POOR COPY

THE UNION ADVOCATE.

VOL. 35. NEWCASTLE, N. B., WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 6, 1902. 44

18 cent VESTS 12½cts.

Nice Prints 5c. yd.

New Taffeta Ribbons

Featherbone Collar Forms 18 cts.

50 cent Dress Goods 25 cts.

Leather Belts 15cts.

Men's Wide Leaf Hats 75 cts.

New Velvet Ribbons

Men's Pants $1.25

$9.00 Men's Suits $6.75

Silk Front Shirts 50 cts.

Wool Soles 25cts.

Children's Bibs 5 cts.

Women's Cotton Hose 2 for 25cts.

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Heavy Duck Print 10 cts.

R. N. Wyse

Extra heavy Braces 25 cts.

Shirt Waists Half Price.

Boys' Suits $2.25

36 inch Print 8 cts.

10 cent Muslins 7½ cts.

36 inch Grey Cotton 4 cts.

Boys' Braces 5 cents.

Heavy Cotton Hose 19 cts.

12 cent Muslins 7½ cts.

18 cent Dimities 10 cts.

Boys' Blouses 19 cts.

Blue Ducks 10 cts.

Summer Corsets 50 cts.

Kodak Simplicity

makes Kodak Popularity

Carry a KODAK in your pocket and snap the interesting things you see.

Cameras for the Pocket from $6.00 up.

Paper, developers, plates, films and everything to make photographs.

H. WILLISTON & CO.

WE'RE IT.

THEY CAN'T HELP IT.

When your wheel is in need of repairs or cleaning bring it to us. We can and do give better results than you can get elsewhere.

The Bicycle is not a secondary consideration with us.

F W. PICKLES,

Over McMurdo & Co's.

City Restauant

LUNCHES at all hours,
ICE CREAM and CAKE,
BEER and CIGARS.
Ice Cream, etc., supplied for and parties at reasonable prices.

Allan Russel,
THE BOURNE HOUSE

Wanted Immediately.

servant maid to do general housework wages given.
MRS. S. THOMPSON.
astle, June 24th.

CROCKERYWARE.

An endless variety of choice crockeryware to be sold.

These Bargains for Two Weeks.

Tea sets, regular $3 sets for $1.99,
Dinner sets, " $10 " " 6.80,
Dinner sets, " $15 " " 11.50,
Toilet sets from $1.45 up.

A large stock of Newcastle Souvenir goods from 5c. to 45c. All to be disposed of.

DEMERS' GROCERY,
Opposite the Square, Newcastle.

HOME AGAIN.

Members of the 3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th

CANADIAN M. RIFLES.

Arrived at Their Homes. Newcastle Boys Look Hale and Hearty.

As announced in our special of last week the members of the 3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th C. M. R. arrived in Halifax and thence to their homes throughout Canada. A few of the Newcastle boys arrived here at 7 o'clock Thursday and the balance on Friday and Saturday, and now they are all home except Sydney Morrison who has remained in Capetown.

The boys all speak in the highest terms of their trip to Africa and return, and the conduct of their officers. All look hale and hearty, and sunburned.

The following is a list of the returned soldiers:—

Lieut. Thos. Lawlor,	Newcastle,
W. J. Black,	"
Amos P. Murray,	"
Wm. Edmonds,	"
Albert E. O'Donell,	"
Ernest P. Mullins,	"
John E. Duffy,	"
J. Y. Ericson,	"
Chas. Prime Miller,	"
Chas. Nicholson Jones,	"
Dickson Dalton,	"
T. W. G. Hay,	"
Clifford Wyse,	Chatham
Chas. C. Boucher,	"
Henry Wyse,	"
Heary P. Morris	"
Ernest Bernard,	"
Jas. Watson,	"
D. W. Bridgee,	"
Arthur O'Keefe,	Campbellton
George Klippert,	"
Alex. Murray,	Buctouche.

The Intercolonial.

A Surplus of $87,000 Shown for the Year Just Passed.

OTTAWA, July 31—The net surplus of earnings over expenditure on the Intercolonial railway for the year ending June 30 last is $86,952. These figures were obtained from the minister of railways before he left for England this afternoon. It will be generally conceded that this is a very good showing when the record of the road under late government is taken into consideration. There is no difference in the system of bookkeeping from what was the case when the Conservatives were in power, and therefore it is very satisfactory to see a neat surplus of this kind instead of the big deficits which were annually recorded against the road when Mr. Haggart, who did try to make both ends meet, by starving the road, had charge.

The result of the year's operations has been even better than was predicted by Mr. Blair. The minister said that he expected a surplus of about $40,000 or $50,000, at the same time adding that he would not be surprised if it were a little better than that. It is just twice as large as Mr. Blair put it. As already stated in this correspondence, the road is in excellent condition throughout. The year's figures show the traffic, both passenger and freight, to be the largest on record.

A PLEASANT OUTING.

Americans Enjoy Their Outing on the Miramichi.

The party of American tourists who have been sojourning on the Tabusintac for the past two weeks arrived here Saturday. The party was composed of Mr. and Mrs. Kendall, Dr. and Mrs. Talson, Mrs. and Miss Jones, and Messrs. Thomas, Irvine and Stone.

They spent two weeks on the Tabusintac and Battibogue, away from civilization and had a most enjoyable time and all are delighted with their trip. They caught enought trout to keep their table supplied. Mrs. Talson caught the largest trout, it weighed 4¼ lbs.

Monday morning Dr. Talson, Mr. Kendall and Mr. Stone left for Call's Pool.

Shortly after they had left the sad intelligence was received that Mrs. Kendall's father had died suddenly at his home at Cambridge, Mass. Word was at once sent to Mr. Kendall who returned at once and he and the ladies left yesterday for Cambridge, Mass.

Y. M. C. A.

Rev. Mr. McNichol addressed the meeting Sunday afternoon. His words of advice to young men were very much appreciated. Next Sunday Rev. Mr. Planer will be the speakes at same hour, 4 o'clock.

CORONATION.

Preparations Proceed Apace—The Ceremony to be Curtailed.

LONDON, Aug. 2—New preparations for the coronation of King Edward, which event is to take place Aug. 9, are proceeding apace. The erection of familiar steel barriers, the cleansing and decorating of the stands and the re-hanging of decorations are in order. The outward preparations are an old story, but public interest in the actual preparations is kindled by official assurance that the King is getting on finely and that His Majesty is ready to bear the fatigue of being crowned a week from today.

The publication of the official programme of the procession shows no special changes from the original arrangement, but the ceremonies in Westminster Abbey have been curtailed by the omission of the Litany and sermon, and by the recital of the recognition once instead of four times. A new series of rehearsals have begun at the Abbey, with dignified movements and recitals, and these are far more impressive than anything connected with the street spectacle. The city council of Westminster, in compliance with the King's wishes, have voted that no further expenditures be incurred in replacing the street decorations. The club houses, which line a considerable portion of the route, and most of the other buildings are being re-decorated; the Canadian arch is being re-dressed with fresh specimens of Canada's agricultural products, and the Indian contingent is erecting an arch on Parliament street. The illuminations on Coronation night will be largely as originally planned. The vicinity of the Bank of England, the Royal Exchange and the Mansion House will be a blaze of electric lights, and the Strand, Trafalgar Square, Whitehall Pall Mall, St. James Square and Piccadilly will be gorgeous with illuminations, many of which will be displayed on Kitchener night, August 6, also.

Horse Show Features at The St. John Exhibition.

Arrangements are now concluded for an exhibit and display of horses at the St. John Exhibition, which will far eclipse anything in this line attempted in the Maritime Province. An enthusiastic committee of horsemen have the matter in charge, and at a recent meeting, outlined the following programme:—

On Monday, Sept. 1st.—All the Labor Unions of St. John and other centres will parade the city and proceed to the Exhibition grounds, where they will pass in review before the Grand Stand. In this procession will be 200 mounted teamsters. Special prizes have been arranged for their horses, which will first be paraded and judged. Following this, a complete programme of sports, including horse races, foot races, tug-of-war, etc. will be put on.

Tuesday 9 a. m.—Judging of Medium Draughts, Heavy Draughts, Clydesdales, Shires, Percherons and Suffolk Punches; 3 p. m.—Judging of Carriage horses in harness (open to all carriage horses on the grounds). Wednesday 9 a. m.—Judging of Carriage horses (on the halter) and Standard Bred horses; Afternoon—At Moosepath Park, 2.24 Class, trot and pace, purse $250; 2.28 Class, tot and pace, purse $250. Thursday 9 a. m.—Before the Grand Stand, judging of Thoroughbreds, Hackneys, French Coachers and ponies; Afternoon—Moosepath Park, 2.40 Class, trot and pace, purse $800; Free-for all, trot and pace, purse $500. Friday 9 a. m.—Draught competition, horseshoeing competition; 3 p. m.—Parade and judging of matched pairs and single carriage horses, owned in the city or county of St. John, followed by a general parade of all prize-winning horses.

St. John Murder.

Another Brutal Murder Has Been Committed.

The body of William Doherty, aged 17 years, and son of Joseph Doherty, of No. 70 Brussells street, was found yesterday afternoon a little beyond Rockwood Park boundary, and there is every evidence that the young man was murdered in the most foul manner.

The body, when discovered, was a ghastly sight, the face being badly bruised, cut and blood-stained; so badly in fact, that persons who knew the young man well could not recognize him.

The case is one of mystery and Coroner Berryman and the police are working on it, but without a clue as to just how the death was caused or by whom. There is little doubt in the minds of those who have examined the body that it is a clear case of murder, but why or when the young man lost his life is so far a mystery.

SCOTT ACT.

Samuel Treadwell was up before police Magestrate John Niven last week and was fined $50 and cost.

JOHN MINNIE,
Inspector.

HUBERT RUSSELL.

Young Son of Mr. and Mrs. Allan Russell

DROWNED

Off the Steamer Miramichi While on an Excursion Down River.

Thursday evening about 7 o'clock the sad news was received here by a telephone message from Capt. Bullick at Black Brook, to Col. Call, that the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Allan Rufsell had fallen overboard nd was drowned.

Thursday morning a merry party left Newcastle for a trip down river. Among the party were:—Mrs. Allan Russell with three children, her sister, Miss Copp, Miss Brooks and others, besides there were other parties with a nubmer of children so that the boat had an unusual number on board. The day was very pleasant and all enjoyed the day at Bay du Vin.

