

VICTORY.

Newcastle Gives Campbellton a Black eye

60 TO 7

A Remarkable Score and a Remarkable Game up North.

In a downpour of rain the Newcastle ball team defeated the Campbellton boys on Wednesday last, at Campbellton, in one of the most remarkable games ever witnessed in this province. It was remarkable for the errors made by the home team, for the heavy batting of the visitors and for Harry Graham's puzzling twists.

Despite the wet weather, Graham was at his best and at all stages of the game had the Campbelltonians completely at his mercy. It was a pretty sight to see him striking out his opponents one after the other but it was decidedly disheartening to his victims. Before the game was half over the Campbellton boys knew what to expect, and took their medicine like men.

On the other hand the Khaki players found O'Keefe an easy mark, so easy in fact that they batted the ball every time whenever they wanted it. But at the same time if the fielders on the home team had put up any sort of a game, they could have saved several runs. They muffed ball after ball made rank throws and otherwise made themselves obnoxious to the hundreds of rooters who had come along to yell them to victory. Of course there is a slight excuse for their bad playing.

The rain was coming down in bucketfuls, the grounds were like a Westmorland County marsh and the ball was as slippery as an eel.

Enough about the bad playing of the home team, we will now speak of the good playing of the Newcastle boys. But in reality they had very little to do. Graham and Bell succeeded in holding the leather between them most of the time. But when Newcastle fielder did get it he knew how to handle it.

Probably the most brilliant play of the day, was Powell's foul, which Bell ran about fifty yards for and caught.

There were so many runs made by Newcastle and so many errors made by Campbellton that it is not worth while to give a summary of the game.

Mr. L. B. McMurdo, as score keeper had his hands full in marking down Newcastle's runs. He was always happy when Campbellton was at the bat.

The score:

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

8 4 9 7 2 4 7 12 7-60

0 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 0-7

Congratulations—Manager Lawlor.

CHOKED TO DEATH

Miss Mary Jones Meets a sad Fate

A Miss Mary Jones, Newcastle, a woman advanced in years choked to death about six o'clock last evening. She was seated at the dining table in her house apparently enjoying her evening meal. Suddenly she commenced to cough violently. A piece of meat had lodged in her throat and she was unable to swallow it. Two minutes afterwards she was dead.

A WORTHY CHAPLAIN.

(Exchange.)

Of all the chaplains who went with the Canadian contingent good words are spoken. It is of interest to note that Protestants as well as Catholics are loud in their praises of Father O'Leary, the Roman Catholic chaplain. This priest was here, there, and everywhere, and was most kind to all, irrespective of creed. At Paardeberg, Father O'Leary buried all the dead, using the Church of England service for the Protestants. One poor fellow, a Protestant, who was wounded and dying, was ministered to by Father O'Leary. The kindly clergyman borrowed a prayer book and read to him and prayed with him, observing to the soldier from whom he had got the book: "It will comfort the poor fellow to hear a few words from some of the prayers of his own church, even if the priest who reads them belongs to another."

THERE ARE OTHERS.

(Fredericton Herald.)

Instead of going to church on Sunday, Rev. Geo. E. Foster and Dr. Stockton, who pose as leaders in the religious demonstrations to which they belong, were cruising for pleasure on the St. John river in Mr. Harry Thorne's yacht. As for Mr. Hazen, he makes no pretences to being religious. The

WELL I SHOULD SAY SO.

St. John, N. B. Freeman.)

The tired, weary, sunbattered American priest may not show his enthusiasm over our St. John weather; but, oh! how he inwardly blesses it.

ABRILLIANT AFFAIR

Hon. L. J. Tweedie's Residence, scene of Gay Festivity

LAST THURSDAY NIGHT.

The Moonlight Hours Danced Away by a Jolly Crowd of Young Folks.

Hon. L. J. Tweedie's charming residence 'Elmhurst', was filled with a brilliant coterie of young ladies and gentlemen last Thursday evening. It was the leading social function of the season.

Dances on the Miramichi are like angel's visits—few and far between, so when those socially inclined get a chance to dance, scarcely a note of the music is wasted.

The ball room was exquisitely decorated with ferns and palms and exotic flowers, and illuminated by pretty colored lights. Cozy corners and other charming sitting out places had been arranged with exquisite taste and skill. The night, it goes without saying, seemed to have been made to order, moonlight, cool and bracing; an ideal one for dancing.

Many of the toilettes were very lovely, white being more in vogue than colors; flowers were much worn, several of the fair guests carrying beautiful bouquets of roses. At midnight an elaborate supper was served. Mr. McEachern supplied the musicians, and to their capital music, as a young guest remarked, "We danced the moonlight hours away."

The Newcastle folks present have voted 'Elmhurst', a most successful dance.

DANCE PROGRAMME.

1. Waltz.
2. Lancers.
3. Two Step.
4. Waltz.
5. Militaire.
6. Waltz.
7. Two Step.
8. Waltz.
9. Lancers.
10. Two Step.
11. Militaire.
12. Supper (Reserved).
13. Waltz.
14. Two Step.
15. Militaire.
16. Waltz.
17. Cotillion.

Among the guests were:—

Miss Jones, Denver, Miss Watt, Miss Harley, Newcastle, Miss Bowser, Miss Sargeant, do. Miss Russell, Miss Thomson, do. Miss Muirhead, Miss Aitken, do. Miss Stewart, Miss Robinson, Millerton, Miss Morrison, Miss Troy, Newcastle, Miss Lowden, Miss Fleming, Newcastle, Miss Marshall, Miss Peters, Moncton, Miss Brown, Miss DeForest, St. John, Miss L. Snowball, Misses Clarke, Halifax, Miss Snowball, Miss McIntyre, Montreal, Miss Florence Blair, Montreal, Miss Salter, St. John, Miss McPeake, F'ron. Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Neale, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sargeant, Mr. Weldon Robinson, Millerton, Mr. Fred Blair, Montreal, Dr. Coburn, Boston, Mr. Percy Hall, Newcastle, Mr. Walter Crocker, Millerton, Mr. R. T. D. Aitken, Mr. W. A. Park, Newcastle, Mr. R. Corey Clarke, do. Mr. T. P. Pugsley, St. John, Mr. R. A. Snowball, Fred Dyke, C. A. C. Bruce, Mr. Neale, Dr. Ritchie, Mr. Colter, Mr. Cotter, Mr. Peters, Moncton, Mr. Bennett, Victoria, Dr. Vaughn, Mr. Loggie, Mr. Wilbur McLoon, Mr. V. A. Danville, Mr. Wm. Muirhead, Boston.

ABOUT RIGHT.

(Montreal Herald.)

Mr. Blair's greatest sin, according to his enemies, is that he dares to try to make the Intercolonial pay.

To Cure a Cold in one Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. Price 25 cts.—Sept. 19.

MARRIED

At the residence of Mrs. James Aiton, Newcastle, on the 13th inst. by the Rev. W. Aitken of St. James Church, Frank A. Peery of Newcastle to Isabella B. Steves daughter of John Steves of Elgin.

At the Methodist Parsonage, Newcastle by the Rev. F. H. W. Pickles, Heming Shaw of Nelson and Miss Janie Gerrieh of Indian Town.

At the Manse, on the 3rd. by Rev. J. D. Murray, Mr. William McDonald, Newcastle to Miss M. eldest daughter of Mr. Robert Matchett, Red Bank.

DIED.

At Lyttleton on the 23rd. ult. Mrs. Aliza May Somers, wife of Burton Somers and third daughter of Robert Taylor.

WANTED TO STOP

Private Harris Decided he Would Remain

IN SOUTH AFRICA

Until the Regiment Left— Epistle from Lieut. Anslow.

SPRINGS, S. A. R., July 4, 1900.

I am on outpost duty today. The night and morning were bitter cold with heavy fog until a couple of hours after sunrise. We had to sleep out in the open and I caught a lovely cold.

A Boer force is reported one and a half days' march from us, near the railway to Johannesburg. We have great sport stopping the natives and also the white inhabitants from passing in or out of the town. No one is allowed out of town and anyone coming in has to be accompanied to the station by an escort. It is really amusing when you stop a native and he can't speak English. He jabbars away at the rate of a mile a minute and makes innumerable signs with his hand. I generally jump at conclusions and allow him to pass.

I am writing today in a small building used for a pumping station to keep the water out of the mine close by. Two natives look after the place and the machinery. They can't talk much English so are not very sociable.

We hear lots of rumors about going down to the Cape. One thing we do know and that is that the Col. has telegraphed to all of our regiment scattered along the line to mobilize at the Cape. This probably means that we will follow shortly, and we all hope so, as we are tired of the trying duties here. We get one night in bed and one on duty. Pretty hard lines.

We saw by the London papers that we go to the great metropolis on our way home. It will mean lots of work for us and no end of drill on the boat, space permitting.

Joe Letson was wounded on April 30th or May 1st at Houtek. He wasn't feeling well and the doctor sent him to a native but not far from where we were "scrapping". He went, but he thought the boys would think he was playing sick to get away from the fight and he started to rejoin us. It was on his way up that he was wounded. I think the bullet struck him in the left foot. Don't think it is serious, hope not anyway. Joe is well liked by all and the boys know that he would be the last to "flunk".

I go the two Advocates of April, the last two, and the 2nd, 9th and 16th of May. The last of March and the others of April were probably captured by General DeWit down country with the remainder of our mail. I expect the next Advocate I get will contain eight pages.

This is all for this time.

CHAS. W. ANSLOW.

SPRINGS, July 8th.

We are still here or at least I am. Yesterday morning an attack was made on a Boer laager about ten miles northeast of here. F and G companies remained here. The other companies returned in the evening without firing a shot. General Hutton, however, is busy out there for yesterday and today we can hear the distant boom of guns. Last night F and G companies were detailed to take charge of the armored train which patrols the railway from Kroonstad to Pretoria. They left last night, I remained behind as I have a bad cold—the result of sleeping out these extremely cold nights. It is a perfect snap on the armored train. I am quite comfortable here. We have a nice room and a stove so we have a good time. A fellow from Fredericton is with me.

I witnessed the native church service this morning. The bible is written in their language as was also their hymn book. They have fine voices and sing well considering. I am glad that you received the few souvenirs that I sent home from Bloemfontein. I thought that some of my letters would be lost on the Mexican. However they got through all right and that makes the Kruger shilling more valuable.

Bert McCullum was just in to see me. He has a wheel this afternoon and is seeing the country.

I hope we will be home in time for camp at Sussex, but I doubt it very much as we are liable to stay in this part of the country until the end of the war. Hope it is not far distant.

We are living high now. Good full rations. We buy lots of extras too. I have quite a quantity of Transvaal coin at present and will try to hold on to it. Will have to close for this time. Remember me to enquiring friends.

CHAS. W. ANSLOW.

The following letter was received by Major Malby from Benj. Harris of the 1st Contingent:—

SPRINGS, July 3, 1900.

Dear Major:—Received your letter of May 1st last

THE PULP MILL

Site for the Proposed Mill Not Yet Chosen.

WOODSTOCK'S OFFER.

Promoters Guarantee the Erection of a Mill on the Miramichi.

In its Saturday issue the Chatham World leads its readers to believe that it has been decided to erect the proposed pulp mill at the Morrison mill property. Mr. Moravec, the promoter, tells the ADVOCATE that the site has not yet been chosen, and that Newcastle's prospects of securing the mill are as good as Chatham's. Mr. Moravec was in Woodstock recently, and while there he was offered a bonus of \$50,000 by that town if the mill was erected there. Bathurst offers to grant twenty years exemption from taxation. Both of these offers have been considered by the promoters but they have definitely decided to erect their mill on the Miramichi, and as has been stated in the ADVOCATE before, at some point between Chatham and Sinclair's bridge. Mr. Moravec was asked by the ADVOCATE if he had made provision for his raw material. He replied that he had. All the raw material necessary had been secured.

The company is about formed and work will be commenced as soon as the site is decided upon.

Chatham held a public meeting last night when a matter of a bonus for the company and exemption from taxation for a period of five years was considered. At the time of going to press we were unable to learn the result of that meeting. But it is believed that Chatham is willing to grant a bonus of \$5,000 and exemption from taxation for five years, or increasing the bonus from five thousand dollars to an amount equal to the proposed exemption.

It is likely the Newcastle Town Council will move in the matter at an early date.

I was very pleased to hear from you and have the news from home. I see by some letters of Chas. Anslow's in the ADVOCATE that I had a relapse of fever from eating grapes. Well, I don't know just where he got his information but it was not correct. Now I am sure Brother Anslow did not intend to misrepresent the case but he was wrongly informed. I had no relapse at all, neither had I any grapes. (I wish I had) at all until I got well and went to Capetown. My sickness ran as follows: I took typhoid, or interior fever as they call it here, at Belmont in January. I was at once sent down to Orange River hospital where I remained four weeks, two of which I knew nothing, being delirious. Then when the fever left me and I was a little better they sent me down to Rondebosch hospital four miles from Cape Town where I remained three weeks more, and that was the long three weeks, no hearing the boys were in action at the front and not able to join them or to get the particulars of the fight.

At the end of three weeks there I asked to get out of hospital and the doctor laughed at me and said, where do you want to go, I replied I want to go and join my regiment. He said we are going to send you home. I replied I guess I have something to say in that matter. He laughed and went out. Next morning he and the Major in command of the hospital came in and the Major said to me, "don't you want to go home to Canada, and I replied, not I, sir, not until our regiment goes. Then he said what do you want? I asked to be sent up to the regiment at once, so he said to the doctor, send him to Cape Town to the rest camp. So when I got all right I volunteered up again, now I am with the boys again. I joined the regiment at Irene, a few miles from Pretoria. I have seen all the principal places except Pretoria. Johannesburg is a fine city, built in European style, some as fine streets and buildings, as I ever saw. Bloemfontein is a very good place, if it was not deserted. A great many homes are empty. Kroonstad is about as bad, lots of deserted houses in the town and that spoils the place.

Now we are at a place called Springs, about thirty miles from Pretoria. This is a great coal mining district, and coal is of little value so far from transportation. I don't know how long we may remain here, or how soon we may get the orders to pack up and go. We are on outpost duty almost every night, some one out night and day. The mines afford us a great observation post. Up on the shaft you can see as far as you like over the veldt, but we can't see Canada. See some Boer scouts almost every day but they won't come in rifle shot. They are afraid of the Canadians, they call us the dead shots.

I am well and healthy. I lost forty pounds when I had fever but I got it all back again. The boys are all well, that is Anslow and Kitchen. Gifford and Matheson were wounded. I saw Matheson in the Hospital, he hon fever with his wound, he was very low. But I think he will pull through all right. That is all for this time. Remember me to all the boys.

