

THE UNION ADVOCATE.

VOL. 34.

NEWCASTLE, N. B., WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 17, 1901.

28

R. N. WYSE, Newcastle, N. B.

LOOKING FORWARD to Spring purchases it will be well to note that this **STORE** with its **CASH POLICY PRICES** is the right place to make your purchases. Good merchandise at small profit-bearing prices is a principle here, and the your-money-back-if-dissatisfied system allows you to run no risks in the purchase of any article. This is the **ONLY STORE** in this section of the country which adopted this modern method of doing business, and we take great pains to make business relations pleasant.

Merlowns.

New colorings and patterns, soft and fine. Prices 18c and 20c.

Fancy Muslins.

A new lot just arrived. Better than ever. Prices 10c, 12c, 15c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 50c.

Ginghams.

Soft Zephyrs. More serviceable than print. Prices 8c, 10c, 12c, 15c, 16c, 18c.

Prints.

About 3000 yards, 30 ins. wide. Bought at a bargain and sold at this low price, 7c. Better quality, 30 ins. wide, price 10c. Best English print, 33 ins., every color fast, price 13c and 15c.

Carpets and Mattings.

Hemp Carpets. New colorings and patterns. Prices 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c. Stair carpets at 12c and 17c.

Union Carpets. Purchased direct from the mill, 36 in., prices 28c, 35c, 50c, 65c.

Straw Mattings. New designs, cheaper than ever. Prices 11c, 15c, 20c, 30c.

Curtains

Displayed up stairs. Can be seen in a few minutes. Prices 30c to \$3.50.

Clothing.

Serge Suits. Made double breasted, Heavy English Serge. The best ready-to-wear garment we ever sold. Made to order and fully guaranteed, sizes 35 to 44. Price \$15.00.

Black and blue serge suits. Our leader. Double breasted, square corners, well made, fast colors. Sizes 36 to 44. Price \$9.00.

Blue serge suits. Single breasted, square, summer weight, nice quality.

Men's sizes, 36 to 42, price \$6.50. Youth's " 33 to 35, " 5.00. Boys' " 28 to 34, " 3.50.

Blue Homespun Suits, all wool, for boys. 3 pieces, good. Sizes 28 to 34. Price \$3.50 to \$4.50. Children's sizes, 2 pieces, sizes 22 to 30, price \$2.50 to \$3.00.

Tweed and Cheviot Suits. Very strong and wearable, square corners, sizes 35 to 32, price \$5.00.

Pants, for man or boy. Boys' sizes 22 to 32, prices 30c to \$1.25. Men's sizes at prices following:—95c, \$1.35, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$2.75, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00.

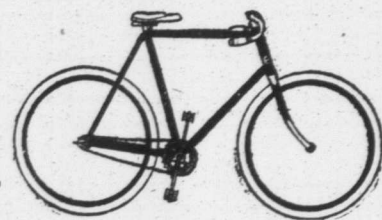
BARGAIN DAY WEDNESDAY

A Good Bicycle Cheap.

That is what

our \$30.00

Bicycle is.



Call and see it if

you are interest-

ed in wheels.

Our Stock of Sundries is nearly all in. Tirés, Inner Tubes, Foot Pumps, Hand Pumps, Grips and everything you need.

Our Gas Lamps at \$1.50 are corkers. Bells at 25cts. Trouser Guards 5cts. Graphite 2 for 5cts. Oil 10cts.

H. WILLISTON & Co., JEWELERS.

OPENING THIS WEEK

* Ladies' White Wear and Shirt Waists. *

This week we will make a display of an excellent range of **WHITE WEAR** manufactured by one of the leading houses in the Dominion in this line.

Ladies' corset covers, two for 25cts. Ladies' corset covers 20cts. each. Ladies' corset covers, embroidery trimmed, 35cts. each. Ladies' corset covers, V-neck, 3 rows hems, stitched tucks, embroidery and insertion 75cts. Ladies' white shirts, 3 rows tucks, 50cts. Ladies' white shirts, 3 rows tucks, 4 inch flounce, 75cts. Ladies' white shirts, 5 rows tucks, 5 inch tucked flounce, 85cts. Ladies' white shirts, 5 rows tucks, 6 inch flounce with insertion, \$1.10. Ladies' white shirts, 6 inch embroidery flounce, \$1.25. Ladies' white skirt, two 6 inch embroidery flounces, \$1.95. Ladies' white skirts, five rows hem stitch tucks, 9 inch embroidery flounce, \$2.00. Ladies' night dresses, 85c and 90c reduced to 70c.

In order to start our sale we will allow a discount of 10 per cent. off all white wear bought of us this week.

Ladies' shirt waists, white and colored, detachable collars, 50cts. Very fine quality of white shirt waists, tucked, embroidery and insertion trimmed, startling values, \$1.00 to \$1.50. Black sateen waists, elegant qualities, mercerized, \$1.70, \$1.95 and \$2.10. These waists have the appearance of satin and will wear longer. Some of these are tucked all over back and front. Some have white tucked vest and collar. We have a very fine range of waists all prices. We ask your inspection. Don't forget to call here for your kid gloves for both ladies and gentlemen.

CLARKE & CO.

ELECTED BY ACCLAMATION.

The Mayor and Aldermen Declared Elected on Friday Evening. A Review of the Year.

The nominations for Mayor and Aldermen closed Friday afternoon and as there were only the required number of nominations to make up the board the Town Clerk announced them duly elected.

They are as follows:
MAYOR,
D. MORRISON.



HIS WORSHIP MAYOR MORRISON.

ALDERMEN.

A. Ritchie,
W. A. Hickson,
P. Hennessey,
G. A. Lounsbury,
H. Williston,
Geo. Stables,
J. H. Phinney,
F. L. Pedolin.

With the exception of F. L. Pedolin, who takes the place vacated by Major Maltby, all have served one year and during that time succeeded

in gaining the entire confidence of the people.

The past year has been an important one in the history of our town, being the first full year since incorporation. Many improvements were effected, but as a large sum of money would be necessary to carry all to a successful end, and as too many things

under that department. The advantage of these improvements is very manifest this spring by the absence of the usual floods of water along the streets and also the lack of mud on our roads.

The manner in which our streets have been kept free from snow during the past winter has frequently called forth words of commendation from friends and foes and our local contemporaries have frequently pointed to our efficient street service in contrast to their own.

In the card issued by the Mayor and Aldermen, mention is made of electric light and water works and it is probable that these matters may be brought before the people shortly for an expression of their opinion as to whether they want these improvements or are content to go along in the same old way. We sincerely hope that the Council will be as energetic in these matters as they were in the laying of the sewers and making of good streets, and that before another winter we will have a first class water supply and electric light plant.

The business of the year generally has been handled in a business-like manner, and the report published a short time ago shows the finances of the town to be in a good condition.

The various committees appointed have faithfully looked after their several duties and deserve the thanks of the community.

Mayor Morrison has, by his courteous manner and attention to town business both in the council chamber and out of it, made many friends, and it was, no doubt, in recognition of these services that he was elected by acclamation. His rulings at the Board meetings have always been fair and this has greatly facilitated business and made things run smoothly. He takes a lively interest in civic affairs and the welfare of the town is ever uppermost in his mind.

Taken as a whole we are of the opinion that the electors have made no mistake in allowing last year's council to assume the reins of power for another year and we trust their record will be as good in the next as it was in the past.

More Game Law Violation.