On the return trip, while the boat was running at full speed between Bay du Vin and Oak Point. Herbert Russell, the six year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Allan Russel, who was an active little fellow and had climbed up on the seat and rail, fell overboard and was drowned before his mother's eyes. The party were sitting on the upper rear deck and only women were in that vicinity. The engineer heard the screams of the mother and others and immediately reversed the engine and sent the boat full speed astern, but before a boat could be lowered the little fellow had gone down.

The scene at the wharf at Newcastle, on the arrival of the boat about 9 o'clock, was pathetic in the extreme. The father, to whom the news was gently broken, did not know which one of his boys he had lost until the boat arrived. The mother and party were prostrated with grief and were speedily transferred to a coach and driven to their home.

The sympathy of the entire community goes out to the family in their sad bereavement.

The officers and crew of the Miramichi did everything possible to save the Little fellow.

As we go to press word was received that the body had been recovered, it having been washed ashore near Church Point.

King to Return to London on Wednesday.

His Majesty Holds Investiture on the Royal Yacht at Cowes.

COWES, Isle of Wight, Aug. 2—The beautiful weather that prevailed on the Solent today brought out scores of yacats to Cowes, preliminary to the royal yacht squadron regatta, which will take place next week. During the day King Edward was on deck on the Albert and Victoria, where the yacht club officials visited him and displayed the special prizes of plate for the regatta, offered by Emperor William and others. He was greatly pleased. King Edward held an investature on the royal yacht today and conferred distinctions upon a number of recipients of coronation honors. The king now proposes to return to London next Wednesday.

King Edward personally conferred the decoration of the K. M. of St. Michael and St. George upon Michael Henry Herbert, the British ambassador to the United States, who was subsequently granted a audience by his majesty.

Nature's Remedy for Diarrhœa

and all Summer Complaint in Children and Adults.

FULLER'S BLACKBERRY CORDIAL

Price, 25 cents

THE BAIRD CO'Y, Limited
PROPRIETORS
WOODSTOCK, N.B.

WHY you should buy "FAIR PLAY" CHEWING TOBACCO.

BECAUSE it is the best quality.
BECAUSE it is the most lasting chew.
BECAUSE it is the largest high grade 5 or 10c. plug.
BECAUSE the tags are valuable for premiums.
BECAUSE we guarantee every plug, and
BECAUSE your dealer is authorized to refund your money if you are not satisfied.

The Empire Tobacco Co., Limited.

POOR COPY

CUT OF THE DEATH.

The Punishment of the Last Centuries that the Courts Inflicted Outdrawn and Hanging.

(Lloyd's Weekly News.)

Death penalties were then so common that in 1830 Baron Vaughan pointed out that of fifty-four cases to come before him there were only seven which were not capital.

A man believing that the sale of a wife publicly in the market place with a halter round her neck would have the full force of a divorce legally obtained, took his wife (equally willing to try a change of circumstances) into the public market at Melksham, and there disposed of her for two shillings and sixpence to a man named William Watts. The couple were committed to prison for the offence, but Watts was acquitted.

An extraordinary conspiracy was unearthed in 1826. Two brothers in association with a woman carried on prosecutions of felony in Dorset, Somerset and Gloucester. The whole of the evidence was fabricated, the object being to obtain the expenses allowed for such prosecutions.

A curious point of law arose in 1837. James Curtis and Ann Pontin were indicted for having stolen what was described as being mutton. The counsel objected that if anything was stolen it was a sheep, of which there was abundant evidence to have convicted them. They were both acquitted on this flaw.

An ordinary case of robbery obtained some importance in 1838, by reason of an underlying romance, as will be seen in the following story:—

"George Thorne was indicted for stealing a quantity of bristles, the property of his employer, John Wilkins, of Westbury. It appears that Thorne was engaged by Wilkins as a foreman, and received £100 salary, with an agreement that when the profits of sale amounted to a certain sum he should receive fifty per cent. upon the profits. A great many parcels of bristles having been missed, Mr. Wilkins marked some packages and scented them with lavender water. These, being also very shortly missed, were traced to the possession of Thorne. (It is necessary here to premise that it is the custom in many shops to allow the employed to purchase anything they may want for their own use, without paying for it at the time, and at the cost price, provided that it be properly entered in the day book to the credit of the master.) Thorne had kept company with a Miss Rymer, a young lady possessing considerable property, and to whom he was shortly to have been united, the wedding day being fixed, and a handsomely furnished house prepared. While in prison, Thorne bethought himself of the following ingenious plan (which had great probability of succeeding) to obtain his acquittal. He had received a letter from Miss Rymer; on a vacant corner of this he wrote an account of all the articles found at his lodgings, charging himself with them as a debtor to his master. This he privately contrived to send to Miss Rymer, with instructions how to act; and she soon after found means to have this paper placed among some other papers and things under the desk in Mr Wilkins' shop. This being accomplished, it was then, for the first time, stated that he had charged himself with the various articles and had left a memorandm to that effect upon the desk. Search being accordingly made, the identical slip of paper was found; but suspicion rising, application was made to the Governor of the gaol, who caused all Thorne's papers to be seized, and among them was still preserved the letter of Miss Rymer, with the corner torn off, and to which the piece found in the shop exactly corresponded (had this letter been destroyed in all probability the prisoner would have been acquitted). Miss Rymer's regard for the prisoner so far overcame every prudent or upright feeling as to induce her to swear that the paper on which she wrote her letter was given her by the prisoner before he went to prison—that the letter was so mutilated when she wrote it—and that she remarked to her father that such was the case—and that when the letter was folded it could be partly read which induced her consequently to make a parcel of it. The father also swore that he recollected his daughter saying she had written a letter on a sheet of paper much torn, and that she subsequently recalled the circumstance to his memory. The governor of the prison, however, swore that the letter was not so mutilated when he read it previously to delivering it to the prisoner. The calm and attentive conduct of Miss Rymer throughout created unusual interest, cheering the prisoner with her looks and supplying the counsel with occasional information.

Some Chartist riots in 1840 sent a batch of prisoners for trial at the Lent Assizes, when the accused were ordered to be fined and imprisoned.

Poaching was one of the most heinous offences. Three men were in 1846 transported for twenty years. Baron Rolfe, in sentencing them, remarked: "That he saw enough to convince him that they were all idle fellows, spending their time in poaching and drunkenness. He would, however, take care that for the remainder of their days they should not have a drop of liquor, or have a gun out of their own. They should wear chains as slaves in a distant land."

The Torture of Itching Piles

Mr. John Harvey, Mayor of Arnprior, Ont., states:—"Only persons who have experienced the torture of itching piles can form any idea of what I suffered from this horrible disease. I was advised to try Dr. Chase's Ointment, and can positively say that it has completely cured me. I tried very many so-called cures for piles, and can truthfully say that there is no remedy on the face of the earth like Dr. Chase's Ointment for this purpose. I would not be without it for any amount of money, and can heartily recommend it to all sufferers, as it is the best thing I ever used."

There are several imitations of Dr. Chase's Ointment, but so far it is the only preparation extant which is a positive and certain cure for piles of every form. You can rely on it absolutely, and it is only a waste of time and money to try substitutes. 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

A Word To The Great Army of Summer Toilers.

If You are not as Robust, Vigorous and Happy as Others in August, a Bottle or Two of

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

Will Give You Health, Full Energy and Happiness.

Many men toiling in offices, stores and work shops during this hot summer weather, and women weighted with the works and cares of home, are critically near the breaking down point. The symptoms of coming sickness and disease are manifested in sleeplessness, nervousness, tired feelings, languidness, irritability, failing appetite and poor blood circulation.

Paine's Celery Compound is a precious boon to the ailing, sick and rundown in this August weather. A bottle or two used at once will quickly bestow the needed strength to battle against the weakening and eneavating effects of the oppressive heat, and will enable men and women to go through the necessary routine of daily toil with heart, soul and energy. Paine's Celery Compound is specially distinguished for its ability to build up rundown systems in hot weather. Mrs. Mossop, of Mimico, Ont., says:

"I have much pleasure in giving my testimony in favor of Paine's Celery Compound. I was entirely broken down by hard work, anxiety and sleeplessness, and had pains all through my body. Doctors' remedies had no effect, and nothing met my case until I used Paine's Celery Compound. This medicine has done wonders for me, and I would strongly urge all sufferers to use it, as it is the best in the world."

Is it a dumb chill he is having?

I think not. In fact, as I was passing his door just now the sounds I heard within rather led me to believe it was quite the reverse.

THE SAVINGS BANK OF HEALTH

is lots of red and vitalizing blood to nourish and invigorate the body. If your blood is thin and watery use "Ferrozone." It supplies the necessary elements such as phosphorus and iron, and quickly restores lost strength and spirits. Ferrozone is an unequalled restorative for the tired, sick and the run down; it stimulates appetite aids digestion, soothes the nerves and makes the system too healthy for disease to exist. No tonic does so much good in a short time as Ferrozone. Get it to-day from any druggist for 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2 50. By mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont. Sold by A. E. Shaw.

He—Nice dog! Have you taught him any tricks since I was here last?

Oh yes; he will fetch your hat if you whistle, said she, sweetly.

ONE COMMON CAUSE OF HEADACHE.

Perhaps the most general cause of headache and pain across the eyes is nasal catarrh. The simplest cure is to inhale the medicated vapor of Catarrhozone which traverses every air cell and air passage of the throat, lungs and nose. It kills myriads of germs at every breath, clears away mucous discharges, preserves and heals the membrane. Catarrhozone is just a splendid remedy for headache, and its action is certain and unfailing in diseases of the throat and lungs, Deafness, Bronchitis, Asthma and Catarrh. A trial will convince the most sceptical that Catarrhozone is all right. Large size, $1.00; trial size 25c. Druggists, or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS CURE CONSTIPATION.

Iron is seven times as heavy as water, bulk for bulk, and gold nineteen times.

DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS CURE CONSTIPATION.

THE BAIRD COMPANY'S

Wine of Tar, Honey and Wild Cherry soothes and allays all irritated conditions of the throat and promptly relieves the Cough. This preparation does not contain any injurious ingredients whatever.

You lent him the money to buy that mule from you?

Yassir, answered Mr. Pinkley. It doesn't look like business, but it were sech a good chance to get de bes of de trade dat I could'n help advancin de cash.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

When ordering meats, remember that beef when boiled loses one pound of weight in every four and when roasted eighteen ounces. Mutton loses even more than beef. This should be thought of where much meat is used.

A GOOD THING, KEEP IT GOING

When you find a good thing, help it along, keep it going. Many users of Kendrick's White Liniment cannot say too much in its favor. Have you tried it?

