

THE UNION ADVOCATE.

VOL. 35.

NEWCASTLE, N. B., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 30, 1902.

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The Latest Bye-word, WATERING CART

The Base-Ball Game To-day Will be interesting, no doubt, but you cannot afford to miss the bargains referred to in this adv.

DRESS GOODS.

This week we place upon the counter 25 pieces of Dress Goods, new in stock this season and priced 50c. Now we cut the price in two and offer the choice of the lot at half-price. See window. 25c. the yard.

SHIRT WAISTS.

We have prided ourselves upon not carrying over any old goods from season to season, and wanted to keep our record. We have now 3 or 4 dozen waists which we place on the table at half-price. Select early.

MUSLINS.

The season has been somewhat against these, however, that's our loss, not yours. We offer 10c. and 15c. muslins at 7½c. the yard. Be in early.

BOY'S BLOUSES.

Sizes 4 to 9. Some in light colors, others in Blue duck. Regular price 45c. to 75c., now 25c. each.

HOLLAND COATS.

For men, only a few left. Regular price \$1.50, now 25c. each.

BOY'S HEAVY COTTON HOSE.

3 and 1 ribbed, the good strong kind. Regular price 25c. and 30c. 10 dozen at 25c. the pair.

PRINTS.

A very large range of these in pretty patterns starting as low as 5c. the yard.

GINGHAMS.

All the colors of the rainbow. 5c. a yard, up.

R. N. WYSE. - - Newcastle.

Kodak Simplicity

makes Kodak Popularity

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

Cameras for the Pocket from \$6.00 up.

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

H. WILLISTON & CO.

WE'RE IT. THEY CAN'T HELP IT.

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

The Bicycle is not a secondary consideration with us.

F. W. PICKLES,
Over McMurdo & Co's.

SERGE SUITS.

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

McMURDO & CO

City Restaurant

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

Allan Russell
THE BOURNE HOUSE

Wanted Immediately.

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

OUR SOLDIER BOYS

S. S. Castrian With the 3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th C. M.
R. Arrived at Halifax.

[Special.]

HALIFAX, N. S., July 29.—The S. S. Castrian with troops was signalled at 4.20 this afternoon. She will dock this evening when troops will disembark to train and proceed to their destination probably early on Wednesday.

A FAKE FIGHT?

Charge That Jeffries and Fitzsimmons Put up a Job.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 29.—Now that the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons contest for the world's championship is over, the cry of "Fake" has been raised, though without justification in the opinion of Referee Graney, George Siler and the great majority of other sporting men who witnessed the contest. A communication sent to Mayor Schmitt before the fight, to be opened after it was ended, stated that the writer had been informed that Jeffries was to win in the eighth round, which he did. The mayor has stated that the charge that the contest was a prearranged affair cannot be disproved. He will be compelled to prohibit such exhibitions hereafter.

PREMIER TWEEDIE

Will Remain Until Coronation, Aug. 9th.

FREDERICTON, July 27.—A gentleman in this city has a letter from Premier Tweedie, dated London, July 18th, stating that he and Mrs. Tweedie intended going to Scotland for a few days, and if upon their return to London it was finally determined to have the coronation August 9th, he would remain to witness the event.

A Remarkable Feat With The Rifle.

LONDON, July 24.—At Bisle today in the Match Rifle Association Cup competition Major Gibbs, a gunmaker of Bristol, performed the marvellous feat of making 31 consecutive bull's-eyes at 900 yards.

LORD DUNDONALD,

On Assuming Command of the Canadian Militia.

OTTAWA, July 27.—The following special militia orders were issued yesterday: "The major general commanding on assuming command of the Canadian militia, takes pleasure in welcoming Lt. Col. Evans, C. B., and officers of 2nd Regiment, Canadian Mounted Rifles, and 10th Canadian Field Hospital, N. C. officers and men on the return from active service. The major general regrets he did not assume command in time to take part in the formation of the troops who have so worthily represented the Canadian militia in the field, and he takes this opportunity of expressing his appreciation of their valuable services, knowing that the splendid stand made by them at Klein's River constituted in a special degree the termination of the hostilities. To the 3rd, 4th, 5th, and 6th Regiments, C. M. R., now returning to their homes, the major general extends a hearty welcome. While the officers and men of these regiments did not arrive in time to take the field, the major general knows how readily they responded when additional troops were called for, and he is satisfied that they met the enemy, would have sustained the splendid record made by the former Canadian contingents."

A BAD ACCIDENT AT FREDERICTON.

Trainmen Severely Injured—The Scionda Arrives.

FREDERICTON, July 27.—A young man named Manfred Ridout was badly injured on Saturday night in the Canada Eastern railway station yard. He was running a tender upon the Y and was employed for the purpose of a two inch rope. In the operation he became entangled in the rope, and being unable to move, was crushed by the tender. Ridout is seriously injured internally. He is a man about 20 years of age, married, with wife and family. Steam yacht Scionda, with Commodore Thompson, and a party of friends on board, arrived at noon Saturday. The special teacher's course at the St. John School will close Wednesday afternoon. About 40 teachers have taken the course, including a representation from St. John.

JEFFRIES WINS.

Fitzsimmons Knocked out in Eighth Round.

SAN FRANCISCO JULY 25th.

James J. Jeffries Defeated Robert Fitzsimmons in the Eighth Round.

Round 8—Bob stood up straight, feinting with his left and drawing Jeffries on. Jeffries smiled through his bloody features, ducking a left swing and landing a hard left on the ribs. They were at it, Fitz putting left on face and took one on the head. Fitzsimmons missed a right and took a stiff punch on the body. Jeffries forced the fighting at this stage, crouching low and carrying his right high and left far back. They came together and clinched. As Fitz stepped back he smiled and spoke to Jeffries and before he could get out of reach Jeffries quickly hooked his left on the jaw and Fitz went down on his back. He came up slowly, but before he could get on both feet the referee counted 10 and the fight was over.

DROWNED in the ST. CROIX

Eugene Cole of Calais fell from Canoe While on Pleasure Outing.

ST. STEPHEN, N. B., July 27.—Saturday afternoon a party of young men, belonging to Calais, started down river in two canoes to spend Sunday. Near the breakwater at the ledge one of the number, Eugene Cole, stood in the canoe to change position with another man. He fell into the water, and despite the efforts of his companions was drowned. Although a large party have been grappling all Sunday his body has not been recovered. Deceased was the eldest son of Wm. Cole, treasurer of the St. Croix Shoe Company, Calais, and very popular with a large circle of friends. Another son was with the party at the time. The father and brother are receiving much sympathy, having lost by death a few months ago the mother of deceased.

Daring Hold-up in the South.

How Robbers Went Through a Mexican Central Train.

El Paso, Texas, July 24.—A daring hold-up took place on the Mexican Central at about 12.30 o'clock Tuesday, just after the train had left Brownsville. At that point three Americans boarded the train, secreted themselves on the third baggage car, and then entering the third class car, as the train pulled out, the two riding outside entered the express car, and covering Messenger Reimer with the revolvers, ordered him to throw up his hands. The messenger offered no resistance. The robbers then went leisurely through the car, securing \$20,000 in currency, cash, signed to the Banco Mercante at Guadalupe. They also took other money packages that were in the safe and removed it until the train slowed down, making a hasty exit and dropping off the train because it stopped. They then disappeared into the darkness. About the time the robbers entered the express train the conductor of the train became engaged in an altercation with a passenger who refused to pay his fare. Finally the conductor had the train stopped, and the passenger was ejected. The robbers alighted at the same time. It is now believed the troublesome passenger was a partner of the robbers and that his actions were a ruse to secure the stoppage of the train.

Canadians Win.

LONDON, July 25.—The results of the Stockholm cup at the National Rifle Association meeting at Brierley, resulted in a victory to day for the Canadian team. The Canadians scored 1,254, the English team 1,230 and the Russian representative team 1,217 points.

Boy Killed in Fight for Girl's Favor.

Bare Knuckle Battle of Youths Ended With Death.

PORTLAND, ORE., July 27.—Frank Carlson and George Baldwin, each aged 19 years quarrelled over two girls, to whom both were paying attention. Carlson challenged Baldwin to fight. The fight took place with bare knuckles in the presence of friends and relatives of both boys. Carlson received a blow in the stomach and fell. When picked up he was dead.

OTTAWA EXCITED.

Col. Steele's Private Secretary Has Brought Home Kruger's State Hat.