Warden Robinson is without doubt worth more to the country as a game officer than any other man who ever acted in that capacity. He understands and acts upon the principles which operated on the minds of our legislators in enacting the game laws. These laws are for the protection and maintenance of a valuable interest which is the people's, and not the property of a few individuals to do as they please with. Every moose, caribou or deer in New Brunswick is a part of the forest attractions of the country, which bring sportsmen here each season. The money these visitors spend in railway travel, at the hotels, for their supplies, for guides, teams, etc., is a hundred times greater than the mere market or meat value of the animals they hunt. The residents of the country are allowed privileges in hunting these animals, which are greater than those of the visiting sportsmen, for they are required to pay only a \$2 license fee while the outsiders must pay \$30. Yet there are persons who not only ignore the law by hunting without license, but by hunting in the season, and Mr. Robinson is entitled to the thanks of the public, who own the game, for treating all violators alike and not being a mere figure-head warden.

He had some Upper Blackville cases before Police Magistrate Connors the other day. It seems that Levi Arbo, Alex. Arbo, Howard Arbo and Fred Arbo, killed a bull moose about 7th March. Warden W. Connors, who is one of the best men Mr. Robinson has on his staff, had knowledge of the killing and an idea of about the time the hunting out would be done, so the Arbos were surprised when, about one o'clock in the morning of 14th of March, he met them in the woods as they were coming out with one of the quarters of meat and the skin. He seized these and communicated with Mr. Robinson who, to save them as much expense as possible—and he is ever considerate in this way—went to Upper Blackville and saw the whole four offenders, who promised to come to Chatham and appear before the police magistrate to be dealt with. He

then arranged for the hearing to take place at the time agreed upon—on 19th of March—and, for their convenience, the hour was fixed at 7 p. m. so that they might not be detained unnecessarily in town.

The Arbos failed to appear, however. Then, Mr. Robinson had summonses issued for them, and a constable sent to serve them. The hearing was set down for 22nd March, when Levi and Alex. Arbo appeared, pleaded guilty and were fined \$50 and costs each. Howard and Fred failed to appear, as they promised to do, and were adjudged guilty and fined \$100 and costs each. The quarters of moose meat and skin that were seized were, meantime, sold at auction by Mr. Wyse and brought \$12.50.

Howard Lyons of Boiestown, who is about 16 years old, we believe, killed a moose at McNamara early in March. Warden Douglas Price got on the case and arrested Lyons, whose father deposited \$50 with the warden, the young man acknowledging the offence. Warden Douglas sent the money to the Crown Land office, Fredericton. An order has been issued that the rule of settling all infractions of the game law in court must be observed. This is in accordance with the practice followed by Warden Robinson and is the correct policy. No money is to be taken from offenders by Wardens, excepting those of them who are Justices and act in that capacity. Mr. Robinson, alias 'one of these always takes his cases to the regular Police Court if possible.

Information was given to Mr. Robinson by Warden Howard Allen of Esquimaux that Chas. Martin (Maxim's) Charles Martin (Chas. 2nd son) and Joseph Martin, Jr., had chased a deer out on the ice of the Bay on Sunday, 10th March. Chas. (Maxim) had a gun, while Joseph had an axe and been free from any encumbrance in the way of weapon and was probably out of the fun of it. The deer, however, proved too elusive for its pursuers and got away safely. Patk. Carroll and Joseph Durell were amongst those who saw the chase and the

men were charged—according to the information given—before Police Magistrate Connors on Friday 22nd. The evidence of the parties was as peculiar as if they had belonged to a Natural History society. The man who had the gun, and he who had the axe and powder horn to enable them—according to their story—the better to have an innocent deer's running gait, were each fined \$100 and costs. They gave all the trouble they could to the officers in proving the offence.—Advocate.

CHATHAM CIVIC ELECTION.

W. B. Snowball Elected Mayor.

The election for Mayor and Aldermen for the town of Chatham, was held yesterday. It was discovered that through an error in the law a number of prospective candidates were disqualified and only four aldermen at large, and one Queen's ward had to be elected, the others being elected by acclamation.

The following are the nominations:

For Mayor:—W. B. Snowball and George Watt.

For aldermen at large:—Robt. Murray Wm. Wyse, John Bassett, M. S. Hocken and James Nichol.

For Queen's ward:—James Maher and W. L. T. Weldon.

For Kings:—R. A. Murdoch.

For Dukes:—M. Morris.

For Wellington:—A. McIntosh.

As we go to press we learn that the following have been elected:—Mayor, W. B. Snowball.

Aldermen at Large, Robt. Murray, Wm. Wyse, M. S. Hocken and Jas. Nichol. Queen's ward, James Maher.

BEACH'S STOMACH & LIVER PILLS the only reliable TONIC pill for Constipation and Indigestion, no sickness no pain from using Beach's Pills. Send 10 cts. to The Baird Company, Woodstock, N. B., for a trial sample regular size bottle price 25 cents, at all dealers.

LOVERS OF BURNS.

Senator Geo. F. Hoar to the Tremont Temple Gathering.

Meeting in Interest of Memorial in Boston.

Senator George F. Hoar recently in Tremont temple showed that he was not only a great admirer of Robert Burns but also that he was a keen student of Scottish literature. His address on the great poet was punctuated with the continual applause of about 1500 people—lovers of Burns and quite a few who were not Scotchmen.

The broad humanity of the poet was a theme which suited the aged senator and which seemed in perfect harmony with what he himself stands for in American life. No word of finicky criticism passed his lips—all was out of his genius and charity for his weaknesses.

The address was delivered under the auspices of the Burns Memorial Association, and in addition there was an excellent concert, in which the lyric songs of the Scotch poet predominated.

Rev. Dr. George C. Lorimer was chairman of the meeting. On the platform were seated with the chairman and Senator Hoar, Mayor Hart, Congressman Napheon, Mayor Dickinson of Cambridge, James Murray Kay, Peter Gray, Henry Norwell, Robert Brown, Hon. C. J. McIntire, James Bagie, Hon. J. J. Pickman, Alexander Simpson, president of the Scottish Bazaar club; David Halliwell, grand chief; Henry A. Marsh, Walter Lamb, Henry Squire, president of the British charitable society; D. D. Russell, president of the Scotch charitable society; P. H. Lawson, royal chief of the American order Scottish clans; Dr. R. H. Upham, president of the Canadian club; Peter Kerr, James Drummond and William K. Campbell.

Dr. Lorimer opened the exercises

Every Cold Means Danger

It does not do to neglect even a slight cold. When you have a cold your lungs are more susceptible to the germs of Consumption. Take

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

It will cure your cough or cold at once. It will heal and strengthen your lungs. It is a safeguard for you always. Take it at the first indication of a cough or cold.

Rev. Mr. Parnock, of Toronto, writes: "I used two bottles of Shiloh's, and take pleasure in recommending it. There is nothing like it for cough, throat and lung trouble."

Shiloh's Consumption Cure is sold by all druggists in Canada and United States at 25c, 50c, \$1.00 a bottle. In Great Britain at 1s 2d, 2s 3d, and 4s 6d. A printed guarantee goes with every bottle. If you are not satisfied go to your druggist and get your money back.

Write for illustrated book on Consumption. Sent to you free. S. C. Wells & Co., Toronto.

stating the object of the association—to erect a memorial to Burns in Boston. Then followed a song, "There Was a Lad Was Born in Ky," by the Boston Glee Club. Whistling and singing to "You Myself" by Margaret Wither, which was cheered; James Fitch T. Benson sang "Scots Wha Hae," and was cheered; Marie Zelazny played a Scottish melody on the violin and was loudly applauded, as was Adah Campbell Hussey, who sang "Highland Mary." The Boston Glee Club concluded the first part of the program with "Ye Banks and Braes," and "Green Grow the Rushes."

