and have tried several remedies but never received any real benefit until I started taking Doan's Kidney Pills. My back used to constantly ache and my urine was high colored and milky looking at times. Since I have finished the third box of Doan's Kidney Pills I am happy to state that I am not bothered with backache at all and my urine is clear as crystal. I feel confident that these pills are the best kidney specific in the country."

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The case recorded here is one of the worst ever brought to the attention of Toronto's best physicians, and when doctors gave up all hope of recovery, Dr. Chase's Ointment was successful in producing a perfect cure.

Mr. James Scott, 125 Wright Avenue, Toronto, states: "My boy, Tom, aged ten, was for nearly three years afflicted with a bad form of Eozema of the scalp, which was very unsightly and resisted all kinds of remedies and doctor's treatment. His head was in a terrible state. We had to keep him from school, and at times his head would bleed, and the child would scream with agony. For two and a half years we battled with it in vain, but at last found a cure in Dr. Chase's Ointment. About five boxes were used. The original sores dried up, leaving the skin in its normal condition. To say it is a pleasure to testify to the wonderful merits of Dr. Chase's Ointment is putting it very mildly."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, at all dealers. Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

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Too Nervous to Sleep, and Daily Grew Weaker and Weaker—Dr. Chase's Nerve Food Restored Health and Vigour.

Mrs. E. McLaughlin, 95 Parliament Street, Toronto, states: "My daughter was pale, weak, languid, and very nervous. Her appetite was poor and changeable. She could scarcely drag herself about the house, and her nerves were completely unstrung. She could not sleep for more than half an hour at a time without starting up and crying out in excitement."

"As she was growing weaker and weaker I became alarmed, and obtained a box of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. She used this treatment for several weeks, and from the first we noticed a decided improvement. Her appetite became better, she gained in weight, the colour returned to her face, and she gradually became strong and well. I cannot say too much in favour of this wonderful treatment, since it has proven such a blessing to my daughter."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is a blood-builder and nerve-winner of most unparallelled merit. In pill form, 50c. a box, at all dealers. Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Gossip

About Women, Their Children and Their Home.

Millinery is rich in the extreme. The most beautiful velvets, heavy with gold embroideries or rich with incrustations of lace are built into oddly shaped turbans and large picture hats. Crowns roll up a good deal to show bunches of ostrich tips against the hair. The pastel shades seem to be replaced by the most vivid and brilliant colors—royal purple, the medium blues and even emerald green. But above all their is an excessive use of gold embroidery, and one trembles to think what imitations may follow in the train of this fashion, remarks an exchange.

"Avoid the obvious in dress," said the woman who thinks as much about what her friends wear as about her own clothes. "and be especially careful at this time of the year. I know that it is now one of the most natural things in the world to put a red velvet bow on your black hat. It looks so warm and cheerful on these over-cast autumn days. But avoid it as carefully as you would a green veil. The same thought will occur to nine women out of every ten. Seven out of that nine will put their ideas into practical effect. By the end of next week the bow is going to be as familiar a sight as the polka dot chow on the sailor hat has been since the first of June. And, besides, you may be sure that your purpose will be plain to every woman who sees you. 'She put that bow in her hat,' will be the general opinion, 'because she thinks it looks bright and appropriate on these fall days.'"

Perhaps there would be more careful bridling of tongues if women only took time to think that a quarrel is something which must endure for all time. It weakens the mutual respect of the quarrellers; it lessens their self-control; it trails a whole brood of consequences after it, and is altogether an evil thing. It is so easy to insinuate—to deny, to reassert, to retort. It is so easy to lose one's head and temper and let that small member, the tongue, have its own way. And it's easier the second time than it was the first. If husbands and wives always understood the evils growing out of even the slightest "tiffs," they would less often lose their patience. It is impossible for most of us to fully respect, wrangle, and the very foundations of a home rest upon the self-control and justice of those who compose it.

Women often take men to task for 'swearing.' Women, themselves, often swear, even when they do not curse. There are many reasons why most women object to what they call 'profanity.' Some say it is vulgar. Some aver that it is wicked. Some are shocked and some are afraid other people will be shocked. A man to whom the question was presented said he used language of which his wife did not approve, but he never used it in her presence. Then one taxed him with deception and the leading of a double life. He objected. He said he altered his conversation to suit the company, but he considered 'Goodness' and 'Dear me,' and 'By anything or anybody actual swearing, differing from his expletives only in form and breaking the law which says 'Swear not at all,' just as certainly as his big words. If we will appeal to Biblical law, we must, ourselves, abide by it, and the woman whose communication is not 'Yea, yea, and nay, nay,' is not in a position to argue with the man who finds ordinary English inadequate for his use.