Do not have a cast iron rule that things in your home fitments must match. Often monotony is the result. Sometimes varying materials in harmonious coloring are very much to be preferred to those that match.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

Those who are found of old fashioned odors will enjoy a scent bag filled with the following mixture: A half pound of dried lavender, an ounce each of dried thyme and mint, two teaspoonfuls of ground cloves and caraways and an ounce of well dried salt. Put into little silk bags and slip under the pillow or in a drawer of clothing.

Like other evils cramps and diarrhoea come suddenly. Promptly give a dose of Perry Davis' Painkiller and the pains will go immediately. A bottle at hand will save hours of suffering—be prepared.

What is the office of the lungs? a teacher asked a small pupil in a class in physiology.

The chest, she promptly replied.

And, said the teacher telling the story, I guess she was somewhat near right, for the lungs certainly do business in the chest.

He's going in for politics. Wouldn't he make a splendid diplomat, though?

What? Why, he's a deaf mute.

Exactly. Just think how easy it would be for him to be absolutely dumb when it was expedient.

Yes, but then he could never talk without showing his hand.

Does the fact that I have money make any difference to you, dearest? she asked.

Of course it does, my own, he answered it is such a comfort to know that if I should die you would be provided for.

But suppose I should die?

Then I would be provided for.

There's a burglar in the house Benjamin, said Mrs. Frett, arousing her husband in the dead of the morning. Hear that? she continued. It's surely the sound of a chisel. He's a safe burglar.

You bet he is! sleepily returned Benjamin turning over for another nap.

Mrs. Chugwater—I'd be ashamed to sleep in church the way you do.

Mr. Chugwater—I can't help it. It's the only way I know how to sleep.

Reduced to FIFTY CENTS A YEAR

New Idea Woman's Magazine

Formerly One Dollar

THIS is the cheapest and best Fashion Magazine now before the American public. It shows New Ideas in Fashions, in Millinery, in Embroidery, in Cooking, in Woman's Work and in Reading; beautifully illustrated in colors and in black and white. Above all, it shows the very fashionable Needle-Work Styles, made from New Idea Patterns, which cost only 10c. each.

Send Five Cents To-day

for a single copy of the New Idea Woman's Magazine, and you will receive value for the money it can not pay.

THE NEW IDEA PUBLISHING CO. 636 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

OVER THE WIRES.

Died on The Train.

Trooper Gregson, of the second mounted rifles, who belongs to Brandon Man., died on an Intercolonial train Friday afternoon coming to Montreal from Halifax. The trooper was thought to be sleeping and was discovered to be dead when the conductor attempted to get his ticket. Heart disease is supposed to have caused his death. He was 19 years old and his widowed mother is in Brandon. A brother is with the fifth Canadian contingent.

Cholera and Storm in Phillipines.

MANILA, July 27—During the 48 hours ended this morning 150 fresh cases of cholera were reported in Manila. No reports regarding the disease were received from the provinces, owing to the storm. The typhoon which prevailed over central Luzon is subsiding. Telegraph and telephone wires are prostrated. Floods have prevailed in central Luzon and considerable damage has been done.

Mrs. Youngwed—Yes; Mr. Youngwed didn't feel at all well this morning, so I just made him stay home from the office.

Mrs Naybor—Indeed! I notice all your carpets are up and your back shed's painted and—

Mrs. Youngwed—Yes; I got Mr. Youngwed to do all that while he was home to day.

You played nothing but tragedies, said the friend.

They were worse than tragedies, answered Mr. Stormington Barnes as he stopped figuring his expense account. They were financial catastrophes.

The bird lover had noticed that the family which had moved into the house on the adjoining lot owned a parrot of an exceedingly rare breed, and he made bold to call at the house for the purpose of getting a nearer look at the bird.

I beg pardon, madam, he said, by way of introducing himself to the woman who came to the door, but I am something of an ornithologist, and—

Then you have come to the wrong place sir, she interrupted him. We have not found a bug of any kind in the house yet.

I see that the report that the actress who married the capitalist a few months ago had left her husband and meant to go back to the stage, is denied.

What was said to be the cause?

It was alleged that he had run through all his money.

Oh I see. The story was a little premature.

They say he courted her ten years before asking her to be his wife.

I guess it was about that long.

What in the world was the matter?

Well you see, being a lawyer, I suppose he didn't want to give up a good case as long as it could be worked.

Say, Reilly, I hear you had trouble with Boggs.

Yes. We were down by the bubbly crick. He sez, the water is Reilly this mornin. What do you mane? sez I. I mane, sez he, it's very dirty, an wid dat I swung me roight.

The barkeepers had a dance the other night.

Well?

First number on the programme was Coming Thro' the Rye.

John is so domestic in his tastes! said the Billville matron.

He is?

Yes He's been all day in the hot sun trying to kill a rattlesnake to get a rattle for the baby.

Yes, said the engaged girl, Dick is very methodical. He gives me one kiss when he comes and two when he goes away.

That's always been his way, returned her dearest friend. I've heard lots of girls comment on it.

Thus it happens that they cease to speak to each other.

Mrs. Fondma—Sorry to disturb you at this hour, doctor, but we can't imagine what ails the child

Doctor—Cold, perhaps. Did you have him out today?

Yes; but only to his grandmother's.

Ah! Overfed, that's all.

He Sleeps.

"Has your husband a good ear for music?" asked Mrs. Oldgirl of Mrs. Newed.

"I am afraid not," replied Mrs. Newed. "He seems to think everything he hears played in church is a lullaby."

Had Shown Good Sense.

Hewitt—That rich old fool wouldn't let me marry his daughter.

Jewett—Well, he may be rich and old, but he's no fool.

MOTHERS.

The skin of infants causes half their discomforts.

Baby's Own Soap,

cleanses, soothes and heals irritations, keeps the pores open, and leaves a deliciously fresh sensation to the little bodies.

DON'T BE MISLED by storekeepers who, to make profit sometimes, urge the purchase of other soaps, instead of BABY'S OWN SOAP.

The quality and purity of this soap are such that you cannot buy a better one for any money, nor as good for the price of BABY'S OWN SOAP.

ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., MFGS. Montreal.

A SAFE INVESTMENT.

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

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

McMURDO & CO. NEWCASTLE.

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.

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(*Patent Attorneys,*)

Evans Building, - WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE OLD SAYING.

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

"It pays to buy the best."

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

See the Hygenic Cushion Frame models.

JOHN MORRISEY, NEWCASTLE

CASTLE STREET

AT McLEOD'S

Fahionable Tailoring Esablihment.

Is where you will find all the best lines of Black and Blue Beavers, fancy suitings in all shades. Tyke and Clay Serges and fancy Trouserings. All of which we make in up-to-date styles and at as low a figure as consistant with first class work, good fits, always guaranteed. Parties purchasing Cloth from us we do the cutting free.

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

Nov. 8th 1901

S. McLEOD

POOR COPY

WANTED.

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

Union Mutual Life Ins. Co.

Established 1848.

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

A liberal contract to the right party.

Address—

Abert J. Machum,
Manager.

St. John, N. B.

Baden Powell's Mounted Police.

South Africa.

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

Yours truly,

HOWARD BLAKLEY, H. WENTWORTH,
CLIFFORD BORTON, CHARLES MCGEE
GEO. COOK, W. C. WALKER,

For sale by all druggists and dealers.

You May Need

Pain-Killer

For
Cuts
Burns
Bruises
Cramps
Diarrhoea
All Bowel Complaints

It's a sure, safe and quick remedy.

There's only one PAIN-KILLER
PERRY DAVIS'.
Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.

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.

HARDWARE, TINWARE.

I have a large stock of shelf and heavy Hardware at prices that defy competition.

Also the usual stock of stoves, tinware, etc.

J. H. PHINNEY,

"The D. & L." Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

(Trade Mark.)

For Lung Troubles,
Severe Coughs, Colds,
Emaciation, &c., &c.

Few systems can assimilate pure Oil, but as combined in "The D. & L.", it is pleasant and digestible. Will build you up; Will add solid pounds of flesh; Will bring you back to health.

50c. and $1.00 bottles.
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited.

A PAGE OF INTEREST TO FARMERS.

A MENACE TO THE LIVE STOCK TRADE.

The attention of live stock exporters, breeders and the press, is called to the case of H. F. Page, of Mission City, D. C. who was compelled to pay $1000 duty on ten Percheron horses exported to the United States through the port of Sumas, Washington, in October 1901. These horses were all accompanied by the proper registrated papers of the American Percheron Horse Breeders Association, as required by the laws of the U. S. The contention of Collector Huestis was that, inasmuch as the animals were imported to be offered for sale they were subject to the duty. Mr. Page appealed the case, and the testimony was heard by Judge DeVries of the of the Board of Appraisers, whose headquarters are in New York. This board have the case under consideration, and will render their decision some time in August.

The action of Collector Huestis has been rather severely criticised by the Ranch, a well known agricultural paper of Seattle, Washington, to which journal he contributed the following defense of his action: "H. F. Page, the importer you mention is an alien stock breeder residing in British Columbia. On October 18th, 1901, he imported at Lumas four stallions and six mares, making entry for same as pure bred stock, and claiming that they were entitled to free entry under the provision of article No. 475 of the existing tariff, which provides that any animals pure bred of a recognized breed, duly registered and certified as required by the regulations of the Hon. Secretary of the Treasury, shall be admitted free when imported specially for breeding purposes. Pedigree certificates were presented with the entry, but as the animals were evidently imported for sale, the importer was required to deposit the amount of duty that would accrue in case the animals were found not to be entitled to free entry, and was given an opportunity to produce satisfactory evidence that they were intended specially for breeding purposes, which said evidence was lacking on etry. Neither the deputy collector at Sumas nor this office questioned the genuineness of the registration papers as intimated in your editorial, and Mr. Page well knows that was not the reason that he was required to deposit the duty. (Note:—Mr. Page says "he was never so informed") It was purely a question of evidence on the point of the purpose for which the animals were imported. As you are aware, Percherons are valuable for draft horses, and a proper enforcement of the tariff, as well as regard for the protection of American stock raisers alike demand a full investigation of the facts."

Immediate action should be taken by our live stock associations, and a strong protest entered against such unfair ruling. As the "Ranch,' very pertinently says "it is well known that many firms make a business of importing from Canada and from the old world pure bred stock of all kinds; and that such stock is permitted to pass in free, provided it is accompanied by the proper certificates of registration. The Government does not follow such stock after it leaves the custom office, and the importer is free to dispose of this stock to any one he likes, and at whatever price he can get. If collector Huestis is upheld in this contention that pure bred stock must be imported for breeding purposes only, and cannot be sold or worked, it will paralyze the whole business of importing horses and injure the trade in other lines. We think that the various Breeders Assciatoins should act on this case, in order to bring properly before the board of appraisers the wide spread injury an adverse decision in the Page case would have on the whole breeding industry.