Dr. Lorimer then introduced the speaker of the evening, Senator G. F. Hoar, saying, "No man has a right to speak for Burns who cannot speak for 'Scots Wha Hae.' No man who would put a yoke on any man living has a right to speak for Burns; no man who is not in deepest sympathy with poor, down-trodden humanity has a right to speak for Burns."

Everybody knew what Senator Hoar stood for.

During the progress of the introduction Dr. Lorimer was interrupted by the president of the Caladonian club; who handed him a check for \$286.39, a contribution from that society to the memorial. At the conclusion of Senator Hoar's address "America" was sung by the audience, and the artists who contributed to the first part of the program also contributed to the second part.

SENATOR HOAR'S ADDRESS.

Senator Hoar was received with loud applause. He said in part: "Humanity the round world over walks more erect for what Robert Burns said and sung. The meanest flower that grows has an added beauty and an added fragrance because of the song of Burns."

"The humblest task to which man can turn his hand has an added dignity because of him. The peasant loves his wife, and the mother loves her child, the son loves his father better because of the living words in which Burns has clothed the undying affections of the human heart."

"He has taught us as no other has taught us, as was never taught us outside of the Holy Scriptures. The beauty and the glory of the worship of the soul to his Creator. The whole secret of Scottish history the whole secret of New England history is told in the Cutter's Saturday Night."

The cheerful supper done, wif' serious face, They round the ingle form a circle wide; The sire turns o'er wif' patriarchal grace, The big ha' Bible, once his father's pride; His bonnet reverently is laid aside, His lyart haffies wearing thin an' bare; Those strains that once did sweet in Zion glide, 'Hail to the Lord that's in the air!'

He wales a psalm with judicious care, And, 'Let us worship God!' he says with solemn air.

"From scenes like these New England's grandeur springs. The spirit of the Scotch Covenantant and the New England Puritan, the

spirit that breathes in the prayer that rose from every cottage, and from every hillside, which make—

In fair Virtue's heavenly road, The cottage leave the place for behind, the spirit which exalted Wallace on the scaffold and encountered Edward at Bannockburn—we, too, know something about it. It crosses the sea with our fathers. It amidst with them at Plymouth and Salem.

"It stood that April morning on the green at Lexington, and at the bridge at Concord. It drove Sir William Howe with his regiments and ships out of Boston."

"It captured Burgoyne at Saratoga. It sustained Washington at Valley Forge. It triumphed with Washington at Yorktown. It abolished slavery. It saved the Union. It triumphed again at Appomattox. It was the spirit of God-fearing, law-abiding, liberty-loving home, dying if need be for country. Certainly New England may claim the right to stand by Scotland when she honors the memory of Burns."

"No race or nation will ever be great, or will long maintain greatness, unless it hold fast to the faith in a living God, in a beneficent Providence, and in a personal immortality. To man as to nation every gift of noblest origin is breathed upon by this hope's perpetual breath. I am not here to make an argument. I only affirm a fact. Where this faith lies, are found courage, manhood and power and where this faith dies, courage, manhood and power die with it."

GIFT OF TUNEFULNESS.

"Before we come to what we may call the quality of the soul of Burns, let me speak of one or two gifts with which nature endowed him which were essential to his greatness as a poet. He had the gift of tunefulness. He said the things he had to say so that you hum them like a tune. It is not enough that a sentiment be noble and true, that it be witty or wise to move the heart and stir the pulse. It must be rhythmic in expression."

"The genius of Scotland sings through the soul of Burns like the wind through an Aeolian harp. His thoughts seem to come to us on the wings of melodies prepared for them from the foundation of the world."

"Burns had the gift of humor, a humor that could make fun for satirists himself and a kindly humanity that could pity him. God gave him the love of common things, the love of flowers and of birds, the love of home, the love of father and mother and woman and child, the love of country, and above all a country worth his love. God gave him the company of his own thoughts."

"Till the poems that have brought such good cheer to all humanity bring no cheer to their author? Do you think that when those immortal children were born there was no lofty joy of fatherhood? If ever poet knew the heart of poet, Wordsworth knew the heart of Burns."

"He was a noble lover, and he was a noble hater; and, like that of all noble haters, his hatred was born always of love. He loved God. He loved Scotland. He loved Scotsmen and Scotswomen who made Scotland. He loved flowers and hills. He loved justice and he loved liberty. He loved humanity. He hated, and only

hated the things that were enemies of his race. He hated self-righteousness. He hated arrogance. He hated pride of wealth and rank. He hated cruelty. He hated tyranny. Self-righteousness, bigotry, cruelty, tyranny, the pride of rank and the pride of wealth were the setting sine not only of Scotland, but of mankind at large in his day."

"They are not the setting sine of Scotland or of mankind at large today; and that they are not is due to few men on this planet in larger degree than to Burns. He brought from heaven to man the message of the dignity of humanity, of brotherly love and justice and pity for sorrow and for sin. He spoke to sinners in the right of a man who had sinned. He spoke to freemen in the right of a man who was free. From every line of Burns seems to come the old lesson—what God hath cleansed, that call not thou common. LOVE OF LIBERTY."

"Not even the love of country for a moment quenched in the heart of Burns the still holier emotion—the love of liberty. When the administration of Great Britain plunged his country into a war against what he thought the just rights of another people, he gave as a toast, 'May our success in the present war be equal to the justice of our cause.' When somebody proposed the health of Pitt, I think then the prime minister, he gave this, 'Here is to the health of a better man, George Washington.' Just after our revolution he wrote an ode for Gen. Washington's birthday, of which the first stanza is:

No Spartan tube, no Attic shell, No lyre Aeolian I awake, The Liberty's note I swell! Thy harp, Columbia, let me take! See gathering thousands, while I sing A broken chain, exulting bring And dash it in a tyrant's face! And dare him to his very beard, And tell him he no more is feared, No more the despot of Columbia's race! A tyrant's proudest insults brav'd, They shout a People's freedom! They hail an Empire saved."

"But for Burns, and one other, we should have known Scotland but as we know Wales or Denmark or Norway. I should be disloyal to the greatest single benefactor of my boyhood if I did not claim for Walter Scott a share in this achievement."

"These two immortal spirits Scott and Burns, made this obscure country, smaller than an average American state, another Greece, and made of its capital another Athens, revealed to the world its romantic history, taught men their own names with every hill and rock and river and glen. They dwell forever in a mighty companionship, the eternal and presiding geni of the place."

Their spirits wrap the dusky mountain; Their memories sparkle o'er the fountain; The meenest rill, the mightiest river, Rolls mingled with their names forever."

"The message Burns brought to mankind was something more than a message of liberty or democracy or the equality of man in political rights."

"Those doctrines were rife already. Doctee and Algernon Sydney and the men of the great rebellion and the English revolution had preached them. Our fathers of the revolution had given to the world their incomparable state papers."

"Samuel Adams and Jefferson had surrounded these doctrines with an impregnable fortress when Burns

(Continued on page three.)

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Cast H. Fletcher

IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-doz bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else as Castoria or pretend that it is 'just as good' and 'will answer every purpose.' See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

Cast H. Fletcher

is an every wrapper.

CASTORIA

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of Cast H. Fletcher, NEW YORK.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

A Call to Arms

Canada responded nobly to the Motherland and is always willing to give the aid in building up her industries which they justly deserve—"Loyal and Royal" go hand in hand, thus it is we offer;

Remember we are founders in the Dominion of Tailor-made garments ready-to-wear.