I have the honour to be, Sir, Yours truly, BENJAMIN HARRIS

A MUSICAL TREAT.

Concert at Millerton Hall a Decided Success.

DRAMA WAS FINE.

The Hall was Crowded and Many Were Turned Away.

The new hall at Millerton was opened last Wednesday evening under most auspicious circumstances. Every seat and every available bit of standing room was occupied, at least 50 were turned away. It was a musical and dramatic treat so pure and so elevating as even the resident of a large city will rarely meet with.

A large number of Newcastle and Chatham people were present. Some drove up while a large number went up in the Rustler. The concert went off with a swing and a dash that usually characterizes a professional company and these in charge are to be congratulated. The concert opened with a piano solo by Miss Charles Sargeant. Her number proved a tremendous success. Her tone coloring and subtle use of the pedal were revelations and she richly deserved the applause bestowed.

"The hum of bees", was the title of Mrs. J. W. Miller's solo. Her rich resonant contralto voice handled it admirably. Her admirers on the Miramichi and legion, and the unrestrained applause attested to their faithfulness.

Miss Harley fully sustained the reputation she made on her last appearance in concert when she became such a favorite, and her rendition of the "Low Back'd Car", was a perfect gem and won hearty applause. She is possessed of a superb voice and meets the requirements of every note in fine style.

Mrs. J. W. Miller and Miss Helen Sinclair sang, "Like the Lark." When two such voices are heard together, they leave little to be desired. Their work was thoroughly artistic and the number was warmly encored.

Considerable was expected from Dr. Coburn and the audience was not in the least disappointed. But, on the contrary it was agreeably surprised. He has a bass voice of excellent quality, and a very musical temperament. His work throughout was thoroughly artistic.

Miss Robinson captivated the audience by her magnificent singing. She has great compass of voice and her high notes as low as very effective. Her solo was faultless and elicited round after round of applause. She has refinement of style and showed in "Mignon" that she can sing with passion as well as grace.

The next number on the programme, a solo by Dr. Hayes "The King's own", was unfortunately not rendered.

A feature of the evening was the double trio, "Distant Bells" Mrs. C. Sargeant, Mrs. Miller, Misses Harley, Sinclair, Watt and Thomson. It alone was a musical treat in the true sense of the word. The blending of voices was perfect, likewise the intonation, even in the most difficult passages.

Miss Sinclair's solo was, "Bonnie Doon." This young lady has a sweet, well trained voice, melodious in quality and of splendid range and her stage presence is very attractive. Her method is excellent, and in her interpretation of the words she showed more thought and expression than might have been expected from so young a singer.

Mrs. C. Sargeant and Mrs. Osborna Nicholson, accompanists, are to be congratulated on perfect successes.

The recitation "The Absent Minded Beggar", in the hands of Miss Frances Fish, has been criticized in these columns before. Suffice it to say she scored another great success last Wednesday night.

The drama, "Captain Dick" brought and kept the house down for sometime. It also has been reviewed in these columns before. Every member of the cast displayed considerable histrionic ability, and it is to be hoped we will see them at a near date in a new play. There was one change, in the cast Wednesday night, the part of "Ginger" was interpreted by Miss Elliott. She gave a masterly conception of the role.

To meet the insistent demand for the names of those who had charge of this successful affair, the ADVOCATE is authorized to announce them as Dr. Wm. A. Wilson, Messrs John Betts, R. N. Weeks, G. R. Vanderbeek and Miss McKay.

PROGRAMME.

1. Piano Solo, Selected.
2. Contralto Solo, The Hum of Bees, Molloy.
3. Soprano Solo, Low Back'd Car, Lover.
4. Recitation, Absent Minded Beggar, Kipling.
5. Bass Solo, Love's Sorrow, Shelley.
6. Vocal Duett, Like the Lark, Abt.
7. Soprano Solo, [a] Ashes of Roses, [b] Mignon, [by re]
8. Knight Wood, [b] Mignon, [by re]

AN UNLIKELY YARN

Reported Discovery of Mr. W. C. Anslow's Body

AT BLUEBERRY PLAINS

Four Miles from Fredericton ---Relatives have Not Been Notified.

On Monday the Moncton Transcript published the following special from Fredericton:—

"A man's skeleton was found yesterday on Blueberry Plains, four miles from Moncton, on the survey of the old Central Railway, which is supposed to be that of W. C. Anslow, of Newcastle. Injury to a bone of the leg seems to point that way."

Mr. H. B. Anslow, son of the late W. C. Anslow, and one of the proprietors of the ADVOCATE, places little credence in the report. Up to the time of going to press he had not received any word from Fredericton. On the 14th October, 1897, Mr. Anslow was last seen. He was then in the woods on the Little South West, and it would be impossible for him to reach Moncton without passing through one or more settlements.

8. Baritone Solo, The King's Own, Bonheur.
9. Trio, Distant Bells, McKenzie.
- Mrs. C. Sargeant, Mrs. Miller, Misses Harley, Sinclair, Watt and Thomson.
- Soprano Solo, Bonnie Doon, Miss Sinclair.

INTERMISSION.

11. Drama, Capt. Dick or the War Correspondent.

CAST.

- | | |
|--|-------------------|
| Capt. Dick, | Miss Troy. |
| Nellie Norris, | Miss Fleming. |
| Bessie (Nellie's Sister), | Miss Aitken. |
| Mrs. Norris, | Miss Russell. |
| Miss Jennie, | Miss Thomson. |
| Ginger, | Miss Elliott. |
| Col. Norris, (retired), | Mr. J. G. Kethro. |
| Paul Wolfenstein (a Boer Officer), | A. E. Shaw. |
| Patsy O'Holligan, (of the Dublin Fusiliers), | Dr. H. Sprad. |
| Glendon, (a gambler), | Mr. J. Russell. |
| Jones, (his pard), | Mr. B. Sprad. |
| Moses, (a Britisher), | Mr. H. Jeffries. |
| Sam, Col. Norris' Servant, | Mr. G. Lyles. |
| Lieut. Noble, | Mr. J. Stables. |
| Rev. Simon Skylight, Mr. R.T.D. Aitken | |
| Soldiers, Boers, etc. | |

ACT I.

Scene.—A room in the Norris Mansion.

ACT II.

Scene.—Moonlight on the Klip River.

ACT III.

Scene.—A poorly furnished room in the Norris Mansion.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

SEVENTY YEARS

The Finance meeting of the Chatham district will be held in Newcastle on Thursday at 9 a.m. It is expected 9 ministers will be present from as many fields of labor. Seventy years have passed since the first Wesleyan Methodist Missionary Rev. Mr. Pickles father of the Rev. F. H. W. Pickles the present superintendent of Newcastle Circuit, found his way up the Miramichi river. He landed in Chatham in the Spring of 1830. He was welcomed by M. Morrow and taken to his home. The second Sunday after his arrival he was in Newcastle. Before the year closed he wrote to the Chairman of New Brunswick:—"the congregations are large and very attentive; the building of the Chapel is going on at Chatham and another is proposed to be built in Newcastle to which proposition I hope you will give your consent. One gentleman has given the ground which is said to be worth 60 pounds and the amount of the whole subscription, one hundred pounds. Many other persons have promised." On the 10th of August of that year 1830, he wrote: "My Sunday labor is fixed in Newcastle and Chatham. During the week I have visited and preached considerably up both branches of the river and down this river as far as Bay du Vin Black River etc. Last week I paid a visit to Bathurst and New Bedford about 75 miles, the worst road I ever beheld, preached 3 times among them and returned before Sabbath. I cannot attend a fourth of the pressing solicitations to visit and preach." How much improved the circumstances of ministers of today. Who will come on horseback with saddle bags over road such as he deserves? None. They will come by rail in comfortable cars or drive their own horses before easy riding buggies we are glad for them and wish them a pleasant visit to our town and success in their mission.

Chicago's Population.

Chicago, Aug. 10—According to the school census figures given out to-day the population of Chicago is 2,007,625.

MINARD'S LIST of the Diphtheria.

BOER FARM

Chief Features of the Transvaal Exhibit at Paris.

THE TRANSVAAL GOLD.

Faithful to the Original Model Near Pretoria.

One of the most interesting features of the Transvaal exhibits is the Boer Farm, a modest structure copied with scrupulous exactitude from the original near Pretoria.

The roof is of turf, the walls of porous stone, the windows are narrow and the doors low. There is no flooring in the interior and the threshing floor is of soft earth, into which the foot of the visitor sinks at every step. There is no ceiling. The slanting roof is supported by the exterior walls, and all the rooms have bare rafters where the ceiling is usually found.

The entrance door opens into the sitting-room, or common hall, furnished with a table cover with gray linen, chairs, stools and a sofa covered with crossed strips of leather, a harmonium, a cuckoo clock and a dresser. On the table is an old Bible, the Bible of the States General brought from Europe at the time of the emigration, bound in calf, with ornaments of brass. Near the Book is a loaf of black bread.

Fastened to the wall, among some chromos, and with a bow of crepe at the corner of the frame is a portrait, cut from a French illustrated paper, of Colonel Villebois-Mareuil, who died in battle near Boshof while fighting for the Boers. Does his picture appear many Boer farm-houses? One may doubt it; but it was a touching and a graceful act to put it in the sitting room of a Boer Farm at the exposition, above the old harmonium.

Behind the sitting room is the kitchen, where a heap of cold ashes marks the entrance to the door of the furnace. We look for the inhabitants, for the careful housekeeper, for the grandfather that should be seated at the corner of the hearth.

The dwelling does not give us the impression of being deserted. Doubtless the farmers who live here are out for a while, working in the fields, or they are away hunting or at war. But no they have simply gone into the fields, for here are their rifles and the big felt hats which they wear when on expeditions at a distance.

At the right are two little rooms where the young people sleep, among a mass of agricultural implements, harness and sacks of grain. At the left is a chamber somewhat better furnished, that of the head of the family. The bed, larger than that of the other rooms is adorned with cotton print curtains.

Close to the door of the farm house is placed, evidently by deliberate design, a lofty pyramid of gilded plaster, which represents the quantity of gold extracted from the mines of the Transvaal from 1884 until the outbreak of the present war with England. At the foot of this pyramid is a little gilded cube, representing the volume of 1,000,000 francs in pure gold.

Passing before the yellow and brilliant pyramid, whose apex is hidden in the branches of the trees we come to another pavilion of the Transvaal exhibition—that of the gold mines. Here a great noisy wheel is turning all the while and steam hammers rise and fall, amid the tickling of water and running of rough sand. In a room at the side we see a rose colored pungent smoke arising from white-hot crucibles.

PRINCE TUAN

Sketch of China's Great Reactionist.

Prince Tuan who is said to be at the head of a big army in China, is one of the most conspicuous figures in that much disturbed corner of the earth. Chinese conditions are almost hopelessly complex to an outsider, but there are a few general facts which are easily apparent.

One of these is that Prince Tuan, although closely connected with the imperial government, is at the head and front of the movement which is spoken of as a revolution. Technically he may be a rebel, but actually he is in sympathy with the plans of the old Empress dowager. It is the anti-foreign sentiment which has united China and which has caused the Manchoo and Tartar to forget for the time some of their differences.

Prince Tuan is the most notable of the Manchooos, and the Manchooos are reactionists to a man. They believe in severing all foreign concessions, of revoking all foreign concessions and of shutting every port to the hated "foreign devils". The revolt is not against the empress, but against the high imperial officers who have forced her to grant concessions to foreigners.

The great Chinese officers like Li Hung Chang, the only Chinaman in 2½ centuries who has held the highest post in the empire, believe in Chinese ideals, but deem it possible by learning from the west to give these ideals a new life.

When the Manchoo emperor, Kwang-Su, in the summer of 1898, adopted these Chinese reform views he was promptly seized by the great Manchoo nobles. This was on Sept. 22, 1898, and he has ever since been a powerless prisoner.

This party had as its leader Prince Tuan, then one of the chamberlains, a post which gave him control of the palace and the emperor's person. An anti-foreign policy, was adopted, and six great Chinese officials were executed, while scores were removed. This anti-foreign policy, thanks to the divisions of the powers, met with a complete and unexpected success.

The next step was the reorganization of the army and the appointment of Manchooos to all the high places of the empire. At the opening of the current year all was ready for the next step, and Jan. 24, Pu Chun, the son of Prince Tuan, or Tsai Yi, as is his name, was made heir apparent in a dexterously worded proclamation. This met with such a storm of Chinese protest, particularly in the South, that a change was made. But from this point it began to grow uncertain whether the empress was in these her last days the absolute directing and governing ruler she had been in the past or had been swept into a tide of Manchoo reaction she was unable altogether to control. No one will probably ever know.

All this would have probably been nothing but one of those palace intrigues which from time to time deflect without altering the course of oriental affairs in which the east always succumbs to the west but for the Boxers. The Manchoo reaction in Peking and Manchoo appointments all over the empire have raised a strong opposition in the Chinese, whose effect is seen in the desire and determination of the viceroys in central China to separate themselves from the Boxers.

All the operations of gold mining and refining take place before our eyes and each stage of the process is explained to us by men experienced in the work.

Nine hundred tons of gold ore, coming from 77 mines in the Transvaal now being worked, have been brought to Paris for the Exposition. Half of it has been used in covering the floor and the galleries of the subterranean gold mine; the remainder is being worked under the eyes of the public and will yield \$6,000 worth of gold.

"I Can Eat What I Like."

Many people suffer terribly with pain in the stomach after every mouthful they eat.

Dyspepsia and indigestion keep them in constant misery.

After trying the hundred and one new-fangled remedies without much benefit, why not use the old reliable

Burdock Blood Bitters and obtain a perfect and permanent cure?

Here is a case in point: "I was troubled with indigestion and dyspepsia for three or four years, and tried almost every doctor round here and different dyspepsia remedies, but got little relief. 'I then started using Burdock Blood Bitters, and when I had finished the second bottle I was almost well, but continued taking it until I had completed the third bottle, when I was perfectly well. Before taking B.B.B. I could scarcely eat anything without having a pain in my stomach. Now I eat whatever I like without causing me the least discomfort.' — Mrs. THOMAS CLARK, Brussels, Ont.



ate themselves from the Peking government through the agreement they have proposed with powers. But the fanatical organization of the Boxers has swept into its lands hundreds of thousands of peasants all over the four northern provinces giving a popular Chinese backing to the Manchoo palace intrigue and the plans of the empress and Prince Tuan for the exclusion of foreigners.

