

POOR COPY

# THE UNION ADVOCATE.

NEWCASTLE, N.B., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 24, 1901.

42

Maximum Value at Minimum Price. **R. N. WYSE.** Intelligent Comparison Brings Business Here.

During the week just closed we have added many new things to our vast and well assorted stock. It is hard to ask us for anything in the Dry Goods line that we have not, and all prices are marked conscientiously in plain figures. These prices will stand comparison with any, and if saving counts the same as gathering, this should interest you. We are seeking more trade, as the more business we can do reduces the cost of selling mereandise and enables us to sell goods cheaper. **You can help us in this**

## New Goods. For FRIDAY SPECIAL SALE.

**BLOUSES.**  
We have received 2 dozen only. The very latest style. Sizes 32 and 34 only. All white. Prices \$1.00 to \$1.75.

**HANDKERCHIEFS.**  
Very pretty, hemstitched, lace edged, lace cornered, embroidery corners, etc., etc. Prices 3c. to 30c.

**VELVET RIBBONS.**  
KNITTING COTTONS.  
CROCHET COTTONS.  
BATHING BRAIDS.  
RINGS, SPOOLS, PATTERNS, ETC.  
STRAW HATS.  
WHITE SILK AND TAFFETA GLOVES.  
FLANNELLETTES.

**DRESS GOODS.**  
We have arranged to make some very special bargains for Friday at the two prices.  
25c. and 50c. per yard.  
To reduce our large stock to make room for Fall goods we are doing this and Friday at the above price you will get double value for your money.

**SHIRT WAISTS.**  
About 2 dozen of these left. Sizes 34, 36, 38. White and colored. Price 35c. each.

**MERLAWNS.**  
4 pieces left. Price 12 1/2c.

**SWISS MUSLINS.**  
5 pieces left. Price 12 1/2c.

**GINGHAMS.**  
Pinks, blues, etc. Price 7 1/2c.

**MEN'S SERGE SUITS.**  
Regular price \$9.00, Friday, \$6.38.

**BLUE SERGE PANTS.**  
Good quality worth \$2.50 for \$1.50.

**WOMEN'S CASHMERE HOSE.**  
Worth 30 cts. for 21c.

**BOYS' RIBBED HOSE.**  
Worth 26 cts. for 15c.

**SUMMER CORSETS.**  
Small size only, worth 50c. for 22c.

**SATENE CRETONNES.**  
Pretty colors. Worth 25c. for 15c.

**DARK PRINTS.**  
Good value at 12c. Friday price 7 1/2c.

**LIGHT PRINTS.**  
Good value at 8 and 10c. for 5 1/2c.

**SPECIAL COTTON HOSIERY.**  
Good value at 30c. each. 2 for 25c.

**WOMEN'S NIGHT DRESSES.**  
Embroid'd, worth 85c. \$1.00 for 58c.

**WOMEN'S UNDERSKIRTS.**  
Made of good strong cotton for 30c.

## VICE ROYAL VISIT.

Lord and Lady Minto and

ROYALLY RECEIVED.

At Newcastle last Friday, Address, Reception etc.

Newcastle was en fête all day Friday in honor of His Excellency Lord Minto. The streets were thronged with people of the town and from the surrounding country and all were disappointed when it was learned that owing to the storm and fog of the previous evening the steamer Minto could not leave Dalhousie but it was expected that she would be able to reach Miramichi early in the afternoon and the time of the programme only was changed.

At two o'clock the Mayor and Aldermen and Committee of citizens left by the steamer Rustler, which was crowded with a merry crowd of excursionists, for Chatham. At Douglastown the S. S. St. Nicholas took off the Newcastle Mayor and Aldermen and Committee, and with the Chatham Mayor and Aldermen and Committee proceeded down river.

When nearing Loggieville the S. S. Minto was sighted steaming at a lively clip up the bay and soon passed the committee boat, which saluted and tumbled and followed her up river. At Middle Island the fleet of steamers consisting of nearly every steamer in the river was passed and after saluting with three whistles which was answered by dipping the Minto's flag, they turned and proceeded up river to Newcastle.

The Minto slowed up at the St. Nicholas came along side and the Mayors of Newcastle and Chatham and Hon. J. B. Snowball, J. Robinson, M. P., Col. Call and others went on board where they were presented to their Excellencies.

The Vice-regal party consisted of the Earl and Countess of Minto, their young daughters, Lady Eileen and Lady Ruby Eliot; Commander Spain, Commander of the Canadian fleet; Mr. A. E. Sladen, Private Secretary to Lord Minto; Mr. Arthur Guise, Controller of the household; and Capt. Bell, A. D. C., who had come from Ottawa to Chatham and boarded the Minto from the St. Nicholas.

The St. Nicholas cast off and all proceeded to Newcastle. Crowds lined the wharves along the river and cheered as the Minto passed up.

At Newcastle the steamer anchored in the stream and the St. Nicholas was soon alongside and took Mayor Snowball, Mayor Morrison and the others ashore.

A great crowd assembled on the Public Wharf and it was with difficulty they were kept from crowding into the space reserved for the reception. A company of the 73 Battalion under Capt. McKenzie was drawn up as a guard of honor. The Vice Regal party came ashore in the captain's gig and landed at the ship where they were received by the members of the town councils and others.

The 12th Field Battery under command of Major R. L. Maltby fired a salute of nineteen guns and the bands played God Save the King.

The Vice Regal party were escorted to their carriage and were driven to the bandstand where Mayor Morrison read the following address:—

To His Excellency, The Right Honorable Sir Gilbert John Eliot Murray Kennedy Earl of Minto and Viscount Melbourn, of Melbourn, County of Bedford, in the Peerage of the United Kingdom, Baron of Minto of Minto, County of Roxburgh, in the Peerage of Great Britain, Baron of Nova Scotia, Governor General of Canada, &c.

We, the citizens of the town of Newcastle, Miramichi, respectfully beg to extend to Your Excellency a cordial welcome to our town on your first visit to this portion of His Majesty's dominion.

The experience gained by you in the sagacious, able and honorable performance of the duties pertaining to the important and responsible positions you have held, and the practical knowledge of our country which you have acquired during your former residence among us, have eminently fitted you for the Governor Generalship of the Dominion.

We rejoice to welcome the representatives of His Majesty, and yet your presence here to-day brings with it something of sadness. We still mourn the beloved Sovereign from whom Your Excellency received your appointment, and the memory of her greatness and goodness is fresh upon us. We recognize in her choice of our Governor General a signal proof of her Majesty's desire for the good government and welfare of all classes of the people and for the preservation of the civil and religious liberty so thoroughly established under the reign of our beloved Queen.

We are happy to have this opportunity of expressing our loyalty to His Most Gracious Majesty, King Edward the Seventh, and our deep appreciation of Your Excellency's advent amongst us as his representative. As regards the loyalty and devotion of the people to the throne and His Majesty, they are sound to the core. This feeling has been amply exemplified in the South African war. Our town and immediate neighborhood has sent twenty-seven of her sons to uphold the honor and integrity of the empire, and a number of them are still at the front.

Although we cannot point out to Your Excellency any striking evidence of great wealth and prosperity in our town, yet we

can safely affirm that the various industries of the county are progressing favorably, that the commercial affairs of the community are in a healthy condition and that, in common with other portions of the Dominion, a prosperous future awaits us.

Our educational institutions are carried on satisfactorily to all classes and our common school system has been complimented by being adopted by our new dominions in South Africa.