At last the world at large is beginning to realize that woman is not devoid of a sense of humor. Verily, the world moves! A century ago the man who suggested

that lovely woman knew humor from science would have been mobbed. Fifty years ago he would have been considered a humorist himself. Today everybody, save the man who has told a mother-in-law story at the luncheon of a woman's club, agrees that woman has a sense of humor. It may be that a woman's ideas of humor among different classes of men also varies. Who shall arrogate to himself the only perfect sense of humor?

Of course there are still masculine skeptics. One unpleasant male person recently said that while woman assuredly had a sense of humor she could laugh only at the joke which had direct bearing on some one else, while man could appreciate the one which was distinctly personal, says the Philadelphia North American. The listener calmly informed him that she had not only known intensely homely women who not only enjoyed but repeated jokes which had bearing on their own personal appearance, but she had even enjoyed the confidence of a woman who appreciated the joke when a supposed admirer turned out to be the lover of another woman. Could he produce a man who was possessed of a keener sense of humor under adverse circumstances? He admitted that he could not.

Hope Had Departed.

THE STORY OF A WOMAN'S RESCUE FROM GREAT SUFFERING.

For Years Her Life Was One of Misery—Her Feet and Limbs Would Swell Frightfully and She Became Unable to Do Her Household Work.

From the Enterprise, Bridgewater, N. S.

It was appalling to think the number of women throughout the country who day after day live a life almost a martyrdom; suffering but too frequently in silent, almost hopeless despair. To such sufferers the story of Mrs. Joshua Wile, will come as a beacon of hope. Mrs. Wile lives about two miles from the town of Bridgewater, N. S.; and is respected and esteemed by all who know her. While in one of the local drug stores not long ago Mrs. Wile noticed a number of boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the show case, and remarked to the proprietor "If ever there was a friend to women, it was those pills." She was asked why she spoke so strongly about the pills, and in reply told the misery from which they had rescued her. The druggist suggested that she should make known her cure for the benefit of the thousands of similar sufferers. Mrs. Wile replied that while averse to publicity, yet she would gladly tell of her cure if it would benefit any one else, and she gave the following statement with permission for its publication.

"My life for some years was one of weakness, pain and misery, until I obtained relief through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. From some cause, I know not what exactly, I became so afflicted with uterine trouble, that I was obliged to undergo two operations. A part only of the trouble was removed, and a terrible weakness and miserable, nervous condition ensued, which the physician told me I would never get clear of. I tried other doctors, but all the same result—no betterment of my condition. The pains finally attacked my back and kidneys. My legs and feet became frightfully swollen, and I cannot describe the tired, sinking, deathly feeling that at times came over my whole body. I became unable to do my household work and lost all hope of recovery. Before this stage in my illness I had been advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but like thousands of other women, thought there could be no good in using them when the medical men were unable to cure me. At last in desperation I made up my mind to try them, but really without any faith in the result. To my great surprise I obtained some benefit in the first box. I then bought six boxes more, which I took according to directions, and am happy to say was raised from a weak, sick, despondent, useless condition, to my present state of health and happiness. Every year now in the spring and fall I take a box or two, and find them an excellent thing at the change of the season. Other benefits I might mention, but suffice strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all ailing women."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills surpass any other medicines as a cure for the troubles that afflict women. They quickly correct suppressions and all forms of weakness. They enrich the blood, strengthen the nerves, and restore the glow of health to the pallid cheeks. Sold by all dealers in medicine, or sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Happiness does away with ugliness and even makes the beauty of beauty.

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

Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All Dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase, Mediator, Co., Toronto, Ont., Canada.

The Farm,

Te Up-to-Date Farmer Must Read this Column.

In Spain there are some 100,000,000 of migratory sheep which every year travel as much as 200 miles from the plains to the "delectable mountains," where the shepherds feed them till the snows descend. These sheep are known as transhumantes, and their march resting places and behavior are regulated by ancient and special laws and tribunals dating from the fourteenth century. At certain times no one is allowed to travel on the same route as the sheep, which have a right to graze on all open and common land on the way and for which a road 90 yards wide must be left on all inclosed and private property. The shepherds lead the flocks the sheep follow, and the flocks are accompanied by mules carrying provisions and large dogs which act as guards against the wolves. The Merino sheep travel 400 miles to the mountains, and total time spent on the migration there and back is 14 weeks. —Spectator.