For Pain

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment is a foe to inflammation in every form, and can be relied on to reduce it more rapidly than any other medicine, *whether used internally or externally*. Whether you rub it into the skin or drop it on sugar in a teaspoon and swallow it, you will find it equally efficacious, and it quickly cures every one of the numerous pains and aches caused by inflammation.

JOHNSON'S Anodyne Liniment

was originated in 1810 by Dr. A. Johnson. Cures colic, cramp, diarrhoea, cholera morbus, bites, bruises, burns, stings, chafing, coughs, colds, croup, catarrh, bronchitis, la grippe, lameness, muscle soreness, and pain and inflammation in any part of the body. In two size bottles, 25 cts. and 50 cts. If your dealer hasn't it, write to

I. S. JOHNSON & CO.,
22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

Our 64 page book, sent free, "Treatment for Diseases and Care of the Sick Room."

ECONOMICAL PORK PRODUCTION.

In the past some objections have been raised by the packers re the use of storage plants and roots for pork production, but the light of recent experiments would seem to show their fears or objections groundless; in fact, the good influence of a considerable proportion of green feed or roots in the ration of a pig can scarcely be overestimated. It has long been known that skim milk has a most beneficial influence upon the thrift of the porkers, and quality of the pork, even when the amount fed, forms only a small part of the ration. Green food and roots seem in a large measure to be capable of supplementing the now,—in view of the tremendous expansion in the Canadian bacon industry,—quite inadequate supply of dairy by-products, for use in pig feeding. The farmer whose conditions permit may go even further than to use forage plants as a supplementary food. He may even make them the chief item of his pig feed if he is careful to use a good proportion of grain, (oats, pease and barley,) during the last month of the feeding period.

As the season is rather far advanced for an exhaustive discussion of forage crops suitable for this purpose, I shall confine my remarks to such as are still seasonable.

Clover:—Probably no crop is better adapted to young pigs than clover, and a bit of stubble used for this purpose will give very good returns. So far as our experiments go, the pork so produced is of good quality.

Rape—Of all the crops used here so far for pasturing pigs, rape quite easily stands first. The principal points in its favor are:—(1) its quick groth, (2) its wide range, as it grows well on almost any kind of land, (3) its long season, as it may be sown as late as September and still do fairly well, (4) its evident palatability, as the pigs eat it greedily, and (5) its good effect upon the quality of the bacon, producing as it does, almost invariably a good firm carcass. Rape may be expected to be fit for pasturage from 6 to 8 weeks from date of sowing. It should be sown in rows about 24" apart, since when so grown it gives the greatest return per acre, and is best adapted for pasturing. It should be sown fairly thickly in the rows, say, three lbs. of seed per acre. An acre may be expected to carry from 20 to 40 pig through a season, depending on the season and the condition of the coop when the pigs are turned in.

Vetches:—Vetches also are valuable as forage for swine, and may be, under exceptional conditions, sown late in the season. Especially is this true of the Hairy Vetch, which species has the peculiar quality of growing up again after having been cut off or eaten down.

Oats:—Probably no green crop will give a better return in pork as oats. They may be sown late or early in the season at the rate of 5 or 6 bushels to the acre and the pigs turned on about a month after they germinate. The fault of this crop is that it lasts only a short time, as it does not seem to be able to recover when once eaten down.

Artichokes:—Another crop of great value for pork production is the artichoke. It should be sown late in the fall or very early in the spring. They will do the harvesting themselves. This is a most excellent crop for brood sows in spring and autumn.

Almost all varieties of juicy forage crops are suitable for pork production, the sorts mentioned above being probably the best for Canada.

The question as to the advisability of allowing pigs to graze, or shutting in a small pen and feeding them the green crops, does not seem to have been positively settled yet, for while greater daily grains may be expected where animals are kept in close quarters, there is always the item of extra labor for cutting and carrying the forage.

Another item of some importance to the feeder is the comparative economy of Winter and Summer feeding of pigs. According to various experiments conducted here recently, pork may be produced at about $1.00 per hundred pounds, live weight, less cost of green feed, as well as to low temperature, which must be overcome by food or artificiat heat.

BRAIN POWER.

HOW IT MAY BE STRENGTHENED AND INCREASED.

The brain is a great nerve battery that presides over all the powers and impulses of the human body.

Very frequently as a result of poor blood it becomes enfeebled and a general weakness of the entire system follows.

No remedy possesses the marvellous brain strengthening power that Ferrozone has demonstrated in thousands of cases.

It contains abundance of phosphorous and iron which are essential in the formation of red vitalizing blood, and in this way supplies the brain with extra power to perform its numerous and important duties.

Ferrozone is the best preparation for brain workers, and those inclined to a sedentary life. It improves the appetite, insures good digestion, regulates the bowels and helps the stomach to do its work.

Lawyers, ministers, and those whose occupation entails much thinking and brain labor, will find Ferrozone of immense value, because of its power to stimulate mental activity. Students who take Ferrozone regularly, find, it not only clears the brain, and makes it more receptive, but makes them strong in body as well as in mind.

A medical student of Toronto University who has proved the good qualities of Ferrozone, says: "On my study table there is always a place for Ferrozone. I find by keeping my digestion in perfect order, and maintaining a splendid appetite, it enables me to accomplish a great deal of hard work. I consider Ferrozone at the same time food for the brain, blood and nerves, and can highly recommend it."

Very few are so strong and healthy that a course of Ferrozone would not benefit. It is good for the young and old alike, and is prepared in convenient tablet form, price per box 50 cts., sold by all druggists, and N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

The greatest rest comes from freedom of mind. We can keep our minds free if we will but learn how. Let them take up one thing at a time and be content.

A FAMILY NECESSITY.

Owing to artificial modern life, almost everybody suffers more or less from constipation, torpid liver and sluggish kidneys, and as Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills are the most prompt and thorough cure for this derangement, they have come to be considered a family necessity. Hosts of families would not think of being without them. One pill a dose, 25c. a box.

Almost a quarter of the women of Germany earn their living by their own labor, mostly in farm work.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

MICA AXLE GREASE

Makes short roads.
And light loads.
Good for everything that runs on wheels.

Sold Everywhere.

Made by IMPERIAL OIL CO.

EASING THE CHEST.

It is the cold on the chest that scares people and makes them sick and sore. The cough that accompanies the chest cold is racking. When the cold is a hard one and the cough correspondingly severe, every coughing spell strains the whole system. We feel sure that if we could only stop coughing for a day or so we could get over the cold, but we try everything we know of or can hear of in the shape of medicine. We take big doses of quinine until the head buzzes and roars; we try to sweat it out we take big draughts of whiskey, but the thing that has its grip on the chest hangs on, and won't be shaken loose.

If the irritation that makes us cough could be stopped, we would get better promptly, and it is because Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam is so soothing and healing to the inflamed throat that it is so efficient a remedy for coughs and colds. This really great medicine is a very simple preparation, being of extracts of barks and gums of trees, and it never deceives. It heals the throat and the desire to cough is gone. When the cough goes the work of cure is almost complete. All druggists sell Adamson's Balsam. 25c. Try this famous Balsam for your sore chest and you will find prompt relief.

Clover for pillows needs to be well dried, and only the blossoms used, and should be packed first in slips of stout muslin.

I bought a horse with a supposedly incurable ringbone for $30.00, cured him with $1.00 worth of MINARDS LINIMEFT, and sold him in four months for $85.00. Profit on Liniment, $54.00

MOISE DEROSCE,
Hotel Keeper.

St. Philip's, Que., Nov. 1st, 1901.

When a candle—wax, sperm or paraffin—is too large to put in the candlestick, dip the end in hot water for a few moments to melt down to the required size.

DO YOU BELCH GAS?

If you have uneasy sensations in the stomach, a bad taste in the mouth, headache—remember that ten drops of Polson's Nerviline in sweetened water is a quick and certain cure. Nerviline aids digestion, dispels the gas, makes you comfortable and free from distress at once. Nerviline is splendid for cramps, colic dysentry, stomach and bowell troubles, and costs only 25 cents. Better try it.

If you can get some ceder dust, springkle it on your stove while cooking vegetables that have a strong odor.

SCORES OF USES.

While Dr. Chase's Ointment is best known on account of its wonderfull control over eczema, salt rheum and piles, it is found to be in almost daily demand in many homes as a cure for chilblains, chafing, pimples, sunburn, burns, scalds, and each and every form of itching, irritated or inflamed skin. It is invaluable in every home and as a soothing and healing application knows no equal.

Gambler? Well, rather! Why he's so crazy over games of chance that he patronizes a restaurant where they print the bill of fare in French, and he doesn't know a word of the language.

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

Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the most obstinate cases of Catarrh, Hay Fever, Deafness, Bronchitis and Catarrhal Headache. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Free. Sample Blower and pamphlet free. All dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto.

Grace—This photograph makes you look so old.

Gladys—Yes; it is an old picture, you know.

Minard's Liniment Lumbermens Friend.

Two hundred bicycles have been ordered by the War Office from a Coventry firm. Ninety will be sent to Cape Town

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25 cents.

Sir Henry M. Stanley is now devoting himself almost exclusively to country life and developing into a gentleman farmer.

HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS,

Constipation, Indigestion, Pimples and Sallow Skin all indicate the need of Wheeler's Bromide Bitters. They purify and cleanse the Stomach and Blood of all impurities. At all dealers, 25 cents a bottle.

DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS CURE CONSTIPATION.

PROFESIONALS.

F. L. Pedolin, M. D.

Telephone 15. Pleasant Street
NEWCASTLE.

O. J. McCully, M A., M.D,

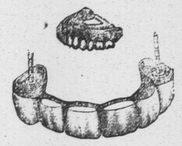
Graduate Royal College of Surgery, London, England.

SPECIALIST
Diseases of Eye, Ear and Throat.
Office of the late J. H. Morrison
St. John, N. B.

Davidson & Aitken.

Attorneys,
NEWCASTLE N. B.

Dr. H. & G. J. Sproul,



Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gass or other Anesthetics

Artificial teeth set in gold, rubber and 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 every month. All kinds of Dental Work done by

Latest and Imprved Methods.
Office in Lounsbury Block.

Thomson & Thomson,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS AND NOTARIES PUBLIC, CONVEYANCERS, ETC.