For some time the theory of foreign observers of Chinese affairs has been that the Boxer mob, with sympathizers in the army, has swept a side a weak government of anti-foreign views and led to reputation of past Chinese outrages. But the events of the past few weeks show the Manchoo reactionary party in full control, using the Tartar and Chinese army to oppose the relief of Peking and turning the mob loose to massacre the entire foreign population of the capital city. Kwang-Su remains titular emperor, but is powerless in the lands of this Manchoo revolution, which have appears the empress and Prince Tuan for its heads.

Weak, Sickly Children

Are Restored to Health and Vigour by Using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Many children are pale, weak, and bloodless from their birth. Many others have their blood and nerves exhausted, and their systems broken down by the ravages of disease, or as the result of over-study at school. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is the ideal treatment for children. It supplies the very elements which are lacking in the pale, weak, and nervous. It restores the colour and richness to the blood, invigorates the nerves, and builds up the system. As a restorative after the exhausting and debilitating effects of measles, scarlet fever, and such ailments, it is of incalculable worth. Mrs. Stephen Dempsey, Albany, P. E. county, Ont., writes: "My little granddaughter, nine years old, was very pale and weak, and had no appetite. She had a tired, worn-out appearance, and was delicate and sickly. I got some of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for her, and it has helped her very much. She is gaining considerably in weight and looks real healthy."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50c a box, at all druggists, or Edman, Bates and Company, Toronto.

"This morning I reminded Jones that he owed me 65 cents." "Did it vex him?" "Oh, no; it reminded him to remind me that I owed him \$2."

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.

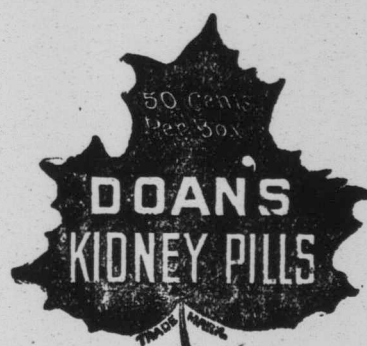
THE FARM.

(Continued from page 3)

Prospective sheep growers will find much to interest them in bulletin No. 178, by Professor Numford of the Michigan station. In investigating the bad repute of some of the Michigan wool he says the principal causes—though washing is not demanded are the lack of care in preparing the fleece for market and the unevenness of the quality of the wool.

The recommendations mainly are: Market the wool clear of dirt, burs tags and paint marks; the fleeces loosely, but well secured with small linen, flax or hemptwine; do not cross indiscriminately; breed for evenness of fleece throughout.

Then if here and there a side ventilator high up in the wall is provided for ingress of pure air, you have a healthy atmosphere for your calves to breathe. without draught passing directly on the animals at least this is so as regards draught if ventilators are fixed and used properly. The door should be pretty close fitting and the windows too. They may be used as ventilators occasionally, but from them pure air should not be principally looked for.



In these days of imitations it is well for everyone to be careful what he buys. Especially is this necessary when a matter of health is involved.

There are so many imitations of Doan's Kidney Pills on the market—some of them absolutely worthless—that we ask you to be particular to see that the full name and the trade mark of the Maple Leaf are on every box you buy. Without this you are not getting the original Kidney Pills, which has cured so many severe cases of kidney complaint in the United States, Australia and England, as well as here in Canada. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto.

"What became of old Spurgeon, who married the anarchist's wife?" "She gave him a blowing up one day and he hasn't been seen in these parts since."

Horses and Cattle have colic and cramps. Pain-Killer will cure them every time. Half a bottle in hot water repeated a few times. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c and 50c.



Notice

To the Rate-payers of the town of Newcastle.

Take notice that I have received the Assessment List for the said town for the year 1900, and all persons assessed in the said town are entitled to a deduction or discount of five per centum on the amount assessed against them respectively upon payment of their respective rates to me within ten days after publication of this notice, after which time no discount will be allowed, and all rates and taxes must be paid within thirty days after first publication of this notice.

Dated this 25th. day of July, A. D. 1900.

R. T. D. AITKEN, Town Treasurer.

Notice to Builders and Contractors:

ONE CAR STEEL WIRE NAILS.

Sold low to the trade.

P. Hennessy

ARROUSED AT LAST

To the terrible ravages of consumption there is no treatment to be compared to Dr. Chase's Syrup of Lined and Turpentine which promptly and effectually cures every cough and cold. It has by far the largest sale of any remedy for throat and lung troubles. 25 cents a bottle. Family size 60 cents. All dealers.

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 Age of	On \$500	On \$1000	On \$1500	On \$2000
18 to 25	35c	60c	90c	\$1.20
25 to 30	40c	65c	95c	1.25
30 to 35	45c	70c	1.05	1.40
35 to 40	50c	75c	1.25	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 is on 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 on 1000, of membership in 1898 was 4.56, and since the organization of the society in 1879, the average death rate has been only 4.94.

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 \$50. The fees, payable monthly in advance, are as follows:

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

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 debarred 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.

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.

PROVISIONS

CONSISTING OF

Flour, Beef, Pork, Hams
Bacon, Teas, Sugars, Molasses
Barley, Peas, Soaps, Lard
Bran and Feed, Rolled Oats
and Standard Oatmeal and
Cornmeal in bbls. and ½ bbl
Ontario and Moncton
Cracked Feed, etc.

ore on Public Wharf

J. A. RUNDLE.

UNION MUTUAL

LIEE

INSURANCE Co.

PORTLAND, ME.

Incorporated 1848.

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

EVERY POLICY Incontestable

FROM DATE OF ISSUE.

Extended Insurance, Paid-up and Cash Values.

Guaranteed AFTER THREE PAYMENTS.

A PERFECT POLICY.

ALBERT J. MACGILL, Mgr., St. John.

R. A. LAWLOR, Agent, Chatham.

A. E. GOLDING, " Newcastle.

Indigestion can be Cured.

An Open Letter from a Prominent Clergyman.

C. GATES, SON & CO.,

Middleton, N. S.

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

Invigorating Syrup.

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

Yours truly,

(Rev.) F. M. YOUNG, Pastor Baptist Church, Bridgetown, N. S.

Sold every where at 50c a Bottle.

CITY RESTAURANT

I have opened a first-class restaurant in the Borne House, next door to J. Dalton's store, where

Lunches, Etc.

will be served at all hours from 15c.

ICE CREAM

always on hand. Orders for ice cream for picnics and parties supplied at short notice.

ALLAN RUSSELL.

Newcastle, May 30.—3m.

Seeds. Seeds.

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

Bargains.

3 Cans Corn for 25 cents.

3 "Peas" 25 "

Sold at

M. Bannon's

NEWCASTLE, MAY 30.—3m.

CANADA'S

International

Exhibition.

St. John, N. B.

Opens Sept. 10th,

Closes " 19th.

Additions have been made to the Live Stock prizes, and a Butter making Competition and Exhibit of Cheese making provided for.

AMUSEMENTS

will this year be more than ever a prominent feature, including many unique and startling novelties.

VERY CHEAP FARES

and special excursions on all railways and steamers. Exhibits on several of the main lines will be carried practically free. Full particulars advertised later.

EXHIBITORS

desiring space in the buildings or on the grounds should make early enquiry, and for sales and special privileges immediate application should be made.

Premium lists and entry forms will be sent on application to

CHAS. A. EVERETT, Manager and Secretary

D. J. McLAUGHLIN, President.

CURE ALL YOUR PAIN WITH

Pain-Killer.

A Medicine that is itself.

Simple, Safe and Quick Cure for

GRIPES, DIARRHOEA, COLIC, COLDS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA.

25 and 50 cent Bottles.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

BUY ONLY THE GENUINE

PERRY DAVIS'

For Sale.

One 2 horse power threshing and cleaning machine The Superior level tread horse power manufactured by Thos. Hall & Co. Sumner, P. E. I., also 1 horse power suitable to haul it on. The above is in good order having worked only three months.

JAS. O. FISH.

Newcastle, July 18, 2m. pd.

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.

There has been a good deal of opinion written by theorists, and the advisable way of breeding two and three-year-old mares, by gangling an undeveloped, proper age to commence is at and you may go on until the is about twelve or fourteen old. When you should cease at the mare depends upon how has been used. It is not only years that tell, but the way in the years have been spent. As she begins to fall off in tion, and show unmistakable signs of going downhill, she cease to breed, for her offspring will no longer be likely to high standard, and unless in days you breed the best or the best you had better with-

Gossip

"Can you tell a dog that's mad?"
"Tell him what?"

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

Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the passages, stops droppings in the blood and formations of cancer, catarrh and star fever. Obtain from All dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase

Such services may be given ungrudgingly in every case, but that does not alter the fact that in the long run they represent a drain on her pocketbook and her nervous forces which would not have been demanded of her but for her position. Superiority is a very real matter.

But when a thing is worth doing to a philosopher, nothing is worth doing to a woman. In some such words as these I have written, but I have not written.

The conversation had assumed a literary vein when the dressmaker entered. The drug clerk, wishing to draw her into the discussion asked:—

"What do you think of 'Excelsior,' Miss S. Fisher?"

"Oh, my!" she said: "Excelsior" is out of date long ago. Braid wire is the favorite now."

As no one knew who was Braid Wire, the conversation went back to

"Quo Vadis,"

No 1 and No 2 are sold in Newcastle by
A. D. Shaw, 14 Chancery by J. D. Hall.



"The only tools."

The Dunlop Tire Co., Limited,
Toronto.
Montreal. Winnipeg. St. John.

STEAMER NELSON.
COMMENCING MAY 21st 1900
WILL LEAVE

Chatham at	Nelson at	Newcastle
9 a. m.	9 50 a. m.	10 15 a. m.
11 00 "	11 50 "	12 15 p. m.
2 00 p. m.	2 30 p. m.	3 15 "
4 15 "	5 00 "	5 15 "
7 00 "		7 45 "

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

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

SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.
The subscriber is prepared to supply from
his steam factory in Newcastle,
**Windows, Sashes and Frames. Glazed
and Unglazed.**
DOORS AND DOOR FRAMES, MOULDINGS,
Planing and Matching, etc.
H. C. Niven.
Newcastle, N. B.

People from the country will find that they will get more work for less money here than any other place in town.

Newcastle, May 7, 1900, 3m.

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

All kinds of tinware made up at short notice.

80c. by the bbl. 10c. by the
Bucket.

C/O. STABLES

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.

The undersigned has moved from the
COMMERCIAL HOTEL, to the
DESMOND BUILDING,
next door to D. & J. Ritchie & Co's, where
he will be pleased to see all his old patrons
and many new ones.
William Jardine.
Newcastle, May 30, 1900.—3m

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.

For Sale.

That pleasantly situated farm property near Judge Wilkinson's on Miramichi river and only one minutes walk from Bushville wharf, better known as the Flemming property, consisting of 160 acres, 40 of which is in a high state of cultivation, also a large quantity of small fruit, namely 3000 choice gooseberry and currant bushes, red and white, and an acre of the early variety of cultivated strawberries all in bearing. There is also on the premises an excellent well of spring water, also a good large frame house, 8 rooms with frost proof cellar, a good barn and stable; cut 9 ton of hay last season. There was wintered on the premises last year 10 head of cattle and 100 horses which are still on the place and can be purchased together with implements, etc.

The whole to be sold at a very low price as present owners cannot devote time sufficient, other business interfering.

There is now growing a splendid crop of oats and vegetables, namely, potatoes, corn, peas, a large number of farm and garden tools, etc.

Apply at once to
A. A. DAVIDSON,
Barrister and Solicitor.
Newcastle, N. B.

7. Newcastle, N. D.

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 ASHLOW BROS., Newcastle, and all letters to the Editor should be addressed EDITOR OF THE ADVOCATE, Newcastle, N. B.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

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

The Union Advocate.

ESTABLISHED 1867.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 15, 1900.

OFFICER AND PRIVATE.

The unknown private is killed on the field of battle, and is forgotten by all with the exception of the grief stricken family at home. The officer, the representative of what is called by the world—an illustrious family, dies on the field of battle. But the world does not forget him. On the contrary it discovers him. Writers who had never seen him or heard of him previous to his death, praise his noble qualities and make his name synonymous of valor from one end to the other of his native country. His family receives scores of letters of condolence, many coming from the highest dignitaries in the land, and his fellow country men, to a man lament his death. But the world,—the proud, inadvertent and ungrateful world does not sing of the virtues of one who is unknown, whose family is unknown and whose name is unknown to the press despatches emanating from the seat of war.

BBAVERY RECOGNIZED.

The Montreal Star speaks in laudatory terms of the action of John McKinnon of St. John, N. B., in rescuing a fellow workman from a fiery furnace at the peril of his life. The Star believes that no deed of daring on the field of battle could surpass the heroism of Mr. McKinnon.

In these days of war heroes, it is exceedingly refreshing to find a case of real heroism in our midst that is recognized and appreciated. There are many deeds of daring in our everyday lives that are totally ignored, in fact there are very few heroic acts occurring in our midst that are noticed and commented upon. The hero, first and always is the war hero, and no matter how heroic are the actions of a civilian he never becomes the idol of the people. His act if particularly brilliant may be praised for a day or so, but it is soon forgotten.

Mr. Astor of New York, who became a British subject and newspaper owner, has had a difficulty with the Prince of Wales, and an unconditional surrender does not seem to have restored him to social prestige. He now proposes to leave England for more congenial quarters on the continent. It need not trouble him to be a man without a country, for he can buy a country whenever he wants one.—Ex.

It is quite evident that leniency is wasted on the Boers. And yet the agitation in favor of "conciliation" and "magnanimity" goes bravely on in England. Magnanimity indeed! One might as well hope to win the average Boer heart by the offer of a bath. What is wanted in Pretoria is a plentiful supply of rope and several gentle yet firm hangmen.—Halifax Chronicle.

"Opposition papers are now calling the Minister of Public Works 'Apple Tart.' His doom is sealed at last. Really brilliant sarcasms of this sort are sure death to a politician," says the Halifax Chronicle, and the Chronicle ought to know.

William K. Vanderbilt tested a pearl in Paris by biting it. Suddenly it vanished down his throat. "How much?" he enquired of the dealer, laconically.

Canada's population is now estimated at 5,378,800.

Cablegram from Laurier & Co. to the junior members of the firm: "Come home at once. Business going to the dogs." Reply—"We're coming."

The latest Conservative campaign cry in New Brunswick is "To hell with Quebec." Truly our politicians and political writers are using very choice language this weather.

Two Canadian soldiers in South Africa have been sentenced to ten years imprisonment for taking rifles from non-combatant Boers and selling them to those in the field.

The St. John, N. B., Sun, intimates that it would not undertake to explain the situation in China. And the Sun is head and heels into Canadian politics.

The British Colonies are offering volunteers again, this time for service in China. All wars look alike to them.—New York World.

"I left my happy home for you," said a Newcastle woman to her husband the other night because he refused to rock the baby to sleep.

