

## FOREST MONARCHS

Dethroned By American Sportsmen.

## GAME PLENTIFUL.

Adolph Kurtroff's Secures Largest Set of Horns

Mr. C. W. Willard and Dr. Smith of Rhode Island returned on Monday from the Fur, Fin and Feather Club's camp with a very fine moose. They had Jack Connell and Jim Way as guides.

Messrs. C. G. Taylor, Alfred M. Collins and William Hill of Philadelphia returned from the Tomogonope, Saturday night with a large moose. The McKay Bros. and Ned Menzies were their guides.

Mr. Edwin B. Holmes, of Parker, Holmes & Co., Boston returned on Friday from a hunt on the North West Miramichi. Arthur Pringle was the guide and a fine moose and caribou were brought down.

Miss Barbara of New York returned on Saturday night from the Guegas Lakes, where he had been hunting moose with Jack Wray as guide. He also secured a very fine moose.

Messrs. Gerard P. Herrick and George F. Dominick Jr., New York returned last week with two excellent caribou and one moose. They were with Tom Weaver on the Sabie River.

Harry Pitman of Boston who was on the north branch of the Rensselaer River with Hiram Manderville as guide returned on Friday with a very fine moose head.

Messrs. Guy Norman and Edwin B. Holmes arrived Thursday night via the Canada Eastern Railway. They went north with Arthur Pringle as guide.

The Advocate stated that the horns of the moose secured by Adolph Kurtroff measured 61 inches. Hiram Manderville who was Mr. Kurtroff's guide says they measured 63 inches, so they were undoubtedly the largest set secured in New Brunswick woods this season.

## A BEAR STORY.

Mr. Brain has a Comfortable Nap Alongside of a Hunter

"Bear stories like fish stories are always interesting so I will tell you a 'two s'ma' one," said a returned American sportsman the other night to a group of Newcastle acquaintances. "It is a story however that has caused my New York friends to dub me 'Annisias II.' he continued. "It runs this way:—A couple of seasons ago I was up in the Tobique country after moose. The first night we struck camp—that is my guide and I—it was raining pitchforks, so we went to roost very early. There were two bunks in the camp, and they had been erected in stateroom fashion, one above the other. The guide occupied the upper one, while I snored in the other. We had had a hard tramp that day and it wasn't long before my friend and I were driving our pigs to market. Suddenly I was awakened by something tugging at the funny bone of my left arm which was the one on the inside of the bunk. It was daylight and I quickly cast a glance over my left shoulder and of all the scares I ever got, I got at that minute. Here was a lanky grizzly in bed with me, with one paw locked around my arm. The few hairs on my pate stood out like porcupine quills and my toes played a tattoo on the foot board. I dare not move. I dare not speak. The bear was laying on his back with his mouth wide open, sleeping as quietly as a kitten. Where or where was the guide? I waited and waited. Suddenly my brain opened his eyes, looked hard at me for a moment without relaxing his grip. He lifted his head, put out his tongue and licked some of the perspiration from my face and then resumed his former position. He had hardly gone to sleep again before the guide appeared at the open door gun in hand. He grasped the situation in an instant. What was he to do? He could not fire the last of hitting me, the bear being on the inside. I looked at him, my eyes spoke more than words could have done. I saw him grab a bottle of old Scotch, and cautiously ascend to the upper bunk. I waited for further developments. It seemed like an age, but it couldn't have been more than three minutes. He removed a board in the bunk and put a round through the bottle in it. He then turned over on his back, and there was a dead bear on the floor. I was then told that the bear was a female and that she was the mother of a large family of cubs."

## TEACHERS' MEET.

Three Counties Represented At Bathurst.

## SUBJECTS DISCUSSED.

Mr. E. L. O'Brien Elected President—Mr. Hay on Plant Study.

The combined Teachers' Institute of Restigouche, Gloucester and Northumberland counties met on Thursday, the 11th, when teachers of three counties to the number of 75 enrolled themselves as members, of which Restigouche contributed 9, Gloucester 50 and Northumberland the remainder. The attendance was much smaller than had been expected, on account of the smallpox scare, which prevented the Campbellton, Newcastle, Dalhousie and most of the Chatham teachers from attending, as well as the outlying districts around these towns.

The meeting was called to order by Inspector Mercereau, and, after an address of welcome by Mr. E. L. O'Brien, President of the Gloucester County Institute, to which Mr. McIntosh responded on behalf of Northumberland County and Mr. G. U. Hay, on behalf of Restigouche, the Institute proceeded to the election of officers.

The following officers were elected:—Mr. E. L. O'Brien, President; Miss Eugenie Hyshe, Vice President; Mr. McNaughton, Secretary Treasurer; Miss Garret of Indian town, Assistant Secretary-Treasurer.

In the afternoon a paper on Arithmetic by Mr. R. B. Bennett, of Dalhousie, was read by Mr. McNaughton, followed by a lesson in Nature Study to the primary grades by Sister Mary Stephen of Bathurst.

Mr. G. U. Hay gave a very interesting talk on Plant Study to grades 34 and 5 of ungraded schools. In his remarks Mr. Hay emphasized the fact that teachers should tell their pupils less and leave more to be discovered by themselves by a close study of nature.

On Friday on account of the very much improved state of the weather, several additional members were enrolled, chiefly from Restigouche county. The first part of the morning session was occupied by the reading and discussion of a paper on "How our schools are supplying the needs of Acadian pupils" by Mr. P. P. Murray, Carleton Place. This paper was read in French, and a great deal of the discussion was in the same language, this part of the programme was lost on the majority of English teachers present. In the discussion the claim of the Acadian teachers that it was a mistake to try to teach Acadian children to read English during their first two years at school; that French readers should be substituted for the present translations of the English ones; and that French primary texts in Arithmetic and history should be prescribed.

At the conclusion of this discussion the Institute adjourned to the convent in the village, to listen to a lesson in Reading as taught by the synthetic system.

At the afternoon session Miss Ina Mercereau read a very interesting and instructive paper on History, which was discussed by several members, of which the teachers of the several counties adjourned to different rooms for the transaction of the business of the local county institutes. The teachers of Northumberland County were called to order by Inspector Mercereau, and Mr. McIntosh was elected chairman of the meeting with Miss Ina Mercereau as secretary. The officers for the ensuing year were then elected as follows: Mr. Geo. Wathen, Doaktown, President; Mr. O'Brien of Derby, Vice President; R. W. Alward of Chatham, Secretary Treasurer; Miss Liddle and Miss Menzies, additional members of executive. It was decided to hold the next meeting of Northumberland County Institute in the Grammar school building, Chatham.

On the evening of Thursday a successful public meeting was held. In spite of a driving rainstorm, the Masonic Hall was filled. President O'Brien, in a splendid address, strongly urged on parents the importance of a more active co-operation with the teachers. Inspector Mercereau, in a humorous and instructive speech, bristling with facts and fun, told of the educational progress made in the last 25 years in the northern counties. In Gloucester there are only five, in Northumberland three, and in Restigouche two districts in which there are no immediate prospects of school being established. Mr. Hay referred to his early experience as teacher in Bathurst and the advances which the town had made along educational lines since that time. He then took up the question of the parents' responsibility in the matter of educating their children, emphasizing and enlarging on the points touched upon by the chairman, Mr. O'Brien. During the evening a splendid musical and dramatic programme was carried out by the teachers of the several counties. The programme was most successful, and the audience was most appreciative.

## The Advocate's Information Bureau.

"DO you know what you'll get if your not a good boy?" asked the Millerton parent. "The devil I suppose, replied the promising son, and he got it."

HALIFAX: Seems to me I've heard of the place before.

THERE'll be a good many apples murdered the last of the month, if ye ask me.

Blair—Foster yeh pays yeh mon' and Sifton—McDonald yeh takes yeh Fielding—Tupper choice.

IT will be real mean if we are not allowed to participate in the fun on the 7th.

McDONALD to Tupper, "If you'll take me and just break me in the business to I'll leave my happy home for you."

THE man who borrows collection for church, and the man who borrows his neighbor's paper, are worthy subjects for all students of economy.

THERE's many a man marry's for love.

And there's many a man loves for money.

WE haven't had the pleasure of showing Editor Brown "The Whirl of the Town," yet. But we endeavored to show it to an other intellectual prostitute the other night, but before we got through we found that there was more than the town in a whirl.

AND yet some heartless people would call him metronomy—the young man who described himself in a personal in one of New York's Sunday papers as "possessing perfect health, loving, affectionate nature, sunny, jolly disposition, 'hose' "whether it would be possible to meet a womanly woman, equal in health, disposition and sense, a true daughter of nature and in addition have wealth sufficient to rescue a white slave." How touching! and you expect to find her Cholly.

An Oxford correspondent writes to the Sackville Post: "Sometimes ago your paper contained an account of a 'woman hustler,' but I wish to inform your readers that we have got as smart women in Oxford as can be found in Nova Scotia, or any where else. I know of a woman here who does the housework for five in the family, and takes in washing for four able bodied men, besides her own, and works in the factory ten hours every day. She has done this every day for seven summers, and occasionally washes for commercial travellers. Now, this is true as the person in question has been known to do the work. If there is a woman in New Brunswick who can beat this let her come forward and say so."

Why we know of a woman up river who does the housework for her own family and two of her neighbors, who washes for eight able bodied men, even to their neckties, and supplies the Advocate with notes from her locality every week.

Price Webber is booked for Chatham, N. B. week. He will probably take in Campbellton—Campbellton Telephone. It's a shame to accuse Price of taking anybody in, let alone a whole town.

## MR. R. B. BENNETT.

The Choice of the Alberta Conservatives.

A New Brunswick's Success out West.

Mr. R. B. Bennett, a New Brunswicker is the conservative candidate out in Alberta. Mr. Bennett was one time the law partner of the Hon. L. J. Tweedie and is well known throughout the Miramichi, in fact throughout New Brunswick. He paid his native province a visit last summer and was cordially received at St. John, Fredericton, Chatham, Moncton, Newcastle and other places. We congratulate Mr. Bennett on the honor that has been bestowed upon him, and we congratulate Alberta on their choice of a candidate. The following is from the Calgary Herald:—

Only twice in recent years has Calgary's large opera house been the scene of a remarkably enthusiastic, crowded and significant political meeting. One of these memorable occasions was when Sir Charles Tupper, the veteran, but still vigorous leader of the Liberal-Conservative party, appeared before the electors of Calgary with such magnificent effect as to make scores of converts, and the other was on Thursday night when Mr. R. B. Bennett, the young able member for West Calgary, made his debut to the electors of this city and district as the Conservative candidate and the coming member for the constituency of Alberta.

The Edmonton Herald says—Mr. Bennett will go to Ottawa, a young, forceful, eloquent man, whose speech and bearing will command respect, and addressing a gathering of which he will be a center, he will excite that difference which the representation of this constituency will mean him to. Mr. Bennett is no type. He has already shown his ability, and he will show it more and more as he goes on.

ADMIRAL Dewey, Bowery Girl and Oriens were driven ashore Thursday night, their moorings having parted during the northerly gale. Admiral Dewey's side was broken against the wharf. Oriens was floated Friday evening, somewhat chafed but not seriously damaged.—Chatham World. We congratulate the Oriens in getting off so well and we're sorry for Admiral Dewey. But what became of the Bowery girl. It would be a pity if such a lovely creature met with mishap.

WHAT is the awful rumor about the hatless girls losing the hair says an exchange? Complaints of the condition of woman's greatest glory are now heard on every side, and the chief sufferers appear to be the golfing crowd, those damsels who pride themselves on not having worn a hat this summer. The accumulations of dust, the direct rays of the sun, the moisture caused by extreme exercise and a very hot season all combine to destroy the silken texture of the hair. Shampooing is powerless to arrest this degeneration, with its inevitable falling out of the precious chevelure. On the other hand, the hatless claim that the all day millinery destroys the quantity and quality of their hair, and as the aborigines went uncovered and never became bald, they shall do the same. All right girls, but then you must live on the same diet as the aborigines, and abandon luxuries which are second nature to you.

HERE is a characteristic epitome of a pessimist's creed. It is to be hoped that not many readers hold with it:—

What is creation? A failure.  
What is life? A bore.  
What is man? A fraud.  
What is woman? Both a fraud and bore.  
What is beauty? A deception.  
What is love? A disease.  
What is marriage? A mistake.  
What is a wife? A trial.  
What is a child? A nuisance.  
What is good? Hypocrisy.  
What is evil? Deception.  
What is wisdom? Selfishness.  
What is happiness? A delusion.  
What is friendship? Humbug.  
What is generosity? Imbecility.  
What is money? Everything.

THE United States elections will take place on November 6, the Canadian elections on November 7, and the Newfoundland elections on November 8. It will be a warm period all right, all right.—Ex.

## THE CHICAGO GIRL.

At four she asked for candy.  
At eight she asked for gum.  
At twelve she asked for novels.  
At sixteen for beauty to come.  
At twenty she asked to marry.  
Then there's a wedding topy.  
And at twenty-four she's asking  
The judge to grant her alimony.

## A DARK NIGHT.

"I'm the only star out tonight," mused the journalistic veteran, "and I'm a 'fob star'."

## THE EDITOR'S MAIL.

Newcastle, Oct. 13th 1900.  
To the Editor of the Union-Advocate.

Dear Sir,

In last week's issue of your valuable paper, you suggest a brilliant entertainment, putting the figure at say three dollars a couple, as part of the programme to welcome the Soldier boys home.

Now Mr. Editor I would ask you if you have forgotten the dark days of last winter, from the last of Nov. until near the last of Feb.

Buller's army was at a standstill at the Tugela River, Methuen's suffered heavy loss and was brought to a stop at the Modder River. Gatacre meeting reverses in Cape Colony, these were dark days indeed for every true Briton. What was suggested at that time as a relief, was it a brilliant ball? No, the Head of the Nation, the Head of the Church suggested a far different means.

They named a day of humiliation and prayer to the Almighty God, asking him for pardon for the sins of the nation and invoking his blessing for success of British arms, and I think it was not over a week when Lord Roberts' reporting a success, mentioned that in answer to the prayers offered, and the valor of British arms, the dark day had passed.

Now sir, in every day life man is called a base ingrate, who in prosperity refuses or neglects to acknowledge the hand that befriended him in adversity, how much more so the people who in their trouble profess to believe in the living God and ask him for aid and then refuse to acknowledge his love and power. As a first recognition at any rate I would suggest that all the people of Newcastle who believe that God has been their help in ages past, and is their hope for years to come would unite and have such a service of thanksgiving to Almighty God as would never be forgotten here, for his love in covering the defenceless heads of the loved ones that went out from here in the day of battle and restoring them to the hearts and homes of those they love and are loved in return.

Such a service would be more appropriate than the one suggested.  
I am, Sir, very truly,  
Your truly,  
J. W. Anslow.

## BOERS IN LIQUOR.

Spend a Day in Drinking and Carousing

## SAYS CHAS. ANSLOW.

Canadian Soldiers Have Been Living High of Late.

KIM RIVER, S. A. R., Sept. 3rd: I missed the mail last week so you will not get any for the last week in August. We have had a little excitement lately. We ran out on the branch line to Hellbron last week as an escort for a train of supplies for the troops stationed there. About 12 miles from the main line we stopped at a small camp and took on board our train a scout who had been seriously wounded early that morning. He mistook the Boers for British scouts as they were dressed in khaki. The unfortunate lad belonged to the Lincolns.

We were in Pretoria on Friday afternoon and had a good time. We returned to Elandsfontein the same evening, intending to come down here about three or four o'clock Saturday morning. However we did not start until nine o'clock and arrived here about 11.30. A train had been captured and burned at four that morning by a party of Boers numbering about sixty. It was a very slow piece of business on the British side to allow them to escape as they stayed around the train until our train was in sight. They captured a lot of whiskey and other intoxicants and retired to the hills about six miles east of the railway. The Boers were drunk all day and if our scouts had gone out after them they would have made an easy capture. It is lucky for the Boers that the Strathcona Horse or the C. M. R. were not stationed here at the time. They have won a good name for themselves.