OTTAWA, July 27.—J. B. Bartram who was Col. Steele's private secretary in Pretoria, secured Kruger's State hat and has brought it to Ottawa.

S. S. Workers in Northumberland Co.

A two day's session of Sunday school delegates from different parts of the county was held in the Presbyterian church of this village of Daughton, much to the encouragement of their fellow-workers in this locality. In the unavoidable absence of President S. McLoon, ex-President T. A. Clarke occupied the chair from the opening on Tuesday morning, July 22nd. The second session was opened at 2 p. m. by the Rev. J. F. Estey. The Minutes were read by Miss Bessie McNaughton. Parish reports were the order. Mr. Kelly spoke of growth from organization. When association meetings were first held here there was one union school. Now on the same ground there are three schools, one a part of them larger than the former union one. Now every day school district in the parish has its Sunday school. Miss Bessie McNaughton made an encouraging report of the conditions in Glenelg and Hardwick district. Others spoke of other parts. The conference on grading was conducted by T. A. Clarke. It demonstrated that these workers know how to question on a subject for which they hunger for knowledge to apply to their own schools. The evening session consisted of addresses by Rev. J. Estey on the sympathy which the school needs from the home. Rev. Mr. Thompson of Nova Scotia gave a short address, and the field secretary took a wide sweep of history, progress, principles and outlook of this work. Many notes of progress were cited from the recent international convention. The Bible reading which opened the second morning session was of a strong educational character on the child, school, etc., and was followed by conferences on the well appointed work. That of the home department, led by Miss McNaughton, was more than ordinary in force of instruction. Literature was distributed by the field secretary Miss Helen MacLeod. This report indicated much faithful service. In the last session Rev. G. C. Palmer gave an address of encouragement to teachers. M. A. Kelly was introduced, and said a few words about the work. Miss Barry took her place as recording secretary. A conference on primary work was crowned with the formation of a county primary union. Conclusions reported, a few closing words were read, hymns sung, and Mr. Palmer offered the closing prayer. The following are the newly elected officers: President, M. A. Kelly, Daughton; secretary-treasurer, Miss Helen MacLeod, with T. A. Clarke as assistant; recording secretary, Miss Len Barry, Blackville; home department representative, Miss Kate Loepp, Bunt Church; temperance department, Miss Bessie McNaughton, Little Branch; normal department, Elizabeth Noble, Hardwick; primary president, Miss Anna MacLeod, Newcastle and Miss Beatrice Ellis, secretary, Daughton; S. McLoon, vice-president for the county. Vice presidents in the parish: Blackville, H. A. McDonald; Little Branch, Mrs. J. H. Barry; Alnwick, Kate Loepp; Newcastle, S. McLeod; Daugh, R. Crocker; Hardwick, Anne Noble Nelson; M. T. A. Flett; Northesk, Bessie Whitney; Southesk, Ben. Hubbard; Additional members of the executive, Rev. J. McLoon and W. C. Matthews.

OF THEIR OWN MERIT

HOUSE OF OSBORNE DERIVED FROM MAN OF HUMBLE BIRTH.

The Brave Whom Fortune Favored—The Story of Edward Osborne on All Four With That of Dick Whittington—His Brave Deed That Brought Him Wife and Fortune.

Tales of the peerage appeal all the more powerfully to the imagination when they show how names that have become famous in history were originally derived from men of humble birth, who came to the front by the sheer force of their own merit. These are the brave whom fortune favored, and the life stories of themselves and their descendants afford useful lessons to the men and women of to-day. The case of the ducal family of Leeds furnishes an excellent example of the building up of a great house, says Lloyd's Weekly.

Records of the Keatsish Osbornes can be traced as far back as the Wars of the roses, and a vigorous and hardy race they were, sterling types of the sturdy yeoman who formed the backbone of Old England in the days when the clothyard arrow was far more the national weapon than the Lee-Netford is to-day. But it was not until the reign of Queen Elizabeth that an Osborn stepped into history and laid the foundations upon which in a later age the ablest of his successors was destined to build a dukedom.

The story of Edward Osborn has something in common with the familiar tale of Dick Whittington, for he, too, was a penniless youth who came to seek his fortune in the great metropolis, married his master's daughter, and was Lord Mayor of London before he died. According to the old chronicler, there lived in a house on London-bridge, about the year 1366, a worthy citizen and cloth merchant of the name of William Hewet, who, by dint of hard work, thrifty living, and honest dealing, had amassed a very considerable fortune, and as one of the merchant princes of the Port of London, was a man of much account and held in high esteem by his fellow citizens by reason of his unblemished character.

To have a house on London-bridge at this period was perhaps equivalent to owning a mansion at Streatham or Croydon in our own day, and there was an additional attraction that modern City magnates have not, for old London-bridge was the grand entry to the metropolis, and from his windows Mr. Hewet could witness all the gorgeous processions, whether by road or river, in which our forefathers so much delighted, but of which not one now survives, with the single exception of the Lord Mayor's Show. On these occasions we may suppose that the most important personage in the Hewet party was neither the excellent merchant nor his wife, but their only child, Anne, an infant in her nurse's arms.

It was through an accident to their daughter, the heir of the house, that Dame Fortune knocked at the door of Edward Osborn. The lad was one of Mr. Hewet's apprentices, and from what afterwards occurred, it is pretty certain that he stood high in the estimation of his master. One day the nurse-maid stood at one of the high casements looking out upon the river, with the baby Anne crawling in her arms, when suddenly the infant, in a bound of tiny feet, slipped from her grasp, and fell into the rushing water below. That the babe should have been rescued alive seems almost a miracle.

Attracted by the piercing screams of the unfortunate maid at the window, young Osborn dashed out, guessed instantly what had happened, and as promptly plunged into the stream, reaching the drowning infant, and brought her safe ashore. It was a brave rescue, for there was a strong tide running, and the happy father thanked God for restoring to him his child, and vowed that no other than Ted Osborn should wed her. The old man kept his word, and years afterwards Anne Hewet gave her hand and her fortune to the man who had saved her life in childhood.

There is another version of this pretty story, which differs from the foregoing in one point. According to this Anne was not a baby, but a girl in her teens, and was leaning out of the window when she fell out, but, at any rate, she married her rescuer. Young Osborn had reason to think himself honored, for some high-born suitors sought the lady's hand, amongst others Earl of Shrewsbury. Sir William Hewet, for he was afterwards knighted—was Lord Mayor of London the year after the defeat of the Great Armada, and at his death, seven years later,

The Torture of Itching Piles

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

There are several imitations of Dr. Chase's Ointment, but so far it is the only preparation extant which is a positive and certain cure for piles of every form. You can rely on it absolutely, and it is only a waste of time and money to try substitutes. 50 cents a box, at all druggists, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

NATURE'S SUMMER HEALTH GIVER.

It Purifies the Blood and Multiplies the Number of Vital Red Corpuscles, Feeds the nerves and Gives True Physical Strength.

Weak nerves, exhausted tissue, poor, thin blood, impaired digestion and sleepless nights, account for much of the present existing summer misery and suffering.

Dear reader, if you are unfortunately numbered amongst the sickly and weak mortals of to-day, it is now time to awake to a true realization of your danger. The weakening and depressing hot weather will only add to your misery if you are careless and indifferent.

There is absolute relief and a positive cure for you in Paine's Celery Compound. This water-working medicine is successfully conquering such troubles as your every day. It is a fact verified by able physicians and thousands of testimonials, that Paine's Celery Compound makes new blood, builds up the nervous system, regulates digestion, whets the appetite and gives vigor and strength to combat the discomforts of the heated term. Mrs. E. Wilcox, Cremona, Ont., says:

"For years I have suffered from constant sick headache and nervousness; at times I have been so bad that I have been unable to sleep two hours a night for weeks. I have tried many medicines and doctors a great deal, but never received a hundredth part of the value from them that I obtained from Paine's Celery Compound. After using three bottles I can sleep well, my headaches have ceased, and I feel healthier and fresher than I have done for years."

he left an estate reputed to be worth six thousand a year. His son-in-law followed in his footsteps.

The City's roll of honour, contains the name of Sir Edward Osborn, as Chief Magistrate in 1599. He also was one of the members for the City in Parliament, and died in 1591. Sir Edward had married again after the death of his first wife, but it was Anne's son, Hewet, who succeeded him. He won some distinction as a soldier, but history makes no special mention of his son, or grandson, except that the latter was the father of the first Duke of Leeds.