"Canada is well satisfied with Laurier," the Montreal Herald has said for the past three months. Obviously Canadians are not fickle.

A man near Rochester caught a "monster" carb and died while relating the story of his catch. Are true fish stories so rare as to be fatal.

Somebody is enquiring in the Montreal Herald, "How Can a Woman best tell her love?" Ask him up Sunday evening to tea.

The new shirt waist man, when he sees a mouse, is said to scream like a hot locomotive.—Montreal Herald.

Wanted—A constituency. Apply to either—Sir Charles Tupper, Hon. A. G. Blair or Hon. George E. Foster.

The Dowager Empress' full name is Tzehi Toanyu Kangi Chaoyu Chuangchenp Shokung Chinhein Chungshih.

Latest book—"Which Side of the Fence Has the Splinters," by G. D. Smythe.

"I love you better than my life," he exclaimed, and then killed him self.

"On my bended knees, I implore you to marry me," said the five foot youth.

This little war in Africa cost Britain four hundred million dollars.

The shirt waist man is all the rage now. The hay fields are full of them

OVER THE WIRES

OTTAWA, Aug. 10.—It will not now be many days before the first contingent start for home. This is the construction to be put upon a statement by Capt. S. Maynard Rogers in a letter to Capt. J. E. Hutcheson, received here to-day.

LONDON, Aug. 10, 4.45 a. m. — The Daily News has the following despatch from Pretoria, dated August 9:

"A plot to shoot all the British officers and to make Lord Roberts a prisoner has been opportunely discovered. Ten of the ringleaders were arrested and are now in jail.

Probably the plot was part of a conspiracy of which the attempted rising at Johannesburg was the first indication."

PRETORIA, Aug. 10.—The plot to make a prisoner of Lord Roberts and shoot all the

British officers, discovered yesterday, included some townspeople, who were in communication with the enemy. It was arranged that the capture and killing should take place on the evening of Tuesday last. Intense indignation prevails through the British army, and the general opinion is that the leniency of the British invited such a conspiracy. It is considered that no measure for the repression of such plots can be too strong.

LONDON, Aug. 11.—According to the Daily Express, President Kruger, in the course of an interview last Wednesday, said that the report that he intended to surrender was without foundation. He declared that the war would last long.

"A Boer bulletin," continues the correspondent, "announces a big battle at Lydenburg and Middelburg, in which the British had 500 killed and wounded. It also announces the recapture by the burghers of Heilbron, Devilliersdorp and Frankfort." Boer reports by way of Lorenzo Marquez, lately have proved worthy of little credence.

LONDON, Aug. 11.—It is persistently rumored in Lorenzo Marquez according to a despatch to the Daily Telegraph dated yesterday, that Mr. Steyn has committed suicide.

LONDON, Aug. 11, 4.10. —The morning papers express satisfaction at the developments in China. The average comment is that China is generally suing for peace, through Li Hung Chang. According to the Mail's correspondent the attack was led by the Americans and British. The Chinese position consisted of seven lines of entrenchments. The enemy fell back from one to another until driven out of the last one. They fled toward Peking, completely demoralized. The Chinese say they retreated because the British poured poison into their troops. This refers to the lyddite shells which the Chinese then experienced for the first time. The correspondent adds that the British casualties were 200 and the American 250 but this latter estimate is four times greater than in Gen. Chaffes' report.

BERLIN, Aug. 13.—The Catholic paper Germania says it learns that altogether ten out of fifty missionaries in the vicariate of Southwest Pe Chi Li have been murdered, and that 3,000 converts have suffered the same fate.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—Indications of the desire of China for a peaceful settlement of her present difficulties have been multiplying for several days. Official evidence of that desire was presented to the State department today. It was in the form of an edict promulgated by the emperor, Kwang Hsu, appointing Earl Li Hung Chang as envoy plenipotentiary to negotiate with the powers for an "immediate cessation of hostilities" pending a solution of the problems which have grown out of the anti-foreign uprising in the empire. Earl Li is to act directly for the emperor and a fair inference is that whatever terms of settlement he may reach with the powers will be approved by the imperial government.

Easily Digested.

LORD ROBERTS' TASK.

(COLLIER'S WEEKLY)

Public attention has been so entirely diverted from South Africa to China that perhaps, few readers have observed how difficult a task Lord Roberts has found it to deal with the guerilla warfare to which the remnant of the Boer forces has had recourse. It is important to bear two things in mind: first that it is now winter in South Africa, and that, consequently European soldiers are subjected to severe hardships and privations on the veldt where the elevation must be taken into account, as well as the latitude; secondly Lord Roberts' line of communication with his base many hundreds of miles long, and is, of course, being continually extended as he advances northward. The opportunities of interruption are thus multiplied, and the number of soldiers available proportionately diminished. Imagine a European army in vading the United States and attempting to follow the retreat of our Executive first beyond the Alleghenies, and then beyond the Mississippi. It is a similar task which Lord Roberts has undertaken. No doubt, he will accomplish it, but he may require a good deal of time, and he may expect to encounter some local and temporary reverses.

THERE ARE OTHER REASONS.

(TORONTO GLOBE)

The South African war has shown the need of adapting the military uniform to the methods introduced by improvements in the rifle. The dress parade style will not doubt survive in time of peace, but war will never see another thin red line.

A Drop In Prices.

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

3 cans Tomatoes for 25cts.

3 cans Peas " 25cts.

3 cans Corn " 25cts.

2 cans Salmon for 25cts.

Mixed Pickles, a quart for 10cts.

Baking Powder 1 pound can 20cts.

Lime Juice only 20c. Bot.

Geo. Stables,
The Peoples' Grocer.

AUTUMN DRESS GOODS.

We have just placed upon our counters a large assortment of novelties in new Dress Goods. Early selections are always the best. No trouble to show these. Come early and get first choice.

BROADCLOTHS

The latest shades and just the right weights to make up into jacket and skirt. PRICE, \$1.25

GOLF SKIRTINGS.

The prettiest combinations yet shown. No two alike. PRICES FROM 50 TO \$2.00

PLAIDED DRESS GOODS.

New effects, new patterns. A great many to choose from. FROM 25c TO 75c.

GOLF CLOTHS.

Just the thing for a new, heavy autumn wrap. PRICES \$1.75 AND \$3.50

TO-DAY IS BARGAIN DAY.

Ladies' new umbrellas, direct from the manufacturers and made to our order in our own way. Everyone is a good one. Price \$1.00 to \$3.00. Our Special Black Serge Suit at \$9.00 has no equal.

R. N. WYSE - WHITE STORE.

Asbestic Wall Plaster.

This is a comparatively new article but in the short time it has been on the market it has won an enviable position among architects and plasterers throughout the world.

IT IS FIRE PROOF.

and gives a harder and smoother finish to walls than ordinary lime plaster; it needs no hair or sand in mixing and costs no more than the inferior article.

For further information write or call on

THOS. MALTBY & SON,
Newcastle, N. B.

SAMPLES SENT ON APPLICATION.

Newcastle, May 16, 1900, 3m.

We have just received a fresh lot of

"HOFBRAU"

2 Bottles for 25cts.

Have you tried our

"FROSTY SODA WATER?"

all fruit flavors.

5cts a Glass.

"The Pharmacy"

A. E. SHAW,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

STORE NEWS.

During the last week we have taken into stock a large quantity of

FALL DRESS GOODS

some of the very latest things in Covert Cloths, Costume Tweeds, Serges etc. but more of this later. This addition to our stock make us all the more anxious to

sell what we had before the new came in.

Have you seen that line of PLAIDS in our windows, beautiful goods, and the price ridiculously low only 25cts.

Then there is displayed on one of our tables a lot of Dress Goods of different kinds, one lot is marked 25c, very pretty patterns in brown blue and garnet. The next lot is marked 29c, in this lot there are goods worth 40 and 50c, now all on price 29c. Another lot marked 39c, has some 75c goods, but they must go, so the price is 39c.

We have still some of that 12c printed Muslin at 9c, also 15c zephyr gingham at 12c. Fancy striped lawns worth 10c now selling at 7c. Do not fail to avail yourself of this opportunity as these are genuine bargains.

Clarke & Co.

August 15th, 1900.

Columbia Bicycles.

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

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

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.

Ladies' Blouses,

Dress Skirts,

Underskirts,

Undervests,

Corsets and Hosiery,

SELLING VERY LOW.

Trimmed Hats Constantly on hand.

Mrs. H. A. Quilty.

The SARGENT STORE.

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

NORTH AND SOUTH ESK

Last week was a fairly good week for hay making, therefore a very large quantity was safely stored. The hay on the Northwest is as good generally if not better than last year, and other crops are looking well. A few started baying on the meadows last week, some right after hay sale.

Mrs. Thomas Mullins of Exmore in the Northwest, who has been ill for some time is slowly improving, and hopes are entertained of her recovery to health.

David Mutch of Lytleton is making preparations to build a new house. He has most of his lumber in the spit.

The enterprising farmer and business man of the Northwest, R. P. Whitney, is preparing to build a large barn. The lumber or at least most of it is on the site. He is not pulling down and building greater, only adding to the many buildings he has now on his farm. His hay is extra good, and he must cut this season somewhere between one and two hundred tons of hay, of the first quality. And besides he cuts a large quantity of hay on meadows.

Mr. Sullivan of Red Bank has commenced to build a new house to replace the one burned by fire last winter. He is building on a new site. The masons are at work at the foundation. And Mr. Peter Forsyth, who was the master builder of the magnificent hall for the Sons of Temperance, Millerton; a hall that is perhaps, the finest in the Dominion, owned by a Division of Sons of Temperance, is to have the superintendence of the building of Mr. Sullivan's house. Peter is now completing a very fine house for Mr. Cliffe of Derby.

The members of old "Nelson" Division are worthy of commendation for their good taste and enterprise in the erection of so fine a hall as was formally opened on the evening of the 8th inst., by a concert given by native talent.

The salmon fishing season closes this week. It has been a poor season on the fishermen. The continuous freshets which kept the waters of the Northwest very high prevented the fishermen from putting out their nets. If they put them out they were in danger of being carried away by the great quantity of driftwood that was floated down the river by the highwaters. So that when the fish were running up the nets could not be put with out running the risk of their being torn away. The Department of Marine and Fisheries should give the fishermen of the Northwest Miramichi an extension of the fishing privileges. We understand that they are petitioning the minister of M. and F. for this privilege, and in view of the fact that the fishermen were prevented from setting their nets when the run of salmon was at its best, it is only fair that the prayer of their petition should be granted, and of course they will all vote right at the coming election.

Mr. Harris who has been keeping a general store in Red Bank has left to open up business at Springhill.

Coming events cast their shadows before and judging from rumors in the air, we would suppose that a general Federal election was near at hand. Some when it will and our popular M. P. Mr. James Robinson will be returned to parliament with an overwhelming majority. In fact, he is not likely to be opposed. It would be folly to do so.

Rev. Mr. Murray and wife, of Red Bank left last week on a driving tour through Kent and to take in the sea breeze of Northumberland Straits along the coast of Kent.

Mrs. William Johnston of Buctouche, Kent County is visiting her parents at Strathadam.

WHITNEYVILLE.

Miss Rachel Allison is spending a few days visiting her aunt, Mrs. Whitney. Miss Annie Brandef paid her sister, Mrs. Hare, a flying visit last week.

On Saturday evening, August 11th, quite an enjoyable time was spent at Whitneyville Division, S. of T., No. 359. They intend giving a social entertainment Aug. 22nd. Refreshments will be served. Admission 15 cents, doors open 7.30 p. m.

Miss Ethel Falconer, Newcastle, is visiting Mrs. Dunnet.

Miss Jones of Strathadam, and Miss Robinson of Newcastle, spent a very pleasant time visiting friends in Loggieville.

Miss Lillie McLean spent a few days at her home in Whitneyville. People are nearly through haying for this season and an excursion for blueberries is expected soon.

MILLERTON.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Miller and Dr. Coburn are rusticating at Neguac for a few days. They went down on the Florence.

Mrs. James Lyon, who has been seriously ill, is, we are pleased to state, improving.

Mr. James Manderville and family of Renous River, have moved to Derby, in the house recently occupied by Mr. Christopher Crocker. We are pleased to welcome them into our midst.

Mr. Stas, a member of the Boston Symphony Orchestra is visiting in Millerton.

Messrs. Dougall McEachern, Fredericson; George Parker, Derby and Mr. Stas, Boston, are on a fishing cruise up north.

The rafting is now proceeding rather slowly on account of a number of hands having left to go into the hay fields.

Mr. F. N. Tweedie, the popular clerk in Mr. J. C. Miller's store, injured his foot while in bathing on Thursday.

Miss Robinson and Mr. Weldon Robinson spent Sunday in Newcastle.

The new Wilson bridge on the Indian-town Branch has just been completed. It is a great improvement over the old trestle work.

We would like to call the attention of the government to the very bad condition of the Parker road, between the Hosford Settlement and the Methodist Church. There is never a dollar expended on this piece of road and as a result it is unfit for traffic. We would like to see a little attention paid to it in future.

RENOUS RIVER

Seeing no notes from this place last week, I thought I would write a few lines as the people of other districts are anxious to hear from Renous, regarding the silver mine of Mr. Jeremiah Mahoney. Everything looks prosperous, silver in abundance.

School commenced here on Monday, 13th.

Miss Mary E. Hetherington paid her home a flying visit on Sunday last.

Our visitors for this week are Mr. and Mrs. Michael Stock, of Stillwater, Minn. and Mrs. James McMerriment and daughter of Boston Mass.

The congregation of St. Bridget's Church, Renous intend holding a Bazaar social in aid of the Church on August 18th.

Mr. William Turner met with a sad accident one day last week. While driving along the road with his horse and heavy truck the horse became frightened and got unmanageable, and Mr. Turner was thrown from the truck and the wheel passed over him. He sustained no fatal injuries.

Farmers report hay a good crop and many are nearly all done.

Several new houses are in course of erection. Mr. Maurice Hayes is building a very large one.

Mr. John Donovan's house is completed.

REDBANK

The A. O. H. met in their new hall for the first time one evening last week. Mr. John Morrissey, the county president was on hand and delivered a very able address on the benefits of the society. Six or seven new members were elected. Messrs James Gillis and James Power were elected honorary members. The new hall is located over Mr. Sullivan's new store. It is finely fitted up and Mr. Daniel Sullivan deserves considerable credit for the enterprise he has shown on behalf of the society.

Miss Maud Matchett eldest daughter of Mr. Robert Matchett was united in marriage to Mr. William McDonald on Wednesday last. The ceremony was performed at the Manse, by the Rev. J. D. Murray. The Advocate joins in wishing the happy couple many years of happiness and prosperity.