Doubtful the remedy for gapes which is recommended by our correspondent is beneficial, but our readers when using it must remember that an excessive quantity of salt will kill even old fowls. Do not throw it on the ground. If you use it, limit the quantity, says Poultry Keeper.

"While on my way to Union Mills I stopped along the way to talk with a lady about P.K. and she gave me a remedy for gapes. She tried it and also a preacher, Door Village, the latter having lost about 100 chicks, and after treatment the death rate stopped. He fed salt—just threw it on the ground and let them pick it (so this lady informed me). Since then I've lost one, and another had it. I just took a pinch of salt between thumb and finger, opened the chick's mouth, put in the salt and then held the chicks head in drinking water, so as to wash the salt down, and in five minutes the chick was picking something to eat and has been all right since. Now, if the above is worthy of publication just publish it or the benefit of P. K. readers."—C. G. Cotton.

When a stranger begins to milk a cow, it usually results in some decrease of milk production, though he may be a good milker, says the Boston Cultivator. The better the cow the more likely she is to be of a nervous temperament and the more she is apt to be affected by a change in handling, milking or surroundings. If the new milker lacks experience, it usually results in a permanent shrinkage of the milk yield and early drying off of the cow. But it is necessary that the boys should learn to milk if they are to remain on the farm, and therefore they should be set to learn upon such cows as will naturally dry off soon. Do not give them heifers with their first calf, as the heifer should be kept in milk as long as possible to get her in the habit of giving milk 10 or 11 months a year. Do not give them hard milkers or kickers, or the uneasy ones which never stand still. That is too much like giving them dull hoes and sythes or tools to work with, that no man would consider fit for a day's work. It is calculated to disgust them with the business and drive them to seek other occupations as soon as they are at liberty to leave home. When it is not practicable to give them such a cow, allow them to partly milk her and then let some experienced milker finish the job, who will be sure to obtain the last drop.

It is doubtful if the owners of draft stallions in the west and middle west and northwest have ever found patronage for their horses so plentiful as it is this season, says The Breeder's Gazette. Every good horse and many that are not

entitled to be called good in any sense have practically all they ought to do, while all local favorites are overrun. That the sentiment of farmers is in favour of getting all colts possible is proved by the demand that exists for capules where-in the operation of impregnation may be performed. This operation has been thoroughly described in these columns, and the fact that many are buying the capules shows conclusively that it is desired to get as many foals as possible. There is much satisfaction to be had from review of the situation as at present stands. As a rule service fees are higher than for years past, and yet in many localities they are not high enough—that is, the class of horses the farmers demand and the amount of money they are willing to pay do not dovetail neatly at all. Every day the market shows more strongly the wide gulf that is fixed between the good and common horses in point of value and readiness of sale, and the mare owner does not seek the very best stallion he can find is deliberately throwing money away. No man can afford to purchase a high class stallion and stand him for a scrub fee.

At this season of the year it is too cool for cows to lie out in open pasture at night and not cold enough perhaps to warrant housing them in the winter stable, writes George E. Newell. An intermediary place should be provided that will afford sufficient shelter to keep the milk cattle from getting chilled.

A shed tightly boarded and open on the least exposed side will answer this purpose admirably and many more pounds of milk to the fall yield of cows. It is best situated near the exit gate of the pasture, so that the cattle may be readily found and driven up in the morning.

Such a shed need not be erected for the purpose alone of protecting cows on cool autumn nights, for it will serve as a shelter against cold rains and hot sun alike. In my opinion, no pasture should be without one.

By leaving it open on one side and of sufficient capacity to comfortably house all the milk stock no floor or stalls need be provided. The ground under it should be elevated and well drained, however, and kept covered with dry litter for comfortable bedding.

Where, on the majority of dairy farms, cows receive no shelter at all in autumn until they go into the winter stable at 'freezing up time' this will keep them from suffering and from physical and lactal decadence.

To get them accustomed to the new shelter drive them into a dusk a few times, and they will find it themselves thereafter. A few salt boxes attached to the wall will also bait them to the place more surely.

One has got to be but half way observant to notice how rapidly cows that are not sheltered shrink in milk yield following cold nights. It has seemed strange to the writer many times that this fact was not more generally appreciated and remedied by dairymen at large.

I can only explain it by the hypothesis that most dairymen consider the fall shrinkage of milk inevitable which, I contend, is a mistake, at least to the extent now prevailing.