When we got down to the burning train nobody was trying to save anything and our captain turned us loose and we saved nearly a car of flour, fifty cases of jam, corned beef, mutton chops and corned mutton, etc. We have a good supply of jam on our train now. We took all the broken cases, and they were quite numerous—a good case is easily broken. We have the following list of jams, etc. on our bill of fare—strawberry, damson plum, apricot, tomato, marmalade, black currant, gooseberry, gorned mutton and mutton chops. We are living high and have enough to last us until Christmas. I am mailing you a paper which I rescued from the flames. I hope you get the stamps I sent. Remember me to all. As we are on the move all the time I have very little chance to write letters now. We have not had any mail for three weeks and we miss it very much. All Canadian mail is held at Cape Town as we are expected to leave shortly.

CHAS. W. ANSLOW.

## A TRUE BILL

Against Joseph McLean for Indecent Assault.

County Court Opened Here Yesterday.

The October session of the Northumberland County Court opened here yesterday morning. His honor Judge Wilkinson, presiding.

There was only one case on the docket. The Queen vs. Joseph McLean.

The defendant is charged with indecent assault.

The Grand Jurors summoned were:—Michael Bannon, Alexander Brown, Thomas A. Clarke, Samuel Craig, Fred V. Chisholm, W. M. Copp, Charles Dickenson, John Dalton, Richard Gemenley, Edward Gallivan, Thomas Gill, Henry Ingram, Joseph Jardine, John G. Kethro, John H. Linden, William Luke, Samuel Matheson, Jacob Mercereau, John J. Noonan, Edward O'Donnell, Allan Russell, Samuel A. Russell and George Watt, foreman.

The petit jurors summoned were:—James Campbell, John A. Goodfellow, Andrew Gordon, Patrick Hughes, William Johnston, Thomas Keating, John Lyons, Charles Lays, James Mullin, Wm. McLean, Fred McKee, John Robinson Jr., Wm. Scott, Joseph Shea, Wm. Stymist, Michael Taylor, W. B. Tweedie, Wm. Troy and Wm. Young.

After being out a few minutes the grand jury found a true bill against McLean. Court then adjourned until 10 o'clock this morning.

Hon. L. J. Tweedie appeared for the defendant and Mr. Samuel Thomson for the crown.

## RIOT AT HAZELTON.

Hazelton, Pa., Oct. 10.—A special policeman was instantly killed, another wounded in the head, a striker probably fatally shot and ten non-union men were seriously wounded as the Quaker City and the Hazelton were in a clash between them and five hundred strikers this morning.

## MR. MORRISSY

Will Likely Be Nominated Next Week

## LIBERAL CONVENTION

At Chatham On October 24th—Another Story told.

The Liberals of Northumberland will not have a candidate for the coming election, was the assertion made by a prominent Chatham Liberal to an Advocate scribe yesterday. "In reply to the Advocate's query as to the cause of their back down the Chatham man said 'We do not feel disposed to put our hands into our pockets anymore. Mr. Blair is indifferent about this county, and seems satisfied with the present member so what is the use of us wasting our money. I haven't any to donate to the cause and I don't think the others have. But at the same time I believe Mr. Robinson could be defeated easier to-day than at any time in his career.'

When questioned about the trip of the two Liberals to Fredericton, the Chatham man intimated that their mission was not a successful one.

Mr. John Morrissey, who has been spoken of as the Liberal candidate, was seen by the Advocate on Monday. He said he has fully decided not to run.

The Liberals of this county feel that Mr. Blair has not used them right and are not backward in denouncing his indifference to Northumberland at the present time.

## LATER.

We learn by telephone as we go to press that a convention of the Liberals has been called for Wednesday, 24th inst., at Chatham. It is likely Mr. Morrissey will be nominated at that convention.

## OVER THE WIRE.

## TARTE'S PREDICTION.

Montreal, Oct. 11.—Hon. M. Tarte, in his speech at Pointe Vidu, Laval county, yesterday afternoon, declared that it was positively certain that Sir Wilfrid Laurier will be sustained by a majority close on fifty. He predicted the Maritime Provinces will give at least an majority; Ontario twelve majority of the seventeen seats West of Lake Superior; and Quebec would do the rest.

## THE GERMAN DEMANDS.

Pekin, Oct. 7 via Shanghai Oct. 9.—A response to the German demands has been transmitted to Li Hung Chang. This says that the following are to be capitulated: Ying Min; president of censorate. Kang Yi, assistant grand secretary, and president of the civil board. Cao Su Chiao, president of the board of punishment.

The following will be sentenced to life imprisonment: Prince Chwang, Duke Tia Lin, Prince Yih.

Prince Tuan will be banished to Tientsin Military Post Roads on the Siberian frontier as a further punishment for aiding the Boxers.

## RECEPTION AT HALIFAX.

HALIFAX, Oct. 10.—A public meeting of Halifax citizens was held in the City Hall to-day, and presided over by the mayor, to make plans for the reception of home coming Canadian regiment. Various ideas were discussed, but the perfecting of arrangements was left in the hands of a committee of 35. One thing was decided on definitely: that was that there should be a banquet.

## BLAIR AND TUCKER.

St. John, Oct. 13.—Hon. A. G. Blair was nominated last night by the Liberals for St. John City. Col. Tucker for the County. Mr. Foster was reached by telegraph and advised of Mr. Blair's acceptance and immediately wired back his acceptance of the nomination tendered him by the Conservatives of St. John some days ago to run with Dr. Stockton. Mr. Foster will come to the city to-day (Saturday) at once to commence the campaign.

## KRUGER AND HIS GRANDSON.

London, Oct. 15.—The Telegraph's correspondent in Lorenzo Marques cables an interview had by him with ex-President Kruger's grandson, Blott, who accompanies his grandfather to Europe. He did not think Kruger intended to return to South Africa. He did not suppose the British would allow him to land if he did return. He denied his grandfather had gone on board the Dutch cruiser Gallathea, which does not sail before next Thursday. When he did embark he would be accompanied by the wife and five children. He was under the impression of the Government.



## DIGGING GOLD AT CAPE NOME.

## THE ARGONAUTS AT NOME.

How the gold was discovered on the beach has been told with so many variations that one may almost conclude, in the words of one who wrote at Nome four months after the discovery, that "the name of the man who first washed gold from these shores will in all probability never be known." Several persons appear to have discovered gold on the beach at nearly the same time, and when the importance of the discoveries became known, so rapidly did the news spread that it might reasonably seem as if the discovery was made simultaneously in several places.

It is true, yet hardly credible, in view of the hold it has taken upon the imaginations of people, that the beach should be of much less intrinsic value, mile for mile than the creeks and gulches. Anvil Creek had been discovered just a year; the Cape Nome Mining District has been organized and the stampede for the new fields begun before the beach gold was known. Anvil Creek was discovered in July, 1898; the beach in July 1899. As early as January, 1899, fine beach gold was found at Penny River, ten miles west of Nome, and some claims located there as "black sand" claims. The claims were in the mouth of the river, and it was thought at the time that the black or magnetic sand which contained the gold came there from the river. During the whole winter the staking of creeks went on, and even the tundra for miles east and west on Snake River was attacked by Laplanders and others.

Upon the opening of navigation in the spring of 1899, a small steamer from St. Michael was the first to arrive, sailing into Snake River on May 28. Some whalers next arrived through the pack ice. Then followed the steamer Garonne, about the 20th of June, with passengers from outside. Before she succeeded in landing them all a storm arose and she made for St. Michael, the remaining passengers shipping on the Alaska Company's steamer Bertha, which proceeded to Nome, carrying also some passengers from the first river steamer down the Yukon—about two hundred altogether—which she landed at Nome on June 28. Other boats arrived with a few more Yukoners. The new-comers found, as soon as they set foot upon the beach, the ground staked as far as the eye could reach. They went out upon the creeks, and finding them also staked for miles, they returned to town disgusted. Among these first-comers was a newspaper man, J. W. Logan, whom I had first met on the Dyea trail in 1897, on his way to Klondike. After many hardships, he reached that winter, dragging his sled over the ice, worked at his profession, being one time editor of the "Midnight Sun," and left Dawson on the strength of a report brought overland by dog-team of the strike on Anvil Creek. A published statement that Logan was the man who found the first gold on the beach led me to question him on this point, and he said:

## HOW "PAY DIRT" WAS FIRST FOUND.

"I have never exclaimed that I was the first to find gold; gold may have been found before. But I will tell you what I know about the beach discovery. When I got here from Dawson, I went back on the creeks and prospected, but didn't find anything I thought much of. I came back to the beach, and I found a man whom I had known in the Yukon—Paul Becker—and he let me stay in his tent, as I had no tent. I was broke. Oh, I may have had a hundred dollars or so, but a man's broke in this country when he hasn't more than that. "Becker and I went down the beach, and just a quarter of a mile below Nome I saw some Swedes working on the tundra. I went to them, and I asked them how much

they were making. They said, Five or six dollars a day. I examined their dirt, and I said to them that with such dirt they ought to be making fifty or a hundred a day. They laughed. I told them they didn't have the right kind of a rocker to save the gold, which was so fine. That was on Wednesday 19th of July. Next morning I went up the beach to the west of Snake River about a mile, and at the foot of a little 'draw' which ran out of the tundra I dug three holes and found a prospect that excited me. I brought some dirt back, a shovel-ful from each hole, and washed it in an iron rocker in the street and got over two dollars—two dollars and eleven cents. I didn't tell Becker as I had promised another man to work with him if we found anything. In the afternoon of the same day Becker went up the beach about two miles, and when he came back he showed me gold in a little bottle, and he asked me, 'What do you think of that?' There was about nineteen dollars in what he had panned out. He wanted me to work with him, but I staved him off. The next day, Friday, July 21, Becker went to work at this place, and on the following Sunday, July 23, I went to work where I got my prospect. We were the first to begin work on the beach. I made the first discovery of 'pay,' but Becker was the first to begin working."

## THE BUILDING OF A GOLD CAMP.

At the moment of the discovery of the beach gold there were in the neighborhood of Nome probably 500 to 800 miners. Several hundred miners from Kotzebue Sound, disgusted and disheartened by their wretched experience upon that crazy stampede, and attracted by the reports of the recent discovery of gold on Ophir Creek at Golofin Bay, had worked their way overland during the winter and around the coast in boats in the early summer. The Anvil discovery had attracted many of these together with miners from Golofin Bay, and even the Yukon, but the report of that fabulously rich strike was generally discredited at Klondike. By the first boat down river went a trusted man who was to return immediately and report the truth; but, leaving before the beach was discovered and the creeks themselves not proving attractive as he thought they should be, he returned to Dawson with word that Nome was a "fake"—"a scheme of the transportation companies." Consequently it was late in August before the news reached Dawson and early September before the great rush, numbering, according to one report, 8000 miners, landed on the golden strand.

At one time there were 2000 men working on the beach. Lawyer and Doctor rocked side by side with the sunbrowned miner. Two men rocked out \$600 in a day of ten hours. Cummings and "Missouri Bill," two old Yukon miners, did better than that—127 ounces in one day an ounce better than Lancasters famous hence-claim record at Klondike. Most of the gold was very fine—so fine and flaky that many of the crude rockers employed saved but a small part of the gold that was in the sand. Yet five dollar nuggets were common, and one was found that weighed \$36.65. Ground that would not pay more than 25 cents a day, was accounted poor, while some averaged \$100 a day per man for over fifty days. \$900,000 was the lowest estimate of the output of the beach—and is probably correct. But the wild ones guessed from two to six millions, and their wild guesses were given the utmost publicity. Newspapers, obviously, have no means of verifying statements which require immediate publication. Upon the arrival of the steamers at Seattle and San Francisco many exaggerations and false statements found their way into print. A certain company carried back from Nome as ballast a quantity of the "ruby" sand in

which the gold was found. This sand was taken from a rich "pay-streak," but it was reported outside that sand like that was to be found everywhere a man might put his shovel along miles of beach. No wonder the new-comers believed that any one who could find room on the beach to place a rocker could take out a moderate fortune in a short summer. They brought with them "known-down" rockers, or else the lumber with which to build them, and lumber for boats to carry them, a tent, some grub and their mining tools to the selected spot along the beach. Others invested in patent gold saving machines, which look like farm machinery more than anything else, while many who had gone outside with fat "pokes," which they had rocked out of the beach, returned with small gasoline and steam pump for pumping water from the sea into sluice boxes. Nor was the "poor man" and the small capitalist the only ones allured to the beach. Companies were organized: in the large cities of the east particularly and brought huge pumping plants and dredging machines for operation upon barges and steamers, to work that portion of the beach below the surface of the water where the "rocker men" could not go.

## THE JUNE STAMPED TO THE BEACH.

All day and all night—if there may be said to be any night in this latitude in June—the sound of hammers and saws was to be heard along the tent-packed seashore of Nome. Men, usually in parties of three to five, threw together, with more or less skill, skiffs and dories, dragged them into the water loaded them with a few weeks' provisions, with rockers and other mining tools, and then hoisting a sail, if the wind was fair, started off up or down the coast. The sea continued as smooth as a lake, oftentimes with hardly a ripple of surf. Cool breezes tempered the hot rays of the sun, which only grew less oppressive as it swung around to the northern horizon. Behring sea had been described as continual storms and Nome as a land of perpetual rain. Finer weather than that which smiled upon this army of gold hunters could scarcely be found in any land.

Last year the work on the beach was done from Snake River (Nome City) eastward to Nome river, distance of 4 miles, and westward from Snake to Penny River, a distance of 10 miles. In the latter stretch the richest sand was found, and so it was there that the main body of the miners proceed directly. The more impatient set up their machines alongside their tent in town or hauled them a little way out of town, where niggling a hole in the sand, they began shovelling it into their machines. Naturally there were the first to become discouraged. Put altogether the first results may be described as disappointing. The greater part of them had no experience at mining nor were their machines generally adapted for saving the exceedingly fine gold which predominates on this beach. Several other facts were not taken into consideration. Gold even in the richest gold fields in the world, as Klondike, is ex-

remely uneven in its distribution and, besides, navigation closed the fall before. In one place a steam thawer was set up in a tent and successfully worked. At short intervals the miners built caquins or dugouts of pritwood and after stripping the sand packed it to their warm cabin where they rocked or panned it out. Thus by the time we arrived the richest spots of the previous year had been worked over once or twice.

## A SPECTACLE UNIQUE IN HISTORY.

On the 4th of July, between Snake and Penny Rivers, no fewer than five thousand men were working on the beach. In the first six miles west of here, by actual tally made as I passed along in a launch half a mile from shore, there were six hundred add fifty-four tents, eighty cabins, seventy-four steam and gasoline plants in operation or getting started, and one hundred and seventy-seven small gold-saving machines, of which ninety per cent were rockers. As many of the rockers were down in holes or in cabins, and escaped observations from the considerable distance from shore, their actual number, judged by the number of tents, was hardly short of five hundred. While beyond, in the remaining four miles to Penny River, tents and men were in spots even more numerous than in the nearer distance. On that strip of sand the inhabitants of the miners averaged a distance apart of only forty to fifty feet, and as each tent was occupied by no fewer than two, men, while there were a dozen in others, it is almost literally true that a letter could be started from Penny River and passed to Nome City, ten miles, without a man stepping from his tracks! And still the boats and scows kept passing westward, until, in the short space of a few weeks from the time the steamers discharged their cargoes upon the shore, a beach once peopled by a few score of men in "dugouts" was a line of tents, a thin dotted line of white glistening in the sunlight, from Nome River to Sinrock, a distance of over twenty-six miles. At the present date, between Sinrock River and Topkok, some forty miles east of Nome, they are in operation no fewer than one hundred and seventy-five plants operated by steam and gasoline, and rockers without number.