The deep interest Your Excellency has taken since your assumption of the office of Governor General in all that concerns the education, moral, social and commercial affairs of the Dominion is not unknown to us, and we sincerely trust that your term of office may be marked by great progress in the material wealth and prosperity of the Dominion and in the rational enjoyment of all those material and social blessings which result from good government.

We also desire to extend to Her Excellency the Countess of Minto a most cordial welcome. We recognize and appreciate the deep and abiding interest she has taken in the moral and social welfare of the Dominion. We sincerely trust that her praiseworthy efforts for the establishment of cottage hospitals may receive a general support and be prosecuted to a successful issue, and that the seeds of philanthropic efforts now being sown will ere long yield abundant fruit.

We beg to assure Your Excellency that at all times you can rely on the cordial efforts of the citizens of Newcastle in support of any desire and act of Your Excellency for the peace, order and good government of the Dominion.

We earnestly pray that Your Excellency and your accomplished lady the Countess may be long spared in the full enjoyment of health and strength for your respective duties, and that wherever your future lot may be cast you may be the objects of Divine favor and direction and the recipients of Heaven's best blessings.

Signed on behalf of the citizens of the Town of Newcastle this 19th day of July, A. D. 1901.

D. MORRISON, Mayor.

Lord Minto made a brief reply as follows:—  
Mr. Mayor and citizens:—  
I thank you for your kindly welcome to your town on this first visit as Governor General of Canada. You have alluded to the time I spent in Canada some sixteen years ago as one of Lord Lansdowne's staff and I hope it was of some advantage to me as a preparation for my present duties. My stay created in me a great affection for the Dominion and its people and when I returned I found many of my old friends unchanged to welcome me to my new home.

You have feelingly alluded to the death of her Excellency the Queen. She was a most sympathetic and loving woman. Not only her subjects but millions in other lands grieved at the death of this great and mighty Queen.

Your expressions of loyalty are unnecessary. If Canada needed to give any proof of her devotion to the empire she has done so by the sending of so many brave men to help fight our battles in South Africa and I understand that you have nobly contributed in both men and means for this cause. In my humble opinion the Canadian Continent did very much to consolidate the empire, more than I will undertake to express. Canadian soldiers fought shoulder to shoulder with the Imperial Army, shared the hardships, endured the same hardships and thus forged the chain of the empire that binds us together.

I thank you most heartily for your kind reference to Lady Minto's work of establishing cottage hospitals. She has worked hard to attain the object she has in view. When in the North West last year we saw many instances where the existence of such hospitals would have alleviated much suffering and saved some lives. They would I believe be a boon to Canada. Your expression of public opinion will, I am sure, greatly encourage her and help her to attain the object she has in view.

I am glad to know that your educational institutions are so excellent and I congratulate you on all the evidences of prosperity that I see about me.

Again allow me to thank you for your kind reception and well wishes (Cheers).

Miss Jean Morrison presented a beautiful bouquet to Lady Minto, who stooped and kissed her.

The party was then escorted to their carriages and a procession formed, which traversed the principal streets. Major Maltby in uniform, mounted, acted as marshal.

The procession was made up of:—  
Major Maltby, Orange Band, C. M. B. A. Band, Carriage with Lord and Lady Minto and Mayor Morrison, Carriage with Lady Eileen and Lady Ruby Eliot and Col. Bell, Carriages with Mayor and Aldermen of Chatham and Newcastle, Citizens in Carriages.

Her Excellencies held a reception in the Town Hall immediately after the drive but through some misarrangement only a few citizens were present. On entering their carriage after the reception Lord and Lady Minto noticed some of the South African boys and spoke kindly to them.

At 6:30 the S. S. Minto and accompanying steamers proceeded to Chatham.

NOTES.  
The decorations about town were very tasty, a number of the stores having specially arranged windows. A large arch was erected at the entrance to the Public Wharf with WELCOME in large letters on one side and DINNA FORGET on the other. It was prettily decked with flags and surmounted by a number of Newcastle's fair ladies. The Town Hall was very tastefully draped with ferns and potted plants and Town Clerk Aitken and his daughters took seats in Senator Snowball's carouche. The horses reared and backed, but would not go ahead, and there was considerable excitement for a few minutes. The distinguished visitors were finally transferred to one of Mr. Ullock's carriages, and drove to Elm Park, where there was more cheer and band music, and Mayor Snowball read the address in clear and emphatic tones.

## OVER THE WIRES.

Mrs. Kruger Dies at Pretoria Saturday.

SHAMROCK SAILORS.

Capt. Howard Blackburn Arrives Safely at Lisbon.

**Safe Arrival.**  
Lisbon, July 20.—The 25-foot sloop Great Republic, in which Captain Howard Blackburn sailed from Gloucester last month has arrived here, the passage having occupied 38 days.

**The Shamrock's Sailors.**  
GLoucester, July 20.—Sir Thomas Lipton has refused the demands of fifteen of the sailors engaged by him to sail the Shamrock II. in American waters for a bonus of £15 instead of the offered bonus of £8, and is hiring fresh hands.

**South African Constabulary.**  
OTTAWA, July 20.—Hon. Joseph Chamberlain called to Lord Minto to-day stating that the proper party to apply to for information concerning the South African Constabulary was the chief of staff of the South African Constabulary, headquarters, Transvaal. This cable was sent in reply to a request from the Militia Department for information on this point, so that parties in Canada who wanted information regarding Canadians there might know who to communicate with.

**Death of Mrs. Kruger.**  
PRETORIA, July 21.—Mrs. Kruger, wife of former-President Kruger, died yesterday afternoon of pneumonia, after three days' illness. She was 65 years of age. Mrs. Kruger's long separation from her husband, combined with the death of her favorite daughter, Mrs. Smith, last week, had completely broken her spirit. Mr. Kioff and many other members of the Kruger family were at her bedside when she passed away.

Lord Minto took the hamously engrossed address, handed it to his secretary and made a suitable reply.

After a drive around town the Vice-regal party repaired to the Town Hall. The Council Chamber was elaborately and artistically decorated, and a dais had been erected on one side. Lord and Lady Minto stood on the dais, their daughters and gentlemen of their staff stood on the right, Mr. Guise and Capt. Bell met those who wished to be presented and sent them forward in line, and Mayor Snowball made the presentation. Lord and Lady Minto were in travelling costume. They shook hands with everybody who was presented, the Earl gravely and the Countess smilingly. Every very provided themselves with cards that pastboard was dispensed with altogether. Many of the young men forgot to shake hands with Lady Minto, and retired as soon as they had exchanged grips with the Earl. If she felt slighted at their lack of gallantry she made no sign, but smiled sweetly all the time.

**A Watch Snap.**  
Till August 1st we will sell a 17 jewelled P. S. Bartlett watch in a Gold Filled Case, guaranteed for 20 years for

**\$15.00.**

This is your opportunity to get a first class watch at a low price. If you want a watch don't miss this snap. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

**H. WILLISTON & Co., JEWELERS.**

## A FEW INTERESTING LINES AT JULY CLEARING PRICES.

Our aim is to clear out all lines of strictly summer goods. To do this the prices have gone down, many of them below the zero point.

Black Waists at reduced prices.

Sunshades, good quality, \$1.25 to \$1.35 now 99c. Better quality shades 25 per cent. discount off marked prices.

Little Boys' kilt suits, skirt and blouse, very pretty, at half price, namely 50c., 68c., 87c. each.

35 pairs men's pants, good strong tweeds worth \$1.00 to 1.40 now 89c.