Sir Thomas Osborn was a first member of the family who aspired to the honors of the State, an ambition that his own native shrewdness and knowledge of the world, as well as his great natural abilities, enabled him to gratify. After serving in subordinate posts he was appointed to the office of Lord High Treasurer by Charles II., and was shortly raised to the peerage as Baron Osborn of Kiveton in Yorkshire, and Viscount Latimer of Dunry, receiving his earldom in 1674.

Itune tells us that it was Danby and Sir William Temple who brought about the marriage of William of Orange and Princess Mary. There were other occasions on which it might be said of the Lord Treasurer that he was not black as he is painted. One of these was the transaction that was the immediate cause of his impeachment. A letter from Danby to the ambassador in Paris, which furnished a characteristic example of the double dealing of the age, was found to bear the Royal endorsement. "This letter is writ by my order,"—C.H.

Charles privately pardoned his Minister, but the Commons raised a famous objection, afterwards made law by the Act of Settlement, that no pardon of the Crown could be pleaded in bar of an impeachment. After nearly six years' confinement in the Tower, Danby was admitted to bail at the intervention of the Duke of York, who very soon afterwards ascended the throne, when one of his first acts was to set free Danby and the popular hero imprisoned to the Tower on the evidence of the infamous Titus Oates.

Danby very soon perceived whether the arbitrary government of James was likely to lead him. Turning with his usual prudence from the setting to the rising sun, he added his signature to the petition to Dutch William, and that great Prince did not forget Danby when he came into his Kingdom. Danby became in fact, for a time, President of the Council, Master of Ceremonies, and finally, Duke of Leeds. Then came the discovery of bribery and corruption, the big scale in high quarters, and Danby was impeached for the second time, but not until he had again saved his skin. So the "Gentleman of Verdun," whose estate was much smaller, than that how Danby described Sir Thomas Osborn, lived to be a Statesman, a rich man and a duke. He died in 1712, at the age of 80.

From father to son the dukedom has since descended in the Osborn line. Thomas, the fourth duke, married the heiress of the Earl of Godolphin. The present, the tenth duke, is well known to Londoners as M.P. for Brighton from 1887 to 1895, when a Marquis of Carmarthen. The dukedom is a daughter of the second Earl of Durham. They have four daughters, and last year saw a young lady, who holds the title of Countess of Carmarthen. The family seat is in Yorkshire in the fine old mansion of Danby castle, Beloe.

FOURTY EXAMPLES.

If They Weren't Guilty They Should Have Died Anyway.

When Mehmet Ali was Khedive of Egypt, there were reports of discontent and dissatisfaction in the Arab quarter of Cairo, and one evening a decree was issued announcing that any one proved to have spoken disloyally of the Government would be hanged on the spot. It so happened that the British Consul had asked for an audience of the Khedive on the day following the issue of the decree. According to the custom of the time, the interview was fixed for a very early hour in the morning. On riding past the Eschikh gardens, which were then a sort of the Maple Land, the Consul saw forty corpses hanging in rows by the roadside with a label affixed to them stating that they had spoken evil of the Government. At the palace the British representative expressed surprise at so many persons having been detected in so short a time. Mehmet Ali's explanation was to the following effect: "I sent word last night to the head of the police that he must hang forty persons by daybreak this morning and told him to pick out two score of the biggest scoundrels he could think of in the shams of Cairo. I dare say they had spoken or would have spoken disrespectfully of the Government. If they did not, they are a good ridance, and, at any rate, we shall hear no more of any popular discontent under my rule."

BODILY WEAKNESS.

A Distracting Condition That is Permanently Cured by Ferr-o-zone. A Pleasant Remedy in Tablet Form to be Taken After Each Meal.

All fagged out ideas come as slow as molasses in January. You think of things just a minute or so too late, snap your tongue, and the buoyancy and strength that makes life a pleasure that's gone too.

The doctor would say that you are run down, and you don't eat or digest enough. Your stomach requires some aid, and probably your digestion needs a brace. The blood should have phosphorus and iron to strengthen and purify it.

Now Ferr-o-zone is a wonderful blood purifier and nerve stimulant. It is a food for the blood, nerves and vital energy, and will improve your run down condition in a very short time.

Ferr-o-zone will make you strong and capable of doing a hard day's work without fatigue. It is a marvelous remedy and does marvelous things as the following testimonial proves.

"After my baby was born I was left in a weak, sickly condition, really unfit for a mother's household duties. I was excitable and nervous, and trifling things bothered me very much, somehow I could not gain strength, although I took small extracts and tonics all the time. A lady friend recommended Ferr-o-zone, which I used with splendid results. The first box helped quite a little and when I had taken six boxes my former health, ruddy cheeks and good spirits, were fully restored."

You can't spend 50c to a better advantage than on a box of Ferr-o-zone, and the sooner you get Ferr-o-zone, the sooner you will get well. Don't accept a substitute, but get the genuine Ferr-o-zone, which is sold in a box, or three boxes for \$1.25. By mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Potato prices are soaring, remarked S. J. Lipp.

Saratoga chips may soon be as expensive as poker chips, added McWilliam.

A FAMILIAR NAME

In the homes of Canada and the United States there are few names more familiar and none more reverently spoken than that of Dr. A. W. Chase, the great physician and receipt book author. He is blessed for the relief he has relieved and the cures he has cured; his remedies are good and endorsed by the best people in the land; they are popular because they are wise and effective.

He had proposed.

Before giving you my reply, she said, let us have a distinct understanding.

If I am to consider this seriously, I will have to say No, but if it is only a summer resort engagement I shall be pleased to accept you for the time being.

Reduced to FIFTY CENTS A YEAR

New Idea Woman's Magazine Formerly One Dollar

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

Send Five Cents To-day

For a single copy of the New Idea Woman's Magazine, and see what great value for the money it can give you. THE NEW IDEA PUBLISHING CO. 636 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

AUSTRALIAN QUACKS.

Novel Ways of Doing a Medical Business—One of Them Pays Income Tax on \$20,000 a Year.

As there is no proper medical law in Australia, for, indeed, any legislative enactment in force by means whereof the practice of medicine may be confined within the hands of duly qualified exponents, quackery flourishes exceedingly, says The London Mail, and in the most impudent and barefaced fashion conceivable. Statistics prove that each legitimately qualified practitioner living in Australia strives for his bread in competition with three quacks. But if the law does not protect the qualified man, and despises the health of the community thus impudently exposed to the ravages of impostors, the charlatan himself it takes to its heart and nourishes as though he were a precious jewel.

Thus, if a man suffers from the negligence or malpractice of a qualified surgeon or physician and can prove his case, the law gives heavy damages to the injured one. But if a like injury be suffered at the hands of a quack, the law non-suits the plaintiff, remarking, with a wag of its astute head, "My dear sir, you have no case! If you employ a quack to attend you, you do so at your own risk. You have no legal redress!" Strange, but true! What wonder then that Australia is the happy hunting ground for quacks?

One of the methods now most widely in use, is worthy of note. It was invented by the late notorious and infamous Dr. Gresham, who, starting life as a book-maker, on being posted as a defaulter, turned quack and made a large fortune in a few years. The quack hires three large rooms, in a prominent city thoroughfare. The outer is a waiting-room, the second a dispensary, the third and innermost a private consulting-room, with a second door for egress. Here the quack lurks and interviews his patients. The dispensary is occupied by his confederates. The patient enters, and his attention is immediately absorbed by the extraordinary arrangement of the walls. Skeletons, skulls, stuffed birds and snakes, and colored anatomical plates and pictures of horrible cancers, tumors, etc., on the walls—also a thousand framed testimonials given by grateful patients.

The confederate presently calls the patient into the dispensary and engages him in talk. He lauds the quack's marvelous genius to the skies, and dilly dallys the patient as to his particular ailment. The patient, an ignorant person, whose mind dwells morbidly on his disease, is usually anxious to talk about himself. He falls an easy victim, and describes his symptoms at length. Pretty soon a ring is in the consulting-room, whereupon the confederate, in a hushed, awe-stricken voice, informs the patient that the great doctor is now disengaged, and will see him. The patient enters the consulting-room, and finds himself in a dimly-lighted den, littered from floor to ceiling with most mysterious objects—great heaps of dried herbs, enormous glass bottles, cases of formidable looking instruments, and paper-mache dummy figures of half-dissected human beings. Seated before a table is an old man clad in a squeal-covered silk gown.