Regarded purely as a spectacle the like has never been seen before, and like that thin black line of men going over Chikoot, and the miles of boats side by side along the bank of the Yukon at Dawson in 1898, it is a sight which one can be reasonably sure will never be witnessed again.

Likely all newly discovered gold fields, Cape Nome has been overrun by would-be miners—persons with a little money and no mining experience. Many of these, enticed by stories of fabulous wealth to be had for the asking, gave up their homes in the East. All the money they possessed was just enough to land them at Cape Nome. They had apparently no thought of the homeward journey—one equal as hazardous as the outward passage.

Some few of course, were lucky enough to make "a strike," but the majority, after a few weeks of "alleged" mining, found themselves "stranded" at the mercy of boarding-house keepers, and compelled to beg for a passage home.

Navigating the waters leading to Cape Nome, through fields of ice at times and often in unknown and uncharted channels, has been one of the drawbacks encountered by the captains of the steamers which have been carrying passengers and stores between Seattle and Cape Nome. Several of these vessels with their precious freights, have grounded at various points, others have stuck fast in the ice. If while in this predicament a gale had sprung up, the steamers would undoubtedly have been lost, and a number, perhaps all, of their passengers would have been drowned.

**The Canadian Order of Foresters.**  
This purely Canadian fraternal benevolent society was organized in 1879, and now has a membership of upwards of 32,000, distributed in every province of the Dominion.

The society gives insurance to its members in policies of \$500, \$1000, \$1500 or \$2000. The premiums payable monthly in advance, are as follows:

| Between the | On    | On     | On     | On     |
|-------------|-------|--------|--------|--------|
| Age of      | \$500 | \$1000 | \$1500 | \$2000 |
| 15 to 25    | 35c   | 60c    | 90c    | \$1.20 |
| 25 to 30    | 40c   | 65c    | 95c    | 1.20   |
| 30 to 35    | 45c   | 70c    | 1.05   | 1.40   |
| 35 to 40    | 50c   | 75c    | 1.15   | 1.70   |
| 40 to 45    | 55c   | 1.00   | 1.50   | 2.00   |

After paying upwards of one million and a half dollars in death claims, the order had a surplus in the insurance department of \$823,000, at the end of November last, all of which is invested in gold-edged securities in Canada, or in deposit in the best monetary institutions of the country. Not a dollar of the monies collected for the insurance fund is or has been used for the expenses of management. The death rate per 1000, of membership in 1898 was 4.56 and since the organization of the society in 1879, the average death rate has been only 4.95.

The sick and funeral benefit branch is a very popular department, and upwards of 16,000 of the members of the society are participating in this feature of the order. The benefits are \$3 per week for the first two weeks of illness, and \$5 per week for the succeeding ten weeks, and \$56 during any year, besides a funeral benefit of \$30. The fees, payable monthly in advance, are as follows:

| Between 18 and 25 years | 25c. |
|-------------------------|------|
| 25 and 30 years         | 30c. |
| 30 and 35 years         | 35c. |
| 35 and 40 years         | 40c. |
| 40 and 45 years         | 45c. |

During the year 1898 over \$43,000 was paid out in sick and funeral benefits, and \$143,000 in death benefits. All physically and morally qualified males between 18 and 45 years of age, who are not debilitated on account of their occupation, are accepted for membership.

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

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

## The Warm Weather has come and so have the flies.

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

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

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

J. H. PHINNEY.

DUNLOP  
Solid Rubber  
Carriage Tire

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

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

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

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

## Notice to Builders and Contractors:

**ONE CAR STEEL WIRE NAILS.**

Sold low to the trade.

## P. Hennessy

In the Clutch  
Of Consumption.

Don't neglect that persistent hacking cough till you find yourself in the clutch of Consumption. It's an easy matter to stop it now by taking  
**DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP.**  
This pleasant remedy heals and soothes the lungs and bronchial tubes, and cures lingering and chronic coughs.

## Indigestion can be Cured.

## An Open Letter from a Prominent Clergyman.

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

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

## Invigorating Syrup.

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

Yours truly,  
Wm. M. Young,  
Pastor Baptist Church, Bridgetown,  
Sold every where at 50c a Bottle.

## Seeds. &amp; Seeds.

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

## Bargains.

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

Sold at  
**M. Bannon's**

## Miramichi Steam Navigation Co.

## Time Table.

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

will leave Chatham every morning (Sundays excepted) at 7:10 a.m. for Newcastle, and leave Newcastle at 7:45 a.m. and Chatham at 9 a.m. for points down river, viz.:—Leavesville, Oak Point, Burnt Church and Neguac, calling at Esquimaux on Mondays and Wednesdays. Bay du Vin Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, returning to Chatham on the same day.  
Str. will not call at Bay du Vin on the way down unless to land passengers who are to return same day.  
Meals and Refreshments on board at reasonable rates.

## STEAMER NELSON.

COMMENCING SEPT 17th 1900

| Chatham at | Nelson at | Newcastle  |
|------------|-----------|------------|
| 9 a.m.     | 9:50 a.m. | 10:15 a.m. |
| 11:00 "    | 11:50 "   | 12:15 p.m. |
| 2:00 p.m.  | 2:50 p.m. | 3:15 p.m.  |
| 5:00 "     | 5:50 "    | 7:10 "     |

On Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sundays Str. "Nelson" will leave Chatham at 7 p.m., or on arrival of Str. "Miramichi".  
See Passenger Tariff for Rates.

ALL FREIGHTS MUST BE PREPAID.  
J. ARCHD HAVILAND,  
Manager.

## ESTATE NOTICE.

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

Dated at Newcastle, 4th September, 1900.

DAVIDSON & AITKEN,  
Solicitors for said Estate.

ALWAYS KEEP ON HAND  
**Pain-Killer**  
THERE IS NO KIND OF PAIN OR ACHE, INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL, THAT PAIN-KILLER WILL NOT RELIEVE.  
LOOK OUT FOR IMITATIONS AND SUBSTITUTES. THE GENUINE BOTTLE BEARS THE NAME,  
**PERRY DAVID & SON.**

UNION MUTUAL  
LIFE

## INSURANCE

Co.

PORTLAND, ME

Incorporated 1848.

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

EVERY  
POLICY Incontestable

FROM DATE OF ISSUE.

Extended Insurance,  
Paid-up and Cash  
Values.

Guaranteed AFTER

**WINCHESTER**  
Repeating Rifles  
For All Kinds of Shooting.  
All Desirable Calibers and Weights  
A FEW FAVORITES FOR HUNTING.  
Model 1895. 30 Army caliber, weight 8 1/4 pounds.  
Model 1894. 30 W. C. F. caliber, "Extra Light," weight 6 1/2 pounds.  
Model 1894. 30 W. C. F. caliber, "Take Down," weight 7 3/4 pounds.  
Model 1892. 44 and 38 caliber, "Take Down," weight 7 pounds.  
Model 1886. 45-70 caliber, "Extra Light," weight 7 pounds.  
Shoot Winchester Ammunition. Made for all Kinds of Guns.  
FREE.—Send Name and Address on Postal for 189-page Illustration.  
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.



## A CLEVER GAME.

Give "Carrie's", Letter a Wide Berth

AND SAVE \$100.

The Latest Swindling Scheme Which Emanates From New York.

If you get a letter from "Carrie," New York, addressed to you apparently by mistake, telling how you can invest \$100 in Wall Street and get \$1,000 for it, believe her not. Such letters are now being sent all over the country by a bucket shop man who picks out people whom he thinks will be foolish enough to send along the money. He is "Carrie." It is better to keep the \$100 to buy green goods with, for these you may sell again at a profit, but "Carrie's" game is really dishonest.

The postal authorities are casting about for means to punish the inventor of the new plan for getting good money from the unwary. The "typewriter decoy," as they call it, is said to be a winner. It is ingenious.

The victim selected gets a letter in the business envelope of the firm apparently doing a legitimate brokerage business. It is apparently written by the firm's girl typewriter to her sweetheart, and placed in the wrong envelope.

This is What "She" Writes.

Here is a copy of one now in the possession of the Post Office inspectors:

"Dearest Harry,—I hope you will excuse my writing to you on a typewriter, but I am busy sending out lot of business letters, and can write this without anyone knowing what I am writing. I haven't had much fun since I wrote to you last; it is work, all the time. I am getting tired thumping this machine all the time when money is so easy made. It seems that every one except us is getting rich. I send out cheques every day all over the country. I sent one to a man to-day who only sent us \$100, and it was for \$1,875. I sent out cheques last month for over \$50,000. Just think of it. I am beginning to think we are foolish for being so poor.

"Of course the members of the firm don't explain things to me. They seem to think I am just a machine, but I know they are making lots of money, for I answer all their confidential letters. Everyone seems to be getting rich except us. Now I want to tell you something. Promise you won't tell. I have almost \$100 now, and when I get \$100 I am going to send it to you and have you send it here. I don't want them to know it's me.

### ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

### Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

*Wheaton*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and so easy to take as a candy.

CARTER'S FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR LIVER.

## PRONOUNCED INCURABLE.

THE STORY OF MRS. AGNES FORAN OF HALIFAX.

Following Inflammation of the Lungs a Severe Cough Set in and Her Doctor Said Her Case Was Hopeless—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Have Restored Her Health.

From the Recorder, Halifax, N. S.  
Mrs. Agnes Foran, who resides at 21 Agricola street, Halifax, N. S., tells a wonderful story of her complete restoration to health, after a protracted and distressing period of extreme illness, and she attributes her present happy condition under Providence, to the marvelous qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When Mrs. Foran was called upon by a representative of the Acadian Recorder, who stated his mission, she cordially welcomed him to her pleasant home, where in the presence of her mother and sister, she freely told the story of her sickness and recovery. She said: "A few years ago I suffered a severe attack of inflammation of the lungs, and was attended by one of the best physicians in the city. I pulled through but was left a complete wreck, so that I could not do any work, suffering all the time from palpitation of the heart, nervous prostration and a ringing sound in my head. I also had a distressing cough and for months I never knew what it was to have a good night's rest. For two years my life was a perfect misery to me and under the doctor's orders I took emulsion until I was nauseated with the sight of it, but all to no purpose. My life was despaired of by my friends who were assured by the doctor that my case was beyond the reach of human skill. I was visited by the clergy of my church and sisters of Charity, who were very kind and sympathetic and looked upon me as one whose earthly race was about run. I experimented with all sorts of remedies for my cough, but without avail. My druggist at last advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Being fairly discouraged, nevertheless I was persuaded to make the trial, when to the surprise and joy of myself, family and friends, I began to get better, and by the time I had taken seven or eight boxes I was as well as you see me now," and she laughingly added, "I think you will admit that I don't look much like a sick woman." Her mother who had been listening to the tale of her daughters long illness, added: "It just seems like a dream to us all that we once despaired of her life, when we now see her the pink of health."

Mrs. Foran said that when on a visit to England about a year ago she contracted a heavy cold and was threatened with a return of her cough, but she at once got some of the pills, and by the time she had reached New York she was as well as ever again. She related a number of instances in which she had advised persons suffering from chronic complaints to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and always with the best results. She mentioned particularly a niece of hers living in Boston who was run down and in a wretched condition of health, but was now a healthy young woman who owed the fact to the use of the pills. When the reporter was taking his leave Mrs. Foran said: "I am very glad to have the opportunity to testify what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me and you can say that I shall never cease to sound their praise, and I bless the good Lord that they were placed in my way at a time when I had not the hope that I could live."

"I know what it will bring us, and we will soon have enough to get married on. Don't say a word when I send you the money, but do just as I say. I know what I'm doing, and next month the firm will make more than \$100,000 on one deal, and we will get our share. Don't forget, now. Oh, I can hardly wait. Your own sweetheart. Carrie."

"P. S.—I will have this put in a business envelope, as I have no stationery at the office. Write at once.

Are Sent Broadcast.

"This letter," said a Government agent lately, is sent to every man who is fool enough in the eyes of the firm to send on money for investment, the idea being that each who receives the letter will think that "Carrie" made a mistake and got her letter in the wrong envelope. The recipient, it is hoped, will conclude that if it is such a good thing for "Carrie" and her sweetheart, and that she is going to invest her hard-earned savings to enable them to get married and live in luxury, it should be an equally good thing for him.

"I know no exposure will stop people from sending such swindlers their money, but they should, at least, have sense enough not to be misled by letters from "Carrie" to Harry." Those who hear from "Carrie" ought to understand when

## STAMINA IN SWINE.

Want of Ruggedness and How It is Caused.

Ruggedness or stamina in swine is a quality of the first importance, says Professor Shaw. Many other qualities are good, but without this one all the other good qualities that may be possessed will be so far neutralized. This want of ruggedness is to some extent present in all lines of stock, but it is probably present in a greater degree in swine than in other farm animals and very probably because of the more artificial conditions to which swine are subjected. And it would seem to be present in a greater degree in pure breeds than in grades, since in pure breeds those artificial conditions have been present in a greater degree. Let us look into some of the various forms which this delicacy assumes and into the cause of the source with a view of suggesting a remedy. Those evidences of delicacy are manifest in the inability of swine to stand up under forced feeding, in the absence of breeding qualities of the first order, in the many ailments which swine are subject to and in the large mortality when visited with such scourges as hog cholera.

This is caused by improper feeding, and the tendency to it is transmitted under certain conditions. It is more certain to appear in those classes of swine which have small bones and bones weak in their constituents, and the cause of such weakness is usually to be traced to improper selection and to feeding a corn diet too continuously. There is not enough ash in the corn to maintain a sufficiency of bone. As soon as a pig begins to break down in limbs his value as a feeder or as a breeder is so far impaired. Every means should be taken, therefore, to maintain pigs strong in vigor of limb. It is possible to grow them so that they will seldom thus break down, and they should be so fed and selected that such a result will follow. The absence of good breeding qualities so often met with in swine in the west is due to improper selection, injudicious breeding and improper food. It has been customary to select the smoothest in form without sufficient regard to size or evidences of bodily vigor. Young sows have been chosen for breeding in preference to those fully matured, and in too many instances, especially in the case of pure breeds, in-and-in breeding has been too much practiced. The feed has had in its entirety too large a percentage of corn and too little of food elements of a nitrogenous character. The penalty paid is severe. We see it in the small size of the litters, in the great mortality of the young pigs and in the large proportion of nonbreeding among the sows.

## Lung Power of Animals.

Very few people stop to think that the size of an animal's lungs has anything to do with the use of an animal, says Farm, Field and Fireside. Yet the size of the lungs counts enormously when it comes to the question of laying on fat or of consuming fat that has been laid on. The hog has the smallest lungs of our domestic animals, and is, therefore, a great consumer of fat. If we want to get fat we can get it to greatest advantage through the hog. The reason is that the smaller the lungs the less carbon they throw off, and the less carbon they throw off the less fat is consumed in supplying material to make carbonic acid gas. The hog lives a quiet existence and has no great need to change fat into energy.

The race horse would be a hard animal to fatten because he has immense lungs and those lungs are consuming carbon at a great rate. The racer must, therefore, have a well balanced ration, and his carbohydrate ration must not be reduced below the regulation proportion. While he must have the proteins to constantly supply the wasting muscles, he must have carbohydrates to transform into energy by means of his immense lungs. This will explain why oats have been found such an excellent food for horses. They supply the two elements named in about the proportions used by horses.

## Painters' Kidneys.

The worst thing a painter has to contend with is the turpentine. The lead, of course, is bad, too. But the turpentine cuts the kidneys, inflames and weakens them, makes the painter's life a dangerous and troublesome one. When a painter's back aches, it is time for him to begin treating the kidneys.

## DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

will fix them up—take out the inflammation and congestion, give ease to the aching back.

Mr. J. Evanson, the well-known painter and decorator, 50 Oxford St., Toronto, Ont., said: "About eight weeks ago I was taken with an excruciating pain in my back over the kidneys. It was so bad that my wife had to apply hot cloths till the doctor came and gave me morphine."

He said the trouble was due to a stone passing from the kidney to the bladder. My water was loaded with a brick dust deposit and scalded on passing.

While in this condition I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and started taking them. It was not long before I got relief from pain and have been improving in health ever since. My urine is now clear and does not smart me, and I feel better than in years.

LAXA-LIVER PILLS. These little black fellows act easily and naturally on the system, taking away all bile and effete material, curing biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache, constipation, etc.—all dis-

You Need the Kind That has Given New Life to Others.

## PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

The Only Banisher of Disease.

Other Celery Preparations are Worthless Imitations.

"PAINE'S"

Has a Life Saving Record That no Other Medicine can Ever Equal.

The medicine that has cured your friends and neighbors—the wonderful medical prescription that has the approval of the ablest medical practitioners—is surely the kind that you stand in need of at the moment.

Paine's Celery Compound is, to-day, the only agency under Heaven that can save you if you are suffering from rheumatism, neuralgia, liver complaint, kidney disease, dyspepsia, nervousness and the troubles that arise from poisoned and foul blood. It cures the sick as surely as night follows day.

The extended reputation that Paine's Celery Compound has won as a life saver has induced unscrupulous men to foist worthless imitations on the public. Many people are daily deceived by these miserable frauds.

If you have decided to use Paine's Celery Compound, see that the name "PAINE'S" is on every wrapper and bottle that you purchase. When you have secured the genuine "Paine's," you have the only medicine that can effectually banish your load of misery and suffering, and give you a new, vigorous and happy life.

## How Cures May Be Acquired.

A few pictures on the walls, a little reading now and then each day, never overlooking a choice bit of poetry, a visit to the art galleries, museums, libraries whenever possible, without neglecting the more practical needs of life, and soon, while the mind is young, the habit is formed, the love of knowledge, books and art will become deep rooted and continue to grow until old age comes. When it does come, it will find gray hairs—yes, and wrinkles, too, perhaps—but it will also find smiles of contentment, with a vista of years gone by that will bring memories of the past "and half their joys renew."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

## SUMMER MILLENRY,

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



Trimmed and Untrimmed Millinery always in stock

MRS. J. DEMRES,

Morrison Block,

Newcastle, N. B.

## McLeod's Fashionable Tailoring Establishment.

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

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

Carte Block,

S. McLeod.

Newcastle, N. B. 24.

## Canada's Sons on Kopje and Veldt

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

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

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

## Ever Have Headache?



Kumfort Headache Powders

CURE Headache.

WANTED A Headache

THAT KUMFORT HEADACHE POWDERS WILL NOT RELIEVE.

SAFE AND Reliable.

THEY STAND THE TEST.

Kumfort Headache Powders Cure Headache.

All Dealers; Price 10 & 25c, or by mail post paid on receipt of price

F. G. Wheaton & Co., Ltd., Folly Village, N. S.



## Subscription Rates.

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

## Advertising Rates.

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

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

## ANNOUNCEMENT.

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

## The Union Advocate.

ESTABLISHED 1867.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1900.

## THE SELF-MADE MAN.

A writer in the Ladies' Home Journal says:—

"No candidate for office finds it necessary now to pose as a self-made man or to put his respectable ancestors out of sight. The self-made man is no longer the popular hero."

"A self-made man," eh! We have heard much about that species of man. While munching your toast at 9.30 a. m. at city hotel your companion draws your attention to a man who has just entered for his morning meal, and tells you the object of your vision is a self-made man. While listening to a Wagner air between the acts of a light comedy at a popular theatre your fair companion points to a box on your right and tells you its male occupant is a self-made man. You enter a billiard hall, your friend tells you the man playing the spot ball is a self-made man. And so on. Scarcely a week passes by without the appearance of the so-called self-made man. He is pointed out to you everywhere. From a bar room to a Sabbath School, from a music hall to a university—anywhere and everywhere is found the self-made man. But is he the self-made man? No. In nine cases out of ten he is a man who is well off in this world's goods, but he is not a self-made man. A man starts out in life without a dollar, secures a situation at six hundred a year, speculates a little at first, is successful, speculates heavier and wins again. In a few years he is wealthy as a result of his perennial speculation. He goes to breakfast at 9.30, plays billiards at the club at noon, occupies a box at the theatre during the evening, and the world calls him a self-made man. Bah, the world has a poor conception of the appellation! The self-made man is not found in concert halls, nor in billiard halls, nor eating at 9.30 a. m. He is found in the church, in the realms of art and science and in the bosom of his family. He may not be the possessor of a big bank book. In fact he shuns the many channels through which man obtains wealth. Intrigues, schemes, deals, etc., are distasteful to him. He plods his weary way, fulfilling his mission on earth, and incidentally renders any service to mankind within his power. But there are few self-made men.

## OVERCROWDED SCHOOL ROOMS.

The Harkins' Academy is over crowded. In one room alone there are 73 pupils enrolled, while the registers of the other rooms do not show many less. It is a reprehensible state of affairs, for it is an injustice to the scholars as well as to the teachers. A room where primary grades are taught containing seventy or more pupils, should have two or three teachers, instead of one, in order that the scholars might attain the object of their attendance. In a few months parents will be wondering why their children accomplished so little during the term. But if they would only keep their eyes open during the term they would do less wondering when the term was over. The overcrowding of school rooms is a matter that should be firmly opposed and denounced by teacher, parent and school board.

## NAME THE STREETS.

"There is one important matter of which our town fathers keep rather shy, and that is the nomenclature of our streets."—Sydney, Morning Post. We might accuse our Town Council of being timid about the same matter. Now we have a Jane St., a Sarah Queen's Highway, a Castle St.,

etc., etc., and a few other streets without names. But there is no positive way of telling where they are. The Town Council, now that it is not being overworked, might start a systematic street naming campaign.

## PULP LANDS NOT FOR SALE.

"Senator McSweeney of Moncton has received from Hiram G. Chandler, Buffalo, N. Y., a letter stating that he is desirous of purchasing spruce freehold wood-pulp lands up to a hundred thousand acres. The land must be near water in order to be able to ship to the United States."—St. John Sun.

There are many men who are as anxious as Mr. Chandler to purchase pulp lands in Canada. There are many men who are anxious to erect large mills and factories on our timber growing rivers, but, like Casey's goat, they are compelled to take a back seat, because our timber lands have all been purchased. Inside of the next hundred years we may get another industry on the Miramichi. But in the meantime we may just as well put our little finger in the upper left hand corner of our mouth and play puss in the corner.

## THEY ARE BOTH BAD.

The approaching elections, like the campaign now in progress, will be remarkable for the fact that neither side holds the confidence of the people. Of course one side will win which will set all its party heelers, cash-in-advance voters and miscellaneous expectants crazy with delight. This decision, however, will only be an indication from the long-suffering public which EVIL THEY CONSIDER THE LESSER, for they have not yet learned that amendment to the old adage, viz.—of two evils choose—NEITHER.—Campbellton Events.

No, my friend, they neither hold it nor are they likely to get it. Since Caesar fought and since Cataline conspired, rascals have played with the people's money, and so will they continue. Is it any wonder that we sometimes feel like advocating anarchism?

## A BATTLE OF GIANTS.

Two of the most important and conspicuous members of the Liberal party of Canada to-day are Andrew G. Blair and Clifford Sifton, and George E. Foster and Hugh John McDonald are leaders of the opposition. In Brandon, Man., McDonald is Sifton's opponent. In St. John, N. B., Foster opposes Blair. Brandon and St. John will both be worth watching on November 7th.

Canada expects every man to do his duty on November 7.

## MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's father, Kingston, Kent Co. on the 10th inst by the Rev. W. Aitken, assisted by the father of the bride, Robert Frederick Beattie of Messford, Mass. to Janet eldest daughter of the Rev. W. Hamilton.

## DIED.

Died at Chatham on Saturday, Oct. 13th, Alexander Leishman, a native of Richibucto, Kent Co.

## Don't Cough

Stop it with SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil.

A little coughing is nothing—the tickling, that makes you cough once, is some dust; not the least harm. You scratch an itch, and forget it. This cough is scratching an itch.

But the cough, that hangs on and comes back, is a sign of an itch that hangs on and comes back. There is something that makes that itch.

Inflammation: a germ; it's alive; like a seed in moist warm ground; it will grow if you let it, even in children.

Take SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil. and the germ will die.

If you have not tried it, send for a free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

F. L. Pedolin, M. D.

Telephone 15. Pleasant Street. NEWCASTLE.

Small Talk  
BY  
Big Editors.

## LABOR AND "TRUSTS".

(Philadelphia Press).  
"When has labor ever been as fully employed as in the two years past, in which the democratic party has been talking about 'trusts'?" It has been talking about them as it once croaked over protection, when men were busy, the mills open and the porches doors closed; and the democratic party has never won on this croak without closing the mills and opening the almshouse.

## AN ANXIOUS SITUATION.

(Omaha World-Herald).  
"We have fewer than 10,000 troops in China and are withdrawing them as rapidly as possible. We have 60,000 troops in the Philippines and the cry is for more. Yet the administration speaks of the 'Chinese problem' and at the same time declares that there is no trouble in the Philippines. Strange, isn't it?"

## AGUINALDO'S SHADOW.

(Philadelphia Times).  
"People no longer joke about Aguinaldo. Even the most thoughtless organs of expansion are silent on the subject now. Men are asking where is this thing to end, and those in authority can give no answer. It has been flippantly said that Aguinaldo and Bryan are allies. In a sense it is true, for Aguinaldo is casting a very dark shadow upon McKinley's path."

## THE REASON WHY.

(Toronto Globe).  
The desire of Conan Doyle, Anthony Hope and Gilbert Parker to get into the British House of Commons can be explained only on the theory that they want some new experience that will make copy.

## BETTER HOLD HIS TONGUE.

The Sydney Post in speaking of Sir Charles says:—In any event the Conservatives of this constituency owe it to the great Chief to elect him and his colleague by a handsome majority without putting him to the necessity of a personal canvass, and they will pay what they owe.

## BUTTER AND EGGS.

(Montreal Herald).  
Canadian private enterprise secured 60 per cent. of Britain's cheese output business. What need is there of the Government of Canada taking the butter, egg, bacon, poultry and fruit business away from private enterprise?

## A BETTER NAME.

(Toronto Globe).  
While we are a long way ahead of Australia in federation, it is possible that they have chosen the better name. "Commonwealth" seems to describe a free democratic community better than "Dominion."

## HOW FUNNY.

(Boston Globe).  
A new play on the Transvaal war as a theme has just made a fiasco in London. Theatregoers are to be congratulated on the fact, and probably the London managers also. Successful plays are not founded on wars of aggression in which "might makes right."

## THE PROPHET ISRAEL.

(Truro News).  
Most all have heard of the well known Prophet of Biblical times, who bore the above name. We have a politician in Canada with the same Scriptural name; we hope he is also as good a man, who is now figuring as a prophet, in regard to the result of our elections on the 7th of November.

## WHERE THE RUB COMES IN.

(St. John Gazette).  
Should the coal miners succeed in bringing their employers to terms in the matter of wages, it will not be the employers who are coerced but the 75,000,000 people of America. A twenty-five cent advance in the cost at the mines, means a dollar advance to the consumer. No matter how the difficulty is settled the "barons" will come out on top.

## GENERAL BULLER.

(Montreal Witness).  
General Buller bade farewell to his army just four days before the anniversary of the declaration of war by the Boer Government. He has had the lion's share of the hardest fighting of the whole war and we are mistaken if it does not turn out that after all he is one of the most popular heroes of the war, though he had hard luck and did not retain the chief command throughout.

## CATHOLICS AND PATRONAGE.

(St. John Freeman).  
The answer of the Philadelphia Standard and Times to the Herald is as applicable to the demands of the Catholics of this province as to those of the United States. Here it is: "No, worthy Herald, Catholics do not 'demand more patronage.' They demand no patronage whatever; they would resent patronage as an insult. They demand what they are entitled to, and nothing more—just the same treatment as all other citizens—a fair share in everything that comes out of the public pocket and a fair share in the responsibilities of rule and public life everywhere."

## E. W. Grove

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

## Beaver Cloths.

Blacks, Navy, Fawn, Grey and Reds. Prices 70c, 85c, 95c, \$1.25, 1.65, 1.75, 2.25, \$3.25.

## Eiderdown Flannels.

Pretty Combinations. Nice for dressing Jackets, children's cloaks, etc., etc., price 27 in. at 50c, 54 in. at 75c.

## Wrappettes.

Nice warm colors, good quality, thick and durable. Prices 10c, 12, 16, 18, 22 and 30c.

## Fur Lined Capes.

Beauties. There is nothing more comfortable or desirable than one of these garments. They are dressy and stylish. The colors are fawns, electric, navy, crimson & black. Prices \$18.50 to \$40.00.

New Neck Wear. We have just received a nice line of Ties. They come in bows and four-in-hands. The Four-in-hands are reversible and in new shapes. Prices 25 & 50c.

R. N. WYSE, : WHITE STORE.

## To Let.

A dwelling house in Newcastle. For terms and particulars apply to I. N. NIVEN.

## Now Opened

ALL THE NEW SHAPES IN

Felt Knock-about HATS.

Mrs. H. A. Quilty, The SARGENT STORE.

Columbia Bicycles.

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

Hartford Dunlop Tires. F. P. YORSTON, Agent.

\$1.00 for the

Union Advocate and a Handsome Picture of our Brave Generals in S. A.

## See Our Window Display

PEERLESS HAIR RESTORER, 40c a bottle. CELERY SEIDLITZ, 10 and 25c a bottle. EMULSION COD LIVER OIL, 35c a bottle. BEEF, IRON & WINE, 35, 65 and 75c a bottle. Dr. HALL'S DYSPEPSIA CURE, 25c a bottle. SYRUP FIGS, 25c a bottle. Dr. KING'S CATARRH CURE, 25c a bottle. WHITE VASELINE, 10c a bottle.

A. E. SHAW,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

The PHARMACY.

## CLARKE &amp; CO. CLARKE &amp; CO. STORE NEWS.

## What About Your Overcoat?

Is a pertinent question this time of the year.

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

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

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

For \$12.00 good quality melton overcoats, neat brown mixtures, finished in good style. An A 1 coat for the money, \$12.00. Mens' Heavy Frieze Ulsters, very clean, from \$5.00 up.

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

Mens' Youths' and Boys' Refrers very cheap.

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

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

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

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

Clarke &amp; Co.



## The County. An Epitome of Events Gathered by ADVOCATE Reporters.

### DOUGLASTOWN

Mrs. Flanagan of New York, who has been visiting her mother Mrs. McKendry, for the last few months, returned to her home on Wednesday last. She was accompanied by her sister Miss Adelaide McKendry.

Mr. P. DeWolfe entertained a number of his friends on Tuesday evening, a very enjoyable time was spent.

Miss Annie McDonald of Chatham spent Sunday in town, the guest of Mrs. E. McCollam.

Quite a number of friends surprised Mrs. and Mr. Geo. Henderson, Monday evening, it being the twelfth anniversary of her wedding. She received a number of presents.

Miss Daisy McKendry has gone to Bathurst for a few days to visit relatives. Miss Mary Hamilton left for Providence R. I. on Wednesday.

The Misses Morrison entertained quite a number of friends on Tuesday evening. A very pleasant evening was spent.

The Annual School Meeting was held Saturday in the School House. The following were appointed Trustees:—Mr. L. Doyle, Mr. W. Wood, and Mr. A. Reid.