Claims collected and promptly paid over.

Offices, County Buildings,
Newcastle, N. B.

W. H. Irvine, M. D.,

BOIESTOWN, N. B.

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

(Eyes tested and glasses furnished.)

Dr. C. B. McManus.

DENTIST.

Rooms over J. D. Creaghans store.

Is prepared to do all work in a most satisfactory manner by latest methods. All work guaranteed.

Thos. W. Butler.

Attorney and Barrister, at law, Solicitor in Equity, Notary Public, etc.

Fire, Life and Accident Insurance. Office in Brick Block opposite public square Newcastle, N. B.

HOTELS.

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

HOTEL BRUNSWICK
George McSweeney, Pr.
Moncton, - - N.

Hotel Blanchard,
JOS. THEO. BLANCHARD, Prop.
The only first class hotel in Carraquet
Livery stable in connection.
Opposite Station. CARAQUET, 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 ½ bbl Onions and Moncton Cracked Feed, etc.

Store on Public Wharf.
J. A. RUNDLE

POOR COPY

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 50 cents for each additional insertion.

Yearly Contracts.—$5.00 per inch.

All business communications should be addressed to ANSLOW 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.

NEWCASTLE, AUGUST 6, 1902.

THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

Some of the western papers are already attacking the proposed conference of the members for the maritime provinces, and condemning its work in advance. This is unwise because it has a tendency to produce dissatisfaction in these provinces and to justify the belief that they are of no account in the Confederation. The people of the West are too much disposed to think only of themselves and to imagine that Ontario and Quebec are only to be considered. While the people of the Maritime Provinces are quite willing to admit the superiority of Ontario and Quebec in some respects, they are not willing to be entirely kept out of view and regulated to the inferior position. Their interests are as dear to them as those of Ontario and Quebec are to the people who live in those Provinces. It is very evident that in framing the act of confederation many things were left out of view and a number of mistakes were made. The amount of money granted for the maintenance of the Maritime Provinces was not sufficient, and it is the duty of the representatives of Canada to have this rectified. It would be well for the Western papers to wait a little and see what the Maritime Conference really proposes to do before condemning it.

"The cultivation of deer is another fad of the millionaire sportsman, as are also artificial trout-streams and salmon-fisheries. One club in Nova Scotia is the most exclusive in point of wealth of any in this country. It is on the Restigouche, and it numbers among its members the Vanderbilts, Webbs, Pierpont Morgan, William C. Whitney and others."—The Cosmopolitan.

We are not sure that the author of the article from which we clip the following is a resident of the town of Chatham in this county or not such an inference would seem to be justifiable from the fact that Newcastle happenings invariably appear the St. John papers as Chatham ews. Be this as it may the Advo- will mail to the author a Souvenopy with a map of this Province walso a request that he read up the teaphy of this Province enough to lea hat the Restigouche River is not Nova Scotia and that the text book American schools are not as comp as they should be.

FISERY PROTECTION.

We a glad to learn that our remarks in erence to the unprotected state of t Northwest have had the desired effe and that now that river is being carefly guarded.

We unde tand that when the wardens were o de appointed last spring and th Dominion Inspector was in Chatham or that purpose, Mr. M. Sutherland haded him a list of the men required, but in conversation wi h Commissioners in th the Inspector concluded that the local government and the lesses would guard the Northwest from Redbank to the Big Hole and that no Dominion officers were required, but when Overseer Sutherland learned the state of affairs he promptly ordered one of his men to look after this section, which he is now doing.

CANADIAN CUSTOMS.

OTTAWA, July 31.—The customs revenue is still growing. A statement given out by the department tonight shows that the revenue for the month of July, which closed today, was $329,000 larger than for July of last year. The figures for the month were $2 603,231, as compared with $2,274,247 for the month of July last year.

Died in The West.

Former Resident of Chatham.

CALGARY, N. W. T., July 30—Alderman John Creighton died at the General Hospital here yesterday afternoon after an illness of six weeks.

At came to Calgary in 1888 from Chatham N. B., and had ever since been indenified with the growth of the city.

Late Literary News.

It is not often that one finds a love-story which is absolutely satisfactory, and a fine love-story ending in renunciation is a still rarer thing. Such, however, is "Broken Toys" with its Roman setting and its atmosphere of noble love and tragic renunciation. Another story which will interest readers of the August Cosmopolitan is "The Soul of Mozart" which centers in the theme of transmigration of souls, a problem fascinating even to the ancients. It is a tradition that society stories are written by those who have never moved in society; but Mrs. Poultney Bigelow writes "The Story of a Scented Note" from within the charmed circle. The tale of Heine's passion for Mathilde by Richard Le Gallienne, and a pretty little Japanese romance help to make the number an interesting one for reading on cool verandas by the sea or within the city's walls.

Hunting on Miramichi.

Henry Braithwaite, the guide and hunter, has leased from Timothy Lynch the fishing and hunting privileges on Lynch's lumber limits on the Clearwater and other branches of the South West Miramichi. The terms under which Braithwaite secures the leases are, it is understood, that he will protect the property and in return he has the use for his hunting and fishing parties of all Lynch's camps and other privileges. Braithwaite expects to return to the Miramichi as soon as the condition of Mrs. Baithwaite will permit of his leaving home for any length of time.—Fredericton Gleanor.

DIED.

At Chatham, N. B. Friday, August 1st, 1902 Mrs. Annie Johnston, relict of the late Robert Johnston, aged 87 years.

So Thoughtful of Her.

Young Husband (picking up bundle from table)—What have you here, love? Something for me?

Young Wife—Yes, dear. I went downtown this morning expressly to buy them for you. I hope you'll like them.

Young Husband—Like them? Of course I'll like them if you bought them. But what are they?

Young Wife—They're nightcaps, dear. I heard you tell Sparkles this morning that you'd go down to the club this evening with him and wet a nightcap, and I made up my mind right away that I'd save you that trouble by seeing that you had some in the house. Just open the parcel and try them on, won't you, love?

Most Important.

"I thought you said this was a life or death case?" growled the sleepy druggist, who had been awakened at 3 a. m. by a man who wanted a two cent stamp.

"So it is," declared the man; "so it is. I've got to mail this letter to my wife at once that she may get it in time to postpone her return home long enough for me to have a new mirror put in the parlor and the hall repapered. Some of the boys spent the evening with me tonight."

A Turkish Custom.

Upon the graves of the dead in the Turkish cemeteries little vessels of water are placed for the benefit of the birds, and some of the marble tombs have basins chiseled out for the same purpose, the superstition being that birds carry messages about the living to the dead and, like everything else in Turkey, are suspected of being spiteful unless something is done to curry their favor.

Oil for the Children.

Give them oil—cod-liver oil. It's curious to see the result.

Give it to the peevish, fretful child, and he laughs. Give it to the pale, anæmic child, and his face becomes rosy and full of health. Take a flat-chested child, or a child that has stopped growing, give him the oil, and he will grow big and strong like the rest.

This is not a new scheme. It has been done for years. Of course you must use the right oil. Scott's Emulsion is the one.

Scott's Emulsion neither looks nor tastes like oil because we are so careful in making it pleasant to take

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, 50c and $1.00, all druggists. Canada.

Coughing

"I was given up to die with quick consumption. I then began to use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I improved at once, and am now in perfect health."—Chas. E. Hartman, Gibbstown, N. Y.

It's too risky, playing with your cough.

The first thing you know it will be down deep in your lungs and the play will be over. Begin early with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and stop the cough.

Three sizes: 25c., enough for an ordinary cold; 50c., just right for bronchitis, hoarseness, hard colds, etc.; $1, most economical for chronic cases and to keep on hand.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

MARRIED.

In the Methodst Church Tabucintad, July 21st by Rev. Geo. Harrison Rev. John K. Curtis A. B. of Newfoundland. to Annie R. Simpsonos Tabucintac Northumberlad Co. N. B.

At the Baptist parsonage by the Rev. A. F. B. Brown, Mr. George Cassidy to Miss Emma Cassidy both of Newcastle.

BURGLARS' HAUL.

Broke Into Dalhousie Post Office.

DALHOUSIE, July 31—A daring and successful burglary was committed here some time during the night. The postmaster, on going to the office this morning, found that the rear window had been broken open and on investigation it was found that the sum of five hundred dollars had been stolen. There is so far no clue to the burglars.

M. S. N. Company.

CHEAP EXCURSION RATES TO THE

SEA SIDE

NEW STEAMER

'ALEXANDRA'

will commence running down river TUESDAY, JULY 29th, 1902, making the usual calls as per Time Table and in addition will call at BURNT CHURCH twice EVERY WEEK DAY, giving passengers for Burnt Church from 4 to 5 hours on the beach on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and from 1 to 2 hours on the beach on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and passengers for BAY DU VIN 3 to 4 hours on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Excursion Tickets good for day of issue only.

Fare for Round Trip, 35cts.,

except on Saturday, when

Fare will be 25cts.,

from Newcastle, Douglastown, Chatham or Loggieville.

The "ALEXANDRA" is an excellent excursion boat, licensed to carry 397 passengers. Room for promenading and dancing. The saloon deck is entirely covered aft and affords protection from sun and rain.

It is the intention of the management to furnish an orchestra on TUESDAYS and THURSDAYS, until further notice.

REFRESHMENTS and MEALS served on board at reasonable rates.

The steamer lands passengers at the new PIER at BURNT CHURCH.

Good Hotel Accomodation, Sea Bathing, Deep Sea and Trout Fishing.

'MIRAMICHI'

(UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE)

On MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY evenings, Excursion Rate for round trip to Newcastle will be 15 cents.

On WEDNESDAY, commencing with the trip leaving Nelson at 11.30 a. m. Excursion Rates to all points, 15 cents.

Excursion Rate to BUSHVILLE and return, any afternoon, 15 cents.

Children under 16, 10 cents.

J. ARCH'D HAVILAND, Manager.

July 28th, 1902.—3m. [Phone 40]

J. O'Brien & Co.

GRAND CLEAIRNG SALE.

Unheard of bargains in PRINTS, MUSLINS, DRESS GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, GENT'S FURNISHING, BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC.

Suits, black serge,	$4.50c. up
Boots,	70c. up
Underwear per suit	45c. up
Dress goods	15c. up

J. O'Brien & Co.

Newcastle

D. Morrison.

Grand clearing sale of colored Organdies, Dimities and muslins.

10c.	value for 7c.
12c.	" " 8½c.
15c.	" " 12½c.
25c.	" " 19c.
35c.	" " 25c.
40c.	" " 27c.