Mr. John Menzies paid Red Bank a visit last week.

Mr. Thomas Johnson has started his portash teams. He has had a scow built to do the portashing for about sixteen miles.

KENT COUNTY.

The hay crop in Kent is little better than half a crop. The other crops look well but the wheat crop is excellent. Your correspondent seen some of the finest fields of wheat he has ever seen.

In Buctouche there are a number of small crafts loading with lumber, sleepers, etc.

J. Irving's mill has been running day and night for the past ten weeks, slicing up the logs into lumber of all dimensions.

Geo. McInerney M. P. for Kent is visiting his constituents in Kent. He says that his prospects for re-election were never more promising. The general opinion is that George, as the boys call him, will be successful in the contest. He is a very popular and clever man and deserves to be returned to parliament.

There are a great many visitors from the U. S. and elsewhere, spending their vacation at Buctouche, which cannot be excelled as a watering place.

KILLED THE DRIVER.

A Train Plunged Through a Bridge near Norton, N. B.

ST. JOHN, Aug. 10.—This morning at eleven o'clock a train on the Central Railway went through Sargeant's bridge, ten miles from Norton. The locomotive, tender, baggage cars, passenger car and several freight and lumber cars dived with the trestle almost 100 feet and smashed upon the rocks below.

The driver, John Duncan, was killed; William Morrison, the fireman was seriously hurt, probably fatally; Frank Campbell, a brakeman, was very badly injured, it is feared fatally; Conductor Ryan was badly cut; Robert V. Barker, of this city had his leg broken. Mrs. Isaac Van B. Hetherington, of Codys, and her child received injuries; a sectionman, James McBriarty, and another named Bernard were seriously hurt.

The trestle is a wooden affair four hundred feet long, about a hundred feet high, built in a curve, it has long been considered dangerous.

This morning the weight of the engine apparently tilted it over by latent pressure on the curve and a big section of the track went down carting with it the train.

The number of passengers was fortunately small. The wounded are being conveyed to this city.

FITZ WINS.

Gus Ruhlin Knocked Out In The 6th Round.

New York, Aug. 10.—Bob Fitzsimmons met Gus Ruhlin of Akron, Ohio, tonight before the Twentieth Century at Madison square garden. Fitzsimmons won by knocking Ruhlin out in the 6th round. For some weeks there have been many reports that Fitz was too old to successfully cope with a younger opponent. It was argued that Fitz's knowledge of the game and capability for hard hitting would not be able to counterbalance the youth and recently acquired ring tactics of the Ohio man. Fitz did the trick cleanly and cleverly. It was a fierce and bloody battle and at times looked as if Ruhlin would get the better of the old man.

BARON RUSSELL DEAD.

LONDON, Aug. 10.—Baron Russell of Killowen, Lord Chief Justice of England, died this morning as a result of an operation performed yesterday by Dr. Treves. Baron Russell, who had been ill for about a fortnight, is variously reported to have suffered from a gastric disorder and from tumor in the stomach.

Later.—Lord Russell suffered from gastric Catarrh. The fact of this illness was not generally known until it was announced that at a consultation held yesterday between Drs. Sir William Henry Broadbent, Frederick Treves, Stephen Mackenzie and Samuel Hebert Haversham it was decided that an operation was imperatively necessary. It was afterwards said that the patient had stood the operation well and his strength was maintained. At six o'clock p. m. yesterday Lord Russell took a turn for the worse, soon became unconscious, and passed away peacefully at 3 a. m. to-day.

The War office telegraphed the news of the Chief Justice's death to the various sons, Lord Bertland Russell, who is a lieutenant of the Royal Artillery, and Mr. Hon. Charles Russell, another son of the deceased, is now in Canada.

The court generally suspended business today and the judges and other dignitaries and lawyers engaged in the funeral.

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.

Wanted.

A boy with good references to work in grocery store, must be acquainted with English and French language. Apply at The Advocate Office.

To Let.

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

Apply to
R. H. GREMLEY.

To Let.

Store formerly occupied by J. Feinbrock, Newcastle. Apply to Mrs. Sutherland or to P. O., Box 69, Chatham.

Copp & Co.

Will sell their

Clothings
and
Furnishings

at cost up to the first of August.

Now is the time to get a cheap Outfit.

COPP & CO.

Newcastle N. B.

The Advocate,
one year
\$1.00.

School Holidays.

Have You Children?
BOYS OR GIRLS?

Great Bargain Sale of Youths' Boys' and Children's Clothing at J. D. CREAGHAN'S.

DON'T MISS THE CHANCE.
DON'T FAIL TO CALL.

300 two and three piece suits for boys, 5 to 12 years of age, \$1.50 to \$2.95. Some worth double the money.

Suits for youths, 12 to 16 years of age, \$2.75 to \$6.50. These garments are made up of strong sound tweeds and worsted serges, guaranteed to fit and wear well.

In stock also, men's clothing—odd lots—pants, coats and vests—to clear off regardless of prices—your best interest—call at once and get first choice—bring the boys and have them well fitted.

Clearing Out Sale of Summer Under clothing and Ladies' Wear.

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

FRUIT.

We have made arrangements to keep nothing but the

Choicest
Fruits

during this season. Our prices have always been and will be the lowest consistent with the

BEST
QUALITY.

PASTRY.

New and fresh every day.

Fruit
Cakes

MADE TO ORDER.

Picnic parties supplied at

SHORTEST NOTICE.

Best care given to every order.

GROCERIES.

New Canned Fruits,
New Canned Meats

Nuts,
Confectionary,
Raisins,
Currants

Rice,
Peas,
Beans,
Barley

HENRY WYSE, BAKER.

COMMERCIAL PRINTING....

Are your letter heads, bill heads or envelopes running short, if so consult us before placing your order.

WE CAN PLEASE
YOU IN PRICE AND
STYLE.

We have lately added a large assortment of new type for this class of work and with experienced workmen and fast presses we can turn out work neatly and promptly.

We carry a large stock of stationery to choose from.

MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

THE UNION ADVOCATE,

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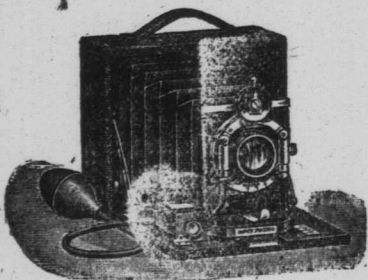
Plates, Paper, Trays, Printing Frames, Developing, Toning and Fixing Baths.

Amateurs buying a Camera and outfit will be

Instructed FREE of Charge.

DEVELOPING AND FINISHING FOR AMATEURS.

H. WILLISTON & Co.
JEWELERS.



LOVE FINDS A WAY.

BY JEANNETTE H. WALWORTH.

Copyright, 1899, by Jeannette H. Walworth.

"There! Don't say another word, please, Clarence. Did ever I expect to hear poor papa, who adores me and only asks to keep me by his side forever and forever, accused of maneuvering to get rid of me like any daughter burdened society mamma? It is a shame, a perfect shame!"

"What! Crying about it? I do wonder why a woman's tear duct was made so perilously convenient."

"Clarence, I hate you! There, now! I am quite sure I shall always hate you!"

They had finally arrived at a lovers' quarrel of generous proportions, and the horses were permitted to sustain their reputation as fast trotters until the Matthews gate was reached.

"You will come in?" Ollie asked, trying to be polite, in a smothered voice.

"Not tonight, thank you," the man she hated answered haughtily, and she ran up the walk alone.

The memory of Tom's unanswered letter smote upon her conscience. Her tiff with Westover primed her comfortably for answering it just as she did, and for fear of a softer mood and a less decided quietude she wrote it immediately and ran out and mailed it.

Feeling toward the house after dropping her letter in the box, she observed a bright light still burning in her father's study in the wing of the house. Entering it, she found him sitting in his office chair, surrounded by a hopeless litter of loose papers. His head had dropped forward on his folded arms. Apparently he was asleep. She laid her hand gently on his shoulder.

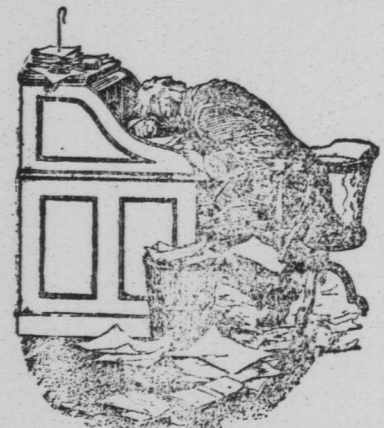
"Father, this is not right. It is very, very wrong. You know Dr. Govan has positively forbidden you any night work. You took advantage of my being away. You don't love me, or you would not worry me so. You naughty papa!"

The face that was lifted at the sound of her voice was white and drawn. The eyes that looked longingly into hers were heavy and bloodshot.

"Don't love you? Don't love you? Girl, it would have been better for us both, far better, if I had loved you less."

"Father!" She recoiled from him in resentment.

He pushed his chair back abruptly and, standing up, frowned down upon



Apparently he was asleep. Her wet, uplifted face. For the first time within her recollection he put her offered caresses away from him.

"Go to bed, Ollie. Go to bed, Ollie. I supposed you were asleep hours ago."

"Asleep without kissing you good night, father? I never did such a thing in all my life."

He strained her to his heart briefly and kissed her on the forehead. Then he dropped heavily back into his office chair.

"There! Good night, my darling. Now go." Seeing a gleam of open rebellion in her eyes, he raised one hand imperiously. "Ollie, my daughter!"

"But, father, Dr. Govan!"

"Do not stay to argue the point with me, Ollie. I know my own business better than Govan does. I have work on hand that must be done tonight."

"Cannot I help you with it, father?"

He smiled unpleasantly and pushed away a pile of loose papers with one hand.

"No, you cannot help me, my child. It is not your business to interfere. Go to see your mother."

"If you are not going to dispose of that great pile of papers before you sleep, father?"

He did not answer her immediately. Presently, slowly, almost reluctantly, he said:

"Yes, they must all be disposed of tonight." Again that short, unfamiliar laugh, more like the bark of an animal.

It startled Ollie by its strange unfamiliarity. She looked at him almost inquiringly. He moved restlessly under the scrutiny of her clear, loving eyes.

"We have exchanged our good nights, my dear. I am waiting for you to retire so that I may resume my work."

Baffled, perplexed, sore at heart, she bent to kiss him once more and went away with the face of a child and the anxious soul of a tender woman. Tears came to her relief when she had gained the shelter of her own room.

What a horrid day it had been! What between her hot tempered lover and her inscrutable father it was enough to make a woman wish there was no such thing as a man in the world. Woman never approved in your feet.

ings nor trampled upon your affections. And there were three of the wretches to make her miserable.

She was drawing the comb through her long thick hair with savage energy as she arraigned the offenders one by one.

"Father treating me as if I were a criminal brought before him for trial; Clarence saying all manner of things that had no justice nor kindness in them, then going off home in a huff; Tom Broxton writing silly letters that it breaks my heart to answer."

Between them all they were making life a burden to her. If "Mother" Spillman were not in the way, she would take Miss Malvina and fly to the ends of the earth and never speak to another man unless, indeed, to a porter or a courier or some masculine necessity incident to foreign travel.

From this tempestuous summary of an uncertain and disappointing existence she passed straightway through the gates of slumber into a happier world of dreams. She was sleeping so soundly that it was with some difficulty she was brought back to the world of realities by her father's voice.

She dreamed that she heard him calling her in a harsh, strained voice. With a start she sat bolt upright in bed to find him standing over her fully dressed. He was saying something to her which her only half aroused senses could not grasp at all.

"Get up and dress yourself quickly, Ollie! My study is in flames! A curtain must have blown against the gas jet while I dozed. We may save the house. The wing is doomed. I must rouse Reuben, the town!"

Each one of these frightening sentences had dropped slowly from his lips in a husky whisper. Ollie was slipping into a dressing gown before he was half through. "You are safe," he said in another choked whisper and rushed from the room like a madman.

Mandeville did not lack food for gossip for weeks after the Matthews fire. There were those who pitted the old man for the loss of his books and papers, books he had been a lifetime collecting and papers that bore directly upon his business affairs.

There were others who thought he got off well in losing only the wing to his handsome house.

One set declared that the lawyer and displayed the calmness and the indifference of a Stoic while the flames were licking up his fine library, others that he had looked and acted more like a madman than a rational human being.

As the days wore on it was asserted in some quarters that Horace Matthews looked 20 years older since his mishap, in others that, having made his pile and secured Ollie's future, he could well afford to act as if nothing had happened.

It was all in the point of view, and the point of view where Lawyer Matthews was concerned had strange fluctuations in the time town.

CHAPTER XII.

MR. MATTHEWS CALLED FOR HIS PHYSICIAN. Mandeville had the usual contingent of charitable and uncharitable people, of reticent thinkers and people given to speaking their minds plainly in season and out. In short, humanity was mixed there as elsewhere.

Dr. Govan had to rebuke old Mr. Matthews, the druggist, quite sharply more than once for asking him, "How comes it Horace Matthews has got rich practicing law in Melton county, where no other man has ever been able to make a living at that business?"

And Mr. Mills, the most progressive man in Mandeville, who had actually had the temerity to import a man who had something to do with an electric light system, with a view to seeing if Mandeville could not be supplied with electricity, quite as easily as the electrician about his line of business, waiting to know if he could light and any opening for a young man of his who would soon be returning from that sort of business.

Of course his young friend must be a reticent thinker, so he did not confide even to his wife his great astonishment at hearing that Rufus Broxton's son would have to go into any sort of business. But, although he discreetly refrained from pronouncing it upon the spot, his private conviction was that "Horace Matthews' end of the sea was had gone up as fast as Tom Broxton's had gone down."

Dr. Govan would have scored Mandeville's most progressive man with the same severity he visited upon the irresponsible old druggist—"a quacking quack," as he blithely called him—only it is impracticable to wage active hostilities against a man who simply raises his eyebrows and shrugs his shoulders.

Dr. Govan's broad catholicity and gentle judgment of his fellow man were the logical reflex of his own sweetness of nature and abounding good health. It was natural that Horace Matthews should have come in for a goodly share of discussion at the time of the fire, for Mandeville was never so rich in sensations as to let one slip too rapidly through its mill. But it was time to create a diversion. The doctor began his missionary work at

home. If he could convert Mrs. Govan into a partisan, Matthews would be reinstated with his neighbors. A man's wife is his best and surest safety valve. Mrs. Govan innocently immortalized herself.

"I was down to see the old lady yesterday, John. Malvina says she wishes you would stop in the first time you pass their gate."

"What's 'Mother' Spillman up to now?"