Accept no other as the genuine. "Imitation is the sincerest flattery" of which we are justly proud.

Our registered Brands are the "Royal," the "Fit-Reform."

FREE

Write for our free catalogue of Air Rifles, shotguns, and other sporting goods. We will send you a free catalogue of our complete line of sporting goods, including a full description of our Air Rifles, shotguns, and other sporting goods. We will also send you a free catalogue of our complete line of sporting goods, including a full description of our Air Rifles, shotguns, and other sporting goods.

Do You Need Anything in the Sundry Line?

—If so cut this out and reserve it, and when in need call on us.—

CRESCENT,
MASSEY HARRIS,
IVANHOE,
ANTELOPE,
HYSLOP,
MEISELBACH,
PASSTIME,
E. & D.,
STEARNS,
EMPIRE.

Bells, the touch-the-button kind, 25c to \$1.00
Lamps, three different grades and prices.
Pumps, both hand and foot.
Cord, in hanks, for lacing ladies' chain guards, assorted colors.
Carbide, to use in lamps,—we have it in 1 and 2 pound cans.
Oil, in ordinary 10c bottles, and 3 in 1.
Cement, for cementing tires 25c. with swab for patching.
Chain Lubricant, two different kinds.
Neverleak in large tubes.
Enamel in black and maroon.
Oil cans, different kinds.
Rubber Carriers, can be used for carrying parcels, or pant guards.
Quick repair for single tube tires.
Tires, Darlington, Hartford and Dunlop, \$6.00, \$8.50, \$10.00.

Luggage Carriers, we have Lawson's best.
Pedals, beauties at \$1.50 per pair.
Pedals, combination toe clip, \$3.00 per pair.
Toe Clips, different kinds.
Handle Bars, \$1.50 and \$1.90, grips included.
Buffers to protect the frame from being scratched.
Coasters.
Grips, 2 doz. pair, different kinds, 25c. to 40c. per pair.
Saddles, we have a few beauties.
Brushes for enameling.
Cyclometers, Good Luck, 75cts.
Other things to numerous too mention.
We have no old stock to work off. Ours is all new and up-to-date.

CRESCENT,
MASSEY HARRIS,
IVANHOE,
ANTELOPE,
HYSLOP,
MEISELBACH,
PASSTIME,
E. & D.,
STEARNS,
EMPIRE.

Ask for our SPECIAL OFFER on a bicycle fitted out complete with lamp, foot pump and bell.

MERCHANT
TAILORS.

McMURDO & CO.,

BICYCLE
DEALERS.

my life. As we went about our duties we passed and repassed each other, but there had been no more words. On the night of the 9th of February, after a day's anxiety over Jamrock, who was unusually ugly, I turned into my bunk and after a time fell asleep. I had slept three hours when awakened by a clutch at my throat, and as soon as I opened my eyes I found Norton bending over me. He had a grasp on my throat with both hands, and his face was as white as a sheet. We were pretty evenly matched as to strength, and though he had taken me unawares, desperation helped me to break his clutch and throw him off. As I flung him clear of me he drew a knife. I had no weapon, and was crowded into a narrow bunk, but I used my pillow as a shield and he buried his knife into it several times as he struck at me. At the end of two minutes I knew that I must have help or lose my life. We were alone in the great shed, and after the choking I had received my voice would not carry across the building. In the dim light I saw that Jamrock was watching us, and that his eyes were aflame. I did not hope that he could break his chains, and knew that he would kill us both if he did, but yet I called out to him. He answered with a scream, and throwing all his weight on the chains he snapped them as if they had been old clotheslines, and came dashing down the alley. The tiger man was thrusting at me and cursing below his breath, and the point of his knife had drawn blood three or four times. As he heard the least creaking he turned to look, but he had no time to escape. With a sweep of his trunk Jamrock knocked him down, and then lifting him up again the tiger man was battered against the beams right and left until it was reduced to pulp. I did not try to leave the bunk, being almost helpless, and hoped the elephant would go away after a while. He had given the body a fling down the alley, he picked me out of my bunk and carried me back to his stall. I expected death, but he let me down on the straw with care and stood over me. I remained quiet for 15 minutes and then tried to creep away, but Jamrock brought me back so roughly that I dared not try it again.

A WOMAN'S COQUETRY.

.....By M. Quad.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY C. E. LEWIS.

For five years I had been the keeper of the elephant Jamrock. In summer we traveled with the circus, and in winter we either had quarters on a farm or in some zoological garden. Jamrock had taken to me from the first, but you must know that an elephant is as capricious as a woman. For a month at a time the big beast would be as humble as a kitten and as loving as a child, and then all of a sudden he would pout and snarl and perhaps seek to do injury. There were two weeks in every year when I actually feared him. From the 1st to the 15th of February he had the temper of a devil. During this interval he was severely chained and every precaution taken when approaching him. He would stand for hours swinging his head to right and left, and then suddenly scream out in a way to make you chill. It would have been as much as my life was worth to have got within reach of his trunk. These spells always lasted two weeks, and then Jamrock was his old self again and under complete control.

When a circus goes into winter quarters on a farm, what is known as the animal staff must be retained. Each elephant's keeper, the man in charge of the various wild beasts, the herders of the camels, buffaloes, zebras, rhinos, etc., etc., are kept here all winter.



THE TIGER MAN WAS THROUSTING AT ME.

These people make up a colony of 25 or 30, and it is generally a happy family. In this fifth year of my keepership of Jamrock I was in love with Little Zara, the tightrope performer. She was the daughter of Professor Irwin, the lion tamer, and he frankly told me that he favored my suit. I was a young man of good character, had fair prospects ahead, and I had reason to believe that Zara returned my love. Things between us would have been settled before we took the road again but for her spirit of deviltry. While she was not a flirt, she was more or less of a coquette. Every good looking girl is, for that matter, but here was one who rejected the praise and applause of hundreds of thousands, and while she had not been spoiled, she had come to think pretty well of herself. When "the tiger man" came, she set out to make me jealous and have a quarrel or two before surrendering her rights. This tiger man was named Norton. He had a cage of three performing tigers, and he joined us in winter quarters about Feb. 1 to get ready for the spring opening. He was a man of 23, rather good looking and well fixed financially, and I will do him the justice to say that it was no flirtation on his part. He fell in love with Zara, and when she seemed to encourage him he was clean gone. He soon discovered that I was a rival, and there was open enmity between us. It was not my fault. While I felt a little sulky over the girl's conduct, I did not doubt her loyalty to me and pursued the even tenor of my way. It was Norton who at once became intensely jealous of me. He was a man of violent temper, and it wasn't three days before we quarreled. This pleased and amused Zara, and none of the rest of the staff regarded it as a serious matter.