Ladies white duck skirts at $1.00. A few shirt fronts at 25c. Special reduction in men's serge suits, ranging from $6.00, upwards, call and see them before purchasing elsewhere.

Don't forget the two Bargain Days of each week, Monday and Wednesday. Special discount for cash.

We also carry the largest and best varieties of Household Furniture in the town, call and examine our goods and procure prices.

DETERMINED

TO KEEP THINGS MOVING.

If goods will not sell at a fair margin of profit in the season, then they must go at some price now. In connection with this we mention the following further reduced from last week.

ALL WOOL CHALIERS, priced at 43c. and 50c. now 25c. per yard.

MER-LAWNS, the 25c. quality, now 12½c.

DIMITY and ORGANDY MUSLINS, former price 27c., now 15c.

PRINTS, dark and light colors, good 10c. quality, 5 yards for 35c.

LADIES WHITE UNDERSHIRTS, reduced to 29c. cheaper than you could buy the cotton.

Great bargain sale of men's serge suits, beginning to-day and continuing to Aug. 12th, we will sell men's heavy twill double breast serge suits, $8.50 to $10.00 value for $6.75, don't miss this.

Men's Linen collars, English make 4 ply 2, 2¼ and 2½ inches in height. 3 for 25c.

ANOTHER SNAP.

Men's white and colored dress shirts, some laundried, some soft bosoms. 2 for 75c.

Watch our window this week for one of the biggest bargains of the season. Mens felt hats in a variety of shades and prices. All good styles. $1.50 and $2.00 values now all one price.

98c.

Ladies shirt waists all reduced in price. Very fancy white waists priced at $1.65, now $1.00. Shirt waists 75c. values now 50c. Ladies shirt waists 50c. now 29c.

Of Ladies Wrappers we have made two prices, $1.00 and $1.25 values, are now 75c. $1.75 wrapper, now $1.25.

Our store is full of other bargains not mentioned here.

CLARKE & CO.

POOR COPY

The Country.

An Epitome of Events Gathered by ADVOCATE Reporters

WHITNEYVILLE.

A series of special meetings are being conducted in the Baptist church here, by the Rev. Mr. Hurst and Mr. Geo. H. Beaman, the Baptist evangelists who have recently been engaged in evangelistic work in Lyttleton. The meetings are very well attended, and very helpful to many in the community. Mr. Beaman is accompanied by his wife.

Miss Maggie J. Dunnet returned on Saturday from a very pleasant visit to friends in Montreal and Campbellton.

Miss Beatrice Brown of Newcastle spent a part of last week visiting friends here.

Mrs. Wm. Tozer of Lyttleton is visiting her numerous friends in this section.

Miss Maude Menzies has gone to Nelson to make a visit.

Mrs. M. McAllister of Lyttleton spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. James Parks and children of Redbank, recently spent a day visiting in this community.

The marriage of Mr. Benj. McTavish to Miss Lottie Parke, both of Whitneyville, was solemnized at Newcastle by the Rev. T. G. Johnstone on Wednesday last. Their many friends here unite in wishing them a happy wedded life.

Miss Gertie Whitney of Strathadam spent a few days with relations here.

Mr. H. S. Whitney, who has been spending some time at his old home here, intends leaving on Thursday for Benton Harbor, Mich., to again resume his duties there.

DOAKTOWN.

Doaktown is building up very fast but its outskirts are getting trimmed by fire.

In May, Miles Storey had his house burned. Valued at $200 and no insurance. In the same month D. Minor had his house burned, valued at $300 and no insurance. In July, D. Betts had his house and barn burned valued at $1000. Eight hundred dollars insurance.

We hope the road master will level up the sidewalk before Jack Frost applies his lubricator, as it is very uneven.

By measuring every storm that fell last winter, it was found that nine feet nine inches of snow fell. The first storm Oct. 20, 3 inches fell and the last storm, April 12, 1 inch.

There was an agent here last week doing our town and vicinity who happened to overstep the law in one of his transactions and he was visited by an officer at the Murray Hotel on Saturday morning.

We hear a lot of remarks through the local papers and otherwise about favors being easily obtained from the government in times of election, more especially in the matter of roads and bridges. Now I wish to state my experience in this matter. Since 1880, fifteen years, I have been Bye-road Commissioner, and I cannot say that any demand I made on our local representatives for money to do any necessary work was always immediately attended to, it mattered not whether the election was coming or going. Now, my dear people, let us try and have a better opinion of our members and not to picture ourselves neglected in the long period between elections. During my term of office as road Com'r, I corresponded with several members, chiefly Hons. M. Adams and J. P. Burchill who always found time to give a favorable reply.

The hay crop is considered the best ever cut in this parish.

POKEMOUCHE.

Messrs. Thos. Power, Wm. Power and W. Reid returned to Newcastle recently. They have been engaged for some time in completing the Pokemouche R. C. church. The church, which was built some years ago, is 90x48 with a vestry 40x24, with a spire. The church was built by Mr. P. Conners of Chatham, and the Plastering by Mr. Jas. Howell of Bathurst. The spire and interior finishing were designed and built under the superintendent of Mr Thos. Power. The interior is of Gothic architecture, with large and spacious gallery. The whole work reflects credit on Mr. Power and his two able assistants. Also on the energy of the pastor, Rev. Fr. Fitzgerald and his congregation at Pokemouche can now boast of having one of the neatest churches on the North Shore.

The annual church picnic will be held on the church grounds on August 10th and 11th.

Since the warm weather set in the crops are progressing favorably. Hay especially will be a fine crop this season..

Blueberries promise to be a plentiful crop. They are canned largely by Messrs. A. & R. Loggie, Inkerman.

JANEVILLE

We are having a few fine summer days at last which is good for the crops. We had a very heavy thunder shower on Tuesday evening but no damage was done.

The roads are very good now and a great many wheels are to be seen on them.

The salmon fishing still continues very poor. It has been a failure this summer.

Mrs. Charles Smith and son, Mr. Stafford Smith of Teteagouche are spending a few days with Mrs. H. A. Coire.

Mr. Ephrim Scott was in Bathurst one day last week.

Mr. Henry Roy of Bathurst, is spending a few days with his cousin Mr. Murray Morrison.

Miss Ida Payne is visiting her aunt Mrs. Joseph Scott.

Mr. Fred Roy went to Bathurst on Saturday last.

Mr. Wilson Daley of Clifton spent part of last week at Mr. H. A. Coie's.

LYTTLETON.

A very enjoyable time took place at William Matchett's, when Mr. Jacob Silliker of Lyttleton, was united in marriage to Miss. Clara Matchett of Red Bank, oldest daughter of William Matchett. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. D. Murray of Redbank. The happy couple then drove to the bride's home where tea was then served. Quite a number of friends were present and a very good time was spent. The groom was supported by Mr. Byron Tozer. The bride was accompanied by her sister Susie. She received a number of nice presents.

OBITUARY.

Mr. Charles Somers, a much respected inhabitant of Whitneyville, passed peacefully to his rest on Friday morning, Aug 1st. The deceased was in the 84th year of his age. He had been ailing for some time and gradually declining in strength, but was not confined to his bed until a few days before death came.

He was born in the parish of Southesk, but later on in life moved to Whitneyville, Northesk where he has resided for a number of years past. For a long time he has efficiently filled the office of postmaster at Whitneyville, and also carried on a general dry goods and grocery business there. He was highly respected,—a man of sterling character and beloved by all who knew him. Being of a genial disposition the young as well as the old were his friends. He was an earnest Christian, and a prominent member of the Baptist church.

The funeral services took place at his late residence on Saturday afternoon, Aug. 2nd, and was conducted by the Rev. A. F. Brown, Baptist, of Newcastle, assisted by the Rev. J. D. Murray, Presbyterian, of Redbank.

The remains were followed to the Baptist cemetry at Whitneyville by a very large number of sorrowing relatives and friends. The following were the pallbearers:—Samuel Mutch, David Whitney, Peter Russell, James McKendrick, John Menzies and Archibald Menzies.

His wife, three sons and four daughters survive him, and have the sympathy of many friends in their sad bereavement.

Sick Headache?

Food doesn't digest well? Appetite poor? Bowels constipated? Tongue coated? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills; they cure dyspepsia, biliousness.

25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers. 50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

TRACY HEARD FROM.

Now Carries a Pack Train and Compels Settlers to Supply Him With Provisions.

ELLENBURG, Wash., Aug. 1—Sam Evans, who lives 15 miles north of here reports that last Monday a man came to his cabin and said he was Tracy. He had a winchester and two revolvers. He compelled Evens to furnish him with food. The stranger showed Evens a wound in the back of his head, and said that he was shot by a member of a posse of the west side.

A Wenatch special says; From 10 o'clock at night Harry Tracy was an unwelcome guest at ranch of W. A. Sanders and S. McEldowney, six miles down the Columbia River. Tracy came over the Cascades riding one horse, packing another and leading a third in reserve. He carried a winchester and two revolvers. He took his dinner and supper at the two ranches, having the men well covered with his rifle. Towards evening he forced McEldowney to bring him two fresh horses and turn loose his jaded animal. He went south.

Buda, Gilt Edge and Five Roses Flour,

Cornmeal, feed, etc., land plaster.

Also, 100 bags sugar.

Wholesale and retail.

M. BANNON,

Newcastle.

RESTAURANT.

I have purchased the restaurant lately conducted by L. P. James, and am prepared to serve LUNCHES, ICE CREAM, ETC., at all hours.

I also have always on hand bread, cake and pastry of all kinds.

MRS. MARY MASSON,

Morrisy Block, Newcastle.

TEACHER WANTED

A second class female teacher for district No. 13, parish of Southesk.

Apply to

DUNCAN McTAVISH, SEC.

Cassils, P. O

Cassils, Aug. 4th, 1902 2w.

WHY you should buy "FAIR PLAY" CHEWING TOBACCO.

BECAUSE it is the best quality.

BECAUSE it is the most lasting chew.

BECAUSE it is the largest high grade 5 or 10c. plug.

BECAUSE the tags are valuable for premiums.

BECAUSE we guarantee every plug, and

BECAUSE your dealer is authorized to refund your money if you are not satisfied.

The Empire Tobacco Co., Limited.

Livery Stable.

I have lately installed a number of good horses, up-to-date carriages and harness, and can supply the best turnouts in town.

Charges Reasonable

Hack to any part of the town to and from all regular train's.

O. McGowan.

Kills the Bugs. Feeds the Plant.