## The NEWEST SHIRT-WAIST.

These show a diagonal direction of the fabrics from the shoulders to the lower front. This effect is secured without cutting the fabric bias. Our lady patrons can see pictures of these styles in our Paper Pattern Department, as the August DELINERATION, just received, contains several illustrations of this newest effect.

Another style of shirt-waist is that called the "Grecian Pouch," in which the front is very long, and by being caught up in the belt produces the pouch effect.

Small boy's tweed suits for boys from 5 to 9 years of age, at 25 per cent. discount or \$2.00 suits for \$1.50, \$2.50 suits for \$1.88 and so on. A good variety to choose from.

100 pairs Dongola laced, buttoned and elastic side boots, good quality and styles, to sell at \$1.25. Great bargains.

## Ladies' Print Wrappers at Clearing Prices.

Neat dark and medium dark patterns at 76c. each, better qualities worth \$1.40 and \$1.75, reduced to \$1.15 and \$1.35.

Black cambric wrappers with flounce trim around yoke, trimmed with white, price \$1.65 now \$1.35.

Special Bargains on all Lines on WEDNESDAY.

**CLARKE & CO.**

## HAYING TOOLS FOR THE FARMERS.

Our Fine India Steel Scythe, Scythe Snathes, Scythe Stones, Forks and Rakes. **PARIS GREEN.** Everything in the hardware line at the **HARDWARE STORE.**

McLaughlin's best Family Flour **STAPLE GROCERIES.** **GEO. S. STOTHART.**

## HAYING TOOLS, etc.

Scythes, Snathes, Rakes, Forks, Fork and Rake Handles, Scythes and Mowing Machine stones and

**Mowing Machine Oil** at the **SALTER BRICK STORE.** **JNO. FERGUSON.** Newcastle, July 9—Sw

**FOR SALE.**

The undersigned offers his house and property, situated in Newcastle, for sale. **REV. JAMES MURRAY.** Impd.

# BOWSER, TRANSMIGRATIONIST

## He Proves the Theory and Meets With an Adventure.

Mr. Bowser had seemed absent-minded at dinner, and for half an hour afterwards he smoked his cigar in silence and had no interest in his evening paper. He finally aroused himself with a start and said:

Mrs. Bowser, I want to talk with you on a very serious matter, and I trust I may have your serious attention. A man from Troy came into the office to-day and had a pug dog with him, and I know I recognized in that dog an old and dear friend of mine who died years ago.

So you have got back to that nonsense, have you? she replied. It is just a few months ago that you were talking transmigration and got bitten by the cat and made the cook so mad she walked off next day. Why can't you let such subjects alone?

So you call the theory of transmigration nonsense? he sharply inquired as he turned on her.

O, course I do. At last it is a theory so absurd that no sensible person will waste any time over it. Is it nothing to you, Mrs. Bowser, whether your soul passes into the body of a dove or a dog after death? If it isn't, it's something to me, what becomes of mine. I don't hanker to be a hippopotamus. This theory of transmigration is gaining ground every day, and millions of people already believe in it.

Well, if they want to believe in such rubbish, let them go ahead.

Rubbish! Rubbish! By what right do you call the belief of 30,000,000 people rubbish? There is either good foundation for this theory or else all these people are fools. How can you say what becomes of your soul after death?

How can you? she queried. I can't exactly, yet when I look into the face of a pug dog and behold the features of a dear old playmate, Tom Watkins—his eyes, his smile—it goes to convince me that there is a great deal more in this theory than I have hitherto accepted.

I trust that your dear old friend was well and that you enjoyed his call, quietly observed Mrs. Bowser. O, you do! That's you and over! I never set out to talk with you on any matter of deep interest without your trying to belittle it. Woman, right here and now I boldly announce myself a transmigrationist, and if you have got any sense in your head I can prove the theory to you inside of an hour! Yes I can do it inside of a minute! Look at that cat!

**MR. DOOLEY ON MR. CARNEGIE'S GIFT.**

Ten million dollars to make the Scotch-larned people, said Mr. Dooley. "Who don't that?" asked Mr. Hennessey. "Andrew Carnegie," says Mr. Dooley. "He reaches down into his pocket where he keeps the change, and pulls up ten million lawbies and says: 'Boys take 'em, fill 'em in larnin' an' charge it to me,' he says. 'Divvie hang th' expense,' he says. 'Th' more th' merrier,' he says."

**Dr. Chase's Ointment**  
**A Food for the Skin.**

An Antiseptic Healer Which Promotes Itchy Healing and Burning and Thoroughly Cures Every Form of Itching Skin Disease. If the extraordinary value of Dr. Chase's Ointment were thoroughly understood there would not be a family in Canada that would be without it in the house for a single day.

In the first place it is a food and beautifier for the skin, and is so pure and pleasant to use that no lady will delay in applying it. It removes pimples, blackheads, and all sorts of disagreeable and disfiguring skin diseases. In the severest cases of eczema, salt rheum, fetid, scald head and other itching skin eruptions, Dr. Chase's Ointment affords instant relief by allaying the burning, stinging sensations, and will permanently cure it applied regularly.

Dr. Chase's Ointment is the standard remedy of the world over, and is so remarkably successful as to far surpass all rivals. Ask your neighbors about it. There is not a single community in Canada but has some cases where this remedy has worked remarkable cures. 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

The family cat had just come in from the back yard and was sitting up with a look of innocence in her face. Mrs. Bowser regarded her for a few moments and then said: It's our old cat right enough.

Yes, but whom does she remind you of? By thunder, but it's strange! I never noticed the likeness before. Mrs. Bowser, as true as you live, the soul of your sister Hannah, who died three years ago, passed into that cat. Look at her, I say! If that isn't Hannah's expression to a dot, I'll eat my hat.

You must be crazy! She looks like any other cat, and that's all there is to it. You can see to what silly things your theory leads to. And you see no resemblance? he asked.

O, course not.

Then it's because your obstinacy won't permit you to. Hannah's soul went into that cat, as sure as you're born, and that's why she's hung around us the way she has. That's only one case, however. All human souls do not pass into animals, of course. Some of them pass into other people. When I die, my soul may pass into that of some babe who will grow up to be a celebrated poet or philosopher.

Or a junk dealer or a knife grinder, added Mrs. Bowser.

He was about to resent the sneer when the cook came up and said there was a tramp at the basement door who wanted money and refused to go away.

Perhaps it's some one into whom the soul of one of your old friends has passed, suggested Mrs. Bowser. Mr. Bowser started downstairs. If it proves to be so, you will, of course, use him very tenderly.

He turned and glared at her, and nodded his head in an ominous way but she had given him an idea he meant to work on. At the door he found a burly big tramp who was a believer in "the rights of man," and who lost no time in saying:

Why should I have to sleep on the grass under a tree, while you occupy a hair mattress in a luxurious bedroom? I'm wanting a dime to put me up somewhere.

And you shall have it replied Mr. Bowser, as he walked the man slowly down to the gate to be out of earshot of the house. You have arrived at an opportune moment. You know what 'opportune' is, don't you?

If it's turning them over to a cop, don't try it on, replied the tramp. O, you need have no fear! Have you ever heard of the theory of transmigration?