Besides attending to the bodily comfort of cows as cool weather advances, their food supply should be kept at its maximum instead of allowing the vagaries of the season to regulate it.

At no season of the year is milk more profitable for butter and cheese making than during the autumn months, but a limited yield means only a limited amount of profit.

Wood's Phosphodine.

The Great English Remedy. Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Six packages guaranteed to cure all forms of General Weakness, all effects of stress or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package \$1.00, 6c. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Newcastle by A. E. Shaw, in Chatham by J. D. Mackenzie.

KEEP THE SKIN SOFT AND WHITE WITH BABY'S OWN SOAP...

BEST INGREDIENTS MAKE IT GOOD.

BE SURE AND GET THE GENUINE

The Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mtrs. Montreal.

GARRIAGE FACTORY

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

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

James M. Falconer.

CUSTOM TAILORING.

Mr. J. R. McDonald has resumed work opposite Messrs. D. & J. Ritchies' store where he will be pleased to see his old customers and friends.

PRESSING, CLEANING, REPAIRING executed with neatness and despatch.

R. McDONALD.

Wanted.

Old Postage stamps used between 1840 and 1870 worth most on envelopes, also old blue dishes and old China brass and iron candlesticks trays and saucers old Mahogany furniture.

Address, **W. A. KAIN,** 116 Germain St. St. John, N. B.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.—The well equipped Hecla Foundry situated on the west side of the Public Square in the town of Newcastle, together with tools patterns machinery, forge, artesian well and yard room with sheds, etc.

Apply on the premises to, **JAMES MURRAY**

Tinware, Enamelware, Ironware.

I have just received a large stock of the above goods and am prepared to sell at prices to suit cash purchasers. All kinds of tinware made up at short notice.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. FRANK MASSON. Newcastle, N. S.

Pulp Wood.

The Dominion Pulp Co. Ltd. opposite Chatham, N. B. is now prepared to contract for their supply of pulp wood for next season, also for cord wood nine feet lengths delivered on cars at Chatham Station or by sled to their mill during winter.

Particulars on application **THE DOMINION PULP CO. Ltd.** Chatham, N. B., P. O. Drawer 3. Feb. 1, 01.

A Drop In Prices.

We have a big stock on hand of the following goods and for one week will give

3 cans Tomatoes for 25cts, 3 cans Peas " 25cts, 3 cans Corn " 25cts, 2 cans Salmon for 25cts, Mixed Pickles a quart for 10cts, Baking Powder 1 pound can 20cts, Lime Juice only 20c. Bot

GEO. STABLES
The Peoples' Grocer

PROFESSIONALS.

F. L. Pedolin, M. D.
Telephone 15. Pleasant Street. **NEWCASTLE.**

O. J. McCully, M. A., M. D.
Graduate Royal College of Surgery, London, England.
SPECIALIST.
Diseases of Eye, Ear and Throat.
Office, Cor. Westmorland and Main Street, Moncton, N. B.

Davidson & Aitken,
Attorneys,
NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Dr. H. & G. J. Sprong,



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



DR. CATES, Dentist,
at his Newcastle office from 25th to last of every month. All kinds of Dental Work done by **Latest and Improved Methods.**
Over Jos. Demer's Store.

HOTELS.

QUEEN HOTEL,
J. A. EDWARDS, Prop.
Fredericton, N. B.

ADAMS HOUSE,
Thos. Flanagan, Prop.
Is now opened for the reception of guests. This hotel now ranks with the best in the Maritime Provinces.
Chatham, N. B.

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

PROVISIONS

CONSISTING OF

Flour, Beef, Pork, Hams
Bacon, Teas, Sugars, Molasses
Barley, Peas, Soaps, Lard
Bran and Feed, Rolled Oats
and Standard Oatmeal and
Cornmeal in bbls. and 1/2 bbl
Ontario and Moncton
Cracked Feed, etc.

Store on Public Wharf
J. A. RUNDLE
1900--1901.

"Our new Catalogue is ready for distribution. We will be glad to mail to any address."

THE ST. JOHN'S SUMMER COLLECTOR
S. KERR & SON
Send for Catalog.

A Drop In Prices.

