

# The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

W. C. ANSLOW

Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

Vol. XXXI—No. 9.

Newcastle, Wednesday, November 24, 1897.

Whole No. 1569.

## PROFESSIONAL.

### Law & Collection Office.

C. J. Thomson,  
BARRISTER AT LAW,  
Commissioner Newcastle Civil  
Court.

### Public Building.

Newcastle, N. B.

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

MEMBER ROY. COL. SURG., LONDON, G. B.

SPECIALIST.

DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT

Office: Cor. Waterland and Main Streets  
Newcastle, Nov. 12, 1897.

### Dr. H. A. FISH,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Office: Pleasant Street.

Sept. 14th, 1897.

## HOTELS.

### HOTEL BRUNSWICK,

MONCTON, N. B.

GEO. McSWEENEY, - PROPRIETOR.

### Clifton House.

Princes and 143 Gervais Street

ST. JOHN, N. B.

### A. N. Peters, Prop'r.

Heated by Steam throughout. Prompt at-  
tention and moderate charges. Telephone  
Communication with all parts of the city.  
Avenue 6th 1888.

## REMOVED.

My Customers and the public generally are  
hereby notified that they will find my office  
and workshops in the building on the Public  
Wharf, formerly occupied by John McLaughlin,  
Esq., where I will keep on hand a full supply of

## PROVISIONS

consisting of Flour, Best, Pork, Ham, Bacon,  
Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Barley, Peas, Soap,  
Lard, Bran and Feed, Rolled oats and standard  
Oatmeal and Cornmeal in bins, and a full  
Ontario and Moncton Cracked Feed, etc.  
American Headlight Oil, etc.

### Store on Public Wharf.

J. A. RUNDLE.

Newcastle, Feb. 16, 1897.

## STEEL HORSE SHOES.

The subscriber wishes to call the attention of all  
owners of horses to an improved quality of horse  
shoes. He has recently imported a lot of

## Steel Horse Shoes

which are a great improvement on iron ones. These  
steel shoes will outlast three iron ones and will  
be found much more economical than the iron ones.  
They are especially adapted for lumbermen and  
farmers heavy working horses as well as for  
roadsters. Bring your horses to me and get them  
steel shod and save money and time by so doing.

### Fred. Gough.

Newcastle, Oct. 12, 1897.

## PATENTS

PROMPTLY SECURED

Send a drawing for our beautiful book "How to  
Secure Patents." Advice Free. Reasonable  
fees. **MARVIN & MARVIN, EXPERTS,**  
Temple Building 25 St. James Street, Montreal,  
Quebec and all the principal cities in the  
Dominion representing patent business generally.

## HAIR DRESSING.

The subscriber has removed to  
his new shop in the Doyle building  
and will be ready to attend to  
his customers to-day.

### JOSEPH DILLON,

Hair Dresser.

Newcastle, Sept. 14, 1897.

## Wanted at

### Clark's Harness Shop,

No. 1 Public Wharf, Newcastle.

Customers to purchase Double and Single  
Harness, hand made, and at reasonable prices.  
Always in stock—Harness oils, Combs and  
Brushes, Horse Blankets, Saddlebags, Whips,  
Carriage Food Buckets, Horse Boots, Shaw  
Brushes and the usual stock kept in Harness  
Shops. Repairs promptly executed.

### JOHN CLARK.

Newcastle, Aug. 22d, 1897.

## PROVIDENCE FUR COMPANY,

49 Winchester St., Providence, R. I.

Wants all kinds of Raw Furs, Skins, Gleanings,  
Skins, etc. Full prices guaranteed. Careful  
selection, courteous treatment, immediate  
remittance, Shipping Caps, Hoppers, furnished  
free. Write for latest price circular.

## THIS PAPER

may be found at  
the office of  
L. B. McMurdo,  
Newcastle, N. B.

## Street's Specialties.

### Street's Beef, Iron and Wine

is what you need now, to build up your  
system, and prevent you from taking cold.  
Flat Bottles 75c.

### Street's Perfect Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil.

with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda,  
is a reliable remedy for Coughs, Colds and  
General Debility. Pleasant to the taste  
and is easily digested. Price 50c.

### Street's Worm Syrup

is a pleasant, safe and effective remedy for  
worms in children and adults. Price 25c.

### Street's Corn Salve

is a sure cure. Price 25c. Our Own Com-  
pound Powder, is the Farmer's Favorite.  
Large Package 25c. Prepared only by  
E. LEE STREET.