The quack finds the patient to be scared—and sternly enjoins silence. He then turns a curious half-eyeball of electric light full on the dumb-stricken patient, and, pressing one end of a telescope made of crystal against the man's forehead, pretends to look through the telescope and examine the organs of his interior, one by one. Presently he leans back in his chair, nodding his head. "Hum," he remarks. "You have had a gnawing pain in your back just under your fifth rib—for the past four years?"

"My dear sir," the astonished patient, entirely forgetting that a few minutes ago, he has detailed his sufferings to the dispenser in the next room. The quack, with unaltered composure, proceeds as he has commenced—until the patient is absolutely convinced that he is in the hands of a magician and finally departs his pockets lighter, but bearing away a nostrum made of chalk, paste and bitter aloes, which frequently works a faith cure of his disease. Naturally the patient spreads the quack's fame abroad, and so the game goes on.

Hiding along a country road, a few years ago in New South Wales, I was overtaken by an equestrian, who inquired of me if I knew him by repute as a notorious itinerant quack and was glad of the chance to converse with him. He, perceiving that I was not a likely patient, confided to me the facts that all his knowledge of medicine was abstracted from Dr. Beard's "Encyclopedia of Household Medicine"; that he had been brought up to the shoe-making trade, and that his real name was Kees. He declared he was making \$2,000 a year at his new profession, and would continue to do so, because the supply of fools was inexhaustible. He was an interesting creature, and quite the most cynical person I have ever encountered.

As a herbalist, however, the quack particularly thrives. There resides a herbalist in every village in Australia, who, surrounded by the larger towns. These revellers pretend to cure every ill to which humanity is subject. They charge nothing for their ministrations, but live by selling their nostrums, and live well.

One man, a herbalist, and prince of Australian quacks, pays income tax on an annual revenue of \$20,000. He can write his own name, but no more and can read large print fairly well. He is a very stout and human nature, and he knows the ways of fools.

There is no legally qualified surgeon or practitioner in Australia who carries more than \$5,000 a year. What more need be said?—London Mail.

Rhodesia at Risk. Rhodesia is to be represented this year its flag by a rifle team of twelve volunteers, who will leave South Africa this month.

MOTHERS.

The skin of infants causes half their discomforts.

Baby's Own Soap, cleanses, soothes and heals irritations, keeps the pores open, and leaves a deliciously fresh sensation to the little bodies.

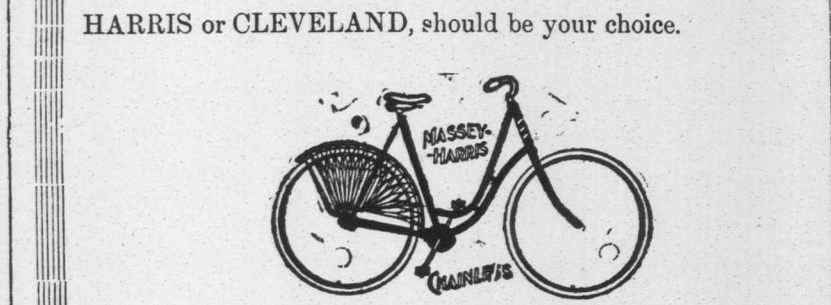
DON'T BE MISLED by storekeepers who, to make profit sometimes, urge the purchase of other soaps, instead of BABY'S OWN SOAP.

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

ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., MFGS. Montreal.

A SAFE INVESTMENT.

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



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

McMURDO & CO. NEWCASTLE.

PATENTS GUARANTEED

Our fee returned if we fail. Any one sending sketch and description of any invention will promptly receive our opinion free concerning the patentability of same. "How to obtain a patent" sent upon request. Patents secured through us advertised for sale at our expense.

Patents taken out through us receive special notice, without charge, in THE PATENT RECORD, an illustrated and widely circulated journal, consulted by Manufacturers and Investors.

Send for sample copy FREE. Address, VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., (Patent Attorneys), Evans Building, - WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE OLD SAYING.

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

"It pays to buy the best."



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

See the Hygienic Cushion Frame models.

JOHN MORRISSEY, NEWCASTLE

CASTLE STREET

AT McLEOD'S

Fashionable Tailoring Esablihm ent.

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

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

Nov. 21, 1901 S. McLEOD

Subscription Rates.

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

Advertising Rates.

One inch—First Insertion 60 cents, and 50 cents for each additional insertion.

Yearly Contracts.—\$5.00 per inch.

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

ANNOUNCEMENT.

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

The Union Advocate.

ESTABLISHED 1867.

NEWCASTLE, JULY 30, 1902.

FISHERY PROTECTION.

Elsewhere we publish a letter from Fishery Commissioner Smith in reply to our criticisms of last week. We are pleased to have Mr. Smith's side of the question and are glad to know that he is not the responsible party; but still that is not a remedy for the existing state of affairs. It is too bad that the Commissioner is not given a free hand to appoint men who are capable of doing their duty and who will do it irrespective of consequences. Like many other departments of the government political pull has too much to do in the appointment of such wardens and in some cases when such appointments are made the appointee simply makes a bluff at doing his duty and draws his salary. We have heard of one warden on the Northwest who has an extended territory to cover, who harnesses his horse to the buck-board during the morning, drives to the upper end of his beat by the main road, returns by the same route before dark, and then sleeps peacefully the whole night while poachers ply their destructive work. In many places the main road is miles from the river but that makes no difference to this vigilant warden. This is never varied so that poachers know just where the warden is and when to wet their nets.

The Advocate does not wish to make trouble for any particular warden, but desires to stimulate them to a more careful performance of their duties and thus save to this country one of its most valuable assets, is pool fishing. We are also ready and eager to help the Commissioner in all respects and if our influence counts for anything with "the powers that be" he can count on us to do our utmost in this matter.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the officiating Clergyman, Newcastle, July 23rd, by the Rev. T. G. Johnston, Mr. Benjamin McTavish, to Miss Lottie Parker, both of Whiteville, North Ek.

At Loggieville, July 23rd, by Rev. A. W. Lewis, at the residence of James Percy, the father of the bride, Robert L. Johnston and Josephine Percy, both of Loggieville.

At Campbellton, by Rev. A. F. Carr, assisted by Rev. D. H. McKinnon, on the 23rd inst., Christina M., second daughter of the late David Nelson of Kempt Road, P. Q., to James H. Adams of Metapedia, P. Q.

At the Methodist parsonage, Newcastle, July 2nd by the Rev. F. W. Pickles, Norman Robertson and Miss Lillian E. McInnes, both of Talmontac.

At the Methodist parsonage, Roilestown N. B. July 23rd, by Rev. E. Ramsay, Mr. William Long to Miss Ethel McElwee both of Ludlow.

DIED.

At Newcastle July 24th George E. Black only son of George and Annie Black, aged eight years.

In Chicago, July 29th, Henrietta Louise, wife of Mr. Chas. King, and second daughter of John S. Johnson, Chatham.

At New Mills, Restigouche County, on Sunday, 29th July, John Robertson, in the 97th year of his age. A native of the Island of Arran, Scotland.

At Campbellton, on Tuesday, July 22nd, Mrs. Le Blane, mother of Mrs. Ben Cyr.

New Quarter Mile Record Made.

SALT LAKE, July 27.—In the quarter mile unopposed professional race at the Salt Palace Sprint Track, W. G. Furman, of Los Angeles; F. J. Hoffman, of Angeles; Johnnie Chapman, of Atlanta, Ga., and W. E. Samuelson, of Salt Lake, crossed the tape in 24.45 seconds, breaking the world's record of 33.25, held by Major Taylor.

Death of Mrs. Ralph Ketchum. Woodstock, July 26.—Mrs. Ralph Ketchum died at her home in Upper Woodstock early this morning after a long illness. She was a daughter of the late George Bull Ego, and was left a widow when quite a young woman. A sister, Mrs. Richard

Ketchum, of Woodstock, survives. Of a large family two sons are now living, G. Randolph Ketchum, ex-M. P. P., now of Avonland, Me., and Woodford. The funeral will be on Monday.

Y. M. A. C.

The Rev. A. F. Brown addressed the meeting in the Y. M. C. A. rooms on Sunday evening last at 8.30 o'clock. This was the meeting the Ladies were invited to and quite a number availed themselves of the opportunity to be present.

Mr. Brown gave a stirring address talking for the foundation of his remarks "Ye are the salt of the earth". Next Sunday the meeting will be at 4 o'clock at which his expected Rev. Mr. McNicol will give an address.

NOTICE

I have sold out my restaurant business to my cook, Mary Masson.

After a vacation I have the offer of a good business in Maine. May 6th, 1w. L. P. JAMES.