"Nothing new. Malvina just gets fretted over the way the old lady pecks on Horace Matthews. She says it's a regular monomania. She says she is almost afraid to let any of the neighbors mention Mr. Matthews' name in her mother's presence for fear she will blaze out something ugly about him."

"And yet," the doctor said gravely, "Matthews has been consistently kind to the old creature. He has kept up all the friendly services Broxton used to render her."

"I know it. I know that, John, but 'Mother' Spillman's a woman of strong convictions, and she is not to be bought over by any amount of flattery or substantial help."

"Bought over?" Dr. Govan gave his wife an "et tu, Brute," look and opened his battery without the preliminary of a curt challenge.

"Now, see here, Matilda! Have you gone over to the enemy?"

"Gone over to the enemy? Which enemy, John Govan?" She smoothed the white bands of hair on her temples nervously. John had such a dreadful incisive pair of eyes. He was using them just then as he used that sharp, shining probe among his surgical instruments.

"Well, I should say pretty much all Mandeville stood for the enemy at this juncture, and I should be sorry to see my wife aligning herself with them and sitting in judgment upon a man who has never committed one overt act that man or woman could point to and say, 'That is wrong!'"

"Let me have the floor a little while longer, if you please, my dear. I really feel as if Matthews needed a friend, a champion, if you choose. I will say to you in strict confidence I don't think he will be here many years longer."

"What, John? Oh, that poor girl!"

"Of course this is for no ear but yours."

"I have been a doctor's wife 32 years, John."

"And better one never doctor had."

An air kiss was floated from the doctor's mature fingers to bring a smile to Matilda's mature lips.

"But about Mr. Matthews?"

"Yes, about Matthews. I believe he is not unaware of the hostile attitude some of his old neighbors have assumed. Not all of them. The solid men of this community, the men who do their own thinking and can look at a subject all around, see Matthews as I do, a shrewd, close mouthed business man, with one object, and only one, in life."

"Ollie."

"Precisely—Ollie. I doubt if there's any man in Melton county who knows Matthews as well as I do. I knew him before his shell developed, knew him when he was in love with Lucetta Broxton and looked forward to marrying her. Matthews was all right then. He was changed by her death into a silent, almost morose, man. He was a fairly devoted husband to Ollie's mother, but nothing has ever come between him and his first love. All the pent up forces of his nature have expended themselves on this girl. He has slaved to make her rich. He would die to make her happy."

Mrs. Govan moved restlessly in her chair. John really was not telling her a single thing she did not know already.

"Yes; but, John, nobody has—that is, nobody should!"

She started and opened her mild blue eyes to their widest extent. John was positively pounding the arms of his chair with his clinched fist.

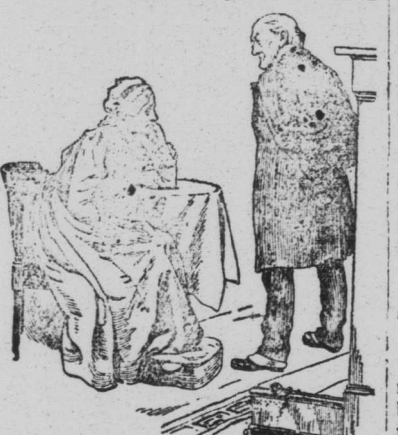
"I say it is an inhuman shame to damn Matthews because Tom Broxton's property has depreciated and his father's investments turned out badly. Are Broxton's riches the first that ever took wings to themselves? And because, by close attention to his business, Matthews has amassed a little bit bigger pile than the common run of Melton county attorneys the wise ones of the earth have added two and two together, with malicious chucklings, and decided that Matthews is a scoundrel of the blackest shade?"

"All the same, it is a great pity that all of his papers are burned," said Mrs. Govan quietly.

"An awful pity," the doctor replied solemnly. "I do believe that it is the loss of those papers which has preyed on Matthews' mind until he is almost ready to take to his bed. You see, all of his vouchers as Tom Broxton's guardian went up in that fire."

"But Tom?"

"Oh, Tom is all right! Matthews showed me a letter he got from him in



"I do so want to hear how the dear boy took it."

answer to the announcement that all the papers were gone. He is a grand fellow, Rufus Broxton's own son."

"I wish I could have seen it."

He took it grandly. I could not help thinking, when I was sent that letter, how I should have made Rufus. He said he did not care for the doctor's son, but about his losses. He is so good."

The old man threw back his head with an air of pride in the son of his old friend.

"He took it grandly. I could not help thinking, when I was sent that letter, how I should have made Rufus. He said he did not care for the doctor's son, but about his losses. He is so good."

He was the first to have reached the threshold of life; that is, he had softened in his case by the rejection that no one would suffer by his losses but himself; that if he could not provide for his individual wants the money expended on his education had been poorly placed. As it was not at all probable he should ever marry, the future did not cost him an anxious thought."

"Never marry? Why, he was up to his eyes in love with Ollie Matthews before he left here."

"Yes, but Westover got in the way of that."

Mrs. Govan pursued her own line of thought in an aggrieved voice.

"That would have made things a little more even, and somehow I have always looked forward to seeing another Mrs. Broxton at the old Hall."

"Events have a provoking way of shaping their own course without any respect for our wishes or preferences, Matilda."

To which sententious bit of wisdom Matilda accorded a grave affirmative.

"But go on about Tom's letter, John."

"Well, it seems that Matthews had urged his coming here as his guest, to stay while they were going over the papers, to which Tom replied that, owing to the unforeseen intervention of the elements, there were no papers to be examined it would scarcely be advisable for him to come to Mandeville just now. The visit could only be productive of pain to him and discomfort to others."

"Others, I suppose, meant Ollie," Mrs. Govan interjected.

"He wound up by telling Matthews that he begged to assure him of his unaltered affection and confidence. There was no room in his heart for any other feeling toward the man his father had loved and trusted."

"Did he say that, John? Poor Tom! Dear boy! Poor, poor laddie!"

Mrs. Govan's tears were dropping fast upon the sewing she had laid upon her lap.

"I think the reason Matthews showed me that letter," said the doctor reflectively, "was because he wanted me to know just how Tom felt about—about things."

"Yes; that was natural, I see. But Tom—where is he going to locate, John? Did the letter state? Mrs. Spillman was asking me this morning if I knew where Tom was."

"He thinks his chances as an electrician will be best out west in some growing place. He mentioned Kansas City. Shouldn't be surprised if he brought up there."

"And so that is the last of the Broxton name for Melton county. Dear, dear, what changes one does see in a short lifetime! Why, John, about the time you brought me here a bride the Broxtons were just everything in the county. The men couldn't project any county affairs of any importance without Rufus Broxton's opinion and help. Mrs. Broxton led in all the social and church movements, and half the unmarried men in the county were courting Lucetta."

"That's all so," said the doctor gravely, "but it only goes to prove the mutability of human affairs."

Mrs. Govan refused obstinately and always to mount her husband's rhetorical ladder. She preferred the safer if lowlier tableland of her own practical reflections.

"I'm not afraid, John, but what Rufus Broxton's son can make headway wherever he plants himself, but I do hope he will be careful about his flannels and things. Lucetta and his mother died so young, John. If I knew where the boy was, I would write to him in a motherly sort of way, you know. He may be slow making new friends out there, you see."

"And that's a kindly thought, Matilda. I'll find out from Matthews and let you know."

Then his office bell rang, and the doctor left the pleasant sitting room floor, made all the brighter by Mrs. Doctor's sweet old face, to answer it. Presently he put his head in the doorway to say:

"It is something of a hurry call from Matthews. I shouldn't be surprised if I paid him a good long visit, Matilda."

That was his formula—always to keep Matilda posted as to his movements. She had a formula too.

"And give my love to Ollie. Tell her if there's anything in the wide world I can do to send right back for me. I'll drive over anyway this afternoon with some salt rising bread and quince marmalade if you don't forbid them."

Mandeville would have been put to it to find man or woman who, having ever been sick enough to call in Dr. Govan, had not been treated to salt rising bread and quince marmalade by Mrs. Dr. Govan.

CHAPTER XIII.

"MOTHER" SPILLMAN SPEAKS OUT AT LAST.

Notwithstanding its capacity in the matter of mote magnifying and the building up of substantial charges from straws and wisps, Mandeville had a heart, and when it was known that Rufus Matthews had actually taken to his bed and that Dr. Govan looked very grave when questioned about his patient's chances for recovery this heart swelled with a great

pity for Ollie's prospective desolation, with the result that she was overwhelmed with neighborly offers of help and sympathy. Touching this widespread demonstration, she said to Miss Malvina, with shining, grateful eyes:

"I always knew papa deserved to be revered by his neighbors, and it makes me so proud to be assured of the estimation he is held in. But I don't think he would like any of them at his bedside. He told me so. I think Reuben and I can manage the case. He is not very sick, you know. It is just a nervous attack. He has been in a dreadful nervous condition ever since the fire. He was so frightened for me that he never knew. To which Miss Malvina responded, "No, of course," and then "Yes, of course," vaguely trying to meet all requirements. She was thinking of how very ill Mr. Matthews really was and of how entirely unconscious Ollie was of the impending catastrophe. But it was not for her to furnish enlightenment.

Some one, Miss Malvina decided, certainly ought to be within call at night in case—in case of the worst. Dr. Govan was out of the question. He was too old and too necessary to the well being of the rest of Mandeville to be risked. She thought of Tom Broxton, but Tom was hundreds of miles away, hard at work. Mr. Matthews had told her he was in an electrician's office in Kansas City. Ollie never heard from him at all nowadays. She thought of herself, only to think next of her mother. She could not stay away from the cottage at night. Why should not Clarence Westover stay? She gave Ollie the benefit of her views on this point.

"I think, my dear, you ought to have some one besides old Reuben in the house at night. It is just possible you might want to send for Dr. Govan during the night. I was thinking that Dr. Westover would be just the one."

"Clarence to sleep at night? Go then you must think papa very ill indeed!"

"I don't think anything of the kind," said Miss Malvina recklessly. "I was just thinking that naturally it would cheer you up some to have him about."

A soft glow spread over the girl's tired face. The mere suggestion had proved cheering.

"Oh, he is just as nice as can be! He comes every day and has wanted to help nurse from the very beginning, and—and—it would be immensely comforting to me just to know that he was within call, but papa seems to have such an aversion to any one being in his room. He has said over and over again that he hoped I would not take advantage of him when he was asleep to leave a stranger in charge of him. As if I would take advantage of him under any circumstances!" she added mournfully.

"The very best of men are selfish pigs when it comes to sickness," said Miss Malvina, with scorn in her eyes and a fixed purpose in her heart.

She found Clarence Westover tethering his horse to the Matthews rack. She went toward him eagerly.

"Well, I call this providential; that I do. I was just casting about in my mind how I could get a message to you."

"Worse?" He nodded gravely toward the house.

"No; I can't say that I see any change at all, but it is just this way: Things are in too critical a condition for that child to be left alone at night, with no one but old Reuben to call on in case of—or!"

"I understand. I have thought so all along. I have pleaded with her for permission to stay. She has refused me with singular obstinacy. I cannot stay in spite of her."

"That is just exactly what you must do, I know. It is all his doings. She would be glad to have you. I know it. But she wouldn't go against his wishes for the universe. I don't suppose a man can help being selfish, seeing he is a man. She needs you desperately, Mr. Westover. What are you going to do about it?"

A second of silent reflection fell between them, and then Westover solved the problem cheerfully.

"I have it. I can be on hand and be none the wiser for it. I don't suppose, now, any one is likely to visit the little side porch his room opens on after dark?"

"No. Splendid! There is a hammock swung there just outside his windows. You can hear everything that goes on in the room."

"I'll do it," said Clarence with decision. "I will come after dark. Fortunately there is no moon to tell on me."

"Nor any dog," Miss Malvina added reassuringly. "My dear Mr. Westover, what a load you have lifted off my heart!"

And as she trotted briskly homeward, with that much lightened organ warming toward Ollie's lover, she said to herself that she guessed they had all been unjust to this young man because they had dedicated Ollie to Tom Broxton and maybe because he wore patent leather shoes in the daytime.

Mandeville had its own standards, and Miss Malvina stood by them. Patient leather stood for holidays and holy days. Her loving heart was very full just then. What with pitying tenderness for Ollie, somber anticipations for Lawyer Matthews and growing anxiety for her mother it could not well be fuller. She had to admit to herself that her mother was growing queerer every day.

And the queerer she grew the more frenzied became her dislike for Horace Matthews. In her efforts to account for it Miss Malvina recalled the psychological fact that mentally unbalanced people frequently selected some one individual as the object of their especial detestation. Sometimes it was those they had most reason to love and admire. Her mother was certainly a monomaniac where the lawyer was concerned. When she had heard of the sale of Broxton Hall, for instance, she had laughed and said:

"I have been bidding my time. Before another night passes over your head you may stand in the presence of your Maker and your Judge. What will you answer when he asks you how the orphan has fared at your hands, how the son of the man who loved and trusted you far beyond your deserts has been treated? Why has Rufus Broxton's son waxed poor and you rich, Horace Matthews?"

TO BE CONTINUED.

and said that Tom could send that business higher than a kite. She had all she could do to keep her mother from breaking out into her dreadful tirades of abuse before others.

So Miss Malvina in her little three roomed cottage and Ollie Matthews in her mansion of many rooms were each winning their way through the shadows with heavy hearts amid foreboding fears.

As ordered by Dr. Govan, Reuben was night nurse and Ollie tended the sick man during the day. Said the gentle old doctor:

"Reuben can stand loss of sleep better than you can, my dear, and it would distress your father to see you about him when you should be getting your proper rest."

But Ollie had her doubts about Reuben's superior powers of endurance, and after stealing into the dimly lighted sickroom twice in one night to find patient and nurse both in a profound slumber she aroused Reuben and drew him cautiously out into the hall.

"It is nearly midnight, Reuben, and I have been sleeping nicely ever since 8 o'clock. You go now and rest until daylight. You say he does not get restless before then. Come back at first peep of day, and he will never have missed you."

This suggestion fell in so comfortably with Reuben's own desire that she did not have to urge it very strenuously. With yawning thanks he shuffled out of sight.

Ollie stole noiselessly into the sickroom to take his place. The sick man was in a profound sleep. She lowered the lamp on the hearth a trifle and moved the screen so that the shadows cast by it on the ceiling above the bed should take on fewer fantastic shapes. She shook the water pitcher softly to make sure of the presence of ice in it. She examined the tumbler of physic to be quite sure of the next dose in case she had to administer it before Reuben's return.

Gratified to find the patient remain unconscious of all this subdued activity, she curled herself up in the great armchair on the side of the bed next



"I have been bidding my time," to the wall, where she would be completely hidden should her father open his eyes, but need no attention. Then she administered a small dose of comfort to her own anxious heart.