### AT THE

### Newcastle Drug Store,

Newcastle, Oct. 25th.

## Guns, Rifles

## and

## AMMUNITION.

As usual, at this season of the year, I am  
in a position to supply

## SPORTSMEN

with all the "up to date" Rifles, Single and  
Double Barrel Breech and Muzzle loading

## GUNS,

Loading Implements, Powder, Shot, Shells,  
Caps, Primers, Wads, Gun Nipples, Shot  
Lodges, Shot, Revolver and Rifle Cartridges,  
Shot and Powder Bags and Flasks, &c.

### JNO. FERGUSON,

### SALTER BRICK STORE.

Newcastle, Sept. 14th, 1897.

## ASK FOR THE

## Balloon Brand

## SAUSAGES

## PUT UP BY

## JOHN HOPKINS,

St. John, N. B.

## CROCKERY

## AT COST.

During the month of November  
I will sell my large stock of  
Crockery and Glassware at  
cost.

## CALL EARLY AND

## SECURE BARGAINS.

### J. W. Davidson.

Newcastle, Nov. 1st, 1897.

## MILLINERY.

Everything in the way of millinery can be found  
on taking a look through our stock. Fancy Brocade  
Tulle, Satin, Chiffon, Ribbons, Flowers,  
Wings and Frames.

Quite a large stock of Ballon, Walking Hats and Truss  
very cheap.

Ladies' Fashions night Gowns, Underwear,  
Hose, Mitts, Handkerchiefs and veiling, Ladies'  
Cloaks, Bonnets and Trusses.

We have a lot of stamped linen goods which we  
are offering at cost to clear.

Trimmings millinery always on hand or trimmed to  
order at short notice.

### Mrs. H. A. Quilty.

Newcastle, Nov. 2, 1897.

## TO LET.

The Dwelling House formerly occupied by  
L. B. McMurdo. Possession immediately. For  
particulars apply to

L. B. McMurdo.

Newcastle, N. B.

## BARKERS' WHITE STORE

## Struck Newcastle.

What does that mean?  
Why, you can now buy for about 75c what you used to pay  
\$1.00 for.

On the floor above our large Grocery and Tin store we have a  
Departmental Store of 2500 square feet of Bargains in Tin and  
Enamelled Ware, Crockery and Glassware, Lamps, Clocks and small  
wares too numerous by far to mention in this limited space.

## A Few Prices.

Lanterns, our price .39c usual price .60  
Fancy China Lamps, 1.39 2.25  
10 piece Toilet Sets, 1.99 4.00  
8 " White " 1.59 2.50  
Dust Pans, .05 .15  
3 qt Dinner pail, .15 .25  
1 qt Tin Dippers, .05 .10  
Gun drops for 10c a pound. Good Candy for 7c a pound.  
and hundreds of others.

## COME AND SEE.

## FRUITS

Of all kinds in season, at reason-  
able rates

A full assortment of  
Temperance Drinks,  
and the usual large stock of  
Groceries, Stationery, Fancy Goods,  
Crockery and Glassware.

Presbyterian Hymnals or Book of Praise—10 cents to \$2.00

## Geo. Stables.

Fronting the Square.

Newcastle, July 20th, 1897.

## Buy your Groceries

## at

## John McAllister's

## The Cheapest Store

## In Town

## Try Him.

Newcastle, Aug. 10th, 1897.

## New Open

## THE GRANITE STORE.

## D. MORRISON'S

## NEW PREMISES.

NEW BLOCK, NEW STORE, NEW GOODS.

My new store is now open and I invite the public to call and  
inspect my stock of

Dry Goods, Gents' Furnishings, Boots and Shoes,  
Ready Made Clothing, Furniture, &c., &c.

All my stock is New and Fresh, the latest designs and shades.  
Owing to enormous quantities of goods in manufacturers'  
hands I was enabled to purchase

## At Large Discount,

and will give my customers the advantage of getting more for a  
dollar than they ever did.

My store is fitted up with all the modern improvements and  
every attention will be shown to customers.

Thanking the public for their patronage since the fire, I ask  
for a continuance of their custom, and with improved facilities I am  
better able to serve them than ever.

## D. Morrison,

## GRANITE HOUSE.

Newcastle, July 30th, 1897.

## "The Ideal Tonic."

## CAMPBELL'S

## QUININE WINE

Tones up the System,  
Restores the Appetite.  
No other Quinine Wine  
is just as good.

## Thanksgiving Story.

## THE NIGHT BEFORE THANKS- GIVING.

I.