Pat. in Canada Nov. 2, 1897, Jan. 25, 1900.

NON-POISONOUS. PREVENTS BLIGHT.

Pound Package,	-	15c
3 "	-	35c
5 "	-	50c
12½ "	-	$1.00

Paris Green.

1 Pound Package,	-	25cts.
5 Pound Package,	-	$1.00

at

GEO. STABLES'.

ANNUAL MIDSUMMER

CLEARING OUT SALE

AT J. D. CREAGHAN'S,

NEWCASTLE AND CHATHAM.

Many thousands of dollars worth of rich, new and beautiful Dry Goods, for summer wear. Must be sacrificed.

Printed mercerized muslins, Dress goods, Organdies, Dimities, Mer Lawns, Cambrics, Nainsooks, Silks, Neilings, Etc., Fine, Sheer Fluffy Cool Goods, for Hot Weather, Ladies waists, Corsets and Skirts. As the season is short and late the goods must be MOVED OFF regardless of cost.

J. D. CREAGHAN.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

SHERRIF'S SALE

County of Northumberland

There will be sold at Public Auction in front of the Court House, Newcastle, in the County of Northumberland, on SATURDAY, the EIGHTEENTH day of OCTOBER A. D. 1902, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon:—

All the right, title, interest, claim, property and demand either at law or in Equity, of Peter Fallon, of into, or out of the following lands and premises, situate, lying and being in the Parish of Chatham, in the said County of Northumberland, and bounded and described as follows:

First:—That lot or parcel of land bounded as follows, "Beginning on the south side of the Kings Highway leading from Nelson to Chatham at the Northwesterly angle of land now occupied by William Walsh, and formerly known as the Thomson lot, thence Southerly along the Westerly side line of the said Walsh land, twenty-six rods and nine feet; thence Westerly at right angles to the said Westerly line of the Walsh lands, six rods; thence Northerly on a line parallel with the said westerly line of the Walsh land to the said Highway; thence Easterly along the said Highway to the place of beginning, containing about one acre more or less, being the same lot of land conveyed by Peter Gibbs to Daniel Fallon by deed dated the 4th day of September, A. D. 1866, and by Daniel Fallon to Mary Fallon by his last will, and by Mary Fallon to the said Peter Fallon by deed dated the 24th day of November, A. D. 1890. Also the right of way from the said Highway to the Miramichi River granted in the said original conveyance of the above lot.

Second:—That lot or parcel of land bounded as follows: Beginning on the bank of the River Miramichi at the Southeasterly angle of lands formerly occupied by the late John M. Johnstone, called the Thomson lot; thence running Southerly along the Westerly side line of that land to the Clark's Cove Brook; thence Westerly following the Northerly margin of the said Brook, to the Easterly line of land formerly owned or occupied by the late Richard S. Clark, as a homestead; thence Northerly along the said Easterly line to the Southeast angle of a piece of land lately occupied by William Love, deceased; thence following the said Easterly side line of said William Love's land, being a continuation of the said Easterly line of said Richard S. Clark's bank, to the bank of the Miramichi river; thence following the said bank Easterly to the place of beginning; including the right of way given or described in the original deed of said lands from Alexander Morrison to the late Patrick Fallon; being the lands conveyed to the said Patrick Fallon by Alexander Morrison by deed dated the 29th day of December 1873, the said Patrick Fallon having died intestate, and the said Peter Fallon being one of his heirs.

The same having been seized by me under and by virtue of an execution, issued out of the Northumberland County Court at the suit of the Singer Manufacturing Company against the said Peter Fallon.

Dated at Newcastle, N. B., the 12th day of July, A. D. 1902.

ROBERT R. CALL,

Sherriff of Northumberland County.

Fredericton Business College

DOES NOT CLOSE

During the Summer Months. You may enter at any time. TEACHERS should take advantage of our summer session.

Year Book containing full particulars sent free to any address on application.

—ADDRESS—

W. J. OSBORNE, Principal

Fredericton, N. B.

At the Newcastle Bakery.

Fresh Bread, Pastry, Cakes every day. Wedding Cake made to order.

Choice family Groceries and Fruit in season on hand.

Ice Cream, Cake, etc., etc., every day.

at HENRY WYSE'S.

This is the season of summer complaint among the children,

OUR EXTRACT OF

Wild Strawberry

is a sure remedy.

25c a bottle.

SWEET POISON FLY PADS,

5c a package.

A. E. SHAW,

Druggist, Newcastle.

AT . . .

MRS. S. McLEOD'S.

Fine taffeta and lace lile gloves in whites and colors

Cotton, cashmere and lace lilse hosiery, ladies' whitewear, shirt-waists and skirts, children's clothing, handkerchiefs, collars and ribbons. Novelties usually found in a

LADIES STORE.

Ladies' and children's garments made to order.

SERGE SUITS.

We have about 150 yds. Black and Blue serge in stock, this is the real English Tyke serge. We won't tell you how much we charge a suit, for it, that would be giving the thing away, but, if you need a suit, just drop in and ask for prices, they will surprise you. A new stock of tweeds received this week.

McMURDO & CO

Wire Fences

Wire fences put up and old ones repaired in first class order.

Apply to

ALEX. MAJOR,

Newcastle, N. B.

Next door to pumping station.

Refer to Dr. F. L. Pedolin.

Newcastle, July 9th—2i3m.

R. NICHOLSON, M. D.

Has removed his office to the residence on Pleasant Street recently occupied by Alex. Stewart, where he will be pleased to attend to all calls.

Newcastle June 17.

BREAD, BREAD, BREAD.

During the hot weather I am selling bread at

6 cents a loaf.

ISAAC McDONALD.

POOR COPY

The Release Of No. 201

BY DAVID H. TALMADGE

Copyright, 1901, by D. H. Talmadge

The accommodation train, No. 201 of the schedule, on the branch road was stuck in the snow, and there seemed to be no relief for it. No provision had been made for such a contingency because the branch, sheltered by trees and bluffs, had been considered proof against such misfortune. The engineer, who had been on the run for twenty years, was too astonished for words when the small locomotive failed to cut the drift into which it had plunged so confidently, and he sat on his seat staring dumbly at the conductor, who swore shockingly and gesticulated with his arms.

In the coach were two passengers, both young men. One was the type of commercial salesman sent out by small jobbing houses, well dressed, self assertive, crudely philosophic; the other, by appearance, plainly a farmer. He wore a baggy, shiny black suit, and his white collar was attached to a gingham shirt by a white bone button, sewed with black thread. His appearance was enhanced by a carefully trimmed shock of hair and whiskers.

The commercial salesman had arisen when the train stopped and had walked to the door.

"I guess," he remarked after a minute, "that we're stalled."

He whistled a popular melody as he walked down the aisle and noted with some amusement that the other man was clutching the back of a seat, his eyes filled with consternation.

"Provoking, isn't it?" the drummer said as he lighted a cigar and drew a paper covered book from his grip.

"Y-yes—by—cat!" the other stammered. "Say, do you mean that we're stuck?"

"That's it exactly. Here's the conductor now."

The conductor slammed the door viciously and shook the snow from his cap. "We're up against it, gentlemen," he announced in disgust. "The confounded tenkettle is dying like a sick pig out there in a drift no bigger'n a washtub. We're two miles from Dilkport, and the snow's so thick you can't see your hand before your face. Lucky we've been to supper."

"Then we won't get out tonight?" asked the farmer anxiously, looking at his watch.

"That's the size of it. As we're up here on this pea vine the section men won't learn what's the matter with us till tomorrow. We've got plenty of coal. It might be worse."

"Yes," said the farmer, "I s'pose it might, but I don't see how it could be much worse for me."

He picked up an overshoe.

"You see," he explained, fastening the buckle, "I've got a particular engagement tonight up at Dilkport, and if the train ain't going I've got to hoof it."

He put on the other shoe and rose, reaching for the wolfskin coat which dangled from one end of the parcel holder. The conductor and the salesman contemplated him in astonishment.

"But, man, you can't do it possibly," said the conductor. "You'll fall through a bridge or something, and then you'll freeze to death."

"I reckon 'tis a bit risky," admitted the farmer, "but I ain't at all sure it wouldn't be riskier not to. You see, my wife's at Dilkport, and she's sick. She may be dying. I've got to go to her."

An expression of sympathy came upon the conductor's face, and that of the salesman took on a sudden gravity.

"There are certain circumstances," the farmer continued in explanation, "which make it more important that I should see her than you might naturally think from the plain fact of her being sick. I haven't treated her just right, to tell the truth. I've been stupid and unreasonable. We were married only a year ago. I won her away from three or four other fellows. Any one of 'em would have made her a better husband than me. Funny how such things go, ain't it?"

"It's a blooming queer old world," said the conductor, nodding his head sagely.

"And the queerest things in it are girls," added the salesman in the tone of an authority.

"We were married at Dilkport, where she was raised, and we went to my farm to live. We were happy as could be for maybe six months, and then I noticed that something was wrong with her. A sort of cloud come over her. It was nothing but homesickness, I s'pose, but I couldn't see it any other way than that she was sorry she'd married me. And one day I happened to find a sheet of paper—a part of a letter she'd been writing—that had dropped from her portfolio, and I read it. There weren't many words on the sheet. The first one was 'disappointed,' ending a sentence she'd begun on the sheet that went before. And then it said: 'It is not as I had pictured it. I wish to go home'— And right there it ended. I said nothing to her. I didn't think it was necessary to have a scene, as they call it. But I was hurt—hurt clean to the core—and in trying to cover up my feelings I s'pose I was unkind, maybe cruel. After two or three days of brooding I got into a regular bad state. I told her she'd better go home to her folks; that I'd decided we weren't made for each other. When she tried to put her arms about my neck, I wouldn't let her. When she asked for my reasons, I told her she knew well enough and turned my back. I was an unnatural, unreasonable brute."

"Correct," said the conductor frankly.

"Well, she went. For four months I've been baching it on the farm, growing crabbider every day, and this morning I happened to meet a young chap in the store at Pepperdock that knows my wife's folks. He lives at Dilkport when he isn't traveling around the country selling things.

"'I s'pose you've heard from your wife this morning?' he asked me. 'No,' said I, with a snap; 'I hain't.' 'Well, I've just come from home,' said he, 'and there was a report on the street when I left that she was liable to die. The kid's all right, though.'

"'Huh!' said I, startled to death. 'The Kid.' 'Yes,' said he, looking at me in a sort of peculiar way; 'didn't you know there was a kid born yesterday?' 'Why, yes, of course,' I said, shamed into the lie. 'I was that dazed I didn't know my name for a minute.