Miss Mary Gilmour and Miss Mamie Synott of Chatham, were in town Sunday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. DeWolfe.

Miss Mary Miller who has been visiting relatives in Burnt Church, has returned.

Mr. Edward Falconer of Newcastle was in town Saturday.

None of our teachers attended the Teachers Institute at Bathurst on account of the Smallpox.

### HALCOMB.

In looking over your paper, I did not notice any notes lately, from this part of the county, so I thought I would write a few.

Rev. Mr. Grierson, formerly pastor of Red Bank Church, but who has not been here for the past twenty years preached a very interesting sermon in the schoolhouse Sunday, Oct. 7th.

Mr. Benjamin Hubbard of Cassilis, visited the Sunday School here on Sunday, and appeared greatly pleased with the way it was progressing.

Miss Mabel Clouston intends spending Thursday, Thanksgiving Day, at her home in Derby.

Mr. Frederick Hamilton returned from Cassilis, where he was working for some time.

We are pleased to hear that Miss Jennie Tozer, has fully recovered from the effect of the measles.

Mr. James Hamilton was the guest of Mr. Edmund Mutch on Sunday last.

Miss Laura Easty has returned from Boston, as she did not like the City.

Mrs. Fred Holmes has removed to her former home at Mr. Robert Taylor's, where she intends remaining the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. James Blackmore, were the guests of Mrs. Wallace Johnston on Sunday.

### HAY FEVER SERIOUS THIS YEAR.

Hay Fever this season appears to be of a very virulent type, developing in many instances into congestion and inflammation of the lungs. Evidently Hay Fever should not be trifled with. A most unfortunate discovery to this class of sufferers is that marvellous microbe killer, which during the past two years has been found to be absolutely certain in all cases of Hay Fever, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh. It is very strange how people will persist in using snuffs, ointments and washes which are not only disgusting to use but are useless. Catarrhoxone is very pleasant—it is carried by dry air through the most remote air cells to the lungs. It quickly destroys the germs and cures simply because there is nothing left to excite the disease. It is to be had from druggists or the originators, N. C. Polson & Co., Mfg. Chemists, Kingston, Ont.; will send it to any address in Canada or United States, post and duty paid, for \$1.00.

### Minards' Liniment cures Dandruff.

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

### WAYERTON.

(Too late for last issue.)

Many were the congratulations and best wishes for all joy and happiness showered upon bride and groom when Arthur E. Petrie and Miss Gertrude M. Allison were united in marriage by Rev. Mr. Pickles. The wedding ceremony took place at the home of the groom's father. The groom being ably supported by Mr. Robinson Allison while Miss Fannie E. Allison assisted as bridesmaid. Only immediate friends and relatives were present at the wedding feast, shortly after which the happy couple, attended by bridesmaid and groomsmen, drove to the home of the bride's father where they received a warm greeting and best wishes for a long and happy life. After supper was served, the remainder of the evening was spent in dancing etc. The presents were rich and numerous. We all wish the happy couple a long and happy life.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Kingston were in town last week, also Mrs. Jas. and Wm. Coghart.

Mr. Jas. Robinson of Nelson paid a visit to his daughter Mrs. John Allison. Mrs. Moses Whitney and Miss Ida Whitney paid a visit to friends here.

Miss Rachel Allison is home on a visit.

Most of the farmers are done potato digging and had a very good crop. The threshing mill has arrived and the next week is expected to be spent in threshing.

Mr. John Allison is busy cutting pulp.

Mr. Wm. Allison expects to start for the woods this week. Mr. Allison intends to take with him some of the young men from our settlement who will be greatly by the fair sex.

On Sabbath last two wagon loads of sports for big game arrived here on their way to the woods; many of them must think Sunday a lucky day to start. They think little of the command, "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy."

### RENOUS RIVER.

The recent rain storm left the roads in this vicinity in a terrible condition, many washouts have been made some are nearly impassable. The rivers are bank high and many of the farmers have lost their shore fences, it was the largest freshet here, people say, since 1888.

Mr. Pittman of New York who was on the north branch Renous, hunting for big game with Hiram Manderville as guide has returned with a fine set of moose horns. Mr. Pittman is much pleased with his trip.

Many of our leading lumbermen have gone to the woods and commenced their winter's operation, others are preparing to move in.

Messrs Hogan, Donovan and Jardine's men are threshing in Grainfield.

Mr. Michael Buggie has purchased a perfect draught mare from Mr. P. Dalton. Mr. Buggie has now a matched team and supposed to be the prettiest team in this vicinity.

Miss Maud Gerrish who is teaching school here, has returned from the Teachers Institute, Bathurst.

Dear Sirs,—This is to certify that I have been troubled with a lame back for fifteen years.

I have used three bottles of your MINARD'S LINIMENT and am completely cured.

It gives me great pleasure to recommend it and you are at liberty to use this in any way to further the use of your valuable medicine.

Two Rivers ROBERT ROSS.

### SOLDIERS IN CAMP.

Ex-Sergeant William Johnston of the 10th Royal Grenadiers, Toronto writes:—It is impossible for me to speak to highly of Dr. Chase's Ointment to piles or any itching skin disease. It is simply invaluable. Many of our men used it while in camp and received excellent results. Members of the Canadian contingents took 1000 boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment with them to South Africa to relieve the sufferings of campaigning life.

A certain method for curing cramps, diarrhoea and dysentery by using Pain-Killer. This medicine has sustained the highest reputation for over 60 years. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c. and 50c.

## THE ONLY HOME PACKAGE DYES IN THE WORLD THAT GIVE PERFECT RESULTS.

The scientific preparation of dyestuffs and putting them up in proper shape for family dyeing has been brought to perfection by Wells & Richardson Co., who are proprietors of the celebrated Diamond Dyes.

These popular dyes have banished from the homes of Canada madder, fustic, logwood, cochineal and all other antiquated dyestuffs. The work of home dyeing is now done quickly and successfully by Diamond Dyes; the process is one that would astonish our grand parents.

To-day millions all over the world use the scientific Diamond Dyes in preference to all others. Diamond Dyes command themselves to all who use them, because they are the strongest brightest and fastest, and the easiest to work with.

Diamond Dyes, like all other perfect and popular preparations, are largely imitated in style of package and the way they are put up. These imitations are worthless and adulterated dyes, ruinous to all kinds of goods and dangerous to handle. Great caution is advised when buying dyes for home use. Ask only for the "Diamond"; see that the name is on every packet.

### BULLER GOING HOME.

London, Oct. 10.—A despatch from Pietermaritzburg, Natal, says it is officially announced that Gen. Buller will arrive there on October 15th. It is assumed from this that he is coming home.

### COLDS THAT HANG ON.

Pneumonia is the result of neglected chest colds, colds that hang on and inflame and irritate the bronchial tubes and lungs. To promptly and thoroughly cure chest colds, tightness in the chest and all colds in the throat and bronchial tubes Dr. Chase's Syrup of Liquefied Turpentine has proved itself the most effectual remedy extant. Its sale is simply enormous. 25 cents a bottle. Family size 60 cents.

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

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the creditors of James M. Cassady of the town of Chatham, in the County of Northumberland, merchant, who on the 8th day of October instant, made an assignment to the undersigned for the general benefit of his creditors under the provisions of 58th Victoria chapter 6 and amending acts of the province of New Brunswick, will be held at my office in the town of Newcastle on Tuesday the 23rd day of Oct. A. D. 1900 at 10 o'clock a.m. for the appointment of inspectors and giving directions with reference to the disposal of the said estate.

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

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

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



## NOTICE to Mariners.

### MIRAMICHI LIGHT-SHIP.

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

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

## Pulp Wood Wanted.

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

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

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

## Wheat and Buckwheat

BY THE NEW PROCESS.

## The Roller Mill

at French Fort Cove will resume work on

Monday next, the 22nd inst.

## NIGHT SCHOOL REOPENED.

MONDAY NOV. 6th.

Mon. Tues. Thurs. and Friday nights from 7.50 to 9.50.

Book-keeping: Ellis system, "learn by doing" plan.

Shorthand: Scovill system.

Penmanship with graded copies from Penman's art Journal.

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

W. H. BELYEA.

## THE DOMINION ELECTIONS



Are to be held shortly and everybody will be talking politics and the man or woman who fails to read the papers is behind the times and is not able to intelligently discuss the various issues advanced by either party. The Advocate will keep in touch with both parties and give

## HONEST REPORTS

of all meetings, and discuss all questions in an impartial and unbiased manner.

To enable those who are not now subscribers and who do not care to accept our offer of 15 months for \$1.00 we will send the Advocate to any address in Canada or the United States until January, 1901 for

## 25 CTS.

and at the expiration of that time the paper will be promptly discontinued unless we are advised not to do so. Send 25 cents in stamps or silver at once and thus take advantage of the full time.

ANSLOW BROS.,  
PUBLISHERS,  
NEWCASTLE, N. B.

## TO LET.

### A HOUSE on Pleasant Street.

It contains 9 rooms and a kitchen, is heated by hot air. There are good stabling privileges in connection with the premises.

Is suitable for a private residence or a hotel.

For particulars apply to

JOHN NIVEN,  
Newcastle, Oct. 9th, 1900.

## NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the late firm of Mailer Brothers are required to make immediate payment to the undersigned within one month from this date. All accounts remaining unpaid will then be put in suit.

ISABELLA SUTHERLAND,  
Newcastle, Oct. 10th, 1900.—4w.

## Copp & Co.

Having moved into a larger and more commodious building, we are better prepared than ever to attend to the wants of our daily increasing customers. We have on hand the very latest ties in collars and cuffs, (warranted four ply English linen) two for 25c.

**Underwear.** We have underwear suitable to wear at every change of our changeable seasons. Call and see our woolen underwear, for early fall. Prices from 50cts to \$3.00

**Boys' Suits.** School will soon commence. Bring in your boy and buy him a strong school suit. We have the kind that won't tear out and will stand lots of hard usage. Prices from \$1.50 to \$5.00.

**Neckwear.** New ties coming all the time. If you appreciate bright new, up-to-date ties call and buy ours. Our stock includes ascots, strings, four-in-hands and bows. Call and examine our white neck wear.

## New Goods!

## GRAND FALL OPENING at J. D. CREAGHAN'S

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

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

At Prices to Stagger Competition.

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

## Fall Opening, FRIDAY & SATURDAY

19th and 20th October.

PATTERN HATS AND BONNETS.

MRS. H. A. QUILTY,  
THE SARGEANT STORE.

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

At MORRISSY'S, Newcastle.  
At Ald. P. F. MAHER'S, Chatham.  
At W. Peter Bredo's Tracadie.

Where all customers will receive fair treatment.

## FREE OPENING.

MRS DEMERS announces her Opening of Imported Trimmed Hats, Bonnets and Millinery Novelties

—FOR—

FRIDAY, OCT. 19th.

ALL ARE CORDIALLY INVITED.

MRS. J. DEMERS.

## NOTICE.

To the Ratepayers of the Parish of Newcastle:—

Please take notice that we have received from the County Valuator Blank Statements to be filled out by each Ratepayer, for the purpose of obtaining a valuation on the County. We would draw your attention to the following section of the same:—

"62. It shall be the duty of every rateable person to give all necessary information to the Assessors, he shall deliver a statement in writing in form [B] signed by him, (or by his agent, if the person himself be absent,) of the real or personal property or income assessable against him, and any person may, without being required to do so, deliver such statement under oath or otherwise."

Blank statements will be furnished to the Ratepayers on application to the Assessors.

S. W. MILLER,  
JOHN MCCOSH,  
HARRIS DAVIDSON, Assessors.

## To Let.

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

Apply to  
R. H. GRENLEY.

**SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.**  
The subscriber is prepared to supply from his steam factory in Newcastle, Windows, Sashes and Frames, Glazed and Unglazed.

DOORS AND DOOR FRAMES, MOULDINGS, Planing and Matching, etc.

H. O. NIVEN.

## NOTICE.

All persons indebted to Mrs. H. A. Quilty three months or over are requested to make immediate payment and thereby save costs of collection.

## PATENTS GUARANTEED

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# A Goddess of Africa

A Story of the Golden Fleece.

BY ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE

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

The Englishman laughed—there was something very jolly in that laugh of his, and it won him friends wherever he roamed, since men of every nation love a genial nature.

"Look again—what manner of men would you take them to be, my Rex?"

Hastings observed a couple of the riders who chanced to be close enough to receive some benefit from the professor's fire.

"Well," he said, slowly, "if we were over in the States instead of thousands of miles away from America, I should have no hesitation in pronouncing them genuine cowboys, such as our western plains produce."

"Straight to the bull's-eye, that shot. They are cowboys, and two have even taken part in Buffalo Bill's Wild West Exhibition when he showed at Earl's Court in London. They naturally drifted to South Africa as the latest field for adventure. They are now under contract with me. You see I'm about to inaugurate a little Wild West of my own, and show these black fellows a trick or two that will open their eyes."

"Seriously speaking, Rex, they are in my employ. You know my penchant of old. I am an artist above everything. England is at present all agog over the state of affairs in Africa—an advance up the Nile has been ordered. I would like to have been with Tommy Atkins in that adventure, but the expedition is well supplied with artists and correspondents, even including our friend Conan Doyle. It is not so here. Ever since Jameson's raid, the eyes of the world have been upon the land of Paul Kruger, and now that the Matabele are upon the warpath the situation has become more intense than ever."

"I have resolved to learn certain facts with relation to the country and the people in this region, so that the English public may be better informed as to what a gigantic task lies before the success of their arms."

"And you take your life in your hands to invade this dangerous territory in order to dash off sketches of Matabele kraals, of the savage impi engaged in the horrible war dance, togged out in all their fantastic finery, and perhaps you even hope to draw a picture of their bloody war god, the terrible M'imo, the Great One, Galf of the Black Bull, the Black Elephant, who shakes the earth with his stamping, the Founder of Nations, as they call him."

Lord Bruno's cheery face assumed an eager expression, but with a mournful sigh he shook his head in the negative.

"Oh, I fear that would be too overpowering for a chap of my size. Besides, unless I am mistaken, another has undertaken the task of ridding the earth of that vile monster. I shall hear more about Frederick Burnham and his mission later. As to the rest I must plead guilty. I have sketched the Matabele under every condition, and even if I do say it myself, there are picturesque points about the rascal that please an artist's eye. The sight of a group of them decked in all their panoply of tiger skins and gaudy feathers, dancing in a circle in the most grotesque manner, and to the hollow beating of those monotonous tom-toms is a spectacle once never forgotten—a sight to conjure with. But you are wounded, my dear fellow," he said, suddenly.

"Not seriously, I believe."

"Nevertheless you need attention. I have a man here who is a master hand at that sort of thing—a man whom nature made a physician, but whom a restless desire for the freedom of the prairies with a blue canopy overhead caused to become a cowboy."

With that Lord Bruno raised his voice and called:

"I say, doctor, will you come here, please?"

One of the two men on horseback leaped to the ground and approached. He was decked in the full regalia of a "cow puncher," and even had the peculiar swagger so natural to the daring spirits who spend half of their lives in mad chases across country after stampeding cattle, or rounding up stray "mavericks" that await a brand.

Hastings fancied him on sight and

the introduction was marked by a hearty hand-shake, for after discovering what execution the men at bay had accomplished among the assegai throwers, the doctor felt an uncommon interest in the hero who could toss lead with such glorious results; nor was his admiration any the less keen when he discovered that an old time friendship had existed between Rex and his employer.

He agreed with Hastings after a superficial examination, that the wounds which the professor and himself had received were none of them at all serious, and marvelled greatly that they had come out almost unscathed from the shower of missiles rained upon the spot by the advancing circle of blacks.

The others now drew near, and Lord Bruno signalled them to approach.

Hastings was delighted to meet them. It seemed like a great treat to look into their faces, and hear English spoken again, even if it was in some sense murdered by western idioms, for except the dulcet notes of the professor, he had not heard a voice speak in the mother tongue for over three months.