"A short life and a happy wan," he says. "Larn anything ye like," he says. "Name ye'er preference," he says, "an put it all down to me," he says. That's the way we do it. Andrew an' me. Th' Scotch have been givin' in with a bag o' cotton an' exchangin' it fr enough larnin' to last over th' night. It's been hand to mouth with them fr years. Andrew an' me propose fr to buy a jacket fr them i th' bulk. Professor, wrap up ten million dollars' worth iv thought an' send it to th' Scotch. Th' day whin we millionaires bought yachts an' brown stone houses with mansard roofs, onto them an' were proud iv havin' them is gone by, Hinnessy. 'Twill not be long before none will be so poor as not to own a private yacht, an' th' nex time a Coxey army starts fr Wash'n'ton it'll ride in a special vestibule train. What was luxurious a few years ago is mere necessity now. Pierpont Morgan colle in was iv his office boys, th' president iv a national bank, an', says he, "James," he says, "take some change out iv th' damper, an' run out an buy Europe fr me," he says. "I intind to re-organize it an' put it on payin' basis," he says. "Call on 'em for cash an' th' Pope an' th' Sultan an' th' Emperor William an' tell them we want need their services fr th' nex week," he says. "Give them a year's salary in advance. An' James," he says, "ye better put that red-headed book-keeper near th' door in charge iv th' continent. He doesn't seem to be doin' much."

Ye see, Hinnessy th' game has got so much bigger since we first made our money that if Jay Gould was to come back to earth with some iv th' plays we used to wonder about, he'd think he was an old-clothes man. So tis nawthin' strange whin Jew D. or Andrew or medif buys a string iv universities an' puts in ten millions to teach th' young idee to loot. Before long we'll be racin' them. I don't know but what tis the finest kind iv sport th' wuarld has ever heard about. Father Kelly don't think as much iv it as I do. He was in here last night, an', says he, "Andrew Carnegie's ten millions won't make any Robert Burns," he says. "It may make more Andrew Carnegies," says I. "They're enough to go round now," says he. I don't know that he's right. I don't know fr sure that Father Kelly is r-right, Hinnessy. I don't think it makes any difference wan way or th' other how free ye make a nation. Ye can lade a man up to a university, but ye can't make him think.

Never. Well, tis the idea that when a person dies his soul passes into the body of someone else. Turn to the light and let me get a square look at you. Ah, yes. There is something in your face that reminds me of the past.

No tricks, governor. I'm a bad man if you rile me. There will be no tricks. You strangely remind me of a boy named Joe Davies I used to know years ago. He died when he was 15. I am wondering—

If his soul passed into my body? What sort of a feller was he, governor?

A good boy. Yes; he was truly good and liberal hearted.

Free with his money. He was.

Then you needn't wonder any longer I'm your old friend Joe. You've hit me off to a nail. I knew you the minute you came to the door. Shake hands, governor, and if you don't mind I'll take that dollar you borrowed of me just before I died.

But I—I didn't borrow any dollar from you! stammered Mr. Bowser as he realized that his theory was growing on his hands. Come to look at you again, I don't think you are my old playmate.

None of that, old man! growled the tramp. I'm the soul of Joe Davies, and I want that dollar. Come down!

I think there's some mistake. You are too old, and your nose is too big, and your eyes—

No mistake, governor, and don't you try to balk an old playmate. You borrowed that dollar from me to the circus, and I want it back.

Mr. Bowser started for the house, but the tramp seized him and gave him a shake that rattled his teeth.

Then the conflict was on, and as Mrs. Bowser, the cook and the cat got outdoors there was a mixup in the moonlight that ended with the tramp leaping the fence and making off and Mr. Bowser slowly getting up and glaring around and asking what had happened.

O, nothing much! replied Mrs. Bowser. You just met the soul of an old playmate which had passed into the body of a tramp.

And—and— And the soul threw you down and rolled you on the grass till you'll smell of new-mown hay for a month to come. But come in and go to bed. The soul of some other dear old friend may come along in the body of a policeman and tap you with a club and give you the collar.

Exercise

**POND'S EXTRACT**  
Pond's Extract is a powerful and effective remedy for all skin diseases, including eczema, psoriasis, and other itching conditions. It is made from natural ingredients and is safe for use on all ages. The extract is applied directly to the affected area and provides immediate relief from itching and burning. It is a true food for the skin, restoring its natural health and beauty. For more information, consult your local dealer or write to Pond's Extract Co., New York.

900 Drops

**CASTORIA**

A Vegetable Preparation for Assuaging the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of

**INFANTS, CHILDREN**

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness, and LOSS OF SLEEP.

For Simple Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* NEW YORK.

16 months old

35 Doses—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF

**CASTORIA**

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

*Chas. H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

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**TO CURE A HEADACHE IN TEN MINUTES.**

**KUMFORT HEADACHE POWDERS**

From all walks in life we hear good words for **KUMFORT Headache Powders.**

Madame M. J. Pelletier, Proprietor of the Clarendon Hotel, Quebec, writes: "I have used KUMFORT Headache Powders and found them very beneficial."

J. Fred Edwards, of the Learmont Hotel, Truro, says: "I recently used KUMFORT Headache Powders and they cured me in short order. It seems as if they never fail."

Mr. W. C. Balcoun, the travelling Jeweller of Hantsport, N. S., writes: "I used KUMFORT Headache Powders recently and found them a marvelous cure for Headache."

**KUMFORT Headache Powders are safe, pleasant and effectual. They contain no opiates and create no habit from continued use.**

All dealers sell them in 10 and 25 cent packages. Be on your guard and insist on the **GENUINE**. Imitations are to be avoided.

**F. G. WHEATON CO., LTD., Sole Proprietors, FOLLY VILLAGE, N. S.**

**BUGIES, CONCORDS, EXPRESSES.**

can be obtained from

E. Sullivan, Campbellton,  
J. J. Roy, Bathurst,  
W. W. Mitchell, Newcastle,  
Geo. Watt, Chatham,  
McCormick & McCarthy,  
Blackville  
James Parks, Redbank,  
A. C. Johnson, St. Louis,  
Andrew Ferguson, Harcourt.

**CAUTION!** Purchasers would do well to make sure they are buying from a dealer who sells

**GENUINE MCCLAUGHLIN BUGGIES.**

HAVE YOUR CARRIAGE FITTED WITH

**DUNLOP SOLID RUBBER TIRES**

Means more comfort for you, easier work for your horse and saves the wear and tear on your carriage.

**CAN BE FITTED TO ANY VEHICLE.**

We have the tools and put the tires on in our own shop and can also repair tires thus saving the delay and trouble of sending them to the factory.

**EVERY SET GUARANTEED.**

**MITCHELL & RUSSELL, NEWCASTLE.**

**CARRIAGE FACTORY**

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

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

**James M. Falconer.**

# POOR COPY

THE UNION ADVOCATE, WEDNESDAY, JULY 24, 1901.

## EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

### THE OLD WORLD.

VIENNA, July 16.—We learn from official sources in Paris, says the Politische Correspondenz, "that the difficulties of organizing an effective European customs league against the United States are considered insuperable."

PARIS, July 16.—M. Gilles de la Tourette, a celebrated physician whose specialty was the treatment of mental diseases, has himself become mentally afflicted and has been placed in confinement. He was Charcot's most distinguished pupil.

Theophilus Schreiner, brother of Olive Schreiner, has sent a letter to the South African Association contradicting the statements by Ouida to the effect that Olive Schreiner was held a prisoner by the British in South Africa and published in the London Daily News, July 16th.

Replying to a question in the House of Commons Tuesday afternoon Secretary of War Brodrick said the statement printed by the Daily News to the effect that Lord Kitchener had advised the government that it was now possible to withdraw the greater part of the infantry to South Africa and that the government was considering the question of replacing the infantry with mounted men, who would act as a police force along the railway line, was wholly unauthorized and was also inaccurate.