There was a sad heart in the low-  
storied, dark little house that stood  
humbly by the roadside under some tall  
trees. Small as her house was, old Mrs.  
Robb found it too large for herself alone,  
she only needed the kitchen and a tiny  
bedroom that led out of it, and there still  
remained the best room and a bed-  
room, with the low garret overhead.

There had been a time, after she was  
left alone, when Mrs. Robb could help  
those who were poorer than herself.  
She kept a room, was strong enough  
not only to do a woman's work inside her  
house but almost a man's work outside  
in her piece of garden ground. At last  
sickness and age had come hand in hand,  
those two relentless enemies of the poor,  
and together they had wasted her strength  
and substance.

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not only to do a woman's work inside her  
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and together they had wasted her strength  
and substance.

For a while she managed to get on,  
but at last it began to be whispered about  
that it was no use for anyone to be so  
aged; it was easier for the whole town  
to care for her than for a few neighbors  
and Mrs. Robb had better go to the  
poorhouse before winter, and be done  
with it. At this terrible suggestion her  
brave heart seemed to stand still.

The people whom she cared for most  
happened to be poor, and she could no  
longer go into their households to help  
them. The very ones over whom she  
used to be so kind, as they gathered in  
the late autumn winds, and there was  
something appealing even to the strange  
passer-by in the look of the little, worried  
face at the window.

II.

Some one had said that anniversaries  
are days to make other people happy in,  
but sometimes when people are so old,  
and seem to be full of shadow, and the  
power of giving joy to others, that in-  
alienable right which ought to be in  
the saddest heart, the most indifferent  
sympathy, sometimes even this seems to  
be withheld.

So poor old Mary Ann Robb sat at  
her window on the afternoon before  
Thanksgiving and felt herself poor  
and sorrowful indeed. Across the frozen  
road she looked eastward over a stretch  
of cold meadow land, brown and wind-  
swept and crossed by dry ditches. It  
seemed to her as if in the troubles that  
she had known and carried before this  
there had always been some hope to hold,  
as if she had never looked poverty full  
in the face and seen its cold and pitiless  
look before.

She looked anxiously  
down the road, with a horrible shivering  
and dread at the thought of being asked,  
out of pity, to join in some Thanksgiving  
feast, but there was nobody coming with  
gifts in hand. Once she had been full  
of love for such days, whether at home  
or abroad, but something had chilled  
her very heart now, poor old woman.

Her nearest neighbor had been fore-  
warned of those who wished her to go to  
the town farm, and he had said that  
once that it was the only sensible  
thing. But John Mander was waiting  
impatiently to get her tiny farm into his  
own hands; he had advanced some  
money upon it in her extremity, and  
after he had cleared her lot to pay  
himself back. He would plow over the  
graves in the field corner and fell the  
great elms, and wait like a spider for  
his poor prey. He had often reproached  
her for being too generous to worthless  
people in the past, and she could not  
charge to others now. Oh, if she could  
only die in her own house and not suffer  
the pain of homelessness and depend-  
ence!

It was just sunset, and as she looked  
out hopelessly across the gray fields,  
there was a sudden gleam of light far  
away on the low hills beyond, the clouds  
opened in the west and let the sunshine  
through. One lovely gleam shot swift  
as an arrow and brightened a far cold  
hillside where it fell, and at the same  
moment a sudden gleam of hope bright-  
ened the winter landscape of her heart.

"There was Johnny Harris' said Mrs.  
Ann, softly. "He was a soldier's son  
and an orphan and distressed. Old John  
Mander solded, but I couldn't see the  
poor boy want. I kept him that year  
after he got hurt, spite of what anybody  
said, and he helped me what little he  
could. He said I was the only mother  
he'd ever had. 'I'm going out West,  
Mother Robb,' says he. 'I shan't come  
back till I get rich,' an' then he'd look  
me an' laugh, so pleasant and boyish!  
He wa'n't one that liked to write. I  
don't think he was doing very well when  
I heard—there, it's years ago now. I  
always thought if he got sick or any-  
thing, I should have a good home for  
him. There's poor Ezra Blake, the dead  
one—he wa'n't have any place to go to  
come to—"

The light faded out of the doors, and  
again the old woman's steady head  
ber. Yet it was not so dark as it had  
been in her sad heart. She still sat by  
the window, hoping now, in spite of her  
self, instead of fearing; and a curious

## CARTER'S

## LITTLE

## LIVER

## PILLS

## SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these  
Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia,  
Indigestion and Too Heartly Eating. A per-  
fect remedy for Biliousness, Nausea, Drowsi-  
ness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue,  
Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They  
Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pills. Small Dose,  
Small Price.