The animal quarters were in one great house, divided off by half way partitions. At the east end of the building came Jamrock first of all, and just over the partition was the cage of the three tigers. There were always running north and south and east and west, and once a beast got loose he could wander over the whole floor. My elephant had his annual mad fit on the 1st of February. I slept in a rough bunk, 10 feet down the alley, so as to be on hand should he try to break away. There had been only the one quarrel between Norton and I, and no blows had been struck in that. He had exhibited a fierce temper, but had not threatened

me. As we went about our duties we passed and repassed each other, but there had been no more words. On the night of the 9th of February, after a day's anxiety over Jamrock, who was unusually ugly, I turned into my bunk and after a time fell asleep. I had slept three hours when awakened by a clutch at my throat, and as soon as I opened my eyes I found Norton bending over me. He had a grasp on my throat with both hands, and his face was as white as a sheet. We were pretty evenly matched as to strength, and though he had taken me unawares, desperation helped me to break his clutch and throw him off. As I flung him clear of me he drew a knife. I had no weapon, and was crowded into a narrow bunk, but I used my pillow as a shield and he buried his knife into it several times as he struck at me. At the end of two minutes I knew that I must have help or lose my life. We were alone in the great shed, and after the choking I had received my voice would not carry across the building. In the dim light I saw that Jamrock was watching us, and that his eyes were aflame. I did not hope that he could break his chains, and knew that he would kill us both if he did, but yet I called out to him. He answered with a scream, and throwing all his weight on the chains he snapped them as if they had been old clotheslines, and came dashing down the alley. The tiger man was thrusting at me and cursing below his breath, and the point of his knife had drawn blood three or four times. As he heard the least creaking he turned to look, but he had no time to escape. With a sweep of his trunk Jamrock knocked him down, and then lifting him up again the tiger man was battered against the beams right and left until it was reduced to pulp. I did not try to leave the bunk, being almost helpless, and hoped the elephant would go away after a while. He had given the body a fling down the alley, he picked me out of my bunk and carried me back to his stall. I expected death, but he let me down on the straw with care and stood over me. I remained quiet for 15 minutes and then tried to creep away, but Jamrock brought me back so roughly that I dared not try it again.

It was morning before any one came to us, and you may be sure there was great excitement. It was Zara who finally approached the elephant with food and distracted his attention while I got away, and later on we opened the doors and let him out into a field where he could do no more damage. It was an affair that never reached the newspapers, and two weeks after the incident a wedding was quietly celebrated in our quarters. Why Jamrock, who had often tried to kill me when his fit was on, should have spared me on this occasion has always been a puzzle to me. Perhaps the one victim took the edge off his temper, or it may be that he remembered our long friendship and conquered his desire to slay. Be it as it may, I mourned him almost as a brother when he was killed in a railway accident the following year.

Keep Up With the Times.

One should be familiar with the current news of the day and the topics occupying public attention, with the names and authors of new books, and be able to say something worth hearing about what one has read and heard. Many get no further in speaking of a book than to say it is dull or interesting. Others give it few words that seem to be its central idea, its characteristics, the time and scene of its action, quoting perhaps some sentiment that has impressed or witticism that has pleased.

True culture carries with it an atmosphere of breadth—the mind is not the village. A woman lacking it was said to betray by her conversation a mind of narrow compass, bounded on the north by her servants, on the east by her children, on the south by her ailments and on the west by her clothes.

The mind grows shallow when occupied perpetually with trifling details. A course of solid reading is a good tonic. When ignorant of our ignorance, we do not know when we betray ourselves.—Philadelphia Press.

"Little Bat" AND THE Sibley Fight.

"The long haired man from the west may be all right, but there are others," remarked a dark, swarthy, stout man in this city yesterday. He was Frank Ground, ex-chief of scouts of the United States army, the hero of a hundred Indian fights and hairbreadth escapes. There is nothing romantic in the appearance of this big heavy man, his black hair now well streaked with silver, but his exploits are liberally blazoned on the army reports by Crook and Sheridan. Born on an island in the south Pacific in 1859, the son of a missionary, through stress of circumstance at the age of 5 he was left to shift for himself. Being chased about the California coast by Indians, he was captured and carried as a slave by the famous Sioux chief Crazy Horse, living five years in Indian camps, eating his meat without salt, forgetting the taste of bread, and trusting to the mercy of his "medicine man" by Sitting Bull. This school trained him to be a scout, and he was actually in the ranks of the scouts for several years. He was captured by the Indians and carried as a slave by the famous Sioux chief Crazy Horse, living five years in Indian camps, eating his meat without salt, forgetting the taste of bread, and trusting to the mercy of his "medicine man" by Sitting Bull. This school trained him to be a scout, and he was actually in the ranks of the scouts for several years.

known as the famous scout Little Bat, he quite forgot the overwhelming wonder of the elevated mood and the tall buildings to tell his regret at the passing of one who had shared with him many perils. "Did you ever hear of the Sibley fight?" he asked. "If you have not, John Finerty can tell you one lively side of it. Little Bat might have told you some more about it, and I might say something myself. Yes, we were all set to go to our clinics, and as an all round close shave I think all accounts agree that it was about the limit. The idea of a man living on a diet of that kind and then getting killed in a scion fight! It seems tough. Poor Little Bat! Bad whisky was worse 'medicine' than Sitting Bull ever made in all his years of devilry.

"But you want me to tell about the Sibley fight, do you? It was about 24 years ago last July, just about a week before the battle that wiped out General Custer and his entire command. General Crook assigned Little Bat and myself to go north on the Tongue river and meet a body of friendly Crows that were joining us to fight against the Sioux. Much to my regret, Lieutenant W. W. Sibley and 24 picked men of the Second cavalry were detailed as an escort. The men were splendid fellows, but all more or less new in Indian fighting. We had been moving north two days when I discovered the Sioux moving toward the Tongue river thicker than buttermilk in the valley of the Platte. I called that soft, and when he saw the great painted procession stealing over the plains he said, 'My God, we are gone!'

"I waited until I saw them strike our trail. Immediately the discoverer began circling his horse and waving his blanket, and about ten minutes later every Indian in that section knew that white men were somewhere about. I thought we might possibly get away from them by getting up into the mountains. I told Bat to follow me with the men as fast as he could, my idea being to get beyond where the Twin creek trail crossed our own in the mountains, knowing that the Indians would naturally make a run to cut us off at that point. I suppose I went up the hills rather fast, for at length I got tired waiting at the trail crossing and went back for the soldiers. Imagine my surprise when I learned that the Indians had stopped to make coffee. Lieutenant Sibley admitted his inexperience in a running fight and had yielded to the importunities of his men, who wanted breakfast. I told him that soldiers were that none of us would eat any more between that time and kingdom come, as the Indians were probably waiting for us at the point where the trail crossed the river. I made a wide detour from the trail as we toiled up the mountain. Very fortunately, for they were ambushed for us at the crossing of the trails between the two creeks and stopped to make coffee. I passed through that natural gate, none of us would have been left to tell about it. As we passed up the mountain to the left they got on to our curves, and about 200 did some wild target practice in our direction. Strange to say, not a man was hit. Correspondent John Finerty's horse was shot, and he came up and got under the line. The horses were inclined to stampede at the first fire, so at the beginning of the thick timber I ordered the stock tied in a bunch. The Indians tried in every way to draw our fire, but Sibley, at my suggestion, ordered no firing unless they charged up to us, which is not the way an Indian fights.

"We got to the timber at 10 o'clock in the morning, and we did not fire a shot until 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Every man had his tree, and he stuck to it closer than a brother. Early in the day a leather lugged Sioux yelled at me that he knew Bat and myself were there, and they were going to have great fun with us—particularly me. I knew what that meant without a map, so I told every soldier to save a good cartridge for himself before surrendering to the fiendish tortures, for the Sioux have very original methods of making a man die by the most painful process possible.

"Along with the middle of the afternoon my red friends who were waiting to entertain me began to get very gay and were growing bolder every minute. They had killed all our horses but one, and they were coming for us to get away—in fact, I heard them say so quite frequently in the guttural language of the Cheyennes. White Antelope and a band of Cheyennes had joined the war party, and this chief began riding closer and closer to our trees. Finally he and another chief, who was riding about five yards behind him, came into fairly good range. I could see the color of his eyes as he came toward me. I pulled the trigger of my rifle, and both Indians went down together as a result of the single shot. It was the first shot from our party, and the double tragedy confused the Indians. They were then, taking the bait from the saddle of my dead horse, I followed.