Lord Kitchener, commanding the British forces in South Africa, reports to the War office as follows: Captain Charles Botha, son of Philip Botha, and Field Cornets, Huzmann and Oliver have been killed in the Orange River Colony. Bodies of Turkish troops and Albanians are murdering and torturing inhabitants of Serbian villages on the neighborhood of Metrovitz.

### UNITED STATES.

Lucius Reed, manager of the Pearman Plantation, near here, was killed Tuesday by Charles Phillips, colored, whom he had ordered to clean out a cabinet. Phillips took to the woods with a posse in pursuit.

The grand jury after several weeks' investigation has just returned an indictment for murder against Mrs. Ida Bonine for the alleged killing of James S. Ayres, the young census clerk.

Two consignments of live frogs, over 4000 in all, were shipped last week to a frog company in Massachusetts.

Arthur T. Coburn, who, with his two daughters, Ida and Annette, and his niece, Miss Elizabeth,

Coburn, was drowned by the capsizing of his yacht near Captains Island, in Long Island sound Thursday.

### MARITIME PROVINCES.

In the fog off Partridge Island Wednesday afternoon the schooner Roland, Capt. Clarence Roberts of Parrsboro, bound for St. John with a cargo of coal, was hit and cut down by the steamer Pawnee, Capt. Cartwright, from New York.

A severe electrical storm raged here Tuesday night. The school house at the Mills, owned by the city, was struck and burned to the ground with most of its contents.

John Gordon was waylaid last Saturday night near the rink at North Sydney and robbed of \$80. He bears marks of having been badly beaten. Two young men, Guthro and Moore have been arrested on suspicion.

The traffic over the Sydney and Louisburg railway of late is enormous. On Saturday over one thousand passengers went over the line.

Capitalists are said to be considering the advisability of opening the iron ore mines at Lorraine with a view to establishing smelting works at Louisburg. Their people that section of the county are very enthusiastic over the idea.

Isaac Dale, of Young Cove, Queens county, met a sad death this morning, having his life crushed out by one of his own horses.

Lord Minto and party arrived at Dalhousie Thursday morning from Caraque on the Dominion government steamer Minto.

The town was gaily decorated with flags and bunting. On landing the party was met by the sheriff and members of the County Council, and his Excellency was presented with an address of welcome by the sheriff, Mr. James E. Stewart.

G. M. Fairweather's store at Dorchester was burglarized Thursday night through the back window. Seven or eight watches and several rings and \$45 in cash were stolen from the safe which had been left open.

### CANADA.

The Bureau of Mines place the production of Ontario mines in 1900 at \$9,283,424, an increase of almost five millions over 1899. Iron, copper and nickel show increases; gold a decrease.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors Wednesday morning, H. Montague Allan was elected President of the Merchants Bank of Canada, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Andrew Allan, his uncle.

Jake Sink, the Indian who seized and occupied Colquhoun's Island sometime ago, was arrested and lodged in Cornwall goal Wednesday morning.

Imperial gratuity checks sent out by the military Department to following parties in Canada have been returned here to Dead Letter office, the parties not being found at the addresses. They are 428, J. P. Nilant, Sussex; 623, E. Campbell, Fredericton; 78, A. Roberts, St. John.

A New York woman left \$10,000 for the comfort of her pet dog. Married woman? No. Old maid. Then it's all right. If she had been married some other puppy would have gotten it.

### WHY COUGH IS FATAL.

When a child coughs, you should be alarmed. It is a warning sign. All children should be kept healthy. When a child coughs, it is a warning sign. When a child coughs, it is a warning sign. When a child coughs, it is a warning sign.

### WARTS AREN'T PRETTY.

Why do you hang on to yours? Don't know how to cure them? Why Patman's Painless Corn Extractor does the work in short order—you just try it. Guess your doctor has it all right—ask him.

Bertie (who has just been refused)—Please, Miss Moneybags, do reconsider. I can't wait. Miss Moneybags—Then apply to papa. He wants a footman.

### A TRUE BRAIN FOOD.

Don't replace the feeling of lassitude and mental tiredness by nervousness and strength of mind. Not that it goes directly to the brain, but it feeds the brain. The true brain food must be carried by rich, red blood. If mental fatigue worries and alarms you, look not to the brain, but the stomach and its nutritive organs. No remedy yet discovered, possesses the marvelous brain strengthening power that Ferrazone has demonstrated in thousands of cases. Ferrazone does not stimulate the brain into a feverish glow, but by improving digestion, strengthening the nervous system, stimulating assimilation, giving new strength to the heart, it sends a stream of red vitalizing blood to the brain. Thus it is a true brain food. Ferrazone is sold by A. E. Shaw.

Antiquity Dealer—Madam, this Spanish coin is old—more than 100 years old. Madam—H'm! It is stamped 1870. Dealer—Is that so? Well that of course is a misprint.

Mrs. M. to her husband, excitedly—Run, run for the doctor, Pat. The child has swallowed the halpenny you gave him to play with. Oh, keep your mind airy, Bridget, replied Pat. It was a bad one anyway.

### CUSTOM TAILORING.

Mr. J. R. McDonald has moved to the rooms over J. Demers' grocery store where he will be pleased to see his old customers and friends.

**PRESSING, CLEANING, REPAIRING** executed with neatness and despatch. **R. McDONALD.**

Floorwalker—Is there any one waiting on you, miss? Young lady—Yes, sir: Mr. Binks of the shoe department. We're to be married next month.

**WEAK BACK AND SPINAL PAINS.** Pain in the back number their victims in thousands. Only very powerful and penetrating remedies will reach these distressing complaints, but Pains' Nerve-line is as sure to cure them as anything in this world can be sure. Rob Nerve-line over the sore parts night and morning, and see how quickly it drives out the pain. Five times stronger than any other. Good for internal and external use. Large bottles 25c.

Don't be afraid of that dog, my little girl. Don't you see him wag his tail? Yes, but—but he's barking 'nd I don't know which end to be lieve!

**The Whole Story** in a letter: **Pain-Killer** (PAIN EXPELLER). From Geo. F. Lane, Police Station No. 5, Montreal: "I regularly use PAIN-KILLER for pains in the stomach, rheumatism, sciatica, tooth aches, neuralgia, etc., and all affections which hold men in their position. I have no hesitation in saying that PAIN-KILLER is the best remedy I have met at hand." Used Internally and Externally. Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

### PROFESSIONAL.

**F. L. Pedofin, M. D.** Telephone 12. Pleasant address. **NEWCASTLE.**

**O. J. McCully, M. A., M. D.** Graduate Royal College of Surgery, London, England. **SPECIALIST.**

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

**Davidson & Attorneys,** **NEWCASTLE N. B.**

**D. H. & G. J. Sprout,**

Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anesthetics. Artificial teeth set in gold, rubber or celluloid. Teeth filled, etc. All work Guaranteed. Newcastle office, Quigley Block. Chatham, Benson Block.

**DR. GATES, Dentist,** at his Newcastle office from 29th to last of every month. All kinds of Dental Work done by Latest and Improved Methods. Over Jos. Demers' Store.

**J. E. LAYTON** Graduate of Mount Allison Conservatory of Music.

Pupil of Johannes Weidenbach, Prof. Gustav Schreck and Dr. Robert Pappertitz, Leipzig, Germany. Instruction given in Piano, Organ and Theory.

RENDERED: **Waverley Hotel, Newcastle.**

**W. H. Irvine, M. D.,** **BOJESTOWN, N. B.** Special attention given to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. (Eyes tested and glasses furnished.)