Substitution

the fraud of the day.

See you get Carter's,  
Ask for Carter's,  
Insist and demand  
Carter's Little Liver Pills.

feeling of nervousness and expectancy made  
her feel not so much light-hearted as  
light-headed.

"I feel just as if something 'was going  
to happen," she said. "Poor Johnny  
Harris, perhaps he's thinkin' of me, if  
he's alive."

It was dark now out of doors, and  
there were tiny clicks against the window.  
It was beginning to snow, and the great  
elms creaked in the rising wind over-  
head.

III.

A dead limb of one of the old trees  
had fallen that autumn, and poor fire-  
wood as it had been, it was Mrs. Robb's  
own, and she had burnt it most thank-  
fully. There was only a small armful  
left, but at least she could have the  
luxury of a fire. She had a feeling that  
it was her last night at home and with  
strange recklessness she began to fill  
the stove as she used to do in better  
days.

"I'll get me good an' warm," she said,  
still talking to herself, as lonely people  
do, "an' I'll go to bed early. It's comin'  
on to storm."

The snow clicked faster and faster  
against the window, and she sat alone  
thinking in the dark.

"There's lots of folks I love," she said  
once. "They'd be sorry I ain't got  
nobody to come, an' no supper the night  
before 'Thanksgiving.' I'm dreadful glad  
they don't see the fire, and laid her  
head back drowsily in the old rocking  
chair.

It seemed only a moment before there  
was a loud knocking, and somebody  
lifted the latch of the door. The fire  
broke bright through the front of the old  
stove and made a little light in the  
room, but Mrs. Ann Robb was up and  
frightened and bewildered.

"Who's there?" she called, as she  
found her crutch and went to the door.  
She was conscious of only her one great  
fear. "They've come to take me to the  
poorhouse!" she said, and burst into  
tears.

There was a tall man, not John Man-  
der, who seemed to fill the narrow door-  
way.

"Come, let me in," he said gayly.  
"It's a cold night. You didn't expect  
me, did you, Mother Robb?"

"Dear me! What is it?" she faltered,  
stepping back as he came in and dropping  
her crutch. "Be I dreamin'? I  
was a dreamin' about—Oh, there!  
What was I a-sayin'! 'Tain't true!  
No! I've made some kind of a mis-  
take!"

Yes, and this was the man who kept  
the poorhouse, and she would go without  
complaint; they might have given her  
notice, but she must not fret.

"Sit down, sir," she said, turning  
toward him with dutiful patience.

"You'll have to give me a little time. If  
I'd been notified I wouldn't have kept  
you waiting a minute this cold night."

It was not the keeper. The man by  
the door took one step forward and put  
his arm around her and kissed her.

"What are you talking about?" said  
John Harris. "You ain't goin' to make  
me feel like a stranger? I've come all  
the way from Dakota to spend Thanks-  
giving. There's all sorts of things out  
here in the wagon, an' a man to help get  
em in. Why—don't you cry so, Mother  
Robb. I thought you'd have a great  
laugh if I came and surprised you.  
Don't you remember I said I should?"

It was John Harris, indeed. The  
poor soul could say nothing. She felt  
now as if her heart was going to break  
with joy. He left her in the rocking  
chair and came and went in his old  
boyish way, bringing in his store of gifts  
and provisions. It was better than any  
dream. He laughed and talked and went  
out to send away the man to bring a  
waggonful of wood from John Mander's,  
and came in himself laden with pieces of  
meat in the nearest place to keep the fire  
going in the meantime. They must cook the  
steak for supper right away; they must

find the package of tea among all the  
other bundles; they must get good fires  
started in both the bedrooms. Why,  
Mother Robb didn't seem to be ready for  
company from out west! The great,  
cheerful fellow burst about the tiny  
house, and the little old woman limped  
after him, forgetting everything but  
hospitality. Had not she a house for  
John to come to? Were not her old  
chairs and tables in their places still?  
And she remembered everything, and  
kissed her as they stood before the fire as  
if she were a girl.

He had found plenty of lard time,  
but luck had come at last. He had  
struck luck, and this was the end of a  
great year.