"It was a mile from where we made our stand to the main fork of the Tongue river, and the woods were full of terrible windfalls, and it was awfully hard traveling. The first 200 yards the men had to simply squirm their way through the timber and keep very low. The savages had a comparatively thin line at our rear, as they knew the character of the country and thought we would be helpless without our horses. In the lead and I covered the rear. The soldiers took off their boots and stepped from rock to rock in order to have our trail as blind as possible. About dark a heavy rainstorm, with much wind, came up and soon drowned out the firing that our foes kept up on our camp. Our policy of holding our fire so fooled them that they did not rush our camp until the following morning, a fact that I learned later. The storm was wild and terrible. We were drenched, and the timber began to fall all about us. We kept in a territory where horses could not travel for reasons of our own, we hit an unbroken trail over the mountains for the following 45 hours without a mouthful to eat. Sometimes the squirrel path was so steep that Bat and I had to pull the soldiers up from hot water and hold them on my head. I could not feel the heat, I obtained a bottle of your

WE FREELY ACKNOWLEDGE that much of our present standing and reputation is owing to the character and ability of the students of whom it has been our good fortune to have had the training. This year's class is no exception, but is fully up to the standard of former years.

Business and professional men in want of bookkeepers and stenographers are invited to call upon us or write us. No recommendation will be made unless we are sure of giving satisfaction.

No letter time for entering than just now.

SEND FOR CATALOGUES. S. Kerr & Son.

trail as blind as possible. About dark a heavy rainstorm, with much wind, came up and soon drowned out the firing that our foes kept up on our camp. Our policy of holding our fire so fooled them that they did not rush our camp until the following morning, a fact that I learned later. The storm was wild and terrible. We were drenched, and the timber began to fall all about us. We kept in a territory where horses could not travel for reasons of our own, we hit an unbroken trail over the mountains for the following 45 hours without a mouthful to eat. Sometimes the squirrel path was so steep that Bat and I had to pull the soldiers up from hot water and hold them on my head. I could not feel the heat, I obtained a bottle of your

"The following morning at 3 o'clock we forded Goose creek, the cold water coming up to our armpits, and at daylight fell in with a scouting party of the Second cavalry. Then we went back over the trail and picked up two of our exhausted soldiers that had given up. We had been under a hot fire nearly ten hours, and traveled 50 miles over a terribly rough mountain country and during all that time had not enjoyed the luxury of a ration, as we were forced to abandon everything when the Indians sighted us except our hope and our ammunition. Yet we never lost a man.

"Poor Little Bat! He was in the lead, just to think of it! Now he is snuffed out as the result of a cowardly misdeed in a miserable scion fight."

The speaker cast aside the stump of his cigar and said, "Where do you think I could find John Finerty anyway?"—Chicago Record.

Barber—Why is it that you you and your brothers are so bald?

Victim—I'll tell you if you'll promise to say nothing more about it.

Barber—Sure.

Victim (whispering)—It's because our hair has fallen out.

"I guess that ain't me," said little Ralph, as he gazed earnestly at a photograph of himself.

"What makes you think it isn't?" asked his mother.

"Cause it's standing still too long to be me," was the reply.

"Well, you know, Mr. Winters," said Miss Oldfield, airily, "a girl of 18 is quite as old as a man of 21."

"Oh, frequently, retorted Winters: 'I know an 18-year-old maiden who was born in 1872.'"

Pater Grumps—You seem to be very saucy Arthur. When I was a little boy like you, I was thankful to get enough bread to eat.

Arthur—What ripping times you must think you're having, living with mother and me now pop.

Brooks—Harduppe says he took a stranger for you yesterday.

Rivers—That's funny. New today he took me for a stranger.

"How's that?"

"He wanted to borrow \$10 from me."

Mrs. Newlywed—You needn't have bothered to bring this butter up to the house this morning.

Groter—No bother at all ma'am Mrs. Newlywed—But it could have come all the same.

A Montreal Grocer in Trouble

With his Back and Kidneys, but at last found relief in Doan's Pills.

Mr. P. Guillemette, under date of Jan. 28th, 1901, writes:

"Dear Sirs,—For ten years I suffered from pains across my back, both sides and between my shoulders. In fact at times I was doubled up with pain, and my urine was highly colored. I saw Doan's Pills advertised, so procured four boxes and must say they have effected a complete cure. I owe my present good health to Doan's Pills and cannot recommend them too highly to any and all suffering from backache and kidney troubles.

Mineral Liment for sale every where.

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 everything 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.

Corner Block.

S. McLeod.

Newcastle, July 24.

Agents, Why Don't You Send For a Free Prospectus

of CANADA'S SONS ON KORME AND VELDT? It is the latest book out. An agent just reports 51 sales in 8 days, another 26 in 4 days. Big Book, sumptuously illustrated, and is so cheap it sells on sight.

Send for a FREE PROSPECTUS before you sleep, and make money easy and quick.

The BRADLEY-GARRETSON Co., Limited Brantford, Ont.

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.

Gates' Acadian Liniment, The world's Greatest Pain Exterminator.

Hall's Harbour, May 31st, 1900. C. GATES, SON & CO., Middleton, N. S.

Gentlemen:—About two years ago I was taken sick with La Grippe. My head pained excruciatingly, so terrible was the pain that when my wife wrung clothes from hot water and held them on my head I could not feel the heat, I obtained a bottle of your

Acadian Liniment, used it on my head, and took some in hot water internally, according to directions. As soon as I drank it I felt better and made a cure in a few days. I afterwards advised a neighbour to use it and it cured him also. Mr. Joshua McDonald, of Croy Corner, spent \$25.00 before I saw him and persuaded him to try your Liniment. He, too, was cured and says that he will never be without

Gates' Acadian Liniment in the house. For man and beast, external or internal, I regard it as the best.

Yours truly, ALEXANDER THOMPSON, Inset on having GATE'S the Best Sold everywhere at 25c a Bottle.

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.

TO-LET.

That comfortable dwelling house and premises situated on Pleasant street, Newcastle, at present occupied by Rev. George Harrison. Possession 1st May next.

The subscriber will receive offers for the purchase of the property. View of the premises may be seen on mortgage on reasonable terms.

Apply in Newcastle to J. B. Plimney, J. D. PHINNEY, Fredericton, March, 5th, 1901.

BARGAINS. BARGAINS.

Still on hand a few odd lines and sizes from my regular stock of Men's, Women's and Children's Boots.

Come early and you'll get a bargain. We perform what we promise. Also on hand a lot of CHINESE to be sold at reduced prices.

M. BAN'ON, Castle St. Newcastle, Nov. 28th, 1901.

WANTED.

A Specially Prepared Remedy for Catarrh of the Bladder, Prostate, etc., etc.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE... 25c.

Is sent direct to the patient by the Proprietor, Dr. A. W. Chase, 100 N. 3rd St., St. Paul, Minn.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is new. Send us your drawing and we will send you a free opinion. Send us your drawing and we will send you a free opinion. Send us your drawing and we will send you a free opinion.

MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 125 F St., Washington, D. C.

SOLID GOLD. A hand-drawn illustration of a solid gold ring or bracelet.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE... 25c.

Is sent direct to the patient by the Proprietor, Dr. A. W. Chase, 100 N. 3rd St., St. Paul, Minn.

The WHIRL of the TOWN

Wheels are in general use again.

The May Deliverator is an elegant number, now on sale at Clarke & Co's.

A number of Nelsons have crossed the river in a boat on Monday.