BREAD.

BREAD.

BREAD.

During the hot weather I am selling bread at

6 cents a loaf.

ISAAC McDONALD.

Special meeting at S. A. Barracks Saturday and Sunday, Aug. 2nd and 3rd. Conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Sharp. Provincial officers of the Eastern Province assisted by Staff Captain Howell, Chancelor, and five of Headquarters Staff bandsmen. A real musical treat. Be sure and come to hear them.

Steward Geo. Thompson of the steamer Miramichi, has been appointed to a like position on the Alexandra. George's many friends among the travelling public will be pleased to learn that he has been retained.

Mr. Shepard Frost, of Chatham, N. B., has secured a pension of \$6 a month from the United States government, in recognition of his services against the confederates in the war of rebellion nearly forty years ago.—Times.

The regular monthly meeting of the Y. M. C. A. Association will be held the rooms at 8.30 o'clock on Tuesday evening next all members are urgently requested to be present.

A porcupine strayed from his native element to town yesterday where he was speedily killed. The "small boys" of the town soon had quill decorations for their head gear.

The S. S. Samantha, arrived here yesterday and is loading at the deep water terminal. This is the Samantha's third voyage this season.

Mr. Samuel Kingston, one of the oldest and most respected residents of the Northwest Miramichi is seriously ill at the home of his son, Mr. Paul Kingston. The old gentleman is about 90 years old.

St. Ann's Day at Edgemoor was a great success and many went up from town during the afternoon to see the celebration. Many Indians from Barst Church and Redbank were present.

Plumbers are at work on several jobs in town. Mr. Allan Davidson is installing a bathroom as are also Dr. Nicholson and Mr. Russell. There will be a busy season for plumbers as soon as the water system is running as we hear of several more who are contemplating the luxury of a bathroom.

How To Gain Flesh

Persons have been known to gain a **pound a day** by taking an ounce of **SCOTT'S EMULSION**. It is strange, but it often happens.

Somehow the ounce produces the pound; it seems to start the digestive machinery going properly, so that the patient is able to digest and absorb his ordinary food, which he could not do before, and that is the way the gain is made.

A certain amount of flesh is necessary for health; if you have not got it you can get it by taking

Scott's Emulsion

You will find it just as useful in summer as in winter, and if you are thriving upon it don't stop because the weather is warm.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Canada.

Hair Splits

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for thirty years. It is elegant for a hair dressing and for keeping the hair from splitting at the ends." J. A. Gruenfelder, Grantfork, Ill.

Hair-splitting splits friendships. If the hair-splitting is done on your own head, it loses friends for you, for every hair of your head is a friend.

Ayer's Hair Vigor in advance will prevent the splitting. If the splitting has begun, it will stop it.

It is your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

M. S. N. Company.

CHEAP EXCURSION RATES TO THE

SEA SIDE

NEW STEAMER

'ALEXANDRA'

will commence running down river

TUESDAY, JULY 29th, 1902,

making the usual calls as per Time Table

and in addition will call at BURNT

CHURCH twice EVERY WEEK DAY,

giving passengers for Barst Church from

4 to 5 hours on the beach on Mondays,

Wednesdays and Fridays, and from 1 to 2

hours on the beach on Tuesdays, Thursdays

and Saturdays, and passengers for BAY

DU VIN 3 to 4 hours on Tuesdays, Thursdays

and Saturdays.

Excursion Tickets good for day of

issue only.

Fare for Round Trip, 35cts.,

except on Saturday, when

Fare will be 25cts.,

from Newcastle, Douglastown, Chatham or

Loggieville.

The "ALEXANDRA" is an excellent

excursion boat, licensed to carry 397 pas-

sengers. Room for promenading and dancing.

The saloon deck is entirely covered

and affords protection from sun and

rain.

It is the intention of the management to

furnish an orchestra on TUESDAYS and

THURSDAYS, until further notice.

REFRESHMENTS and MEALS served

on board at reasonable rates.

The steamer lands passengers at the new

PIER at BURNT CHURCH.

Good Hotel Accommodation, Sea Bathing,

Deep Sea and Trout Fishing.

'MIRAMICHI'

(UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE)

On MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and

FRIDAY evenings, Excursion Rate for

round trip to Newcastle will be 15 cents.

On WEDNESDAY, commencing with

the trip leaving Nelson at 11.30 a. m.

Excursion Rates to all points, 15 cents.

Excursion Rate to DUBSHVILLE and

return, any afternoon, 15 cents.

Children under 16, 10 cents.

J. ARCH'D HAVILAND, Manager.

July 28th, 1902.—2m. [Phone 40]

LOST.

A pocket book containing \$28.00. Owner's name is in same, also valuable papers. Finder will be generously rewarded by leaving at this office. 1w.



NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that any person desiring to make connection with any of the sewers in the Town of Newcastle must make application in writing to the undersigned; and the connection must be made under the supervision of an inspector appointed by the Town.

Dated the 30th day of July, 1902.—Jw.
R. T. D. AITKEN,
Town Treasurer

Livery Stable.

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

Charges Reasonable

Hack to any part of the town to and from all regular trains.

O. McGowan.

Fredericton

Business College

DOES NOT CLOSE

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

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

—ADDRESS—

W. J. OSBORNE, Principal

Fredericton, N. B.

D. Morrison.

Grand clearing sale of colored Organdies, Dimities and muslins.

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

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

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

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

A GOOD MANY PEOPLE

Have taken advantage of our exceedingly low prices on Mer Lawns, Muslins, etc., and have supplied their needs in that direction. There is a good assortment of patterns left yet and the price continues as last week. Mer Lawns 17c. Organdy Muslins and Dimities 19c.

THIS WEEK we offer some special BARGAINS in LADIES' WHITE SKIRTS.

A Clearing Sale That Should Carry All Before It.

LADIES' SKIRTS,	50 cents, quantity for 39 cents.
"	75 cents " 60 cents.
"	85 cents " 70 cents.
"	\$1 10 " 90 cents.
"	1 25 " \$1 05
"	1 90 and 2 00 " 1 65

A special line of Ladies' Cashmere Hose, Summer weight, Fine Quality, 24c per pair, 5 pairs for \$1.00

This should have been a good season for Rain Coats. There was plenty of rain and if St. Swithin is to be relied on there is plenty yet to come.

Somehow Rain Coats didn't sell as fast as they should have done, and we purpose to help them along a bit.

The "DISTINGUE," English Make, guaranteed quality, this season's garments. Styles correct. Priced at \$5.25 and \$7.00 now \$3.90 and \$5.25.—Great bargains every one of them. Men's Rain Coats, good, strong, serviceable garments priced at \$3.00 and \$3.50, now all one price, \$2.50. Also better qualities in stock

Our Annual Clearing Sale of SHOES

begins on Thursday, 24th inst. Our plan is to clear up each year all the odds and ends of stock that for various reasons have not sold out. This week we place on our counter in both Men's and Ladies' wear some

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS.

Ladies' Laced Boots, worth \$1.40 at \$1.10. Men's Laced Boots priced at \$2.50 now \$1.25, and a number of other lines at half price. We have not space here to tell you of half the bargains which are all around our store. We will mention just one more.

Five Yards of Excellent Quality Print and Valued at 10c per yard for 35c.

CLARKE & CO.

POOR COPY

The Country.

An Epitome of Events
Gathered by
ADVOCATE Reporters

RENOUS RIVER.

Once again we hear the ring of the axes, nearly everyone is engaged in haying.

Mrs. J. Gilks and family who was visiting friends here has returned to her home in Doaktown.

Many strangers are seen daily viewing the site for the erection of a new bridge, so we expect there has been a good many tenders sent in.

Mrs. James Bryenton was visiting Mrs. William Hambrook last week.

Miss Maggie Close and Miss Jane Hallahan of Boston Mass. are visiting their home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Manderville are receiving congratulations on a domestic event, a son.

Miss Nettie Hughes and Miss Blanche were visiting friends in Grafton.

Mr. George Hayes agent for the Lonsbury Co., sold several mowing machines and rakers last week.

Moose are plentiful in this community one man has a scare crow erected his out to keep them from destroying them. This did for a while, but the moose became accustomed to it and returned again.

JANEVILLE.

An instructive and entertaining concert, was held in the hall here on Monday 21st. Magic Lantern's views were shown illustrating the South African war which were very nice besides there were several moving pictures. A large crowd were present over one hundred and fifty. And the evening was well enjoyed by all. The admittance was 15c for adults 10 for children.