"No, I couldn't seem to write letters  
no use to complain of the worst, an' I  
wanted to tell you the best when I came,  
and he told it while she cooked the  
supper. "No, I wa'n't going to write no  
loolish letters," John repeated. He was  
afraid he should cry himself, when he  
found out how bad things had been; and  
they set down to supper together, just as  
they used to do when he was a homeless  
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted  
in winter weather while he was crippled  
and could not work. She could not  
be kinder now than she was then, but  
she looked so poor and old! He saw  
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down  
again, with a trembling hand and a look  
at him. "No, I wanted to come myself,  
he blustered, wiping his eyes and trying  
to laugh. "And you're going to have  
everything you need to make you com-  
fortable long as you live, Mother Robb?"

She looked at him again and nodded,  
but she did not even try to speak.

There was a good, hot supper ready, and  
her own folks had come; it was the  
night before Thanksgiving.

## General Intelligence

### SAD FOREBODINGS OF AUTUMN

### WEATHER.

Thousands Who Dread an Attack of Cat-  
arrh as Winter's Cold Approaches—  
Yet Catarrh Can be Ban



article mortis. The good priest soon passed away after this. The bed on which Father Bradley was lying was on fire but not in flames—the lamp having tipped over upon the bed.

Fr. Bradley probably fell asleep while reading and during his sleep he must have captured the lamp, setting the bed on fire. It is supposed he was suffocated and could not get out and fell unconscious on the other bed. Such are the most probable explanations of the sad event. Father Martineau burned his contacts in trying to remove Father Bradley from the burning bed. A few moments later the flames would have set the house on fire.—Transcript.

Moscow, Nov. 23.—The funeral of Rev. P. Bradley took place at 10 o'clock yesterday morning at ten o'clock, and the vast concourse of people from far and near, Catholics and Protestants, fittingly testified to the very high esteem in which the deceased was held. Monsignor Conolly, V. G., of St. John, sang Requiem High Mass, assisted by Father Legere, of Fox Creek, a native of Cape Breton, and Father Savage, of Sussex. Rev. Father Larchereque, of Coquise, was master of ceremonies. Father Labbe preached the funeral sermon in French, and Father Mahan, of Muskrat, in English. Among the priests present in addition to those already mentioned were Fathers Cormier, Leroy, O'Neil, Michaud, Belliveau, Ryan, Martineau, Dufour, Lapointe and Frank Bradley, brother of deceased.—Globe.

D-O-D-D'S

The Peculiarities of this Word. No Name on Earth So Famous—No Name More Widely Imitated.

No name on earth, perhaps, is so well known, no name so fully constructed or more widely imitated than the word DODD. It possesses a peculiarity that makes it stand out prominently and fasten it in the memory. It contains four letters, but only two letters of the alphabet. Everyone knows that the first kidney remedy ever patented or sold in pill form was named DODD'S. Their discovery started the medical profession the world over, and revolutionized the treatment of kidney diseases.

While trying to save the life of her six-year-old son, Henry, this morning, Mrs. Arthur F. Davis, 35 years of age, was struck by a train near the village of St. Jean Baptiste, a mile from Valley Falls. Both mother and son were instantly killed.

The East Providence branch of the consolidated road, passed by the village, and as the passenger train from Fall River to Blackstone, due to Valley Falls at 9.45, reached that vicinity this morning, the engineer saw the little boy run out on the track. He reversed his engine and blew the whistle. The lady's mother heard the whistle and looked from her doorway, to the track. She saw her boy on the track and the rapidly approaching train and with a scream tried to save the boy. The child was bewildered and did not move. The mother reached his side and seized him and at that moment the locomotive struck them, throwing them to one side. Both were instantly killed.

DEVoured BY DOGS.

QUEBEC, Nov. 18.—A terrible piece of news comes from the Labrador coast. Some time ago the public were shocked by the report that a young girl on the coast had been devoured by dogs. A similar horror now seems to have occurred at a place called Bettle Harbor, where a fisherman sent his little son to drive away the dogs that were eating the carcass of a porpoise which he had killed. The boy never returned and when the father, rendered anxious by his prolonged absence, set out to find him, his horror can be imagined when he discovered that all that remained of the poor lad were his boots and a few bloody fragments of his legs—the hungry dogs rendered furious by his efforts to drive them away from the porpoise, having turned on him and devoured him.

It is feared that an almost similar case has occurred at St. Fids, in the county of Chicotini, where a six-year-old child has been missing nearly a week. It appears that this poor little child, a little girl, followed her mother, who was carrying his dinner to her husband on a distant part of the farm, when in some way the child went astray in the bush and cannot since be found, although every effort has been made by the people of the locality to trace her. It is feared that she has either fallen a victim to bears or dogs, off which there are said to be a number running wild in the bush there.