The Frost Stock Co., are playing at Millerton this week.

The Light ship is being prepared for her station at the Horseshoe.

The ice ran out of Renous last Tuesday evening carrying the "red bridge" with it.

There will be no service in the Mission Hall on Friday, the 19th of April as was announced.

The steam saw mills are being fitted up for the season's work and it is expected that they will commence sawing next week.

A number of correspondents have sent in notes this week but neglected to sign their names in confidence and thus we cannot publish them. Please bear this in mind.

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Irvine of Boiestown, N. B., are receiving the congratulations of their many friends over the arrival of a young daughter in their home on the 8th instant.—Sun.

McMurdo & Co. have received a fine stock of wheels. These intending to purchase should call and see them. Their wheels are all fitted with the best Dunlop tires. Wheels from \$20.00 up.

The Royal Bank of Canada will open a branch at Dalhousie shortly and Mr. W. A. Cragg, teller at the Bank here will be its first manager. This will be a great convenience to Dalhousie merchants as at present there is no bank at that place.

PROVINCIAL APPOINTMENTS.—Northumberland—John A. Flett, Thomas Gill, William O'Brien, Joseph Sobey, Peter A. Forsythe, John A. Brooks, Daniel Hogan and Ephraim Hayes, to be justices of the Peace.

Two Chatham youths got into a row at the Dominion Pulp Mill on Sunday, April 7th and during the scramble one of them was stabbed in the arm and blood flowed freely. The case was up for trial before Police Magistrate Niven on Friday and was dismissed, the Magistrate deciding it was an accident.

We learn that the Rev. P. G. Snow who has been pastor of St. Andrew's church here for the past six years has resigned his charge and has accepted a parish in the Diocese of Albany, N. Y. During Mr. and Mrs. Snow's residence here they made numerous friends who will be sorry to learn of their intended departure, and all will wish them prosperity in their new field.

The death of Mrs. A. R. Emmerson of Dorchester, occurred at her home on Sunday morning from hemorrhage of the brain, after a brief illness. Some weeks ago, while visiting her brother-in-law, Judge Emmerson, in Sackville, Mrs. Emmerson was suddenly taken ill, but recovered in the course of a few days. Until Tuesday evening last she seemed in fairly good health, when she was again suddenly taken ill.

Mr. J. J. Moore has under construction at his boat shop at Phoenix Square a yacht for Miller Bros. of Millerton, Miramichi. The boat is a very substantial one, of oak keel and timbers, and will be completed in about a month's time. It will be driven by a gasoline engine. The yacht is just such a one as is suitable for the St. John river and city yachtsmen are much interested in watching its construction.—Gleaner.

Some of Temperance, Division No. 45 propose taking up some interesting subject for debate during this quarter. At their next meeting it is proposed to introduce the very momentous and all important subject, "Would it be for the best interests of our town to put in waterworks?" After this is discussed, electric lighting will be taken up. It is to be hoped that our new Town Council may get some pointers from these discussions. All members of the Division are urgently requested to be present next Thursday night.

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.

Lots of trucks about town this week.

Lyndal's mill had steam up last week and is ready to saw as soon as the ice clears out of the basin.

The streets are in a fine condition for bicycling and the wheels have been out in force since Friday. Pleasant street is the favorite thoroughfare.

The Military openings of our Milliners are announced for Saturday, April 20th. All the latest creations dear to the feminine mind will be displayed, and all lovers of finery should attend. See advs. in another column.

The following paragraph from the New Yorker speaks for itself:—

"Many of the solid, staid business men of New York have had careers anything but humdrum. Take the case of Mr. Samuel Adams as an example. He is now one of the merchant princes of New York. When he was a resident of Colorado, Eugene Field always referred to him with his pen as 'the famous Sam. Adams.' In the days of the boom in Leadville he was one of the men who climbed the ladder very rapidly. Money was made and lost quickly in those days, as it is today. Mr. Adams made it and kept it. He was in the Colorado Senate and was one of the men who voted against Taylor for the United States Senate. He is a man of fine physique and the best part of a foot above the average height. The years sit lightly upon his broad shoulders. Tempting offers have been made to him to enter the field of politics, but from these he turns away. Except when Colorado friends visit New York it is difficult to entice him from his business, which is in the 'dry goods' way. Then the door behind which a large stock of good stories is kept is thrown open and the man becomes a boy again, but a wise boy. Mr. Adams is a Randall Democrat, and was among the first to predict that one day the East would want free trade and the South protection. The day seems a good deal nearer to-day than was deemed possible then."

Mr. Adams is a Douglastown boy.

MILLERTON CONCERT.

In Derby New Hall Proved an Entire Success.

A large and attentive audience filled the Temperance Hall on the evening of Thursday last. Quite an entertainment was expected of the material employed and it is pleasing to note that none left the building disappointed in this hope.

Rather were their expectations more than realized for local talent, never before produced a more varied and pleasing evening's amusement. The new hall with its pleasing situation and build, its many rooms for all kinds of meetings and socials, its ample seating capacity and stage accommodations with minor pleasant features, is more appreciated than ever by the Derby public now that these features are proving a practical benefit.

Certainly, considering the state of roads and river-crossing of Thursday night, the near future will prove that public sentiment is ever in sympathy with pluck, whether found in the erection of a building for the public's good or in the earnest endeavor of debt clearing.

A Drama—Under the Spell, the leading feature of the evening ably discussed many side issues of the liquor question in such a pleasing convincing way that none but felt its effect. The rapid attention of the audience at every stage of the acting went to show that all parts were equally appreciated whether the sallies of Katy, the brogue of Dennis, the determination of Col. Wilbur, the womanly fidelity of Lottie and Laura, the philosophic Hans, the cunning of Light-foot and Hawley or the reformation of Kingsley and Fitz Maurice.

It was better than any temperance lecture and the truths so happily clothed in garments appropriate, made it in every truth a combination of "temperance nationality and fun."

The Derby Brass Band under Mr. J. W. Miller, leader, furnished at intervals, music once so familiar to the good citizens here.

The Derby Orchestra a newer organization consisting of Messrs. J. W. Crocker, J. Eason, W. Campbell and J. W. Vanderbeck, led by the latter gifted gentlemen who is one of the best guitar players of the province, and who has in the past aided the Sons of Temperance, in bringing entertainments to a successful issue ever at his own inconceivable expense, also furnished very pleasing musical interludes. It is hoped this new and novel organization may flourish and enjoy many happy years of existence. God save the King by the band concluded the evening's programme, but we hope that Blackville and Newcastle will yet hear and appreciate for we people here would not care to be considered selfish in any meaning of the word.

When you have Headache from whatever cause BOWMAN'S HEADACHE POWDERS will be found a safe, prompt, and reliable remedy. Nervousness, Biliousness, Sleeplessness frequently cause headache. Use Bowman's they are always safe, no opium, Bromides or other narcotics.

Social & Personal

Engineer Rashdon, who moved here from London, has been obliged to return to the latter place on account of Mrs. Rashdon and family left last Thursday morning. During their residence here they made many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Layton had a very pleasant gathering of young ladies and gentlemen at their home on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. I. Chisholm has returned to Dalhousie.

Miss Pina Clitcan, of Jacket River, who recently graduated from the U. N. B. and was visiting Miss Melvay, returned to her home last week.

C. Mitchell, Esq. of Medicine Hat, N. W. T. is in town.

Mr. M. C. Morrissey, who was visiting Mrs. Quinn, left by last Tuesday's express for his home in Montreal. Mr. Morrissey made numerous friends, during his brief visit, a number of whom assembled at Mrs. Quinn's, prior to the departure of the train and spent a pleasant evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Stables entertained the young people at their home last Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Samuel Miller, who has been spending the winter with her daughter at Dorchester, Mass., returned last Thursday night.