The first to come was Jim Bludsoe, the leader of the little band, a wiry, bronzed man with the eye of a hawk, and a manner that told of a long life spent upon the border. He was almost a counterpart of Cody himself, and Hastings felt that such a daring spirit must necessarily leave his mark upon the land wherein he roved.

Next came a rough and ready genius, whose impetuous manner might be expected to get him into many a scrape. His tresses were inclined to be a dark auburn, so that the origin of "Red" Eric was readily discerned.

The last of the lot—probably interested Rex in a peculiar manner, since he did not appear to be more than a boy. Little Phil then called him. When introduced he seemed uneasy and let his eyes fall to the ground—glorious black eyes they were too. Rex could not but notice them, and the slight figure of the lad.

"I think he is rather delicate for such work as this," he said aside to the Briton; after the four had retired some little distance.

"I had the same impression, but having given my word to—er—a member of my family, I could not back out. And Little Phil has assisted us all with his endurance and grit. Nothing daunts him. He is ever eager to serve me, and often anticipates my wishes. I have already grown to think much of the boy. Taken collectively I have about the sturdiest little band of rangers ever let loose upon the Matabele. But let us leave this place. It would hardly do for a camp or laager, with all these ghastly evidences of warfare. I believe Bludsoe has an ideal spot. In his mind, which we were about to settle upon when we heard the rattle of your hot fire and the war whoops of the blacks."

"Is it very far—because we have no horses, you know, our expedition having been on foot?"

"The luckiest thing in the world—thanks to Red Eric's suggestion—we have a couple of extra animals. Why, things just seem to dovetail together, as it were. Wait until I get them here, and you shall no longer be without a mount. In this open country horses are of some use, whereas up in the tangle through which you blazed a path the beasts could never get on."

This was speedily arranged, and Professor Jules saw with no little pleasure every one of his thirteen packages strapped on the back of his steed ere he consented to clamber up among them.

As the little cavalcade moved away, with Bludsoe the scout in the advance, and Red Eric ranging on one quarter while the doctor looked after the other, the professor found himself alongside Little Phil, whom he drew into a desultory conversation.

Lord Bruno and Rex brought up the rear, and each again expressed his delight at this remarkable meeting under such extraordinary conditions.

"It is certainly something beyond the realms of chance that brought it about," declared the artist with positive determination in his voice.

"Who knows?" responded his companion, as he thought of the fabulous treasure of the extinct volcano, and his recent desire to find a comrade who would join him in a second attempt to wrest it from the secret cache where it had lain useless for ages.

"You have come down through a country I have longed to see, a country that for many moons has held a charm for me such as no other portion of Africa possesses," continued Lord Bruno, who evidently had something on his mind.

"Indeed, you surprise me. Any information I can give you I shall be most happy to supply. Truth to tell, ever since you dawned upon my vision I have been hugging myself with the hope that I might influence you to go back with me and secure that which slipped my fingers by the closest of margins."

"Count it done even before you tell me the nature of your secret mission. I am like a wandering Knight, seeking adventure, only I work in the interest of art, and not to gain the favor of a lady love. Bend your head a little this way, Hastings. I told you I was scouring the country to sketch the wild Matabele, and his allies, the savage Makalalas, on the warpath, in their kraals, at the feast, in the council, anywhere and under the oddest conditions. My dear fellow, all that is really true, but it

is only a blind to cover my real purpose, which is to penetrate the interior, trace certain rumors to their source and discover some one who has set eyes upon the fair white god of the Zambodi."

Hastings uttered an involuntary cry. "Good heavens! how remarkable!" he muttered.

"Why do you say that?" demanded his companion looking at him with a sudden eager anticipation.

"Because your wish, dear Bruno, is already granted, since these eyes have rested on the beautiful face of the Light of Africa—yes, I myself have seen this white idol."

## CHAPTER IV.

### THREE MONTHS IN TANGLE AND DESERT.

Lord Bruno appeared to be strangely affected upon hearing this startling announcement from his companion.

His face lighted up with an eager expression that naturally enough aroused the curiosity of Hastings; nor were the words he let fall calculated to lessen this feeling.

"Something told me there was more than mere accident in this meeting, Rex; and already I can see the hand of destiny guiding us. Yes, I imagine we shall get on famously together. Of that, more anon."

They had left behind them the scene of the desperate encounter, with all its hideous accompaniments, which would doubtless haunt Rex for many a day; although by this time he was growing accustomed to pictures of violence, since their long trail through the depth of African forest and desert had been marked in many places by sanguinary conflicts, where the ugly nature of the native tribes refused friendly overtures, and forced a meeting that resulted in pitched battle.

In many cases these blacks were so ugly in appearance, and with such barbarian manners and customs that one could hardly believe them human beings at all; indeed, the travelers were more apt to liken them to some family of monster apes, for like the gorilla they lived in the tree tops.

Familiarity usually breeds contempt, and in this case the continued fighting that fell to their share made soldiers out of an erstwhile art student and scientist.

Heavier grew the shadows, as night closed her sable mantle over the forest. Bludsoe evidently knew just where he was heading, for he possessed the remarkable acumen for which American frontiersmen have always been noted. The signs of forest and stream were as familiar to him as the mariner's compass and plain the voices of nature whispered their eternal secrets in his ear. It was useless to ask him why certain things were so—he could only tell you that he was as sure of it as that he lived.

There was no encounter with the enemy, no warning shot from either vanguard or those upon the flanks. Evidently the Makalalas had been utterly demoralized by the sudden swoop of Bruno and his cowboy band, and believed the forces of the feared wizard of South Africa, Cecil Rhodes, had been turned loose upon them.

As the country was swarming with hostiles it would be poor policy to remain long in one spot.

Even Lord Bruno knew this, and Jim Bludsoe would surely advise against it, though there was really nothing to prevent their stopping a few hours in order to cook supper and recuperate.

The twilight had rendered objects very uncertain by the time a whistle from the leader warned them he had arrived close to the spot which would serve them as a temporary laager, or camp.

Here the offshoots of the hills, known as kopjes, dwindled down to a rough country, in which it were an easy task to find some basin where a small fire might be lighted with but a trifling chance of discovery.

Bludsoe's unerring judgment had marked out such a place; and straight as the crow flies he led them to it.

Presently a cheery scene was presented in a little "dip" back of the first roll, where a camp fire burned, horses were staked out as on the plains, to nibble at the grass, and the doctor busied himself in preparing supper, for besides being able to minister to the wants of tortured flesh, this remarkable man was a chef of no mean calibre, and could tickle the palates of his fellows with savory dishes, which, if they lacked the elegance of a Belmondo concoction, were certainly unrivaled in the estimation of those who partook.

Bludsoe was looking after the horses, and doing numerous chores about the camp. The other two members of Lord Bruno's little band appeared to have vanished into thin air.

"I tried all sorts of medicines but got no relief until I began using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. They made a new man of me, and the old troubles seem to be driven out of my system."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have an enormous sale and owe their popularity to the fact that they can be absolutely relied upon to cure all ailments of the kidneys, liver, and stomach. They are purely vegetable in composition, prompt and effective in action, and cure permanently. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmansons, Bates and Co., Toronto.

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## STRONG AND VIGOROUS.

Every Organ of the Body Toned up and Invigorated by



Mr. F. W. Meyers, King St. E., Berlin, Ont., says: "I suffered for five years with palpitation, shortness of breath, sleeplessness and pain in the heart, but one box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills completely removed all these distressing symptoms. I have not suffered since taking them, and now sleep well and feel strong and vigorous."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure all diseases arising from weak heart, worn out nerve tissues, or watery blood.

Hastings had only to glance in the direction of a tree that marked the rise in front, to catch a glimpse of a small fiery spot which he knew was the end of a cigar Red Eric smoked while standing on guard. Little Phil occupied another cleft of advantage near by. Evidently Bludsoe was not the man to be caught napping.

"Come," said the artist, as he threw himself at full length upon a blanket at some little distance from the fire, "suppose you occupy that place, Rex. We have some twenty minutes to spare before supper will be ready. Your friend is busy with his specimens, packing them up more securely for some purpose or other. I confess that I am frightfully eager to hear this amazing yarn of yours. Will you relieve my curiosity, my dear fellow?"

Hastings laughed as he accepted the seat, and hugged his knees.

"Twenty minutes would hardly be enough in which to tell you a tenth of the whole story, so I shall only relate the part beginning with my leaving Zanzibar and striking into the wilderness."

"Good!" said the Briton, nodding eagerly.

"I must in a measure explain the motive that influenced my action. It was no desire to emulate Stanley or even my friend Chandler—I did not seek to undertake these frightful dangers in the interest of art, such as might influence an enthusiast like yourself, nor did the eager desire of the professor to discover new wonders in the field of science that might cause untold millions unborn to rise up in awe to come and call him blessed, have any particular weight with me."

"Plainly, then, my dear Bruno, I am a rude, uncouth treasure seeker—a Cortez or Pizarro transferred to this heart of the Dark Continent. I sought a fortune, a will-o'-the-wisp that had eluded many an eager hand before. I have been so close to it that here is one of the gems which await the bold adventurer daring enough to invade the spirit-guarded temple in the hollow of the extinct volcano, called by the native Krokoko."

He held out his hand and deposited something in the palm of the artist—something that glowed in the gloved in the sparkling firelight like a gleaming drop of liquid fire, or a crystal of blood.

No wonder Lord Bruno uttered an exclamation as his eyes rested upon this priceless rarity. He had never seen its peer, rudely cut though it was by some native lapidary of a past age.

"Jove! if that be a sample of the treasure trove I don't wonder you are ready to undertake unlimited dangers in order to secure it. Really, I shall take some stock in King Solomon's Mines after this. The manner had a foundation for his wonderful tale. That stone is worth a snug sum of guinea gold, I tell you. But pray proceed."

"At some other time I will tell you how and when and where I learned about this wonder treasure that has lain buried in the depths for ages. You remember the story of Edmond Dantes in Monte Cristo, and under what peculiar conditions he learned of the hiding place of the vast wealth accumulated on the island in the Mediterranean—well, I believe that in one sense my experience was almost as singular as his. But you shall judge yourself at some future time."

"Our journey was anything but peaceful. It started under favorable auspices, but ere a week had passed we found ourselves in hot water. I believe a wave of fanaticism has swept over Africa from the region of the Nile and the Kingdom of Dahomey down to the very borders of Matabele land."

"At any rate we found the blacks aggressive all through our trip. At times I actually had reason to suspect that these tribes of interior Africa were really united in some ancient league, and recognized in the white man the coming doom of their race, for at some future date, as surely as the world continues to exist, that restless, colonizing Anglo-Saxon race is bound to dominate Africa even as it does North America, Australia and many other quarters of the globe."

"Well, we were in a position to offer either the olive branch or war to the knife, and when the aggressive tactics of the blacks forced us to the latter condition, you can believe we hit hard."

"Still, the continual dripping of water will wear away a stone, and this constant system of warfare began to tell upon our organization."

"We lost some men in battle, others deserted, stealing what they could, and by degrees, our condition grew desperate."

"I am not sure that I am not

ing my plans, for the idea of possessing this argosy had become the one scheme of my life—you know a man may find himself so wrapped up in a certain matter that he fairly dreams of it."

"Time will not allow me to tell you what we experienced—how many dangers we escaped, and how bravely my men stood up against the flight of poisoned arrows sent among us by a tribe of such demon-like blacks that I called them the Jabberwocks."

"Reduced to half a dozen we came at length to the country of my dream—my yearning inspiration. It had been so impressed on my mind that I seemed to recognize every feature of the landscape, and I assure you this fact gave me a peculiar sensation, since it seemed to add a positive assurance with respect to the existence of the fabulous mine."

"It was not my intention to take a single member of the expedition into my confidence, outside the professor."

"Our carriers and guards had no idea but that Monsieur Jules was the real head of the traveling show, and that I had accompanied him in a spirit of pure adventure, coupled with a desire to shoot a big game."

"Hence, I did not find it difficult to steal away from our camp one night, gun in hand, and head for the quarter where I believed the secret cache might be found."

"I found it, you see, and came within an ace of leaving my bones in the depths of that strange ruin, the remnant of what must have been a temple ages ago, dedicated to the sun, possibly, since I have found evidence that there were fire worshippers in the heart of Africa, as well as among the ancient Peruvians and the Aztecs of Mexico; but wait until you see that remarkable crater temple yourself."

"When I fled from the scene after a desperate encounter with some gigantic blacks who appeared to guard the sacred valley, my intention was to get away as speedily as possible, dispose of this jewel in Johannesburg or Cape Town, and organize a new expedition prepared to cope with the tremendous difficulties which I had found must be surmounted if success were ever to perch upon my flag."

"Our proper course should have been to have immediately left that dangerous region; but the professor had conceived an idea, and being as stubborn as a mule, he was bound to have his way, danger or not."

"In brief, he had discovered a large kraal against the side of the mountain, a town that seemed to be many times larger than anything he had as yet run across, besides presenting possibilities that were especially alluring to such a devoted son of science."

"To make a long story short, then, I reluctantly agreed to accompany him, knowing by experience that this was the quickest method of inducing him leave the hostile region, for it had by this time become a question as to whether we would ever live to reach civilization again, so numerous were the difficulties that beset us."

"We started out immediately, having cautioned our few remaining men to remain in hiding. I may as well mention just here that when we reached our rendezvous again all of them had decamped with the plunder, save faithfully Friday; but since his specimens remained safe, Monsieur Jules never worried."

"I knew from the lay of the land that it was our policy to ascend the hill, since, by taking a circuitous course we could reach a point where our whole great village of conical huts would be spread before us in the moonlight."

"This we managed to accomplish, and upon crawling around the loose rocks found that my shrewd supposition was very accurate, since we overlooked the entire kraal."

"We were immediately startled by the fact that a tremendous commotion seemed to have swept over the place. From our elevated position we could see a dense mass of kneeling blacks in the open space at the foot of the cliff, and the low murmur of a chant which had struck our ears upon rounding the side of the hill, now burst into a most amazing chorus, that rose and fell like the waves of the ocean."

"I was at first alarmed, believing that our presence had become known, and had something to do with this terrible spectacle; but the professor assured me it was only some part of their fetish worship, and begged me not to think of leaving, since he was bound to see it through, come what would."

"So we crouched there, and peeped through crevices in the rocks at the multitude of devout worshippers below."

"I tell you, Bruno, I never experienced anything equal to it—that chant so weird, so uncanny in its sudden outbursts, coming from the throats of hundreds of the most densely ignorant negroes in all Africa—the expectancy with which they crouched there and looked upward, all these things gave me an eerie sensation I do not ever remember experiencing before in all my life."

"Then I began to wonder what they could be looking for up on the face of that cliff—surely they awaited no dawning of the sun—could it be they worshipped the quarter whence he had vanished that evening in a golden splendor I have never seen equaled outside of Venice and in Florida? It would only be carrying out the same idea as the true Musliman who says his prayers five times a day with his face always turned toward the sacred city of Mecca."

"Then I conceived another notion—possibly in some niche along the face of the cliff the hideous voodoo idol they worshipped had a resting place."

"Eagerly I sought to discover it, but although my eyes alighted upon a little platform or ledge half-way up, where the silvery moonlight played in undisturbed calm, I could not see it."

"A fearful suspicion flashed into my head that he had discovered us—that presently they must be swarming around the side of the hill bent upon cutting off our escape; and the very thought of falling into the hands of these black fiends was enough to send a shudder through the stoutest heart."

"Hardly had I conceived this startling idea, than I noticed with increasing amazement that to a man the impi had again cast themselves upon their faces as if in reverential awe."

"At the same instant the professor plucked my arm, and made a motion for me to look up, which I of course immediately did."