The damage done by the fire is enormous. Most of the buildings destroyed were six stories high and filled with merchandise. At half-past three this afternoon thirty fire engines were engaged in fighting the flames and others were arriving momentarily from all parts of London. Many thousands of people have gathered to see the fire. One end of Jewin Street is now attacked by the flames. It presents the appearance of a huge furnace. Several large buildings have already fallen, and the debris completely blocks the roadway. The area of the fire is 100,000 square yards; in a. at least, so far, \$10,000,000.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP Is Sure To Cure COUGHS AND COLDS. Price 25 Cents.

Cures Talk

"Cures talk" in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla, as for no other medicine. Its great cures recorded in truthful, convincing language of grateful men and women, constitute its most effective advertising. Many of these cures are marvelous. They have won the confidence of the people; have given Hood's Sarsaparilla the largest sales in the world, and have made necessary for its manufacturers the greatest laboratory on earth. Hood's Sarsaparilla is known by the cures it has made—cures of scrofula, salt rheum and eczema, cures of rheumatism, neuralgia and weak nerves, cures of dyspepsia, liver troubles, catarrh—cures which prove

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills take, easy to operate.

12 Stearns' Bicycles AND 27 Gold Watches ARE GIVEN AWAY EVERY MONTH To Those Who Send the Largest Number of

SUNLIGHT SOAP WRAPPERS

Ask your Grocer for packets or drop a postcard to Lever Bros., Limited, Toronto.

BOTH WERE KILLED.

PAWTUCKET, R. I., Nov. 18.—While trying to save the life of her six-year-old son, Henry, this morning, Mrs. Arthur F. Davis, 35 years of age, was struck by a train near the village of St. Jean Baptiste, a mile from Valley Falls. Both mother and son were instantly killed.

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DEVoured BY DOGS.

QUEBEC, Nov. 18.—A terrible piece of news comes from the Labrador coast. Some time ago the public were shocked by the report that a young girl on the coast had been devoured by dogs. A similar horror now seems to have occurred at a place called Bettle Harbor, where a fisherman sent his little son to drive away the dogs that were eating the carcass of a porpoise which he had killed. The boy never returned and when the father, rendered anxious by his prolonged absence, set out to find him, his horror can be imagined when he discovered that all that remained of the poor lad were his boots and a few bloody fragments of his legs—the hungry dogs rendered furious by his efforts to drive them away from the porpoise, having turned on him and devoured him.

It is feared that an almost similar case has occurred at St. Fids, in the county of Chicotini, where a six-year-old child has been missing nearly a week. It appears that this poor little child, a little girl, followed her mother, who was carrying his dinner to her husband on a distant part of the farm, when in some way the child went astray in the bush and cannot since be found, although every effort has been made by the people of the locality to trace her. It is feared that she has either fallen a victim to bears or dogs, off which there are said to be a number running wild in the bush there.

The damage done by the fire is enormous. Most of the buildings destroyed were six stories high and filled with merchandise. At half-past three this afternoon thirty fire engines were engaged in fighting the flames and others were arriving momentarily from all parts of London. Many thousands of people have gathered to see the fire. One end of Jewin Street is now attacked by the flames. It presents the appearance of a huge furnace. Several large buildings have already fallen, and the debris completely blocks the roadway. The area of the fire is 100,000 square yards; in a. at least, so far, \$10,000,000.

KLONDIKE FOR GOLD BUT McLEOD'S IS THE PLACE TO GET YOUR WINTER CLOTHES. Over Coats, Beavers and Suits. Our Cloth is of the best in market. We trim with best of linings, make them up in the latest styles and give you a first class fit and let you wear them at a small profit. 1500 of our Suits and Over coats scattered through the town and country speak for the value we give for your money. We make Ladies' Garments as well as Gentlemen's. Carter Block is the Spot. Next door to Bank of Nova Scotia. S. MCLEOD. Nov. 19th, 1897.

We have a few pairs Men's Thick Soled Standard Screw, Laced and Elastic Side Boots which we are selling at cost, splendid value. Call in and see them. Also in stock Shoe Paces, Gum Rubbers, Over Shoes, etc., etc. McMillan's Boot and Shoe Store. Newcastle.

THE COMING EVENT. Grand Opening

PARK'S ANNUAL HOLIDAY BAZAAR, Fancy Goods and Christmas Novelties. Friday, Nov. 26th.

For Particulars see Hand Bills. Address All Letters to SANTA CLAUS

CHATHAM Steam Laundry AND DYE WORKS. Following is our prices for dyeing Goods called for and delivered. Telephone 60. F. O. Box 193. Orders Promptly attended to.