"'Your wife's a fine woman,' the young chap went on, me listening like one in a dream, 'I sent her a patent dish washer about six months ago on trial. It didn't suit her, but she didn't do as most women would have done. She wrote me a real nice letter, telling me that it had disappointed her; that it wasn't what she'd pictured it. She said she wished to go home to Dilkport for a visit in a short time and that when she come she'd bring it up with her, saving me the express charges. I tell you, a fellow in this agency business learns to appreciate little things like that.'

"And then in a flash I saw it all. The letter I'd seen was the one she was writing about that dish washer. I bolted home without getting the things I'd come to town after. I hustled around and spruced up a little and got somebody to care for the stock, and—and I'm going to get to Dilkport tonight in spite of blazes; that's all there is to it."

He left the coach, followed by the conductor and the salesman, who felt impelled by sympathy to see him off on his perilous trip. They climbed over the freight cars through the blinding storm toward the locomotive.

"Look out for the next car!" called the conductor. "It's loaded with oil barrels. Better let me go ahead with the lantern."

The farmer stopped. "All right," he said. "Is there any oil in the barrels?"

"They're full of it. Why?"

"I was just thinking that once I bought a barrel of oil, and on the way home the sled tipped over in a drift, and the bung came out of the barrel, and the oil run on to the snow. It was a pitch dark night, and I didn't have a lantern. I was in bad shape, but I gathered together a pile of straw that had been in the sledbox and lit it with a match, and the first thing I knew that oil soaked drift was melting."

"By the holy green light!" exclaimed the conductor as the other's idea became clear to him. "Do you suppose we could do it?"

"I'd be willing to stand the expense of three barrels of oil toward trying it."

The conductor jumped into the cab and laid the plan before the engineer, who had stubbornly refused to leave the engine until compelled by the cold.

"It might work," said the engineer after a few minutes' deliberation. "Ain't like as if we were buried. We're just tangled up a little; that's all. If I could get a start, I'd go through. Jim!"—addressing the fireman with sudden energy—"coal up! Make her hum!"

The conductor called the two brakemen and the express messenger, and with the assistance of the two passengers three barrels of kerosene were rolled from the car and carried to the front end of the train. The heads of the barrels were broken in, and the oil was scattered upon the snow by pailful and shovelful. Then, when no more remained, the conductor lighted a great handful of greasy waste and threw it upon the drift. It sputtered a moment, flickered, all but went out. The farmer rolled one of the empty oil soaked barrels within reach of the burning waste.

"It's no g"—

There was a blinding glare, followed by a sizzling, hissing noise. The drift melted as if by magic. The flames licked the drive wheels of the locomotive and reached almost to the cab.

"Coal her! Coal her!" shouted the engineer to the fireman.

The conductor jumped up and down excitedly, waving his lantern. "All-l-l aboar-r-rd!" he yelled.

Half an hour later the train pulled into Dilkport.

The conductor received a note the next day. It read: "Everything's all right. She's been getting better from the minute I got here. I wanted to go down to the station to see you, but I can't seem to tear myself away from her and the baby. Send me bill for the oil."

To which the conductor replied: "Glad to hear you're O. K. We all of us want to shake hands with you. The company pays for the oil."

Taken by Surprise.

There are some hospitable creatures who are greatly disturbed if they cannot meet every demand made on them, although there are cases when it is ridiculous to expect them to be able to be equal to the occasion. Recently a barn took fire on a large estate, and the firemen of the village worked hard to put out the flames. After it was all over the husband asked the fire fighters into the house to partake of coffee and whatever edibles were on hand. His wife welcomed the men with steaming cups of coffee, doughnuts and pies; then she said apologetically, "Oh, if I had only known this was going to happen I would have had a lot of things baked up."

"AS LIZA LOVED THE KING"

By Curran R. Greenley

Copyright, 1902, by the S. S. McClure Company

The old red brick mansion stood up primly, its harsh outlines of uncompromising squareness half hidden by a riot of Gueldre roses that climbed and threw long green arms of loveliness around the small diamond panes of the windows. A straight box bordered path led down to the gate through an avenue of beeches where the sunlight fell in lance rifts down upon the blue grass fresh with the green of May—Maytime in old Kentucky in the year of our Lord 1833. Beyond the rustic gate a broad, white road ran from east to west.

Those were strange processions that wound along the great highroad, the artery of trade from the east over the Alleghanies to Kentucky and the southern country that lay beyond in the gateway of the wilderness—long trains of white covered wagons filled with a medley of women, children, household goods, with their escorts of stalwart men on horseback. Already the hegira to the west had commenced, often a tribe of Choctaws bound for the wigwam of the great father, grim, dusk faces under nodding plumes, animated bundles, with smaller bundles bound to their backs, astride of the ponies, silent as ghosts, and passing, always passing, up the long white road.

Twice each day, with the long tantara-ra-ra of the bugles and the rattle of whip and hoof, came the stagecoach, a flash of color from east to west, and again the quiet of earth and sky.

Over the hills, whose dim, blue line encompassed her world around, the child's heart went each day with the dying echo of hoof and bugle; over the hills, where the gold lights of sunset kissed the pink limestone cliffs, brightening to emerald green the tufts of maidenhair in the deep clefts, and farther up, where the mists caught and held them, deepening into the evening's violet crown.

A slim, shy maid of barely fifteen, in her long, narrow skirt and prim kerchief drawn tightly across the childish breast, the small brown hand shading her level brows, she watched with wistful eyes up the long ribbon of road—little Anne, with her peach blossom face and soft gray eyes that had dared to look from under their long black lashes at a face that was the face of a people's hero; not all the people, for here in her father's house Anne had heard fierce denunciations and even curses against that name. But when had politics aught to do with a maid's romancing? Deep down in her heart the girl cherished the memory of one summer evening, when all alone the great man reined in his horse and sprang from the saddle to walk and talk with a pretty child. The moon had come and gone, and over the five gate Anne leaned and dreamed of her hero as did that Lisa in faroff Italy of her king.

The evening shadows grew longer and the sun vanished behind the hills as the tinkle of bells chimed up from the pasture. With eyes still dream thralled Anne wandered out and across the road to where the spring bubbled up from its mossy pool. A little rustic summer house sheltered it, and the little stream lost itself in a dense thicket of hazel bushes that grew close up to the arbor. The girl's light foot made no sound as she entered and dropped down upon the seat. Voices close at hand aroused her as a low murmur came from the hazel copse.

The best place is where the road comes through Hungerford's woods, this side of the mill."

Then another voice: "I don't like it. It's doing all the dirty work and getting the kicks for pay. Let them as wants him out of the way put him there."

And the first voice answered with an oath: "What's that to you? The men that wants Andrew Jackson dead hain't the men as risks nuthin'."

"Andrew Jackson." Anne's heart gave a great bound, then almost stopped, as there was a rustle among the bushes. She strained her ears to catch the last words.

"He'll likely spend tonight at Hungerford's, leaving there by daybreak."

"No. There hain't but one nigger along. He don't like comp'ny a-travelin'." And the low chuckle died in the distance.

It was nearly dark as Anne crept out from her hiding place and glanced fearfully up the long white road. She knew that Hungerford's lay fifteen miles away as the crow flies, and to reach it would mean a ride through the night—morning would be too late; knew too, poor child, that in the hearts of those about her dwelt the bitterest hatred of the man that she would have risked her life to save! Not that they would have lifted a hand against his life, but they would have laughed her story down and bade her hush, as children should.

Alone in her little white curtained room she knelt and prayed her simple prayer. She had always been afraid of the dark—the dark that was like whispering lips in your ear and the touch of soft fingers clutching at your gown—but the life of her hero was the high guerdon of the deed.

One by one each door was closed. She heard her father's chair pushed back and knew that he was laying his pipe on the mantelshelf; heard her mother setting the house in order, and then it all grew still. The tall clock ticked louder and louder through the dark with an accusing voice—ten eleven, twelve, and at the last stroke a little dark figure hurried across the yard to the stable, where Harry Clay, the bay gelding, whinnied softly in his loose box. He knew the little fingers that slipped the bit between his velvet lips, and he laid his handsome head against her curls in mute caress as the saddle was girted. Harry Clay had never carried that weight before, and when the flapping riding skirt struck his withers the fine ears lay close as he reared and pawed the air, with the thin nostrils flared, but a whisper, a touch upon the mane, and he dropped into a light canter along the footpath, his feet making no sound upon the turf.

Fifteen miles to Hungerford's, and four hours yet until the dawn. Harry Clay quickens his stride as a clock from a farmhouse chimes out, "One, two," and they have passed the brick church at the forks of Otter creek, where she had knelt so often at her mother's side. "Three," and the white road runs backward under the flying hoofs. The moments speed, and they gallop into the shadow of Hungerford's woods. A dim old moon was shining, and a break in the trees let in the light full on the girl's face. There was a rustle in the shadows of the roadside, and the same rough voice cried out: "That girl of Montague's on the bay colt—stop her! Whoa, there!"

But Anne brought the whip down on Harry Clay's flank. Not quite swift enough, for a pistol shot rang out, another and yet another, and she felt a dull shock as Harry Clay, maddened by the reports and the insult of a blow, tore down the white stones of the road, the fire flashing under the iron shod hoofs—on and on, while the miles rolled back in the dark and the gray of dawn came over the hills. There was something warm and wet that trickled down the great bay's shoulder as the little figure swayed and clung to the saddle. As the gold broke along the east a horseman rode out of the woods in the opposite direction, the same that had walked his horse and talked with the pretty child two years agone.

The reins dropped on Harry Clay's neck as Andrew Jackson rode alongside just in time to catch her as she reeled from the saddle, and then, with her head against his heart, the little maid sobbed out her story, while the sweet face grew paler and the wild roses died from the pretty cheeks as the drip, drip of the blood went pattering down.

The grim, dark face hardened into steel as he beckoned to the negro that rode a little behind him.

"Go back to the farm and tell them to make ready, and, mind you, lose no time in sending for the doctor." Very carefully and slowly he rode, bearing the light weight, while the still face lay against his breast, smiling dreamily.

At the farmhouse all was bustle and stir. Mistress Hungerford's capable hands laved the wounds and made all sweet and clean in the chamber where they carried her to await the coming of the doctor.

Very quiet and still she lay when he came to bid her farewell. His face was sad and stern when he bared his

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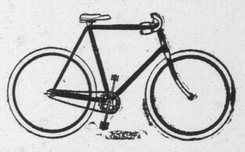

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The Trustees do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender.

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