### HOTELS.

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

**ADAMS HOUSE,** Thos. Flanagan, - Prop. Is now opened for the reception of guests. This hotel now ranks with the best in the Maritime Provinces.

**Chatham, - N. B.**

**HOTEL BRUNSWICK,** George McSweeney, Prop. **Moncton, - N. B.**

### PROVISIONS

CONSISTING OF Flour, Beef, Pork, Hams, Bacon, Teas, Sugars, Molasses, Barley, Peas, Soaps, Lard, Bran and Feed, Rolled Oats and Standard Oatmeal and Cornmeal in bbls. and 4 bb Ontario and Moncton Cracked Feed, etc.

Store on Public Wharf **J. A. RUNDLE**

### WANTED.

**THE GREAT-WEST LIFE ASSURANCE CO.** require a First Class Local Agent for Newcastle and vicinity. Excellent contract to a first class man, both salary and commission.

NOTE—The Great West Life have just closed the best year in its history. Agents who can offer the public lowest rates with highest guarantees, together with highest interest earnings, secure the best business, you can only offer the above with a Great West Agency. Apply naming references to **ALBERT J. RALSTON,** Manager Maritime Province Branch, ST. JOHN, N. B.

## ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine **Carter's Little Liver Pills.** Must Bear Signature of *Dr. J. C. Carter* See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.** FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION. CURE SICK HEADACHE.

POOR COPY

THE UNION ADVOCATE, NEWCASTLE, N.B.

Subscription Rates.  
2100 year weekly in advance, postage paid to all news carriers, N.B. and U.S.

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

All business communications should be addressed to ASHLEY BROS., Newcastle, and all letters to the Editor should be addressed to THE UNION 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 24, 1901.

TO BUILD UP A TOWN

A writer in an American paper puts in terse sentences some wholesome truths about the duty of citizens in building up their town. He points out that however great may be the resources in its neighborhood, however easy the means of communication with other places, if the citizens are not enterprising and public spirited the place will not attract attention and commend itself as a good place in which to settle and invest capital. In a word, the town must be wide awake and advertise itself. In conclusion this writer says:—

"I could never understand why people do not take an interest in the affairs of the place where they live. Every item that goes into the improvement of a town helps those who do business there. All citizens are partners in municipal matters. If you and I own a business together, and I don't take an active interest in its affairs, you will probably want to have the partnership dissolved, to get rid of me because I don't help you. It should be the same with indifferent partners in citizenship. You may not be able to get rid of them, since they have equal rights with you 'in life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness,' but you can establish a good example and show by actual experience that it pays to be public spirited, pays to build up a town, pays to take it away from a dead-and-alive existence."

There is so much of wisdom in these vigorous remarks that they are worthy of more than a passing thought.

THE POSTMASTER GENERAL

Everybody who knows the Postmaster General will be sorry to read a statement published in the Ottawa Free Press to the effect that the Postmaster General, who is now returning to Canada, "had rather a bad time of it while away, even though it sounded so very, nice to be sent to the Australian festivities as the Canadian representative. The sea air had the effect of making his rheumatism much worse, and he went from the ship to the hospital at Melbourne, and hardly showed up at any of the festivities." The Postmaster General will need the best of health and his most serene temper to explain, upon his return, to the newspapers why he has refused to accept the stamps issued by his department in payment for postage, and why he has introduced the bad system of asking in cash over the counter when in order to get rid of that very thing, and to prevent losses and delinquencies in the revenue, the system of payment by stamps was adopted. It is to be hoped that the Atlantic ocean voyage will put the Postmaster General in the best form possible and that after a holiday he will be quite "fit" for the work which is awaiting him.—lobe

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.

The fourteenth annual convention of Cumberland County Sunday School Association was held in the Baptist church, Newcastle, on Monday evening the 15th inst. Sessions were well attended and a heavy list of interest and co-operation was maintained throughout. The first session began with a short song service led by Mr. S. MacLeod, followed by a half hour's Bible reading by Rev. A. F. Brown. The President, Mr. S. MacLeod of Chatham, then took the chair and called upon Rev. A. F. Brown, pastor of the church who warmly welcomed the delegates.

Following committees were then appointed:—  
Organizing—Mr. S. MacLeod, Rev. W. Mathews, Miss K. Lizzie, Miss J. Miss B. McNaughton.

Resolutions—Rev. F. H. W. Poles, Mr. T. A. Clarke.  
President—Miss H. H. Lee, Miss A. O. MacLeod.

Rev. W. C. Mathews then gave the first of a series of most interesting addresses, viz., "The Teacher's Equipment," bringing out four very important qualifications for a Sunday school teacher.

1st—He must have personal character, must be a true man or woman.

2nd—He must have a wide knowledge of the Bible in general.

3rd—He must have a knowledge of principles of teaching. He must reach his pupils and impress them with gospel truths.

4th—He must have a thorough knowledge of the particular lesson to be taught.

These were brought out in a most helpful manner. As Sunday school teachers there must be personal character, a knowledge of the Bible broad and minute, a knowledge of the pupil letting influence whether conscious or unconscious be for the truth.

The second of the series "The Teacher's Investment" was then taken up by Rev. A. W. Lewis. Teachers aim at success, and to be successful each must show fidelity. He must invest:

1st—Money, not the most important, but helps on the work.

2nd—Time, apportioned to both lesson and class.

3rd—Knowledge, general knowledge of the Bible and human nature.

4th—Personal experience, that others may be influenced.

5th—Sympathy, given to the class also enriches the teacher.

6th—Faith and prayer, prayers arise out of faith and must be earnest for each individual pupil.

7th—Influence, childhood is the best time to be influenced. The teacher is a co-laborer with God.

The third subject "The Teacher's Dividends" was then discussed by Rev. A. F. Brown. The teacher receives:

1st—Intellectual training, by studying teaching the word for and to others, the teacher himself is helped.

2nd—Spiritual benefit, received by study of God's word and in the work of teaching the class.

3rd—Personal strength, prayer for other strengthens the teacher, builds him up in faith and in the knowledge of God.

4th—Consciousness of doing duty, seeing the class won for Christ. Even one soul is a grand dividend.

## Hair Falls

"I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor to stop my hair from falling. One-half a bottle cured me."  
J. C. Baxter, Braidwood, Ill.

Ayer's Hair Vigor is certainly the most economical preparation of its kind on the market. A little of it goes a long way. It doesn't take much of it to stop falling of the hair, make the hair grow, and restore color to gray hair. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If 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.

In the afternoon Rev. A. M. MacLeod conducted the devotion exercises. Minutes read and approved after which Rev. Mr. MacLeod opened up a conference on "The Importance of Bibles in the hands of the scholars." A number discussed this, the majority being in favor of teachers impressing upon their scholars to depend more on their Bibles as text-books.

Mr. E. R. Machum then led a conference on grading.

Organization is needed.

There are four essentials for grading S. S. schools.

1st—Division into departments

2nd—Definite number of classes

3rd—Regular Promotion

4th—Simultaneous transfer.

Miss A. O. MacLeod then gave a very interesting lesson to about twenty-five little ones. The children listened eagerly and sang two or three of their primary songs.

Miss G. Harrison played the organ for them.

Convention closed with benediction by Rev. W. C. Mathews.