Illustration of Santa Claus with a sack of mail. In care of Chas. Park, Newcastle.

LADIES' JACKETS All Reduced in Price.

Beginning with today our Ladies' Jackets will be sold at the following reduced prices. Our \$2.60 Jackets at \$2.00. Our \$3.50 " " 3.00. Our \$4.50 " " 4.00. Our \$5.50 " " 5.00. Our \$6.50 " " 6.00. Our \$7.50 " " 7.00. Our \$8.50 " " 8.00. Our \$10.00 " " 9.00. Fur collars 8.00.

Only a few of each. Ladies in need of a Jacket should look through our stock at once as these are exceptional low prices. Just received Men and Women's Overshoes, Gaiters and wool lined Rubbers. Bottom prices as usual. CLARK & CO. Nov. 23rd, 1897.

LABORING Men's Cheap Clothing Store.

During the next month I will sell ready made clothing at very low prices. The following are a few prices: Suits Complete from \$3.50 up. Overcoats " 4.25 " Heavy Ulsters " 4.95 " Beavers " 5.95 " Call and examine our goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere for you will be sure to get bargains.

B. Wittes. Power Block. Newcastle, Nov. 23, 1897.

THIS PAPER may be found for sale at G. B. HOWELL & CO. 100 Queen Street, where advertising contracts may be made for it. NEW YORK

Pulp Wood Wanted. Advertisers are open to purchase good Spruce Lumber for Pulp making. State price and quantity to "Canada" care of Advocate's office. Nov. 15, 1897.-3w.

Notice. All persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle with him on or before the 31st of January 1898. Otherwise their accounts will be handed to a lawyer for collection. He leaves for Klondike in the spring. J. J. Savoy. Nov. 15, 1897.-3w.

Notice. I wish to inform the public that I have started business in the store lately occupied by Mrs. T. Ramsey on a lease on a full stock of Dry Goods, mostly Underclothing, Corsets, Prints, Towels, Braes, home-made Socks, Mittens, etc.

Also a full and assorted stock of Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, Trunks, Frames, Rugs, Silver Ware, Refrigerators, Sewing Machines, Fancy Articles, all of which I am selling at the very lowest prices, and I will repair all short notice Watches, Clocks and all kinds of jewelry at very reasonable rates.

Come, come and be convinced that I sell goods the cheapest in town. Eyes Examined and glasses supplied. Satisfaction guaranteed. D. Neima. Nov. 15, 1897.-3m.

Notice of Sale. TO JOSEPH SOBEY, OF THE PARISH OF North Esk, in the County of Northumberland and Province of New Brunswick, Farmer, and Catherine Sobeys, his wife and all others whom it may concern:

Take notice that there will be sold at PUBLIC AUCTION in front of the Courthouse in Newcastle, in the County of Northumberland, also called on MONDAY, the THIRTIETH DAY OF DECEMBER NEXT, AT TWELVE O'CLOCK NOON, all that certain piece or parcel of land, and premises situate, lying and being in the said Parish of North Esk, aforesaid, being part of the number twelve block one Sugar Settlement on the North side of the Queen's Highway, and bounded as follows: Commencing at the North-west corner of George Haines upper line fronting the Highway, thence running along the said Highway, fourteen chains one rod and five links to a marked cedar post, thence following a fence at right angles to the said Highway until it meets the dividing line of the said lot thence on a line to the rear of the said lot thence along the rear of the said lot ten chains till it strikes the upper or northerly line of George Haines lot and thence along the said George Haines line South East to the Highway or place of beginning which said land and premises were conveyed to the said Joseph Sobeys, Senior, by Manford Sobeys and wife by deed bearing date the seventh day of October A. D. 1881. Together with all the appurtenances thereto in anywise belonging.

The said land will be made under and by virtue of a Power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the thirteenth day of March A. D. 1892 and made between the said Joseph Sobeys and Catherine Sobeys and the late William Park, late of Newcastle aforesaid, Merchant deceased, default having been made in the payment of the moneys secured by the said Mortgage.

Dated this fifth day of November A. D. 1897. WILLIAM A. PARK, Esquire, of the City of Newcastle, in the County of Northumberland, and Province of New Brunswick, Executor of the last will and testament of the late WILLIAM PARK, and Solicitor of the Estate of E. P. WALLACE, Solicitor to the Executors.