"The little moon-bathed ledge was the spot toward which my attention was attracted as if by some instinct. 'It was no longer vacant.'"

"I held my breath for very awe—at that moment, so great was my stupefaction that I could not have moved hand or foot even though the choice of life and death hung upon such action on my part; for as I looked, my eyes beheld what appeared to be a beautiful angel in white, standing on the edge of the platform with hand upraised—and then and there I knew the vague travelers' stories I had heard about the fair white god of the Zambodi were true."

## CHAPTER V.

### THE SONG OF THE SERPENT.

Lord Bruno had hung upon the words of his companion with the most intense interest, and at this crisis in the narrative he too came to a sitting posture, and breathlessly awaited the finish.

"To describe her would be a task beyond my power. All I can declare in my feeble way is that she burst upon my vision, bathed in a halo of moonlight, she was a glorious object for an artist's dream. You—and I have painted such subjects as angels, my dear fellow—we have seen such faces in visions, but rarely, if ever, elsewhere."

"The magnetic influence of the scene was upon me—I felt enthralled, as though under a spell. There was a subtle witchery in the very atmosphere, that seemed to blind my senses, and all I could do was to crouch there and worship that beautiful being very much as the ignorant Africans were doing in their own savage manner."

Lord Bruno nodded his head again. "I understand it all, and sympathize with you. But tell me, Rex, did this white goddess have golden hair or raven locks—I am not asking for simple curiosity—it is a matter of the deepest importance to me!"

"Her hair fell over her shoulders in a mass like spun gold—that was what gave her appearance such a startling effect, and I have no doubt has much to do with the fact of her being worshipped there as an idol."

"Tell me truly, my friend, was she anything like the face in this lock-of?" asked the English artist, with trembling voice.

Rex began to realize that the motive of his companion was a serious one. He had hardly let his eyes rest upon the features painted with the skill of a genius upon the ivory tablet than he gave utterance to an exclamation. Lord Bruno caught his arm.

"For God's sake tell me quickly," he breathed.

"It is very, very similar, and brings back vividly to my mind the picture that chained my attention there among the African hills. Yes, I would even dare venture to say this is the portrait of the fair being whom those black warriors sought favor from ere starting upon the warpath—yet that is incredible—impossible, since I have seen you wear this lock-of for years."

He looked at the Englishman in a thoughtful way, as though endeavoring to solve the riddle which had presented itself.

Lord Bruno again fastened it to his chain.

"You will be surprised my boy, when I tell you this miniature is a portrait of one who was very dear to me—of my sainted mother, taken when she was a charming girl, the fairest in all the country. Yes, there is a sad story back of it all. You shall hear it in good time, but this is no place to uncover the family skeleton. At least you know why I am determined to see her face to face and set at rest certain suspicions that have arisen of late to disturb my mind. It is not a story one loves to dwell upon. Rex, but you are my friend, my brother I had almost said, and in good time you shall hear all. Until then withhold your judgment I beg. Now finish telling me what occurred on the night you saw the white god appear to the Zambodi."

## TO BE CONTINUED.

# It Hurt To Eat.

The pain, nausea and distress that Dyspeptics suffer after every meal can all be permanently removed by Burdock Blood Bitters.

It tones up and restores the stomach to normal condition so that it digests food without causing discomfort.

Here's proof positive:

Miss Maggie Wade, Dallas, Texas, writes: "I suffered from dyspepsia for years, and after every meal I suffered from pain, nausea and distress. I tried many remedies, but nothing helped until I began using Burdock Blood Bitters. It has completely restored my stomach to normal condition, and I can now eat without any discomfort."



# THE MIRAMICHI FIRE.

## Graphic Description of The March of The Fire Fiend.

### THOSE WHO DIED BY FIRE OR WATER. CONTRIBUTIONS RECEIVED, Etc.

The summer of 1825, was unusually warm in both hemispheres, particularly in America, where its effects were fatally visible, in the prevalence of epidemical disorders. During July and August, extensive fires raged in different parts of Nova Scotia, especially in the eastern division of the Peninsula, but the country being generally cleared for a considerable distance round the settlements and villages, little injury was sustained. In Miramichi, and throughout the northern part of New Brunswick, the season had been remarkably dry; scarcely any rain had fallen; and considerable apprehensions were entertained for the crops. Very extensive fires were observed in a north westerly direction: along the south side of the Baie des Chaleurs; in several parts of the District of Gaspé; in the neighborhood of Richibucto; and thence in a southerly direction towards Westmorland. These fires, however, being rather ordinary circumstances, as burning the trees and roots is the common system of clearing land, no danger was anticipated.

But however reluctant I feel to scatter tears over our history, I shall no longer seek an evasion, by dwelling on preliminaries. From the fifth of October, 1825, a season generally very cool, an extraordinary and unnatural heat, prevailed. The protracted drought of the summer, acting upon the aridity of the forests, had rendered them more than naturally combustible; and this facilitating both the dispersion and the progress of the fires that appeared in the early part of the season, produced the unusual warmth.

On the sixth, the fire was evidently approximating to us; at different intervals of this day, fitful blazes and flashes were observed to issue from different parts of the woods, particularly up the north-west at the rear of Newcastle, in the vicinity of Douglastown and Moorfields; and along the banks of the Bartibog. Many also heard the crackling of falling trees and shrivelled branches; while a hoarse rumbling sound, not unlike the rustling of distant thunder, and divided by pauses, like the intermittent discharges of artillery, was distinct and audible. On the seventh the heat increased to such a degree and became so very oppressive, that many complained its enervating effects. About 12 o'clock, a pale sickly mist, lightly tinged with purple, emerged from the forest, and settled over it. This cloud soon retreated before a large dark one which occupying its place, wrapt the firmament in a pall of vapour. This incumbrance, retaining its position, till about three o'clock, the heat became tormentingly sultry. There was not a single breath of air. The atmosphere was overloaded;—an irresistible lassitude seized the people; and a stupefying dullness seemed to pervade every place but the woods which now trembled and rustled and shook, with an incessant and thrilling noise of explosions rapidly following each other, and mingling their reports with a discordant variety of loud and boisterous sounds. At this time, the whole county appeared to be encircled by a fiery

at some distance N. W. of Newcastle, for a while, and the sky was absolutely blackened by this huge cloud; but a light northerly breeze springing up, it gradually distended, and then melted into a variety of shapeless mists. About an hour after or probably at half past 5 o'clock innumerable large spires of smoke, issuing from different parts of the woods, and illuminated by flames, that seemed to pierce them, mounted to the sky. A heavy and suffocating canopy extending to the utmost verge of observation and appearing more terrific, by the vivid flashes and blazes that wrangled and darted irregularly through it, now hung over us in threatening suspension, while showers of flaming brands, calcined leaves, ashes and cinders seem to scream through the growling noise that prevailed in the woods.

All these palpable indications of the approaching ruin were unheeded, probably because the people had never yet experienced the dreadful effects of fire, or had not sufficiently considered the change wrought in the forests, by the protracted heat of the summer. Nor could any other reasons have betrayed them into a neglect of the warning of Mr. Wright and others, endeavoring to propagate. Had the timely admonition of these gentlemen received the attention it merited, many are of opinion, that a considerable part of the calamity might have been averted. It would be cruel, however, to harrow the recollection now; experience makes men of us all; after having endured evils, we become astonishingly clever in prescribing antidotes.

About nine o'clock, or shortly after, a succession of loud and appalling roars thundered through the woods. Peel after peel, crash after crash, came bellowing the sentence of destruction. Every succeeding shock created fresh alarm; every clap came loaded with its own destructive energy. With greedy rapidity did they advance to the devoted scene of their ministry; nothing could impede their progress; they removed every obstacle by the desolation they occasioned. Several hundred miles of prostrate forests and smitten woods marked their devastating way.

They came rushing with awful violence, devouring at every step, and leaving a frightful avenue to the spot where their fury was to be consummated. The tremendous bellying became more and more terrific. The earth seemed to stagger as if it had reeled from its ancient foundations. The harmony of creation appeared to have been deranged; and about to revert into original chaos. Earth, air, sea, and sky; all visible creation seemed to conspire against man; and to totter under the weight of some dreadful commission they were charged to execute. The river, tortured into violence by the hurricane, foamed with rage, and flung its boiling spray upon the land. The thunder pealed along the vault of Heaven; the lightning rent the firmament in pieces. For a moment, and all was still, a deep and awful silence reigned over everything. All nature appeared to be hushed into dumbness;—when—suddenly a lengthened and sudden roar came booming through the forest, and

Nashwaak, a distance of more than 100 miles in length, became enveloped in an immense sheet of flame, that spread over nearly 6,000 square miles.

That the stranger may form a faint idea of the desolation and misery no pen can describe, he must picture to himself a large and rapid river, thickly settled for 100 miles, or more on both sides of it. He must also fancy four thriving towns two on each side of this river, and then reflect, that these towns and settlements were all composed of wooden houses, stores, stables, and barns; that these barns and stables were filled with the crops; and that the arrival of the fall importation had stocked the warehouses and stores, with spirits, powder, and a variety of combustible articles, as well as with the necessary supplies for the approaching winter. He must then remember, that the cultivated or settled part of the river, is but a long narrow stripe, about a quarter of a mile wide, and lying between the river, and almost interminable forests, stretching along the very edge of its precincts; and all round it. Extending his conception he will see these forests thickly expanding over more than 6,000 square miles, and absolutely parched into tinder by the protracted heat of a long summer and by the large fires that had streamed through almost every part of them. Let him then animate the picture by scattering countless tribes of wild animals, hundreds of domestic ones; and even thousands of men through the interior. Having done all this, he will have before him, a feeble description of the extent, features and general circumstances of the country, which, on the night I have mentioned, was suddenly buried in fire.

\*\*\* Resting on the indulgence of those who have been kind enough to patronize this work, it may not be improper to state, that I was, at the time of the "Great Fire", residing within a mile of Newcastle. If my opinion be entitled to any consideration, this is its candid expression—a greater calamity than the fire which happened in Miramichi, never befell any forest country, and has been rarely excelled in the annals of any other; and the general character of the scene was such, that all it required, to complete a picture of the General Judgment, was the blast of a Trumpet, the voice of the Archangel and the resurrection of the Dead.

Newcastle, yesterday a flourishing town, full of trade and spirit, and containing nearly 1,000 inhabitants, was now a heap of smoking ruins, and Douglastown nearly one third of its size, was reduced to the same miserable condition. Of the 260 houses and stores that composed the former, but 12 remained; and of the 70 that comprised the latter, but six were left.

Moorfields, an old and populous settlement near Douglastown was a pile of ashes; and the whole cultivated parish of Lunenburg was changed into a waste. But what did the maddening elements know of bounds and limits?

Was their wild and boisterous march to be regulated by the unsifted tranquility of a line on the scientific precision of a course? No. Having gone forth in the terrific majesty of excited fury they scattered their blasting and withering energies with desultory profusion.

Hence Bartibog, Nappan, Black River, and several other surrounding settlements became involved in

vast and cheerless panorama of desolation and despair.

But a few hours elapsed, and hundreds were hurled from comparative affluence into utter destitution. By one fell swoop, all that agriculture had reclaimed, all that art had erected, and all that commerce had amassed were flung in shattered fragments through the blazing air.

I shall say nothing of the human bodies, some with their bowels protruding, others with the flesh all consumed, and the blackened skeletons smoking. Of the headless trunks and several extremities; of some bodies burned to cinders; others reduced to ashes; of many bloated and swollen by suffocation; and several lying in the last distorted position of convulsing torture.

Such was the bitter destiny of families and individuals; such were the heart rending spectacles scattered through the streets, and along the highways of our ravaged country. Brief and violent was their passage from life to death; and rude and melancholy was their sepulchre. They died by fire and were buried unhouseled and unanealed. Thousands of wild beasts too, had perished in the woods; and from their putrescent carcasses, issued streams of effluvia and stench that formed contagious domes over the dismantled settlement. It would be useless to speak of the domestic animals of all kinds, that lay dead and dying in different parts of the country; of the myriads of salmon trout, bass and other fish, which poisoned by the alkali, formed by the ashes, precipitated into the river, now lay dead, floundering and gasping on the scorched shores and beaches; or of the countless variety of wild fowl and reptiles that shared a similar fate.

The following statements exhibit an account of the lives lost, the property consumed; the contributions received; how they were disposed of; the number of persons relieved etc.—Persons burnt and drowned 160.

Buildings Destroyed 595.  
Head of cattle destroyed 875.  
Loss of property estimated £204,333.  
Of which was insured 12,050.  
192,273

Value of provisions, clothing and other stores received from different parts of Nova Scotia:

|              |              |
|--------------|--------------|
| From Halifax | £2,567. 18 0 |
| Lunenburg    | 378. 3 0     |
| Pictou       | 350. 0 0     |
| Antigonish   | 100. 0 0     |
| Yarmouth     | 70. 0 0      |
| Amherst      | 35. 0 0      |
|              | 2,501. 1 0   |

From different parts of New Brunswick:

|                  |             |
|------------------|-------------|
| City of St. John | £4,300. 0 0 |
| St. Andrews      | 350. 0 0    |
| Richibucto       | 103. 11 8   |
| Shediac          | 50. 0 0     |
| Bathurst         | 40. 0 0     |
| Miramichi        | 603. 0 0    |
|                  | 5,446. 11 8 |

From the United States:

|                                     |              |
|-------------------------------------|--------------|
| The Canadas                         | 693. 7 4     |
| Newfoundland                        | 5,334. 4 7   |
| Pr. Ed. Island                      | 700. 0 0     |
| Cash subscriptions from Nova Scotia | 170. 0 0     |
| New Brunswick                       | 863. 15 0    |
| Great Britain                       | 266. 17 8    |
| United States and other places      | 2,941. 2 9   |
|                                     | 17,779. 8 11 |

The following gentlemen composed the Local Committee for the distribution of relief, and the management of all other business connected with the fire.—Alexander Rankin, John Fraser, Thomas H. Peters, John A. Street, Christopher Clarke, Joseph Cunard, Thomas C. Allan, William Abrams, Francis Peabody, Alex. Fraser jr, John Clarke, R. Blackstock and William Joplin.

Some are disposed to attribute this calamity to super human agency; while others with pious horror, unhesitatingly pronounce it to have been, "A judgment from God". Now, although I entertain the most profound respect for these two classes of opinionists I beg leave to differ with them both; and therefore do I now, by recording my dissent, adopt the belief of those who ascribe it to natural and familiar causes. But what have we to do with analytical investigations, who have an indefinitely higher duty to perform, than either the anatomy of syllogisms, or the solution of problems? Perdo Philosophers may wrangle about the causes of fire; but we, who both saw and felt its effects, use this opportunity, as well to bow down before the inscrutable wisdom that permitted the visitation, as to adore

Almighty power that sustained

### WE BELIEVE

there is no better soap made than our

### Baby's Own Soap—

care and skill in making and the best materials are the reason.

THE PROOF—Its immense sales.

The Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs. Montreal.

### CARRIAGE FACTORY

We make the very finest grade of Carriages, wagons, carts etc. all hand made and guaranteed to outlive the best of imported stock. A large stock to select from.

Repairing of all kinds and vehicles made to order at short notice. Liberal discount for Cash. Time given if required.

James M. Falconer.

### CUSTOM TAILORING.

Mr. J. B. McDonald has resumed work opposite Messrs. D. & J. Ritchies' store where he will be pleased to see his old customers and friends.

PRESSING, CLEANING, REPAIRING executed with neatness and despatch.

R. McDONALD.

### Wanted.

Old Postage stamps used between 1840 and 1870 worth most on envelopes, also old blue dishes and old China brass and iron candlesticks trays and saucers old Mahogany furniture.

Address, W. A. KAIN, 116 Germain St. St. John, N. B.