We have a big stock on hand of the following goods and for one week will give

3 cans Tomatoes for 25cts, 3 cans Peas " 25cts, 3 cans Corn " 25cts, 2 cans Salmon for 25cts, Mixed Pickles a quart for 10cts, Baking Powder 1 pound can 20cts, Lime Juice only 20c. Bot

GEO. STABLES
The Peoples' Grocer

The WHIRL of the TOWN

Soft as the dawn upon a young dove's breast,
 Chaste as the silk fringe of a maiden's
 waist,
 Faint as the twilight melting into rest
 In Tom's moustache.
 Fuller of hope than dreams of love and
 war—
 Dreams that no throat can ever quite
 slash—
 Cultured with care, yet ever needing more,
 Is Tom's moustache.
 And should, some day, coy love his lips
 entreat
 (Prediction surely ventures nothing rash),
 That which will make the wooing still more
 sweet
 Is Tom's moustache.

See notice of concert at Millerton.
 The Chatham Free Public Library was
 opened last week.
 Mr. Andrew Morrell picked a wild
 strawberry on his farm on Sunday.

A telegram received here on Saturday
 from Reading Mass. announced the death
 of Mrs. Otto Gjerta.

A young lad named Astor, living on the
 Nelson Reserve had his foot badly cut in
 the woods the other day while fooling with
 an axe.

Messrs. Weldon Robinson, and Freeman
 MacDonald of Millerton, and Norman
 Edgar of Chatham went down river on a
 shunting trip last week.

Chatham expects two of her South
 African heroes on the Idaho, Ward and
 Monroe. It is time our sister town began
 preparations for their reception.

If subscribers will kindly examine the
 date on their address label and notify us if
 incorrect they would greatly oblige the
 publishers. The label bears the date to
 which your subscription is paid. If it
 arrears remit at once.

Mr. Schickel, Carl Pickhardt and Karl
 Buedz, New York returned from the woods
 last week with two moose and three caribou.
 They were at the North Pole on the Little
 South West with James Manderville and
 Son as guides.

At a meeting of the Board of Health held
 yesterday afternoon, it was decided to
 enforce the following section of The Public
 Health Act:—No person afflicted with any
 of the diseases in the last section named,
 and no person having access to any person
 afflicted with any of the said diseases shall
 mingle with the general public until such
 sanitary precautions as may be prescribed
 by the Local Board or attending physician
 shall have been complied with. The dis-
 ease chiefly referred to is diphtheria.

A well known North Shore I. C. R.
 postal clerk was among the unfortunate
 ones stranded between St. John and
 Vancouver last week as the result of the
 C. P. R. washouts. The postal clerk,
 however, was more unfortunate than many
 others, according to report. It happened
 to be his ill luck to be stranded on a lone
 island and while the privations during his
 isolation from civilization were not greater
 than those of Robinson Crusoe, yet he had
 an experience he does not care to have
 repeated. The friends of the gentleman in
 question are pleased to learn that he
 suffered no injury to his health from his
 exposure.—Moncton Times.

The following was taken from Private
 Ross' letter in this week's Campbellton
 Telephone.

"In an account of the military sports held
 at Warrenton, a South African paper gives
 special mention to the prizes carried by the
 Canadians. Prizes were won by S. J. Mor-
 rison, Chatham; G. Gallia, T. Carroll, Geo.
 Russell, Newcastle; N. P. McLeod, James
 Tibbits, Fredericton; G. H. Johnston and
 J. G. Ross, Campbellton.

The exchange from which we get our
 report gives considerable space to a descrip-
 tion of the galloping gun display, and favor-
 ably comments upon the agility and mobility
 of the winning riders, whom we are
 pleased to say were our friends, G. H. John-
 ston, J. G. Ross of Campbellton, and G.
 Russell of Newcastle.

Three cheers for the boys from the north
 shore of New Brunswick."

ROYAL

Baking Powder

Makes the bread
more healthful.

Safeguards the food
against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest
menaces to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

The night school opens on Nov. 5th.
 There are several cases of diphtheria at
 Blackville.

A year ago to-morrow the siege of
 Mafeking began.

We direct attention to Prof. Layton's
 ad in another column.

Lina Belle captured the Free-for-all at
 Sydney last week. Special Blend, second
 and Ferron third. Best time 2.23.

Martin Ericson, of the Round House staff
 here, was presented with a handsome walk-
 ing stick and address by his fellow employes
 last week.

Patrick Kingston of the Chaplin Island
 Road was severely if not fatally injured,
 while working in a logging train in Penn-
 sylvania last week.

Mr. John B. Holt, a well known and
 highly esteemed resident of Boiestown
 died last week. The funeral took place on
 Saturday and was largely attended.

The I. C. R. has arranged to have the
 chief ticket agents in the province notified
 as soon as the Idaho with the Canadian
 soldiers on board is signalled off Halifax.