"He is better. He must be better. Dr. Govan said if he could only sleep better all would be well, and now he is sleeping splendidly."

With folded arms and closed eyes she fell to picturing things as they would shape themselves as soon as her father should leave his sick bed. She would tell him how Clarence was pleading for an immediate marriage so as to help her take care of him in his declining years. It was lovely to have her lover so fond of her father, but then everybody looked up to and revered her father. It would be terrible to have a father whom all the world could not look up to. And thus comforting herself after the manner of all things young and innocent she settled herself to keep vigil. In five minutes she was sound asleep. Not for very long. She found a-dreaming, an unpleasant, startling dream. She fancied some terrible, wild thing was standing over her father's sick bed with flame in its eyes and venom on its tongue. She writhed as one does in the conscious effort to shake off a nightmare and opened her eyes, only to cover them with her trembling hands as she smothered the impulse to cry out.

Standing close by the pillows of the sick man was the tall, white robed figure, never to be forgotten, that had once before deprived her of the power of reasoning. High over a tumbled mass of snowy white hair it held the small bedroom lamp that had been burning low on the hearth.

The Broxton ghost stood revealed in "Mother" Spillman! In that one frightened glance Ollie had made that discovery. But how was she to get this determined old woman, this avowed lunatic, away from her father's bedside quietly? Petrified by fear, helplessly casting about for a plan of action that would not react upon her beloved patient, the girl shivered with renewed terror as "Mother" Spillman, in a low voice, made intense the concentrated passion of purpose, entered upon her awful arraignment:

"You are ill, Horace Matthews, ill unto death perhaps. I have been bidding my time. Before another night passes over your head you may stand in the presence of your Maker and your Judge. What will you answer when he asks you how the orphan has fared at your hands, how the son of the man who loved and trusted you far beyond your deserts has been treated? Why has Rufus Broxton's son waxed poor and you rich, Horace Matthews?"

TO BE CONTINUED.

Mr. James McIsaac, 25 Elgin St., Ottawa, Ont., writes: "I suffered with catarrh for up wards of ten years, the skin on my head smacking and breaking so as to make them useless. After trying all sorts of remedies in vain, I became discouraged and thought of myself as incurable. Last spring I used Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure in a short time was cured."

EVENTS of the WEEK.

The thermometer registered 97.9 in Toronto August 6th, the highest in 46 years.

Mr. Monesquieu McDonald, a prominent barrister of St. John, died suddenly at his country residence, Westfield, Thursday morning.

General MacArthur is negotiating General Alejandro for the surrender of the Luzon agents and Aguinaldo.

Hon. Messrs Blair and Fielding, Sir Louis Davies, Sir Charles Tupper and several invalided Canadian soldiers sailed from Liverpool on the Parisian, Thursday.

At the Broadway A. C. New York, Thursday night Geo. McPartland whipped Kid McPartland so badly that McPartland's seconds threw up the sponge in the sixteen-round to prevent their man from being knocked out. Both are New York men.

William Gleason, a New Yorker, serving four years and six months in Auburn prison for burglary and larceny, committed suicide by hanging himself in his cell August 8th. Gleason was a transfer from Sing Sing, and had served about a year of his term.

Hon. George E. Foster addressed a mass meeting in New Glasgow, Thursday night, numbering between 2000 and 3000 people. He was warmly received and made a speech of two hours that elicited loud applause and frequent cheering.

Rev. C. M. Sheldon, who arrived on the Teutonic at New York on Wednesday, said, when asked whether he had observed any tendency to conduct newspapers on the lines of his venture in Topeka, that he had reason to believe that such an experiment would soon be made in London.

A meeting has been called for the week after next, of active campaign workers of the Liberal party for the province of Quebec. One of the chief among these, on being questioned on the subject, intimated that the near approach of an election made early organization for active operations necessary.

The Boer delegation and Dr. Leyds arrived at Berlin, Wednesday. They were received at the foreign office by Herr Von Der Enthal, Count Von Buelow's representative. It is understood that the purpose of their visit to Berlin and also to St. Petersburg, where they will go next, is to induce Germany and Russia, when peace comes, to try to get some measure of independence for the Boers.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Cartor's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of *Dr. Cartor*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and so easy to take as sugar.

CARTOR'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

DR. CARTOR'S SIGNATURE.

Purely Vegetable.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Two very prominent Montreal Liberal members of Parliament, who should be in a position to know, and another gentleman who is a candidate at the approaching general elections, stated in private conversation last week that the elections would not be held until January. They said that all their arrangements were being made for that time, and that there would certainly be no dissolution this fall.

The Empress of Japan which arrived at Victoria B. C., Thursday brought twenty-two missionaries, who had a narrow escape from Boxers. Of these the one who perhaps had the closest call was Rev. Jonathan Lees, who was wounded in the head during the siege of Tien Tsin, and who, with his wife, is now on his way to England. Lees firmly believes the foreigners in Pekin have been all wiped out. He says the telegraph lines are all in the hands of the Chinese and despatches are doctored.

So loud has become the outcry of those holding concessions at the Paris exhibition on account of the loss of money, that finally a committee has appealed to the commissioner-general. The matter is really serious to many, as bankruptcy is staring them in the face. An effort will be made to assist them. So far the management has agreed to the inauguration of a series of fetes and spectacles in an attempt to attract the crowd which has been decidedly wanting recently.

With as much simplicity as the last rites to a monarch would permit, the body of the late King Humbert of Italy was laid to rest in the pantheon at Rome, Thursday. Vast crowds of people, uncoveted and silent, viewed the cortege along the streets leading to the place of sepulchre. The casket, borne on a gun carriage, was preceded by the late king's general aide-de-camp carrying the dead man's sword, followed by Humbert's favorite war horse in black caparison and surrounded by those who had been closest to him in councils of state. Rome was a mass of sombre decoration.

Three steamers from Cape Nome arrived at Seattle Thursday, all bringing gold and large numbers of passengers. The Oregon brought \$355,000, the largest consignment of Nome gold since the discovery of the treasure in that district; the San Pedro brought about \$150,000, and the Charles D. Lane 50,000. A better condition affairs is reported in the northern camp. Smallpox is said to have entirely disappeared. Recent rains have made work on the creeks possible, and numerous new discoveries are reported. Rich bench claims have been located on anvil and Dexter Creeks, and it is now believed that winter work can be carried on.

William J. Bryan and Adlai E. Stephenson were Thursday at Indianapolis, officially and formally notified of their nominations by the Democrats at their recent Kansas City convention to the offices respectively of president and vice-president of the United States. The occasion was made the occasion of a demonstration with the Democrats may be fairly said to have begun their national campaign. The notification took place in the military park in the centre of the city. In the vicinity of the speakers' stand the crowd was dense and the entire park was filled.

The British Parliament adjourned Thursday after the appreciation bill had been passed by both houses. The Queen's speech, after stating that the relations with the powers of Europe and America continue

DO YOU FEEL TIRED IN THE MORNING?

Does Sleep not bring Refreshment?

Do you feel wretched, mean and miserable in the mornings—as tired as when you went to bed? It's a serious condition—too serious to neglect, and unless you have the heart and nervous system strengthened and the blood enriched by



Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, collapse is almost certain to ensue. Mr. Fred. H. Graham, a well-known young man of Barrie, Ont., says:—"I have had a great deal of trouble with my heart for four years. I was easily agitated and my excitement caused my heart to throb violently. I had dizziness and shortness of breath, and often arose in the mornings feeling as tired as when I went to bed. I was terribly nervous. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have done wonders for me. They have restored my heart to regular healthy action, giving me back sound restful sleep, and making my nervous system strong and vigorous."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. a box or 3 for \$1.25 at all druggists or by mail. The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

friendly and a reference to establishment of the commonwealth of Australia, refers to the war in South Africa, which has placed in the strongest light the heroism and high military qualities of the troops brought together under my banner from this country, from Canada, Australia and my South African possessions. The speech then says: "Believing the continued independence of the republics to be a constant danger to the peace of South Africa I authorized the annexation of the Free State as a first step to the union of the races under an institution which may in time be developed so as to secure rights and privileges in South Africa."

Reference is also made to the difficulty in China and to the uprising in Ashanti. An innovation in the Queen's speech, which caused some comment, was the mentioning of America specifically. The speeches from the throne usually allude to the powers generally or to the European powers.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

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

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

DANIEL MURCHISON

Four Falls, N. B.

"So they are going to live in New York?"

"Yes. They are cosily housed in a flat and as happy as honeymoon people ought to be."

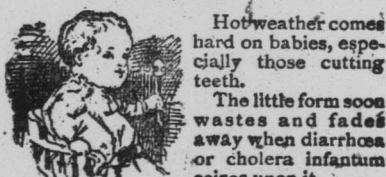
"And neither is the least jealous?"

"Not the least. To tell you the truth, their flat is so small that I doubt if there is even room for suspicion."

Bad for a cough. Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam is very bad for a cough. In fact it kills a cough almost instantly and restores good normal health thoroughly and in a very agreeable manner. No cough can withstand it. 25c. at all Druggists.

IS BABY CUTTING TEETH?

Watch him carefully.—On the first indication of Diarrhoea give Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.



Hot weather comes hard on babies, especially those cutting teeth.

The little form soon wastes and fades away when diarrhoea or cholera infantum seizes upon it.

As you love your child, mother, and wish to save his life, give him Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

There is no other remedy so safe to give to children and none so effective.

Mrs. Chas. Smith, Shoal Lake, Man., says:—"I think Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the best medicine that was ever made for diarrhoea, dysentery and summer complaint. It is the best thing to give children when they are teething. I have always used it in our own family and it has never yet failed."

MINARD'S LINIMENT cures Colds etc.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills

Doctors recommend them for Rheumatism, Sick Headache, Constipation, etc. Liver and Bile Complaints. They cleanse the blood of all impurities, and aid in their action. Of great benefit to delicate women. One pill is a dose. Thirty pills in a bottle enclosed in wood—25 cents; six bottles, \$1.00. Sold everywhere or sent post-paid.

J. J. JOHNSON & COMPANY, Boston, Mass.

IDEAL TREATMENT FOR CATARRH. Mr. Robert F. Gray, of Clarence street, London, Ont., says:—"I believe Catarrh is a positive cure for Catarrh. After using it a few times relief was an assured fact. The disagreeable dropping in the throat soon lessened and the nasal passages became tolerable free and the breath became less disagreeable. Catarrh is an ideal treatment and I hope it will find its way into the hands of many effected ones." Catarrh is a guaranteed cure for Catarrh and Asthma. Sold everywhere. Trial outfit sent for 10c in stamps by N. C. POLSON & CO., Kingston, Ont., Proprietors.

"They say he was a bit of a woman-hater until she married him."

"Pep. And now he loves all of them."

Husband—I'd like to know what is to become of China?
Wife—I guess the hired girl can tell you.

Backache for 18 Years.

Suffered Much—Was Unable to Work or Sleep—Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills Made Him Well.

Too many endure the misery of backache without knowing that it is the unmistakable symptom of kidney disease. As you value your life do not neglect a backache. It tells of the beginning of the most fatal of diseases—Bright's Disease of the kidneys.

Mr. D. C. Simmons, Mabes, Ont., writes:—"My kidneys and back were so bad that I was unable to sleep or work. My urine had sediment like brickdust, and I had to get up three or four times every night."

I saw Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills advertised, and decided to give them a trial. I have only used one box, and am a well man again. I can now work or do any kind of work, and am not bothered with backache or kidney troubles. I also enjoy good rest and sleep, which is a great relief after suffering for eighteen years."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers; or Edmanston, Bates and Co., Toronto.

SUMMER MILLINERY.

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. DEMERS,
Morrison Block, Newcastle, N. B.

WANTED.

At S. McLEOD'S, A smart boy about 14 or 15 years old to learn the tailoring trade. Also 2 smart girls to learn Coat Making.

Carter Block. **S. McLeod.**

Newcastle, July 24.

WANTED A Traveling General Agent.

An experienced canvasser, or a man with good character and address, with the necessary ability to travel from town to town and appoint agents. No canvassing. Salary and expenses paid. Position permanent and promotion according to merit.

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

Mention this Paper.

We carry a full line of
Wrapping Paper and Paper bags.

Paper in rolls of various lengths.

Anslow Bros.

HOME TESTIMONY

CLEARLY PROVES THAT

KUMFORT

HEADACHE POWDERS

Cure Sick Headache in ten minutes.

OUR WITNESSES.

Newcastle, N. B., Oct. 25th, 1900.

Newcastle's leading barber, Mr. James Collins, whose shop is near the Post Office, Pleasant St., writes:—"I use Kumfort Headache Powders and find they always cure, and I also find them pleasant and safe to use."

H. S. Miller, of Miller Bros., butchers, whose place of business is opposite the Waverly Hotel, writes:—"I can safely recommend Kumfort Headache Powders. They are a good thing for my headache."

Neguac, January 6th, 1900.

A. V. SAVOY, Merchant.

Thomson Station, N. S., Feb. 25, 1899.

3rd Witness. E. Mattinson & Son write under this date: "Please send us 6 dozen Kumfort Headache Powders, they are the best selling medicines we have in the shop." Sales talk.

4th Witness. W. C. Balcom, the well-known travelling jeweller of Hantsport, N. S., writes: "I used Kumfort Headache Powders recently and found them a marvelous cure for headache."

5th Witness. H. C. Fulton of Truro, well known to the employees of the I. C. R., being in the Superintendent's office at Truro, writes: "Undoubtedly the best cure for headache. I cannot praise Kumfort Headache Powders too highly."

Burnt Church, N. B., May 12th, 1899.

6th Witness. "I have used Kumfort Headache Powders and my experience is that they will cure a headache in a few minutes.—It is nervous headache in my case."

MRS. J. P. DAVIDSON.

Harcourt, N. B., May 19th, 1899.

7th Witness. Miss Jennie Goodwin of Harcourt writes: "The best Headache Powders I have ever used are the Kumfort Headache Powders."

8th Witness. Rogersville's Leading Merchant, Mr. John D. Buckley, writes May 20th, 1899: "The best remedy for Headache that I ever used are the Kumfort Headache Powders.—They cure in a few minutes.—Create no habit from continued use and I find them safe and harmless."

J. D. BUCKLEY.

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

F. G. Wheaton Co., Ltd., Folly Mill, N. S.

The WHIRL of the TOWN

Those summer girls the scribes call "dear." Now dot the landscape far and near, Beware! 'Twill melt your little wage Their icecream hunger to assuage, And eke their thirst for mild root beer.

The Maritime Board of Trade meets at Kentville today.

A large number took advantage of the moonlight sail on the Rustler, last night.