Mrs. P. C. Robinson, who was visiting her home in St. John has returned.

Chas. R. Mitchell, of Medicine Hat, N. W. T. was admitted to the bar at a meeting of the Supreme Court at Fredericton last week.

L. B. McMurdo was in Bathurst last week.

R. N. Wye has gone to St. John.

A. E. Shaw went to St. John on Saturday.

Miss Aggie Ryan has returned from Boston.

Mr. J. M. Aitken of The Royal Bank of Canada, Halifax, is here as teller in the Bank.

Mr. Wm. A. Cragg left last night to assume the management of the new branch of the Royal Bank of Canada at Dalhousie, N. B.

Mr. Wilfrid Reid is visiting his old home here.

Mr. E. Sinclair, Esq. who has been confined to the house for the last week, is now glad to report, recovering from the La Grippe.

Mr. E. A. McCurdy and Percy Pedolin went to Dalhousie last Saturday night to open a branch of the Royal Bank of Canada there. They will return to Newcastle to-day.

Mr. Frost, of the Frost Stock Co. which is playing in Millerton this week, was in town yesterday.

DIED.

DUNCAN.—At Campbellton on the 25th year of his age, Alexander Russell, fourth son of John Duncan.

Died at Derby, N. B. after a short illness Christina Ferguson, aged 74 years.

At Derby on April 6th, after a lingering illness, Agnes J. eldest daughter of Henry and Mary Kelly in the 24th year of her age.

PATRONIZE YOUR OWN HOUSES.

Believing that no small portion of the supplies of our families are procured from houses in Toronto and elsewhere, we submit a few facts for consideration.

We believe our dry goods and other merchants are disposed to supply also articles in their line as cheaply as can be produced elsewhere. It is a pity that so many bundles of goods from large distributing houses encumber the mails and express companies.

What excuse is there for taking your patronage away from your own town? If you go among dealers to purchase goods you must pay cash down for what you buy. Plunk down your money to your own merchant and he will do as well or better than you can do in any other town or city.

When you are hard up and do not happen to have the money to buy what you need, do you go with your story to a stranger in some other town? No. You go to your own town merchant and get what you want on time. Be consistent then, and just, and charitable; all things being equal, let us patronize our own people.

To patronize our own stores and our own people is to build up our own community. To benefit the people of the town is to enhance the property in it. Is not every house and lot in town worth more than if the town was only half the size? It is. Would it not be worth double if the town was twice the size it is? Is not the increase in population of the place dependent upon the volume of business done in it?

Study these questions carefully and let your actions be your answers to them. It is to your interest to have our merchants and business houses prosper. This can only be achieved by mutual help and support.

Will our citizens make up their minds to procure their domestic articles from our own merchants, manufacturers, printing offices and traders? By these means a business boom will necessarily follow.

A Pill that can be used when required for Constipation or Costiveness without causing sickness or pain is BEACH'S STOMACH & LIVER PILLS. Send 10 cents to the Baird Co., Ltd., Woodstock, N. B. for a trial sample box. Small pill, small dose, purely vegetable. Regular size 25c, a bottle at dealers.

CUT GLASS.

The nicest thing for wedding presents.

A nice line just opened.

H. WILLISTON & Co. JEWELERS.

NAVIGATION OPEN.

The River is Again Open For Traffic.

The ice in the Miramichi started running at Newcastle on Sunday the 14th and the river is now clear and the M. S. N. Co's. steamers and the steam ferries will soon be on the route again.

The ice went out quietly and apparently not much damage was done. A few thousand feet of hemlock logs were carried to sea.

The ice ran considerably earlier than for some years previous:

For the six previous years it ran as follows:	
1900--	April 22
1899--	April 23
1898--	April 15
1897--	April 25
1896--	April 20
1895--	April 23

Cordage, &c.

Hemp and Manila Rope from 16th to 41 inches.

Lobster Marlin, Tarred Marlin, Tarred Honslin, Tarred Spun Yarn, Oakum and Stockholm and Pine Tar at the

SALTER BRICK STORE, Jno. Ferruson. April 16th, 1901.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

Just received a large quantity of Timothy, Clover, Turnip and Garden Seeds. Also Bradley Fertilizer and land plaster. M. BANNON. April 16th, 1901.

FRUIT, ETC.

ORANGES 20c and 35c. BANANAS 30c. LEMONS 30c. APPLES 10c.

A full line of Groceries at

H.W. Kitchin's.

BARBERING AND CIGARS.

My shop is thoroughly equipped. Keen razors, clean towels and pure Bay Rum or Witch Hazel. A good shave guaranteed. Three chairs and no waiting. A choice line of the best brands of 5c, 10c, and 20c cigars.

J. A. COLLINS.

Douglastown Property For Sale.

The property owned and occupied by the late Daniel Magner.

For terms and particulars apply to DAVIDSON & AITKEN. Newcastle, April 4th, 1901. 3m

TO LET.

The house now occupied by I. R. Leighton, Newcastle. Possession given about the 12th of May. For particulars apply to DANIEL HOGAN. Newcastle, Mar. 28th, 1901. 1w.

What's the Condition

If your stock is in any need of spring tonic, up to Horses, cattle or poultry may require it. This is the case.

The Gauthier Condition Powder never fails to give satisfaction. NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE, FRANK R. DALTON, Prop. QUIGLEY BUILDING, NEAR POST OFFICE.

The Gauthier Condition Powder never fails to give satisfaction. NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE, FRANK R. DALTON, Prop. QUIGLEY BUILDING, NEAR POST OFFICE.

The Gauthier Condition Powder never fails to give satisfaction. NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE, FRANK R. DALTON, Prop. QUIGLEY BUILDING, NEAR POST OFFICE.

MRS. H. A. QUILTY

ANNOUNCES HER SPRING MILLINERY OPENING

OF TRIMMED HATS AND BONNETS

SATURDAY, APRIL 20TH.

ALL ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED.

THE SARGEANT'S STORE.

GRAND OPENING.

Mrs. J. Demers announces her Opening of

Trimmed Pattern Hats, Bonnets and Millinery Novelties

FOR SATURDAY, APRIL 20TH.

All are cordially invited to attend.

MRS. J. DEMERS.

MRS. H. J. MORRIS BEGS TO ANNOUNCE

THAT HER

SPRING MILLINERY OPENING

WILL TAKE PLACE ON

SATURDAY, APRIL 20th,

When a fine display of trimmed and untrimmed Hats will be shown.

BICYCLE REPAIRING

In all its branches. Tires vulcanized and made as good as new.

We have a full line of

SUNDRIES

BELLS,	25c.
GRAPHITE, 2 sticks,	5c.
PANT GUARDS,	5c.
GAS LAMPS,	\$1.50
OIL, large bottles,	10c.
RUBBER CEMENT,	5c, 10c, and 15c.
PATCHING RUBBER,	5c.
REPAIR KIT,	10c each

Now is the time to get your wheel put in first class running order.

T. W. HAY,

Next door to H. Williston & Co's.

The HARDWARE Store

THE PARK STORE.

Ready mixed and dry paints.

White Lead, 1, 2, 5, 12½, 25, 50 lb pkgs.

Raw and boiled linseed, lard, paraffine, codfish and fine machine oil.

McLaughlins best Family Flour.

STAPLE GROCERIES.

GEO. S. STOTHART.