After listening to statements in the wit-
 ness box that stir the blood and flush the
 cheek, the jury in the McLean indecent as-
 sault case brought in a verdict of not guilty,
 and the prisoner was discharged.

Messrs. F. Pallister and B. Pallister of
 Lawrence Mass. were at the Union Hotel on
 Saturday enroute for the woods to hunt big
 game. They left for the happy hunting
 ground on Monday with Adam Hill as guide.

We are pleased to add to our exchange
 list, St. John Gazette, St. John Star,
 Yarmouth Times, Annapolis Spectator,
 Sackville Post, Sydney Daily Record,
 Amherst Gazette, Summerside Journal and
 Victoria County News.

Our Boys Under Fire of New Brunswick
 and Prince Edward Island volunteers in
 South Africa is a book that is being written
 by Miss Annie Mellish of Charlottetown,
 P. E. I. The work will tell of the depart-
 ure of "Our Boys" and follow them through-
 out the campaign—concluding with their
 return home. Forty illustrations Price 50c.

"Social Progress," published in Toronto,
 is the name of a new monthly that has
 reached our office. It explains its mission
 thus: "It will explain principles that
 ought to become popular when understood.
 It will be a medium always, but never an
 organ." We trust it will receive the
 support that its title merits it.

The stranded barque Andvake was sold
 by auction on Friday last at Summer & Co.'s
 wharf Bathurst. Mr. F. Curran bid in the
 hull and standing rigging for \$552. Messrs.
 Lantalam and McGoldrick, of St. John;
 McFaldridge, Halifax; Cunningham, Chat-
 ham; Capt. Powell of Dalhousie; F. W.
 Summer and Captain Reid, were present.
 The bidding was spirited and good prices
 realized.—Globe.

Mr. Kelly lighthouse inspector, was in
 Chatham arranging to have the lightship
 taken off the shore of Bay du Vin Island,
 whither she drifted during the gale of the
 night of the 11th inst. The wind at
 that time was heavier than has been experi-
 enced by any of the pilots on the coast,
 and it is said attained a velocity of 84 miles
 an hour at the Ecuminec light, where it
 blew down the signal mast and did other
 damage.

Among the tourists who come here from
 all parts of America and Europe are often
 men of great prominence. No less a
 personage than the world-famous artist
 and illustrator, Charles Dana Gibson of
 New York has been hunting in the Tobique
 woods and was a guest at Hotel Perth last
 week. Some years ago, before he was so
 famed, however, Rudyard Kipling spent a
 few days on the Tobique.—Victoria County
 News.

The Norwegian barque Brilliant, from
 Newcastle, landed at Falmouth Wednes-
 day, eight seamen suffering from beri beri,
 and the body of one man who had died from
 that disease, all of whom had been taken
 from the Norwegian barque Homewood,
 which was spoken by the Brilliant October
 8 in a westerly condition in latitude 48
 N., longitude 25 W. Capt. Rotter and
 six of the crew of the Homewood refused to
 leave that vessel. The Homewood will
 proceed to Havre.

HEAT AND COLD
 Are never-failing causes of disease. At
 this season of the year, neuralgia, tooth-
 ache and a host of similar diseases are
 rampant. The great question, then, is
 to find the quickest, surest, and most
 economical remedy. Polson's Nervine
 exactly fills these requirements. It is
 prompt, efficient, and most economical, for
 it exceeds in power every known remedy
 and is as cheap as inferior articles. A
 10 cent sample bottle will give every
 person a chance to test it. Large bottles
 only 25 cents.

Social & Personal

Mrs. Charles Call gave a very pleasant
 whist party in the Waverley, Thursday
 night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Fish were in Moncton
 last week.

Mr. Alexander Eason a former resident of
 Derby, but whose home is now on the Pac-
 fic Slope is visiting his old home. Mr. Eason
 has been away thirty five years.

Mr. William Sinclair, of California is
 here on a visit to his parents Mr. and Mrs.
 Edward Sinclair. He was warmly welcom-
 ed by his many friends.

Mrs. James Rundle, Mrs. James Troy,
 Mrs. John Clarke and Mrs. Simon
 McLeod attended the W. C. T. U. con-
 vention at Sackville.

Miss Annie Bell, Indiantown spent a few
 days in town last week.

Mr. John Morrissey has returned from his
 fall trip along the coast.

Mr. Barry, manager of the Merchants
 Bank of Halifax, Bathurst and children
 spent Thanksgiving Day in town.

Mrs. (Dr.) Bishop, Bathurst was the guest
 of Mrs. Park, Thanksgiving Day.