Mr. Thomas Smith and Miss Eva Smith of Chatham are spending a few weeks here among relatives and friends.

Mr. Murray Morrison spent a few days of last week in Bathurst.

Mr. and Mrs. Eddy of Stonehenge spent last Sunday in Janeville.

Mr. Heber Buttmer was in Bathurst last Monday.

BATHURST.

Mrs. J. P. Burns Misses Regina, Helena, Georgie Burns and Miss B. Mullins were in Tracadie for a few days last week.

Miss Dobson, of Dorchester, is visiting friends here.

Miss Bate Gammon, of Sackville, is making a holiday visit to her parents.

Miss Emma Burns has gone to Dalhousie.

Miss Mary Landry of Dorchester is a guest of Mrs. W. A. Landry.

Miss Maggie Cruise has returned from a lengthy visit to St. John.

Mrs. H. G. Porrie and Miss Hectorine of Bellefleur with their guests Mrs. Caggon and Mr. Michoud of Rimouski made a short stay here last week.

Mrs. Nicholson of South Bend, Ind. visited here recently.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Harrington of Chatham spent Sunday in town.

Misses Kate White and Edith Fitzgerald were in Chatham for several days this week.

Mrs. Ed. Baldwin is visiting her mother at Green Point.

Mrs. Caombie and children of Chatham have come to Younghall for the summer.

Misses Hattie Gatain and Daisy Romeril went to Caraquet on Tuesday.

Mrs. Welyley of St. John is visiting Mrs. Rob Eddy.

Mrs. O'Leary and Mrs. Emmerson of Dorchester were here last week.

J. Neilson of Chatham is a guest of his daughter Mrs. J. Parrington.

Master Aurille Landry has returned from a visit to Dorchester.

Arthur White after a pleasant vacation of three weeks, went to St. John on Saturday last.

L. Landry of Moncton is spending a holiday with his home people.

R. A. Chapman, inspector of fisheries, made an official visit here not long since.

The Gloucester County S. S. Convention was opened in St. Luke's Hall, Bathurst Village, on Friday the 18th inst. with devotional exercises conducted by Rev. H. Reid.

In the discussion which followed the reading of the reports by M. Grant, County Sec'y it was found that all of the schools had a rapidly increasing membership.

The second session was conducted in the Methodist church, Bathurst Town on the afternoon of the same day. Mrs. Harris of Kingston, Ont., read a paper on "How to Promote piety among Sunday School Scholars" which was deeply interesting.

Mrs. Ferguson then addressed the meeting, her well chosen words being greatly appreciated. Following a conference on Sunday School Work the election of officers took place.

After the evening services the Convention closed. Rev. J. Goldsmith delivered an able address and the Field Sec'y spoke on "Equipment and encouragement of Workers."

The following are officers for the ensuing year:—

Pres.—Rev. J. Goldsmith, Sec'y—Mrs. Ada Kerr, Treasurer—Miss L. J. Eddy, Normal—Rev. H. R. Reid.

The following are District Vice-Presidents, John Brown, Tatagouche; Mrs. J. Ferguson, Miss L. Kerr, Bathurst; R. Hickson, New Brandon; Miss M. Loane, Bellefleur.

Addition members of Executive are Mrs. J. McLean, Amos Eddy and Mr. Mersecau.

About 70 children received their first communion at the church of the Sacred Heart on the 22nd in L.—Evang.

The Editor's Mail.

THE N. W. MIRAMICHI FISHERIES.

Editor of the Advocate.

Dear Sir:

In the matter of the fishery guardianship of the Northwest Miramichi, you seem to think that "the Commissioner" should find a remedy for the illegal fishing done between Big Hole and Redbank. The Commissioner—in addition to the two Sevege guardians—has sworn two guardians this season and had them commissioned on the N. W. One is Mr. Neville Whitney at Big Hole, and the other Mr. Patrick

Why could they not persuade Mr. Attridge to advance the money to erect a memorial for them? But alas is plain to see that the Board of the county is not receiving the white-winged justice, that in this, the splendid 20th century should be meted out to all.

And why should it be? Why are the public interests of this section being allowed to suffer? Simply because the representative of our noble county are not located so that they can best represent us in the Legislative Hall of this province. Here in this end of the county we have not for many years had a representative. Is it because we have had no man worthy to represent us? Surely no one, not even those who are today plucking the fruit that is ours by right, would answer the question in the affirmative, and I think the time has come when the electors of this locality should rise up in their might and let it be known that the great commercial interests of this end of the county will not remain longer without having a spokesman who is able and willing on each and every occasion to rise up in their defense on the floors of the Legislature.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor for the space in your valuable paper.

I remain,

ELIAN HOOVER.

Botha Says Boers are not Vanquished.

CAPE TOWN, July 27.—In a recent speech at Paarl, Cape Colony, General Botha said that all of South Africa was under one flag but that the Boers had not been vanquished. Darkness was in front of them, he said, but faith and hope would guide them through it. Africa was their fatherland, their birthright and their inheritance.

The King's Health.

COWES, Isle of Wight, July 28.—An official bulletin issued to-day says:

"The King's health continues excellent, and the wound is healing rapidly. His Majesty was able to be moved from his couch to a reclining chair for a few hours yesterday."

(8 good)

"TREVIES"

Liver Pills

That's what you need; something to cure your biliousness and give you a good digestion. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation and biliousness. Gently laxative.

Want your mustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE Whiskers. 30 cts. per box. Sold by all druggists.

Hogon, between Big Hole and Red Bank, with jurisdiction also on Little Southwest.

The Dominion Fishery Department has control over these waters, but beyond licensing nets there, I am not aware that it manifests any interest in them.

The Inspector for the Dominion Fisheries Department promised me last spring that he would increase the guardianship between Redbank and Big Hole, but I have yet to learn that it has been done, or that there is a Dominion office on duty there.

The Commissioner endeavored to have the Dominion wardens instructed to act in concert with the guardians commissioned by the Surveyor-general, but nothing in that direction has been done. You say "The Commissioner should find a way to remedy it" (the want of more wardens, I presume) but you should bear in mind that he is only the servant of one of the Governments concerned, and can do no more than make suggestions. If the Dominion authorities, who really have charge of fishery administration in the waters referred to were properly alive to their duty, there would be less poaching in them.

As you have some influence, no doubt, with the powers that be, it might be well for you to exercise it in assisting rather than finding fault with.

THE COMMISSIONER.

Chatham, July 23, 1902.

LUDLOW ROADS & BRIDGES.

Ludlow, July 25th, 1902.

Mr. Editor.

In reading the Lower Ludlow item in the last issue of your valuable paper, I could not but notice the inconsistency of your correspondent in regard to the work which now on the eve of a general election, is being done on Stewart's Hill whilst I am confident that the work will be well done under the capable supervision of Mr. Russell. I cannot understand why Mr. Russell should so kindly furnishing the money Attridge to pay the expense of the same.

I would ask our local Representative in the government chest empty? Is that the reason why that Boiestown Bridge remains a menace to the travelling public an eye sore, to the electors, a disgrace to the Government? Is that the reason why the electors being on the north side of the Miramichi River are without a bridge at Porter Love? I say it is an imposition upon us people living on this side of the river.

We might as well be living nine miles back of Nowhere as here without a bridge.

We cannot get to the Railroad Station, to the Post Office or to Church.

If we have business at Boiestown which is five miles distance, or want a Doctor from there we are compelled to drive around by Norrad Bridge a distance of fifteen miles.

If Stewart Hill is to be, as your Lower Ludlow correspondent says, a memorial to Messrs. Tweedie and Barclay, what's the matter with Messrs. Fish and O'Brien if they are still our representatives having a memorial erected at Porter Love in the shape of a steel bridge?

Why could they not persuade Mr. Attridge to advance the money to erect a memorial for them? But alas is plain to see that the Board of the county is not receiving the white-winged justice, that in this, the splendid 20th century should be meted out to all.

And why should it be? Why are the public interests of this section being allowed to suffer? Simply because the representative of our noble county are not located so that they can best represent us in the Legislative Hall of this province. Here in this end of the county we have not for many years had a representative. Is it because we have had no man worthy to represent us? Surely no one, not even those who are today plucking the fruit that is ours by right, would answer the question in the affirmative, and I think the time has come when the electors of this locality should rise up in their might and let it be known that the great commercial interests of this end of the county will not remain longer without having a spokesman who is able and willing on each and every occasion to rise up in their defense on the floors of the Legislature.