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

Apply on the premises to, JAMES MURRAY

### Tinware, Enamelware, Ironware,

I have just received a large stock of the above goods, and am prepared to sell at prices to suit cash purchasers.

All kinds of tinware made up at short notice.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

FRANK MASSON. Newcastle, N.

### Pulp Wood.

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

Particulars on application THE DOMINION PULP CO. Ltd. Chatham, N. B., P.O. Drawer 3. Fed 1, 01.

### A Drop

### In Prices.

We have a big stock on hand of the following goods and for one week will give

3 cans Tomatoes for 25cts.  
3 cans Peas " 25cts.  
3 cans Corn " 25cts.

2 cans Salmon for 25cts.

Mixed Pickles, a quart for 8cts.

Baking Powder 1 pound can 20cts

Lime Juice only 20c. Bot

GEO. STABLES

The Peoples' Grocer

### PROFESSIONALS.

F. L. Pedolin, M. D.

Telephone 15. Pleasant Street. NEWCASTLE.

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

Graduate Royal College of Surgery, London, England.

SPECIALIST. Diseases of Eye, Ear and Throat. Office, Cor. Westmorland and Main Street, Moncton, N. B.

Davidson & Aitken,

Attorneys, NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Dr. H. & G. J. Spronk,



Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anesthetic. Artificial teeth set in gold, rubber or celluloid. Teeth filled, etc.

All work Guaranteed. Newcastle office, Quigley Block. Chatham, Benson Block.



DR. CATES, Dentist,

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

Latest and Improved Methods.

Over Jos. Demer's Store.

### HOTELS.

QUEEN HOTEL,

J. A. EDWARDS, Prop.

Fredericton, N. B.

ADAMS HOUSE,

Thos. Flanagan, Prop.

Is now opened for the reception of guests. This hotel now ranks with the best in the Maritime Provinces.

Chatham, N. B.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK,

George McSweeney, Prop.

Moncton, N. B.

### PROVISIONS

CONSISTING OF

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

Store on Public Wharf

J. A. RUNDLE

1900--1901.

Our new Catalogue is ready for distribution.

We will be glad to mail to any address.

S. KERR & Son  
Send for Catalog.



## The WHIRL of the TOWN

The Orange Band gave a very pleasing concert in the Square, Friday night.

Mr. R. H. Gremley has painters at work on his property on the Chaplin Island Road.

Mr. Charles Park has some very pretty patriotic china ware for sale. It is in great demand.

Norwegian barque Andvake, stranded at Bathurst bar, will be sold by auction on the 18th, along with her tackle, etc.

A public meeting will be held in the Town Hall tonight to determine the form of reception for the returning soldiers.

Prof. Layton, organist of the Chatham Methodist church, presided at the organ in the Methodist church here at both services on Sunday.

A sitting of the Supreme Court in Equity will be held at Chatham, in the town Council Chamber on Tuesday, Oct. 30th. Judge Barker will preside.

The recent storm caused serious damage on the Canadian Eastern. There were several washouts the most serious being at Durham Bridge. Trains were delayed several hours.

Rev. Mr. Brown's texts on Sunday next are:—Morning—"The Song of Victory"; Evening—"The Fading Leaf." The church will be decorated with falling leaves. Seats free. Everybody welcome.

The Miramichi Lawn Tennis Club held a very successful Oyster and Bean Supper in the Town Hall, Monday night. The young ladies of the club gowned in white made very attentive waitresses.

The Fifth Annual Convention of the W. C. T. U. of N. B. will be held in the Methodist Church, Sackville Oct. 17th to 19th. Mrs. Simon McLeod, Newcastle, the provincial president will be in attendance.

At this morning's session in the matter of the Eastern Extension claims the argument of Hon. Wm. Pugsley for the province, and of Mr. Newcomb and E. H. McAlpine for the Dominion, was heard. The arbitrators then adjourned until Oct. 27th, when judgment will be given at Ottawa.—Sun.

Messrs. E. J. McHale and E. H. Pratt, of North Adams, who have been hunting big game on the Miramichi with Arthur Pringle as guide, reached Cross Creek on Thursday. They hired a team and drove to Stanley and yesterday Mr. Harry Turnbull drove them to the city and registered at the Barker House. The weather was such that it was almost impossible to hunt and they only got one caribou. They went to St. John this morning for the trip down river and expect to return to Fredericton on Monday.—Gleaner.

Mr. James Wilson, of Wilson's Point, a prominent resident of this county died on Saturday in the 61st year of his age. The cause of Mr. Wilson's death was closure of the oesophagus. A few weeks ago, he went to St. John for treatment but the doctors there could do nothing for him. He then went to Montreal and met the same result. He returned resigned to his fate. Mr. Wilson was at one time in the employ of Mr. E. Hutchinson and later with the Maritime Sulphite Fibre Co. of Chatham. He was well known throughout the County and Province and was highly respected by all. He leaves a large family. The remains were interred in St. James' cemetery, Newcastle, yesterday afternoon with Masonic honors. Rev. Wm. Aitken conducted the service at the house.

Mr. D. P. Saurtry, station agent at Chatham, and Miss B. K. Patterson of Chatham were united in marriage at the pro Cathedral, Chatham, on Tuesday the 9th by the Rev. S. J. Crumley of Blackville. The bride was tastefully gowned in a travelling suit of gray cloth with heliotrope trimmings. The bridesmaid, Miss Essie Keoughan looked pretty in a suit of blue with white trimmings. The groom was attended by Mr. William Ivory of Nelson. At the conclusion of the ceremony the wedding party drove to the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. D. Brennan, at seven o'clock supper was served and the remainder of the evening was spent in games and amusements. A number of out of town people were present.

Mrs. Demers, Mrs. Quilty and Mrs. Morris will hold their fall openings on Friday and Saturday next.

Mr. Rupert Pratt the popular North Shore representative of T. H. Kestabrooks, St. John, was married at Annapolis on the 10th to Miss Lillian Sybil Harris of that place. The wedding was a very brilliant affair. Mr. and Mrs. Pratt intend residing in Fredericton. The Advocate extends congratulations.

High Sheriff Call, who is appointed Returning officer for Northumberland in this pending election, has made, we think, a record in getting out his proclamation, as he had it posted at Mr. E. Johnson's express office at two o'clock yesterday, Wednesday, and also at the Court House, Newcastle.—Advance.

Henry Braithwaite of Fredericton, was discharged at the conclusion of the examination before police magistrate Connors, at Chatham Tuesday, on both charges for breach of the game law etc. Mr. Lawlor, Q. C. of Chatham, conducted the prosecution and A. R. Slipp, of Fredericton, was the counsel for the accused.

The match race for \$1000 between Ferron owned by N. R. Neilly, Bridgetown and Lina Belle, owned by J. J. Laroche, Quebec came off at Amherst on Saturday. It was an exciting race and attracted hundreds of spectators. Lina Belle captured the first heat and Ferron the next three. Best time 2.20.

The big storm last week was severely felt by the farmers along the Miramichi. Fences were blown down and in one or two instances barns succumbed to the fury of the storm. The river for the time of year hasn't been as high for twenty years and notwithstanding the fine weather during the past few days, the roads are still in a very bad condition.

Two prominent Chatham liberals made a trip to Fredericton last week to urge Mr. Blair to put up a candidate to oppose Mr. Robinson. On account of the storm the train conveying the delegates stopped eleven miles this side of Fredericton, and the Chatham men were forced to use shank's mare to reach the capital. It is understood their interview with the Minister didn't terminate to their satisfaction.

A large number of commercial men have had articles of ware stolen of late on the I. C. R. between here and Moncton. On Friday a traveller left his overcoat and waterproof in the first class coach of the express and went into the smoker. When he returned shortly afterwards both overcoat and waterproof were missing, and he did not succeed in finding them. Several other similar cases have been brought to our notice.

Judge Forbes of St. John in his capacity of grand master of the Masonic Order will visit the lodges on the North Shore this month. He will take the lodges in the following order:—

Miramichi Lodge, Chatham, Northumberland Lodge, Newcastle; Victoria Lodge, Bathurst; Restigouche Lodge, Dalhousie and Campbellton Lodge, Campbellton. He will be accompanied by J. H. Hartt, Grand Secretary and a corps of Grand Lodge officers.

Mr. Thomas Butler, a native of Westmorland County but a resident of Newcastle for some time past passed away at the residence of his son, Mr. T. W. Butler Friday afternoon in the 77th year of his age. Mr. Butler had been in ill health for some time, and about two weeks ago was stricken with paralysis. He was attended by Dr. Desmond. He leaves a widow, four sons and one daughter. Mr. T. W. Butler of Newcastle and Mr. Charles Butler of Pennsylvania accompanied the remains to Bathurst, Parish Westmorland County on Monday, where the interment took place.

### THE MINERS' STRIKE.

SCRANTON, Oct. 13.—The miners' convention adopted the following resolution and adjourned sine die:

"We would recommend that this convention accept the ten per cent. advance provided the operators will continue its payment until April 1, 1901, and will abolish the sliding scale of wages in the Lehigh and Schuylkill regions; the scale of wages in the two last named districts to remain stationary at ten per cent. above the present basis price and that the companies agree to adjust other grievances complained of with committees of their own employees.

Should this proposition be unacceptable to the operators, we recommend that the convention propose that all questions at issue be submitted to a fair and impartial board of arbitration.

"We would further recommend that under no further circumstances whatever shall there be resumption of work at any of the collieries until the operators signify their acceptance of this proposition and you are notified officially that the strike has ended and all return to work in a body the same day."

## Social & Personal

Mr. T. P. Pugsley, St. John, is spending a few days on the Miramichi.

Mr. John McLaggan, Melrose, Mass. was here last week. He was on his way to Blackville.

Mr. Herbert Tilley, St. John, son of the late Sir Leonard Tilley, was in Newcastle on Wednesday last.

Mr. A. B. Copp, a prominent barrister of Sackville N. B. spent Sunday in Newcastle. Rev. Wm. Harrison has returned from Tabusintac.

Mr. Edward Holohan has returned from a trip to New York and other American cities.

Mrs. R. H. Armstrong, leaves tomorrow for Boston and New York, where she will visit friends.

Miss Mina Reid returns to Boston tomorrow.

Mr. James Robinson, M. P. returned from Montreal, on Monday.

Mr. James Murray is dangerously ill.

Mrs. James Robinson, Miss Robinson and Mr. Weldon Robinson, Millerton, were in Newcastle on Monday.

Mr. E. H. Anderson, manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia, Chatham, is in Campbellton relieving Mr. Laird who is on his holidays.

Mr. Loggie of Lyleton, is visiting Mrs. Edmund Clarke, Strathadam.

Mr. Edward Sinclair, was in Moncton on Saturday.

Mr. William Doherty, of the well known tailoring firm Doherty and Foster, St. John, was in town this week.

Miss Ray Muirhead left Chatham for Boston last week, to take a course in elocution.

Mr. John Matheson was in St. John last week.

Hon. A. G. Blair, Minister of railways passed through here Saturday night en route to Montreal. He is filling engagements on the North Shore this week.

Mrs. Andrew Gray, Lower Derby was visiting her daughter at Lower Nelson last week.

Mr. Andrew Gray, Lower Derby, was in town on Saturday.

Miss Emma Cassidy has returned home from Fitchburg, Mass.

Mr. W. H. Parker, Campbellton, was in town on Monday.

Mr. John Murphy of Tabusintac was in town yesterday.

### WHAT TARTE WILL DO.

Montreal, Oct. 15.—Hon. Mr. Tarte has decided definitely to contest St. Mary's division, Montreal. He will name two liberal candidates for Beaubarais and St. John's Iberville. Ferdinand Lemieux will again contest Gaspé in the liberal interest.

## The Egg Harvest

is now. Eggs will keep in best condition, maintain most economical cost and lay most fertile while eggs are high if you use SHERIDAN'S Condition Powder. One pack, 5c. Large 1 lb. can 25c. 5 lb. can \$1.00. Sold by all dealers. For particulars see "The Egg Harvest" booklet. To be sent for free. L. S. JOHNSON & CO. Boston, Mass.

## Pulp Wood.

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

Particulars on application. THE DOMINION PULP CO. Ltd. Chatham, N. B. P. O. Draw 9.3. Fed 1, 01.

## Wood's Phospholine.

The Great English Remedy. Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. 50c per bottle. Guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mail order on receipt of price, one package \$1.50, six, \$8. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. 22c Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Newcastle by A. E. Shaw, in Chatham by J. D. Mackenzie.

## A GRAND FALL OPENING

AT THE LADIES' EMPORIUM WILL TAKE PLACE ON FRIDAY & SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19th & 20th.

Where everything mentionable in the line of Ladies' and Childrens' Wear will be shown. The Millinery Display will be the chief feature, having all the Latest Novelties and Designs to make it complete in every detail. All orders left with us, both in Millinery and Dressmaking will receive the promptest attention.

25cts. a Week.

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

## H. Williston & Co's.

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

You pay Only 25cts. a Week.

A Choice line

OF

Staple and Fancy Groceries

at the

MAILER STORE,

Quigley's New Block.

Pleasant Street.

## THE MOSS PHOTO CO.

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

All Sizes of Photograds

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

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

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

B. MOSS, Manager.

"Sunshine at Midnight."

The Canton Incandescent Lamp is the only one made which lights in an instant with one match. Cost for service one-fifteenth as much as electricity, one-thirtieth as much as acetylene or gas, yet a pleasanter, brighter light than these. Fine print read 45 feet away. 100 candle power 20 hours with one quart of oil. No noise, smoke or odor. One chandelier in a church will equal 25 large lamps. Burns hydro-carbon gas mixed with 90 per cent. common air.

For introductory terms address, sole agent for Maritime Provinces:—

M. R. BENN, (P. O.) Douglastown, N. B.

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

For Sale.

The Farm and Buildings belonging to John Cliff, Derby.

For particulars apply to GEORGE CLIFF, Derby, N. B.

## A NEW STOCK

of Men's Fall Boots Just opened at

McMILLAN'S SHOE STORE Newcastle.

Special Prices THIS WEEK On All SUMMER GOODS.

Shirt Waists, Muslins, Colored Shirts, Neckties, etc. all Reduced.

ALSO

Boy's and Men's Clothing.

D. MORRISON.

Newcastle, N. B.

THIS WEEK'S SPECIALTIES At Demer's

A special line of

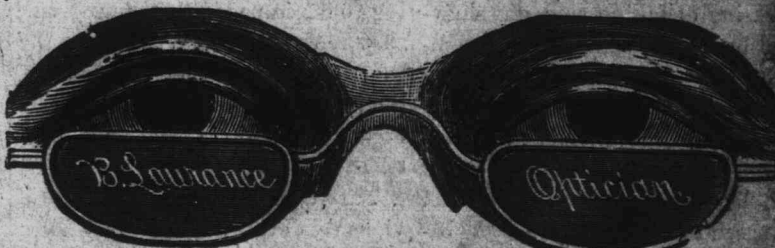
CHINAWARE

Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Toilet Sets. Also just received, a large assortment of Lamps and Glassware. Watch our widows.

DEMERS, The UP-TO-DATE and RELIABLE GROCER

Three hundred and forty pairs

340



FOR SALE AT COST TO CLEAR.

Newcastle Drug Store

FRANK R. DALTON, Prop.

SUCCESSOR TO E. LER STREET.

QUIGLEY BUILDING, NEAR POST OFFICE.

## Tailors Talk

ABOUT THEIR CLOTH, FIT, ETC.,

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

We have a word to say about price. Look! We make you a new Tweed Suit for \$12.00 and up to \$24.00. Nice ones at \$15.00.

OVERCOATS

Blue Beaver, a corker, 12.00 and \$18.00.

Fancy Tails and Pants. All Prices.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Makes the bread more healthful.

Safeguards the food against alum.

When baking powders are the greatest enemies to health at the present day.