Miss Marks, Moncton spent Sunday with
 her friend Miss Fleming.

Miss Haviland, Chatham, is spending a
 few days in Newcastle.

Miss Mamie Fleming is visiting friends in
 Moncton.

Sergt. Stymest of the Newcastle 12th
 Field Battery left Saturday night for King-
 ston Ont., to enter the Military College.

Miss Mc Kay, St. John is the guest of
 Mrs. John Robinson.

Mrs. (Rev.) John B. Gough is the guest of
 Mrs. Fred Gough.

Miss Shaw, St. John spent Sunday in
 Newcastle.

Mr. F. Curran Bathurst, was in town
 Saturday.

Mr. Robert Reid St. John spent Sunday
 with friends in Newcastle.

Mrs. Robert H. Armstrong, left for
 Boston and New York on Monday to visit
 friends.

Mrs. K. W. Hobart, Newton Mass. is
 visiting in Newcastle.

Mr. P. Morrissey of Newcastle was also in
 Bathurst renewing old acquaintances a few
 days ago.—Bathurst, Cor. Events.

Miss Agnes Phinney has returned from a
 pleasant visit to Sackville and Moncton.

Mr. Edward Sinclair was in Moncton on
 Saturday.

Mr. T. W. Crooker is in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Robertson Lingley, were in
 St. John last week.

Mr. Robert Jardine of Indiantown, is
 seriously ill.

Mrs. Parker and Miss Parker, were visit-
 ing friends in Derby last week.

Miss McEvoy and Master Hubert Rolan
 have gone to Boston to visit friends.

Mrs. Samuel Craig left Monday morning
 to visit her daughter Mrs. Harry Barker at
 Gibsoep.

Miss Russell of Bangor Me. was the guest
 of Miss Annie Hickey, Sunday.

Mr. Fred Keston the popular representa-
 tive of Baird Peters, St. John is in town.

RENOUS RIVER.

Most all the young men in this locality
 have gone to the woods.

Quite a snow storm prevailed here lately
 about 9 inches of the beautiful fell.

Misses Mahony and Hayes have gone to
 Boston Mass for the winter.

Mr. James Manderville and son have
 finished their season guiding sportsmen
 from different parts of States with good
 results.

Mr. John Donovan is operating for D.
 & J. Ritchie on Indiantown Brook.

Whooping cough is prevalent in this
 vicinity at present.

Andrew McCullum of Nelson paid Renous
 a flying visit lately.

Mr. George Hetherington came home
 from some lumber camp with his foot badly
 cut.

Mr. James Duffy who erected a rotary
 saw mill here lately intends shutting it
 down after this week.

THE DIAMOND DYES

Produce All The
 New Shades.

A Rich and Marvellous Variety
 of Fashionable Colors for
 Autumn and Winter wear.

The great majority of wise and prudent
 women collect and examine their old dresses,
 skirts, caps, jackets, shawls, husband's and
 children's suits this month with the view of
 having them cleaned and dyed so as to fit
 them for autumn and winter wear.

The Diamond Dyes (prepared specially for
 home use) have a wealth of variety, beauty
 and brilliancy possessed by no other make
 of dyes. They produce all the new and fash-
 ionable colors for autumn and winter wear
 —colors that will not fade in the strongest
 sunlight. Every packet of Diamond Dyes
 is wrapped, and will give perfect results
 when simple directions are followed. There
 are imitations; avoid them if you delight in
 good colors and value the safety of your
 materials. The use of poor dyes means ruin
 of goods and loss of money.

25cts. a Week.

That is all you have to pay if you
 buy a clock at

H. Williston & Co's.

A new line of eight day clocks
 just opened which we will sell on the
 instalment plan. If you want a clock
 call and see these.

You pay Only
25cts. a Week.

A Choice line

OF

Staple and Fancy
 Groceries

at the

MAILER STORE,

Quigley's New Block.
 Pleasant Street.

THE MOSS PHOTO CO.

We have secured for a short time the
 Gallery lately occupied by Mr. J. Y.
 Mercereau and are prepared
 to take

All Sizes of
Photographs

AT REASONABLE PRICES.

If you have not been satisfied before try
 us. This is a chance to get

**HIGH CLASS
 PHOTOS**

as we do nothing but first class work.

Our work received the

HIGHEST AWARD

at the Provincial Exhibition in Halifax
 in 1898.

B. MOSS,
 Manager.

Standard of All Nations.