Evening session opened by prayer and singing. In the absence of the President Mr. E. R. Machum took the chair. Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

The Nom. Comm. then gave the names of the five delegates to represent the County in Provincial Convention, viz.—Miss Mc-

## FURNITURE CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHINGS

Everything in the above Lines at  
**MORRISON'S**

The Great Emporium of the Miramichi, where you can get your House  
Furnished at manufacturer's Prices, cheaper than  
anywhere in the Province.

Just Received and now Open for Inspection

### TEN PARLOR SUITES,

In Welton Rug, Silk and Velour Coverings, latest design and pattern  
fresh from the Manufacturers, ranging from \$29 to \$75 per suite.

### LOUNGES

In Leather, Velour and Silk Tapestry from \$6.00 to \$15.00 each. COUCHES from \$8.00 to \$25.00

### MORRIS CHAIRS, New Designs,

Cobler Rockers and Fancy Chairs, Diners and Rockers at all prices. Extension tables from 6 to 12 feet. Kitchen tables, centre tables, bed room tables.

### BED ROOM SUITES.

In elm, ash and golden oak, latest designs at manufacturer's prices. Hat Racks, Sideboards at prices to suit the wants of all. A large assortment of

### Iron Bed Steads.

Curtain poles and trimmings from 5 to 12 feet. Shades from 25c to 75c each. Room moulding, moulding. A few pictures framed. Mirrors, all sizes, very cheap.

### CARPETS.

the manufacturers at a large discount, will be sold at 1/2 price. Children's Carriages and Go see us and be convinced. Not compulsory to buy because you look.

Newcastle.

The New Blood

—Maker and Nerve Tonic.

"Ferrozone Tablets,"

For all Nervous Diseases loss of appetite and dyspepsia. 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50. Sent by mail to any address.

EXTRACT WILD STRAWBERRY,  
25 CTS. A BOTTLE  
BLACKBERRY SYRUP,  
25 CTS. A BOTTLE

A. E. Shaw's,  
Druggist. Newcastle.

ate People.

larris Cushion Frame is what you  
oes away with jar and jolt. It is

a perfect machine. We fit our

Morrow Coaster and Brake

to \$60. Ask for our terms.

URDO & CO.,

Bicycle Dealers

POOR COPY

UNION ADVOCATE, WEDNESDAY, JULY 24, 1901.

5

## COUNTRY.

An Epitome of Events  
Gathered by  
ADVOCATE Reporters.

### DERBY.

The London International Co. passed through here on Wednesday night the 19th inst. This Co. has the name of one of the best of its kind, which it proved to be on that evening. The picture was much clearer and brighter than any seen in Milford previous to this. Through the weather was miserable until a large number assembled before the hour of commencing.

Miss Pauline Johnson, the celebrated abolitionist, whose efforts are so much appreciated by Milford people gave an entertainment in the Public Hall on Thursday evening. Miss Johnson is remembered as having been in the city on a crowded house was there to meet her first appearance in Milford and for her counter attractions on Thursday a similar audience would have been out. Nevertheless quite a number were in attendance and her entertainment was even better than that on Xmas.

Upwards of two hundred young people migrated for the afternoon to Darby Island on Thursday last, leaving a large fee for all enjoyable time. Amusement of all kinds, including base ball, rowing races etc. were indulged in. Tea and to which ample justice was done. They returned late in the evening after spending a most enjoyable time. Much credit due to those who managed the affair.

The M. T. E. Co. are erecting a boat house large enough to house for the winter all their boats. It is about 30 ft by 65.

Mrs. C. L. Staats, Boston, is visiting relatives and friends at her former home in Milford.

Nelson Division elected the following officers for the ensuing quarter.

W. P. G. F. Crocker,  
W. A. Miss J. Crocker,  
R. S. E. L. Crocker,  
A. R. S. C. C. Crocker,  
F. S. G. W. Miller,  
Com. Miss Miller,  
A. Con. Everett Allison,  
Chap. Mr. McLeod,  
Treas. G. R. Vandervek,  
I. S. W. Robinson,  
O. S. F. Hill,  
Org. Miss Annie Crocker,  
P. W. P. John Betts.

An ice cream social will be held on the grounds of Nelson Division No. 99 in the near future. The committee are making arrangements in quick order and probably it will come off in the latter part of the week.

### WHITNEYVILLE.

The farmers of Whiteville are all busy haying.

The weather has been very dry but we hope there will be showers as the crops are suffering for water.

There are large crops of potatoe buds in Whitneyville this year.

Our popular teacher of Whitneyville is spending her vacation at her home in Newcastle, but we hope she will soon return as the people have missed her.

Mr. R. P. Whitney is building a large barn.

We are sorry to learn of the sad news of the death of Mordock McRivon formerly of this place who went west a few years ago. And also the death of Mr. Richard Jones of Strathadam.

We are glad to learn that Mrs. Ben. Forsyth has recovered from her illness. Mrs. John Whitney is expecting her daughter, Mrs. Elliot home soon.

Mrs. Geo. W. Gallison and her son

Master (Clayton) of Newbury, Mass. is visiting Mrs. John, formerly of this place. She must be a woman who will fill the list of long than the old you have heard of at Ex. Harbor, Mass.

Mrs. Wear of Boston, Mass. is visiting Mrs. William Hale.

The muskies have been very bad among the young people of this place.

Mr. Charles McCoy has been attending and intends building his house soon.

Miss Nellie McLaughlin of Newcastle is visiting Mrs. J. J. Wainwright.

There was a large gathering at the Presbyterian Church to hear the great reader Miss Pauline Johnson.

Mr. G. D. Bennett has finished his new barn.

### BLACKVILLE.

Miss Clara Harris of Boston, Mass. is visiting her parents here.

Mr. John Sutherland of Bismarck, was in the village on Saturday last.

Mr. Wm. M. Corbett, who has been attending Dalhousie College, Halifax, is spending his vacation at his home in Blackville.

Dr. McManus attended the meeting of the N. B. Medical Association at Moncton last week.

Mr. James Lowe of Berlin Falls, N. H. is visiting friends in Blackville.

Mr. J. C. Carruthers and family, have gone to Clifton, Gloucester Co., for a short holiday.

Mr. Thomas Dunn, agent of the C. E. Ry here is enjoying a well earned vacation in the upper Provinces. He is being relieved by Mr. H. W. Gregory of Marvill.

A party of about fifty, chartered the "Cannon Ball" on Friday last and took in the reception to the Governor General at Chatham. They arrived home about 2 a. m. Saturday and report having had a great day.

The Gibson Co. saw mills will finish the season's work this week.

The remarks of your Upper Blackville correspondent in your last issue regarding the condition of the great road between Blackville and Upper Blackville and the lack of attention given it by the power that must with general approval here.

The section of road in question is certainly a disgrace to the province of New Brunswick and we hope the scribbles will stick to his declaration and keep agitating until the necessary improvements are made.

### UPPER BLACKVILLE.

Your correspondent hopes you will endeavor to publish at least enough of his story to enable readers to get at the sense of the subject, you failed to do that with the reference to the road between here and Blackville.

I would first say that in alluding to the absence of repairs on that road this season a slight error was made.

I should have said that some irresponsible but probably well meaning rounder attempted to repair a hole in Moore's Brook Bridge by putting in a sided fir tree, the edge of which is several inches above the road and causes a remarkable present shock when a wagon coming rapidly down either hill comes in contact with it. Then the sensation you feel when your wagon is probably broken is so very exhilarating. Oh, it is a magnificent road.

A severe storm passed over here Tuesday evening. The lightning was unusually brilliant and the thunder heavy.

The rain was welcomed by all and will be a great benefit to the crops.