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(8 good)

"TREVIES"

ANNUAL MIDSUMMER CLEARING OUT SALE

AT J. D. CREAGHAN'S,
NEWCASTLE AND CHATHAM.

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

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

J. D. CREAGHAN.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

SHERIFF'S SALE

County of Northumberland

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

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

First:—That lot or parcel of land bounded as follows: "Beginning on the south side of the Kings Highway leading from Nelson to Chatham at the Northwesterly angle of land now occupied by William Walsh, and formerly known as the Thomson lot, thence Southerly along the Westerly side line of the said Walsh land, twenty-six rods and nine feet; thence Westerly at right angles to the said Westerly line of the Walsh lands, six rods; thence Northerly on a line parallel with the said Westerly line of the Walsh lands to the said Highway; thence Easterly along the said Highway to the place of beginning, containing about one acre more or less, being the same lot of land conveyed by Peter Gilis to Daniel Fallon by deed dated the 4th day of September, A. D. 1866, and by Daniel Fallon to Mary Fallon by his last will, and by Mary Fallon to the said Peter Fallon by deed dated the 24th day of November, A. D. 1899. Also the right of way from the said Highway to the Miramichi River, given in the said original conveyance of the above lot.

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

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

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

ROBERT R. CALL,
Sheriff of Northumberland County.

South West Boom Co.

SALE OF UNCLAIMED LOGS.

There will be sold at public auction, on

FRIDAY, AUGUST 1st

at 12 o'clock noon, in front of the Post Office in Newcastle, all the unmarked logs rafted at the South West Boom during the present season,

TER S CASH.

ALLAN HUTCHIE,
Newcastle, July 21st, 1902.

At the Newcastle Bakery.

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

Choice family Groceries and Fruit in season on hand.

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

at HENRY WYSE'S.

This is the season of summer complaint among the children,

OUR EXTRACT OF

Wild Strawberry

is a sure remedy.

25c a bottle.

SWEET POISON FLY PADS,

5c a package.

A. E. SHAW,

Druggist, Newcastle.

MRS. S. McLEOD'S.

Fine taffeta and lace like gloves in white and colors

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

LADIES STORE.

Ladies' and children's garments made to order.

Teacher Wanted.

After vacation a second class teacher for District No. 113, Protectionville, Northumberland county. Apply to

T. A. SMALLWOOD,
Secretary.

Newcastle, July 13th, —3w

J. O'Brien & Co.

GRAND

CLEARING

SALE.

Unheard of bargain in

PRINTS, MUSLINS, DRESS

GOODS, READY MADE

CLOTHING, GENTS FURN-

ISHING, BOOTS AND SHOES,

ETC.

Suits, black serge, \$4.50c. up

Boots, 70c. up

Underwear per suit 45c. up

Dress goods 15c. up

J. O'Brien & Co.

Newcastle

Wire Fences

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

Apply to

ALEX. MAJOR,

Newcastle, N. B.

Next door to pumping station.

Refer to Dr. F. L. Podolin,

Newcastle, July 9th—21c3m.

Farm, for sale.

The farm formerly occupied by the late Thomas C. Newman, situated in Lower Derby, County of Northumberland, about a mile from schools and churches, containing 75 acres, more or less, 40 acres under good cultivation the rest well wooded, with orchard of 50 trees, house and barn nearly new. A brook runs along the western boundary and a never-failing spring near the rear. If sold at once, purchaser takes the crop.

TERMS.—Two thirds cash, balance to remain on mortgage at 6 per cent, possession given immediately. For further particulars apply to Miss C. G. Newman, Lower Derby.

Derby, July 10th, 1902—4w.

TO-LET.

The Residence lately occupied by Mr. James L. der.

Apply to


REV. P. W. DIXON.

Newcastle, July 21st, 1902.

R. NICHOLSON, M. D.

Has removed to the residence on Pleasant Street, Newcastle, by Alex. Stewart, where he will be pleased to attend.

Newcastle, June 17.


Pat. in Canada Nov. 2, 1897, Jan. 25, 1900.
BIO-P. LOROU. PREVENTS BUGS.

Pound Package,	15c
3 "	35c
5 "	50c
12 1/2 "	\$1.00

Paris Green.

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

at
GEO. STABLES.

Frederick's Double Scoop

By FRANCIS G. DARLING

Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Richardson

Paul Frederick stood in front of a Park row cafe usually denominated the Second Press club. He was smoking a huge cigar that with the cocktail he had just purchased within had consumed his entire capital. The fact that he was absolutely without funds did not detract from his appreciation of the aroma of the Havana. The situation lacked the charm of novelty. Frederick was too independent to submit to the petty rules governing the office. This was his third "vacation" in four months. Now, with his money all gone, he looked down the street at The Globe office and wondered whether Carson, the city editor, was ready to take him back.

As he looked two men came out of the entrance to The Globe. One ran round the corner in the direction of the Press club. The other started up the street also on the run. When the latter saw Frederick, he stopped abruptly. Then he came forward slowly, Paul taking no apparent notice of his approach. "Why, hello, Harrigan!" he cried cordially. "No, thanks. I don't want a drink; just had one." He blew a cloud of smoke in Harrigan's direction and mentally congratulated himself that he had been able to afford a good one.

Frederick looked up with an air of surprise wholly at variance with the interest with which he had regarded the approach. "Why, hello, Harrigan!" he cried cordially. "No, thanks. I don't want a drink; just had one." He blew a cloud of smoke in Harrigan's direction and mentally congratulated himself that he had been able to afford a good one.

Freddy Harrigan sniffed appreciatively, and his face fell. "Say," he remarked casually, "if you don't want a drink I can give you a tip. You go see Carson quick, and I think he'll take you on. He needs a man, and I'm glad I saw you."

Frederick grinned cheerfully. "I believe you are glad you saw me, Freddy," he said patronizingly; "also I appreciate the value of your tip. You run back to the office. Tell Carson you found me smoking a perfect. I'll be here in front of Oscar's for the next twenty minutes. Now, scoot."

"Oh, I say," retorted Harrigan, "you needn't be so independent. Here, out of the goodness of my heart, I offer you a drink and give you a tip. Then you turn round and call me a messenger boy."

Frederick patted him on the back. "You're a good copy leader, Freddy, but you're too poor a liar to make a good reporter. You and Johnson came out of the door with much haste. Johnny sneaks around to the Press club. You start up here, but break to a walk when you see me. You make a casual play. You've got the price of two balls and want to blow it. If you've got a quail this late in the week, Carson gave it to you for a bait. If he staked you, he wants me, and wants me bad. Now, run on and don't forget to tell him I'm still smoking up."

Harrigan went briskly back to the office. Frederick went on smoking, concentrating his gaze upon the crowd idling in the June sunshine and watching the tunnel workmen in City Hall park.

The smoke served as a barometer to Carson, who came up the street. Frederick could smoke anything from cutty to the best of Cuban leaf. Between the two lay a hundred shades of financial expression. When he smoked a pipe, it was tractable. The better the cigar the less amenable was he to discipline.

Carson clapped him on the back. Frederick turned. "Hello, Carson!" he exclaimed. "So you did want me, eh?"

Carson stamped impatiently. "Don't waste time fencing. I need you or I would not have come after you. Do

you suppose I can chase the row every time I want a new man? How much money have you?"

"Enough to buy smokes with. What more can I want?"

"The St. Paul leaves in forty minutes. Get on board. J. H. Philbrick, the head of the new copper trust, is on the ship. It is supposed he wants to get English capital. If you can get the story, Fenton, our London man will meet you at Southampton. Have the story ready for cabling. You do that, and I'll see you get your job back. Now, run for it. Pay your fare, and Fenton will make good."

"Haven't got the fare; only expenses," said Frederick.

Carson looked blank.

"Sneak it!" he said, brightening.

"Use my card and tell the purser I will make it all right with the steamer people."

"All right. Send it by Fenton, so I can square up before I leave the steamer. They might hold me in pawn, you know."

Carson laughed. "All right, but for heaven's sake get away. You'll miss the steamer."

Frederick's whistle woke a sleeper

calman under the city hall trees. As he came across the car tracks Paul turned to his companion. "Got any small change for the cab?" he asked.

"All I have is one fifty dollar bill."

Carson thrust a small wad of bills at him and bundled Paul into the vehicle. "American line per double quick. Goodby, Frederick."

Within the cab Frederick smoothed

out his passenger list. "You won't find my name there. That's why I'm here. He was sorry he had boasted of that fifty."