The 1900 Subscription Edition of Funk
 & Wagnall's Standard Dictionary, of which
 I control sale in Maritime Provinces, was
 subscribed for by the following: King
 Oscar II., George of Greece, Leopold, Hum-
 bert and Carlos. Presidents—Loubet, Mo-
 Kinley, Hauser, Salles, Diaz, Rooz. Also
 Abdul Hamid II., Pope Leo XIII and
 Queen Victoria.

Purchase no edition which omits the
 1900 features, viz.—New Atlas and Cyclopedia,
 also 3000 new words and complete revision.
 This edition is only obtainable by subscrip-
 tion from me. The trade edition omits new
 features and is only on poor paper and bind-
 ing for such a large book. Duty and ex-
 press paid at once on approved orders at old
 prices.

M. R. BENN,
 Douglastown, N. B.

Petterson & Heckbert,
**MERCHANT
 TAILORS.**

Chatham, N. B.

Miramichi Steam Navigation Co

Time Table

Miramichi time used—30 minutes faster than
 Eastern Standard.

STR. MIRAMICHI

will leave Chatham every morning (Sundays ex-
 cepted) at 7:10 a. m. for Newcastle, and leave New-
 castle at 7:45 a. m. and Chatham at 9 a. m. for return
 down river, viz.—Loggieville, Oak Point, Burdett
 Church and Negus, calling at Ecuminec on Mon-
 days and Wednesdays Bay du Vin Tuesdays
 Thursdays and Saturdays, returning to Chatham on
 the same day.

Stir will not call at Bay du Vin on the way down
 unless to land passengers who are to return same day.

Meals and Refreshments on board at reasonable
 rates.

STEAMER NELSON.

COMMENCING OCT. 15th 1900

WILL LEAVE

Chatham at Newcastle at Newcastle at

9 a. m. 9:50 a. m. 10:15 a. m.

11:00 " 11:50 " 12:15 " p. m.

2:00 p. m. 2:50 p. m. 3:30 "

4:30 " 5:10 " 5:30 "

See Passenger Tariff for Rates.

ALL FREIGHTS MUST BE PREPAID.

J. ARCH'D HAVILAND,
 Manager.

Chatham, N. B., Oct. 15th, 1900. "Telep. Home 40.

John Sherman Dead.
 Washington, Oct. 22.—Hon. John Sher-
 man, who led a period of forty years, possi-
 bly a prominent place in the legislative and
 administrative branches of public affairs in
 the United States, died here at 6:45 o'clock
 this morning.

A NEW STOCK

of Men's Fall Boots Just
 opened at
McMILLAN'S SHOE STORE Newcastle.

THIS WEEK.

A Special Line
 of Dress Goods.

A Splendid Assortment
LADIES' JACKETS,

for fall and winter.

UNDERWEAR FOR MEN

We have all kinds, from the finest
 imported to the heaviest Canadian.

A Large Stock of Overcoats, Ul-
 sters and Reefers at the
 Lowest Possible Prices.

D. MORRISON.

Newcastle, N. B.

A WEEK

At Demers'

A CHOICE SELECTION OF
FANCY BISCUITS

on hand, including Cambridge Wafers, Grain Wafers, Gold
 Seal Ginger Wafers and Five O'clock Wafersettes.

A CAR LOAD OF WINTER
APPLES TO ARRIVE

including Northern Spy, Baldwin, Gravenstein, King.

JUST ARRIVED 1000 LBS. FRESH DAIRY BUTTER.
 FRESH SAUSAGES THREE TIMES A WEEK.

**DEMERS, The UP-TO-DATE
 GROCER.**

DR. HOOFLAND'S

CONSUMPTION CURE

is warranted to cure

COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS,
 ASTHMA and all LUNG DISEASES.

If taken regularly and according to directions, and
 if not benefited the money will be refunded.

AT THE

Newcastle Drug Store

Successor to
 E. LEN STREET.

FRANK R. DALTON, Prop.
 QUIGLEY BUILDING,
 NEAR POST OFFICE.

Tailors Talk

ABOUT THEIR CLOTH,
 FIT, ETC.,

But it is not necessary for us to say a word about our
 cloth, fit and finish; everybody knows that part of it is O. K.

We have a word to say about prices.

Look! We make you a nice Tweed Suit for \$14.50 and
 up to \$24.00. Nice ones at \$15.00.

OVERCOATS

Blue Beaver, a corker, 16.00 and 18.00. Cheaper if you
 want them.

Fancy Vests and Pants. All Prices.

McMURDO & Co.

LEADING TAILORS.