CHATHAM Steam Laundry AND DYE WORKS. Following is our prices for dyeing Goods called for and delivered. Telephone 60. F. O. Box 193. Orders Promptly attended to.

Table with columns: DYED, CLEANSED, LADIES WEAR. Lists prices for various items like Suits, Pants, Vests, etc.

Table with columns: DRESSED, CLEANSED, LADIES WEAR. Lists prices for various items like Dresses, Blouses, etc.

SCHOOL SCRIBBLER. Given Away With Each Bottle Purchased. Illustration of a bottle.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED. Illustration of a document.

RUBBERS & OVERSHOES. All the leading dealers in the principal towns of the Dominion agree that "THE CANADIAN RUBBER CO.'S RUBBERS ARE THE BEST IN THE MARKET." STANDARD NEVER LOWERED.

THE EYES.

Mr. J. E. Brown, Optical Specialist of Toronto, will be at my store on Wednesday, December 8th.

and for two days following, for the purpose of consultation regarding defective eyesight, and the fitting of difficult cases of eye error. Very often headaches and eyecatches are attributed to disorders of the stomach, when in reality they are due to defective sight, which can only be remedied by properly fitted spectacles. Having carefully watched the result of this work, I feel sure that Mr. Brown is eminently capable of fitting even the most difficult cases. I would respectfully invite you to call and consult him if your glasses are not giving perfect satisfaction, or if you feel your eyesight defective or failing. Mr. Brown makes no charge, except for glasses, and only recommends them in cases of necessity and then his charges are most moderate. Respectfully.

N. R. MACKENZIE, Chemist and Druggist. "The Pharmacy." Newcastle, Nov. 22nd, 1897.

SPECIAL DRIVE OF WINTER DRY GOODS AT J. D. CREAGHAN'S.

New patterns all wool Tycosa Tepps Full double width Ladies' Dress Goods Rich patterns in Ladies' Wrapper Cloth Best quality Flannel in Twill Grey flannel Good Thick Flannellet only Large White Wool Blankets Ladies' Wool under Vests Ladies' all Wool Ribbed Hose Men's Heavy all Wool Liners and Drawers only Men's all Wool Pants Men's Beaver or Nap Hosiery

12c per yd. worth 50c. 20c per yd. worth 50c. 10c, 12c and 15c per yd. 20c per yd. worth 50c. 25c per yd. worth 50c. \$2.50 and \$2.75 per pair. 25c, 30c and 50c. 45c special. \$1.50 worth \$2.50. \$2.50 each.

FURS! FURS! FURS! Ladies' Best Astrachan Capes special Large and Deep only \$15.50. MUFFS, COLLARS, CAPS AND JACKETS. Special Importation of X'mas Holiday Novelties Next Week.

J. D. Creaghan, NEWCASTLE & CHATHAM.

ANOTHER CRASH IN PRICES OF DRY GOODS.

NO TIME FOR DETAILS. Just run your eye over the following Lines Taken At Random From our November Price List.

- 20 pieces of slightly damaged Flannellet at 4c per yd. Scotch, Canadian, Moneton and Bee Hive Yarns at the closest cash prices. 18 pieces of good strong Flannellet at 5c per yd. Extra heavy white Blankets only \$2.25 per pair. 25 pieces Dress Gingham only 6c per yd. Special reductions in Ladies' Sailor and Walking Hats. Heavy Grey Flannellet only 14c per yd. Fown's Kid Gloves only \$1 and \$1.25 per pair. 15 pieces Persian Cashmere at 11c per yd. Ladies' Capes and Jackets all cut down in prices.

MEN'S - READY - TO - WEAR DEPARTMENT.

- Men's Heavy Ulsters only \$4.75. Men's Top Shirts from 50c to \$1.25 each. Men's heavy all wool Ulsters at \$6.25. Men's strong working Pants only \$1.20 and \$1.50 a pair. Boy's Ulsters only \$3.25. Men's heavy double hitched Braes at 25c a pair. Men's all wool Underwear at 50c a garment. 10 doz. Men's Silk Neckwear at 25c each.

We feel confident that no House in the Trade can Equal these Prices and will Prove it on Comparison.

MAILER BROS., Sutherland Street, Opposite Post Office, NEWCASTLE, N. B. Newcastle, Nov. 6th, 1897.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO BUY YOUR OVER COAT, ULSTER OR REEFER THIS FALL? We have a big stock in and marked down at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES. We are bound to undersell anything in this town whether he be Jew or Gentile. L. B. McMurdo, A K HALL, NEWCASTLE, N. B.