About 4 o'clock that afternoon the

purser of the St. Paul was working over his passenger list when Paul sauntered in.

"I want to introduce myself as Paul

Frederick of the New York Globe," he announced. "No," as the purser picked

up a passenger list, "you won't find my name there. That's why I'm here. He was sorry he had boasted of that fifty."

Mr. Carson, our managing editor of

the evening edition, found it necessary that I should sail on this steamer. As I saw him on the street and we had no time to go back to the office, a man will meet me at Southampton with my passage money. Now, I want a good berth and, if possible, a seat at the table with Philbrick. You fix me one and I'll give you a sendoff in The Globe that will make your hair curl like a kid glove on a hot stove. Have one?"

The purser bit off the end of the

proffered cigar as he reached for the plan of the dining saloon. Presently he looked up with a smile. "I guess we can fix it," he announced. "I can seat you at the right of Miss Philbrick. Here is your card, and I will instruct the table steward. By the way, I can give you a stateroom near the Philbrick on the promenade deck. No?"

"Thanks. I'm only too glad to oblige

The Globe. Drop in on me any time. I can give you plenty of good stories."

Paul went back on deck with a self

satisfied smile. He was only sorry that his table seat was next to the daughter instead of the father, but she might be a good way of reaching the old chap.

At dinner he quite forgot to be sorry.

Miss Philbrick had bewitching blue

eyes and a smile that made copper trusts seem of small importance. He congratulated himself that here was the chance to combine business and pleasure.

That night in the smoking room he

borrowed \$5 from the purser and won forty. The next day success still favored him.

"I could make a nice little pile this

trip," he said to himself, "for I am staying in luck, if I did not have to give so much time to Philbrick—and his daughter."

Whether the latter occupation was

business or pleasure he did not trouble to explain, even to himself.

All was bustle in The Globe office. It

was just after 12, and the night

editor was standing by the telegraph desk. Fenton, the head of the London

office, had cabled that the St. Paul was due at her dock by 1 in the morning. Allowing for the difference in time, it should be coming in. At the adjoining table the operator was reeling off small paragraphs. Suddenly he looked at the editor.

"Here it comes," he said quietly.

"The cable office is calling." And he

reached for a fresh pile of paper. The night editor leaned over his

shoulder then to read the first few sentences. Then he rushed to the

switching table leading to the mechanical department. "Save two columns on the first page," he called to the makeup man. "Frederick's story is coming in full." Then he lit a cigar and went

back to the telegraph desk to see that the cable got away quickly to the copy

readers. Rapidly the operator took

down the long dispatch, which told in condensed form much of the plans of the copper magnate.

It was the first full story that had

been printed. Finally the operator

marked the tidpiece which indicated the end of a story. Then he laughed

as he reached for a fresh sheet, and this is what he wrote:

Carson, Globe, New York:

St. Paul, N. B. Am. grandeur Philbrick from other

side of the Atlantic. The girl. Engaged to

Miss Philbrick. Snubbed on me.

"Well," laughed Carson the next

morning as he read the dispatch, "I guess Frederick made a double scoop."

You weep on a gravestone, it is the

threshold of eternity that you are weep-

ing with your tears.

IN THE DEVIL'S CALDRON

By George Neville

Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Richardson

"The prisoners are out! They've broke jail!"

The cry was picked up by a score of

voices and carried down the long, nar-

row main street of Cimarron—to the

gambling dens, where players dropped

their cards and grabbed their guns; to

the dancehall, where the music stop-

ped with a crash; to the office of the

Winchester hotel, where traveling men

suddenly lost interest in a lively yarn;

to the ill lighted shops, where mer-

chants locked safes and tills and pre-

pared to join in the man hunt. There

was need of many deputy sheriffs in

San Miguel county in those days.

It was 9 o'clock when the alarm was

sounded. It was midnight before truth

and fiction had been sifted and the

women of Cimarron knew the worst.

Every able-bodied, dependable man in

the mountain town had been sworn in

either as a member of the sheriff's

posse or of the patrol which guarded

the town.

On a cot in his office lay Heynman,

the county jailer. He was encircled by

stern faced men. A notary public

was taking his last statement, setting

forth that Randall Wolfe, Jose Roday,

Manuel Sanchez and Felipe Montes

had choked and gagged him while

making their escape from the San

Miguel county jail. Later, at the cor-

oner's request, the attendant physician

testified that the four desperadoes in

ordinary health the franks with the

desperadoes would not have proved

fatal, but the poor fellow was a

"junger" who had come to Colorado

for his health. The gag had caused a

hemorrhage.

The fugitives had been sentenced

for six months or less on petty charges,

and public opinion laid the exploit at

the door of the handsome, dandified

Randall Wolfe, who had dropped into

Cimarron from no one knew where,

with plenty of money and a fondness

for shooting at lamps in store win-

dows. Soon after his arrival he had

married one of the most beautiful

Mexican girls in the vicinity, and they

had settled down to a somewhat bo-

hemian housekeeping in a picturesque

cabin among the pines. All this had

happened months before Wolfe had

shot the lamps in Brown's

drugstore, thereby starting a confagra-

tion and landing in jail. And now

Conchita, the beautiful wife, had

and the little, graceful figure, had dis-

appeared from the cabin among the

willows. People said that in her hour

of disgrace she had gone back to her

own people, who lived across the state

line.

Two days, and three, slipped by, and

one posse after another rode wearily

into town until only Sheriff Maguire

and a few picked men were left. Near

the smoldering fire lay the three

Mexicans, while on the rocky ledge,

slightly above them, lay two other

figures, one of whom he could easily

identify as the devil's daughter. The

figure he studied carefully, but it was

hidden by wrappings of gaudy blan-

kets. But Maguire, recalling the sullen

Mexican who had been the wood passer

far down the ravine the day before,

knew that the outlaws had been pro-

vided with food and tidings from the

outer world. Then, turning his gaze

on the zigzag mountain trail ending

within two feet of his hand, the sheriff

smiled grimly. His prisoners were

neatly trapped.

But the smile died suddenly. The

fifth figure, the one at Wolfe's side,

stirred restlessly, the red and purple

blanket was tossed aside, and a beauti-

fully carved arm was thrown above a

mass of raven hair. It was Conchita

Maguire drew back. To shoot men

down in cold blood was one thing—he

had done it before—but she was a wo-

man, a woman who had done nothing

but love too well this man of a race

not her own. The sheriff had seen the

firearms scattered about the campfire.

And if the outlaws fought the girl

would be in the midst of it.

He crept back to his men. There

was a whispered conference. Eight

men carefully looked over their guns.

Then, dropping on their stomachs, they

slid noiselessly to the edge of the cal-

dron and surrounded it. The steel gray

light had changed to rose color when,

Maguire's voice echoed sharply down

the rocky walls of the pit. The fugi-

tives sprang to their feet.

"Might as well come up and sur-

render, Wolfe. We've got you sur-

rounded."

Wolfe threw back his handsome head

and gazed upward where the first

oceans of sunlight touched the dwarfed

pinons. He saw eight set faces and

eight guns. He dropped his own weap-

on, with a bitter laugh, and stood with

folded arms, staring straight at Ma-

guire. When at last he spoke, the

sheriff, even with the thirst of the

man hunter upon him, caught himself

wondering how that voice would sound

in legislative halls.

"It's no use to surrender, Maguire.

It means the gallows now. Conchita

told us about Heynman's dying, and

maybe you won't believe us, but we

didn't mean to kill the fool. By heav-

en, I couldn't stand being copped up

there. Another day'd have set me

mad. When he brought the supper, we

just toppled him over, for a lark, but

it's turned out an annoying one. We've

got to pay the price, I suppose, but

Conchita—his voice seemed almost to

tremble as it floated up to Maguire—

'she followed me here, and now—well,

I reckon you'll give her a chance to

get up there safe."

Maguire nodded grimly. He knew

what those words meant. Wolfe

meant to die fighting. There would be

no surrender. The men of the posse

kept a sharp eye on the Mexicans, who

now seemed too stunned even to pick

up their firearms. Maguire kept his

gun trained on Wolfe as the latter

stood a moment in earnest conversa-

tion with Conchita. He saw something

white slipped into her hands and scented

treachery, but as she pushed the

packet into the bosom of her gown he

saw that it was merely a bundle of

papers or letters.

Without looking at his companions

and with Maguire's gun still aimed at

his heart, Wolfe led Conchita to the

narrow goat path. She took half a

dozen steps, then paused, turned and