Last week a moose got into the mill pond at Blackville and was captured by the mill hands.

An enjoyable dance was held in the Temperance Hall, Douglastown, last Friday night.

The 12th Field Battery C. A. will hold a dance in the Armory (Masonic Hall) next Wednesday night. Nearly three hundred and fifty invitations have been issued.

Rev. George Steel president of the conference will address a meeting in the Methodist Church, here, Thursday evening. All are invited.

The wedding of Mr. William J. O'Leary, formerly of Richibucto but now a resident of Boston and Miss Marguerite McIntyre of Newcastle takes place this week at Boston.

Rev. F. X. Cormier, of Upper Aboujagane, N. B., has donated to St. Joseph's College, Memramook, the handsome sum of \$3000 to help pay for the new stone wing that is being added to the college.—Moncton Times.

Mr. Peter F. Forsythe is building a large house for Mr. Alexander Cliff at Upper Derby. It will be a handsome and up-to-date residence in every particular. When this house is completed Mr. Forsythe goes to Redbank to erect a large residence for Mr. Daniel Sullivan.

A violent lunatic from Gloucester county passed through here yesterday morning for the asylum at St. John. He was a young man who had worked in the woods near Bel River last winter and was well spoken of. Recently he was discovered trying to tear up the rails of the Caraque branch. He was taken to jail at Bathurst, but tore up everything in sight and almost made a wreck of the place. When placed on the train at Bathurst he was bound hand and foot; even his elbows were strapped. Unable to move he made the air fairly blue with cursing which ceased only when the poor unfortunate became physically exhausted. His case excited much pity.—Times.

Campbellton Events says: What may prove to be a severe case of leprosy was discovered here to-day. A Frenchman was committed to the county jail for some petty offence by a magistrate in the lower end of the county. Something in the man's appearance excited suspicion, and Dr. Meahan was called in. The doctor is strongly under the impression that the man is a leper, and Dr. A. C. Smith, who has charge of the Lazaretto at Tracadie, was at once sent for. If Dr. Meahan's diagnosis proves correct it seems a terrible thing that this young man, who is now 21 years of age, should have been at large so long, and if it is true as said, that some of his near relatives are already inmates of the Institution at Tracadie, this fact is the more reprehensible.

The terms club will commence its annual tournament on Saturday. It will consist of mixed doubles, gentlemen's singles, and ladies singles. Handsome prizes will be given to the ladies winning in the mixed doubles and ladies single. The gentlemen play for sweep stakes. The first event will be the ladies singlers—Miss DeBoo vs. Miss Nicholson; Miss Harley vs. Miss Lounsbury; Miss Sinclair vs. Miss Thomson; Miss Fish vs. Miss Street; Miss Sargeant vs. Miss Russell; Miss Troy vs. Miss Aitken; Miss J. Fleming vs. Miss M. Fleming; Miss Fairman vs. Mrs. Yorton. Winners in each to play off. The gentlemen's singlers: Clarke vs. Aitken, Robinson vs. McCurdy, Pedolin vs. Yorton. Winners to play off. The mixed doubles:—Mr. Clarke and Miss Sargeant vs. Mr. Aitken and Miss Thomson, Dr. Pedolin and Miss Sinclair vs. Mr. McCurdy and Miss Aitken Mr. Yorton and Miss Harley vs. Mr. Robinson and Miss DeBoo. Winners to play off. They are all handicapped matches. In the mixed doubles Mr. Aitken and Miss Thomson scratch, Mr. Yorton and Miss Harley scratch, Mr. Robinson and Miss DeBoo give 15, Dr. Pedolin and Miss Sinclair take 15 and take, Mr. McCurdy and Miss Aitken take 30.

In the gentlemen's singlers Aitken scratch Robinson gives half of fifteen, Clarke gives thirty. Yorton takes 15 and Pedolin and McCurdy take 30. In the ladies singlers Misses Sinclair Sargeant and Aitken scratch Misses DeBoo, Harley and Thomson give 15 Mrs. Russell takes half of 15, Misses Nicholson, Lounsbury, Street, Fish, Troy, J. Fleming, M. Fleming, Fairman Bell and Mrs. Yorton take 30.

The dates will be arranged by the players. All singlers must be pulled off by the 25th.

If your hair is falling out, use Shaws' hair restorer. A bottle.

Up to August 1st the Fredericton Boom Co. rafted 75,000,000 feet of logs. All but 10,000,000 of this was spruce.—Sun.

Capt. W. C. Good, of Woodstock, N. B., an officer in the second Canadian contingent, has been discharged, a cable despatch says, from the hospital at Cape Town.

On Friday, the eight year old son of Mr. John Corney, Blackville, fell from a load of hay dislocating his left elbow and fracturing one of the bones.

Mr. Frank Masson in a day's fishing at the Big Hole this week caught one salmon and eight grise. The salmon weighed 10½ pounds. They were caught in Miss Quigley's pool.

At St. John's P. Q. on Thursday last, in a \$3,000 action of damages taken by Dr. Sabourin, of that locality, against the proprietors of Lemm Bros. circus for having used his name in one of their songs, the court granted the plaintiff \$500, damages.

Hon. C. H. LaBille, commissioner for agriculture, is arranging for a series of agricultural meetings to be held in Restigouche, Gloucester, Northumberland and Madawaska. The lecturer will be Dr. N. L. Grignon, from the province of Quebec. He has already lectured in 400 parishes of that province and addressed 32 meetings in different parts of New Brunswick in 1897.

Mr. Peter F. Forsythe has just completed Mr. Daniel Sullivan's store at Redbank. It is a handsome building 25x45, plate glass front, hard wood floor and steel ceiling. The painting was very creditably done by Mr. John Wells of Redbank. The store is one of the finest on the river and reflects great credit on its builder.

Ald. George A. Lounsbury, has purchased the old Waverley Hotel lot, and will immediately erect a large three storey building. He is receiving estimates on a stone building. The building will be 100 feet in length on McCullam Street and 83 feet on Pleasant Street. Mr. Lounsbury will have his office and showroom on the first floor and the second and third stories will be cut up into offices.

Mr. Thomas Melanson, of Miramichi, who has been in Dawson City for over two years, returned to Petit Rocher a few days ago. Mr. Melanson has done well during the past winter. When leaving Newcastle for the land of gold, he took with him about \$1,000 in cash. He arrived at that place about four months after leaving home and had rather a hard time getting there. Several others left Newcastle at the same time, but did not follow him to the Yukon. At first Mr. Melanson did not meet with much success, and to use his own words, "was poorer a year from the time of getting there than when he left home. His first work was raft building for a person who was taking cattle to the Yukon, but since that time he has been very successful, and it is understood, has made quite a little pile. Mr. Melanson evidently knows the secret of success and deserves the reward he has obtained for his perseverance.

A book "Our Boys Under Fire," in the course of preparation, by Miss Annie Melish, Charlottetown, will deal principally with our own New Brunswick and P. E. Island boys on active service. 40 illustrations, including groups, individual portraits of officers, casualties, etc. An exchange says:—"Miss Melish is a concise and original writer, and with a brother on the field we can bespeak for her great success.

Shaw's perfect hair restorer 50c. a bottle.

The best hair restorer, at "The Pharmacy" 50c. a bottle.

THE CAPTAIN'S DAUGHTER

A good ship spread her wings to be
Where high heaven zones the water;
It bore my love away from me—
Sweet Dolly, the Captain's daughter.

I watched her fading from the land,
Till my vision vainly sought her,
Then turned with farewell waft of hand
To Dolly, the Captain's daughter.

Fond hearts had called her o'er the wave
Ere yet my voice had caught her,
Though I had gladly been the slave
Of Dolly, the Captain's daughter.

And now I've seen her in a dream
(How kind the spell that brought her);
A fairy form in moonlight's gleam
Was Dolly the Captain's daughter.

The helmsman of the silent lip
A guardian spirit thought her—
"Heaven bless the angel of our ship,
Fair Dolly, the Captain's daughter.

The lookout from his lofty height
Saw faces on the water,
Nor would he could he clear the sight
Of Dolly, the Captain's daughter.

The winds that through the sails did sing
Weird melodies had taught her,
Nor can I from life's memories free
Sweet Dolly, the Captain's daughter.

Liverpool G. B.

Social & Personal.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Miller, and Dr. Wendell Coburn went down to Neguac on Friday in the steam yacht Florence. They will return today, Mr. Peter Forsythe of Red Bank was in town on Friday.

Rev. J. D. Murray and Mrs. Murray Red Bank were here on Friday on their way to Buctouche.

Miss Annie Bell entertained a few friends last Friday evening. Dr. Wilson and Mr. John Betts, were here on Saturday.

Miss Robinson and Mr. Weldon Robinson, Millerton, were the guests of Mrs. Osborne Nicholson, Sunday.

Cards and dancing were the pastimes at a very pleasant gathering at the residence of Ald. Stables, Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Hedley Parker returned to New York yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Brown are expected home from their European tour to day.

Mrs. Moss, Lunenburg, N. S. is visiting in town.

Miss Eva Doyle, Moncton is the guest of her friend Miss Maud Lounsbury.

Mr. M. Sutherland, Red Bank, was here last week.

Messrs F. Curran, Bathurst, J. P. Lynch, St. John and Alf. H. Ellis, Halifax were registered at the Waverley last week.

The following personals are taken from the Campbellton Telephone:—

"H. W. Falconer, of Newcastle, was in town on Wednesday.

L. B. McMurdo, Newcastle, was in town on Wednesday.

Mr. Hiram Bell, teller in the Merchants Bank of Halifax at Newcastle was here with the team on Wednesday.

A. E. Golding, editor of the Newcastle Advocate, was here on Wednesday.

Miss Dunnett, who has been visiting friends here, returned to Newcastle Wednesday morning accompanied by Mrs. D. R. McRae and Mrs. Wm. Grimley who will remain a couple of weeks in Newcastle.

Masters Jno. Bell and Claude Witherell, of Newcastle, accompanied the ball team Wednesday.

Mr. Michael Quigley, formerly of Newcastle and a graduate of the University of N. B. in the class of '84, and now a prosperous citizen of Atchison, Kansas, where he has resided for the past thirteen years is here on a visit to his friends, Mrs. Quigley who is a daughter of Mr. Owen Sharkey, Fredericton, and her little child will accompany Mr. Quigley home at the close of his vacation in September.

Mr. James Robinson, M. P. was in Fredericton last week.

Mr. J. Douglas Black went to St. John, this morning, where he will spend a few days and then visit Moncton, Chatham, Newcastle and other provincial towns spending about three weeks on the trip.—Gleaner.

Rev. Geo. W. Fisher, Central Methodist has returned from a very pleasant vacation on P. E. Island, and will occupy his pulpit as usual tomorrow. The reverend gentleman was accompanied by Mrs. Fisher.—Saturday Times.

Mrs. J. D. Creaghan, Misses Mollie and Clara Creaghan, Miss Gladys Adams and the Messrs. Adams have returned from Church Point.

Miss Mary Falconer's friends will be glad to learn that she has so far recovered as to be able to go for a drive on Monday last.

Rev. E. M. Smith, a native of Bathurst, N. B. and a graduate of Mount Allison, is home from Williston, North Dakota. The Truro News says that one of Landdowne's fair daughters will return with the reverend gentleman.

The Rev. P. G. Snow left on Monday for a three week's holiday in Newfoundland. During his absence the Sunday Services will be conducted by the following Clergy-men.

Aug.—19—Rev. Canon Forsyth.
Aug.—26—Rev. Thos. W. Street.
Sept.—2—Rev. Geo. L. Freeborn.

Miss Ella Harris of Blackville, is visiting at the James House.

Miss Sadie Harriman returned home Aug. 3rd after a visit of six weeks accompanied by Miss Heals of Paradise Row, St. John.

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.

Just Arrived

We have just received a fine assortment of the Royal Worster Ware, consisting of

Salad Dishes, Cheese Stands, Pitchers, Cream and Sugar Bowls, Biscuits, Jars, Toast Straws, Pitchers

in different sizes, and an assortment of other pieces of this handsome ware.

Our Souvenir ware is something very handsome is made of the very finest china and is stamped with the Coat of Arms of New Brunswick. If you are thinking of sending Souvenirs to your friends don't forget to call and see us.

Newcastle's Drug Store
E. LEE STREET, Prop.

Petterson & Heckbert,

MERCHANT TAILORS.

Chatham, N. B.

they were also two of the party of ladies that were on the yacht cruise.

Miss Finn, Halifax, Miss McKenna, Picton, Miss Kean, Chatham and Miss Nellie Hennessy, are spending a few days in Bathurst.

Mr. J. D. Creaghan went to St. John yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Armstrong and family and Mrs. J. R. Lawlor and family returned Saturday from Camp Adams, where they had been staying for ten days. The party were very successful fishing, landing four salmon and thirty grise.

Mr. Ernest Hutchinson went to St. John yesterday.

Mr. Percy Hall, who has been teller in the Merchants Bank of Halifax here, for the past two years, has been transferred to the branch at St. John, where he will assume the duties of accountant. Mr. Hall made many friends during his stay in Newcastle, and all will regret his departure. Mr. Cragg, accountant in the branch at Bathurst succeeds Mr. Hall.

Mrs. Harrison, so well known in the provinces, is singing in England under the stage name of Madame Youlisse. Her picture recently appeared in the Ladies Pictorial, accompanied by a most flattering notice of her merits as a singer.

Mr. A. W. Scott, the popular representative of the Moncton Woolen Mills was in town yesterday.

Mr. Warren Power of the reportorial staff of the Lowell "Mail", who is spending his vacation on the Miramichi leaves for home on Saturday.

Miss Edith Falconer returned from Boston yesterday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ferguson and the Misses Bertie and Bessie went to Neguac yesterday.

Miss Florence Ferguson went to Richibucto yesterday.

Mr. G. R. Vanderbeck, Millerton was in town yesterday.

Furniture,
Buggies,
Waggon's,
Carts,

Harness,
Horses,
Plows,

Harrows,
Churns,

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

Where all customers will receive fair treatment.

Mens' genuine Dongolia Kid laced or elastic side Boots worth \$2.00 now reduced to \$1.50 per pair.

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.

The Modern Grocery
is DEMERS'

People wonder why our business is increasing so rapidly.

It is because we keep goods of the best quality and suit everybody.

Fresh Fruit received daily.

DEMERS' GROCERY.

Newcastle, N. B.

\$1.00 for the

Union Advocate and a

Handsome Picture

of our Brave Generals in S. A.

Bicycles

ARE ON THE FLY AT

McMURDO'S.

BUT NO FLIES ON THE BICYCLES.

Call and see our Wheels.

Prices from \$35 up.

McMURDO & Co.