### Sick Headache?

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

What the matter with the hygienic food? Does he intend to preserve the money for repairing an old car? Would one philanthropic person kindly republish the commissionaries in this district that this parish owns a road machine and that it is now a bad thing for repairing and making roads. The only cause for alarm is that it might make them too good which disaster they seem so anxious to avert and up to now their efforts in that direction have been a howling success.

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## GRAND MIDSUMMER CLEARANCE SALE

Of New Summer Fabrics and Fancy Dry Goods for Men, Women, Children or the household at

CREAGHAN'S.

NEWCASTLE and CHATHAM.

The two big stores are preeminent in the supplying of satisfactory merchandise for summer use. We show right now the most complete stocks of Clothing, Carpets, Curtains, Dry Goods and Furnishings of every description for personal wear or household use, value, assortment and prices that warrant your consideration. Any man, woman or child can top themselves in the pink of fashion and to the acme of satisfaction from our complete stock. Now we are cutting prices.

RIBBONS, LACES, VELVETS, BRAIDS, INSERTIONS, HAMBURGS, LADIES' NET CORSETS, P. D. CORSETS, CAMBRIC WRAPPERS, CORSET COVERS, UMBRELLAS, ETC. ZEPHYRS, MERLAWNS, ORGANDIES, DIMITIES, SILKS, MERCERIZED SILK GOODS, etc.

ALL TO BE SLAUGHTERED.

Every Day a BARGAIN DAY at J. D. CREAGHAN'S From Monday morning until Saturday night, not for a day but always. Don't Miss First Choice.

LOOK AT THESE PRICES.

White Muslins of every description including fine white lawns, exquisite diaphanities, very sheer organdies, crosswoven muslins, apron lawns, etc. Prices 10c., 15c., 25c., 40c., 50c.

1000 pair white Nottingham Lace Curtains, three and one half yards long all new designs. Prices 68c., \$1, \$1.35, \$1.75 to \$5.50.

New Valenciennes Laces and Insertions. New Hamburgs and Insertions. Allover Laces in white, cream and black. New flouncing for children's dresses.

Fine printed Muslins and fast colored prints, 5c. per yd. and up. White and colored Delaines, perfectly fast, 5c. and up. Yard wide grey cotton, 3c. to 8c. Fine white cotton, full 36 in. wide, 5c., 7c., 10c. White cambrics, lawns and nainsooks, 10c. to 15c. Fine heavy towelling, 5c. per yd., worth 8c. Fast black stockings for ladies, misses or boys, 2 pair for 25c. worth 50c. Remnants of prints, muslins, dress goods at less than half price.

TAKE NOTICE

We are clearing off in every department. Remnants, odds and ends, remains of all kinds of summer dry goods which must go within the next few weeks at a sacrifice.

You must not lose this chance.

MEN'S SUIT BARGAINS.—75 men's two-piece suits, all wool, nicely tailored, well made and trimmed and guaranteed to fit in every way. Price \$7.00. Reduced to \$4.95. Boys' tweed and serge suits in sizes from 24 to 34, neat natty suits, nicely tailored, well trimmed and perfect fitting. Prices \$1.60, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$5.50, \$6.50.

These goods are now thrown on our counters marked down in plain figures. First come, first choice. Storekeepers will get special discounts and terms for wholesale parcels.

NEWCASTLE AND CHATHAM, J. D. CREAGHAN, WHOLESALE and RETAIL.

PAGEWIRE FENCING

FOR SALE.

Jersey Bull 2 years old. For particulars apply to Geo. F. Crocker Derby N. B.

Only vegetable oils—and no course animal fats—are used in making "Baby's Own Soap"

PURE, FRAGRANT, CLEANSING.

Doctors recommend it for Nursery and Toilet use.

Beware of imitations.

ALBERT TOILET SOAP, MFGS., Montreal.

City Restaurant.

LUNCHES at all hours, ICE CREAM and CAKE, BEER and CIGARS.

Ice Cream, etc., supplied for picnics and parties at reasonable prices.

Allan Russell. THE BOURNE HOUSE.

Superior to all others. ALEX. MC MILLAN, BOUESTOWN, N. B.

CLEARANCE SALE

OF

Men's straw and linen hats. Boy's straw hats. Misses' straw hats. Children's straw hats.

Men's and boys' clothing. Summer shirt. Summer under wear. Neckties.

AT REDUCED PRICES at the

Salter Brick Store. JNO. FERGUSON. Newcastle, July 24-25

Men's Working Shoes.

Good solid wear, and real comfort in our Men's Street Shoes. Built to wear and stand the walking which you will certainly feel like doing when you wear them. All the best makes, in all shapes and sizes are here. Easy to get a fit—easy shoes to wear, and hard to wear out.

McMillan's Boot and Shoe Store.

Ministers Returning.

MONTREAL, July 20.—The Allan liner Tunisian is expected to reach Quebec early this afternoon. She has 127 first class passengers, 215 second and 270 third class passengers. Among her saloon passengers are Sir Louis Davies and Hon. Sydney Fisher, who are returning from their English visit.

Those Who Drink

# RED ROSE TEA

Are its Best Advertisers.

# UNDER TWO FLAGS

By "OUIDA"

With which ally Cigarette thrust her pretty, soft curls back over her temples and launched herself into languent and the vivacity of a child, her eyes flashing, her cheeks flushing, her little teeth set, her whole soul in the whirl of the game, made all the more riotous by the peals of laughter from her comrades and the wines that were washed down like water.

Meanwhile, where she had left him among the stones of the ruined mosque, the chasseur whom they nicknamed Bel-a-faire-pour in a double sense because of his "woman's face," as Tata Leroux termed it, and because of the terror his sword had become through north Africa, sat motionless, with his right arm resting on his knee and his spurred heel thrust into the sand.

He was a dashing cavalry soldier, who had had a dozen wounds cut over his body by the Bedouins in many and hot skirmishes, who had waited through sultry African nights for the lion's tread and had fought the desert king and conquered, who had ridden a thousand miles over the great sand waste and the boundless arid plains and slept under the stars, with the saddle beneath his head and his rifle in his hand, all through the night; who had served, and served well, in fierce, arduous, unrelenting work in trying campaigns and in close discipline and who had blended the brilliance, the daring, the eat-drink-and-enjoy-for-tomorrow-wie of the French chasseur with something that was very different and much more tranquil.

Yet, though as bold a man as any enrolled in the French service, he sat alone here in the shadow of the column, thoughtful, motionless, lost in silence.

In his left hand was a newspaper six months old, and his eyes rested on a line in the obituary:

"On the 10th ult., at Royallieu, suddenly, the Right Hon. Denzil, Viscount Royallieu, aged 90."

CHAPTER II.

ANATAS vanitatum! Bills of exchange are trafficked in where Cleopatra wandered under the palm shade of her rose gardens. Drums roll their caesars, call where Drums fell and Sulla laid down dominion. And here in the land of Hannibal, in the conquest of Scipio, in the Phœnicia, whose loveliness used to flash in the burning, sea mirrored sun while her fleets went eastward and westward for the honey of Athens and the gold of Spain—here Cigarette danced the cancan!

A little hostess swung its sign of the As du Pique, where feathery palms once had waved above mosques and jeweled arabesques, and the hush of prayer under columned slides. "Here are sold wine, liquor and tobacco" was written where once verses of the Koran had been blazoned by reverent hands along porphyry cornices and capitals of jasper. A café chantant reared its impudent little roof where once, far back in the dead cycles, Phœnician warriors had watched the galleries of the gold haired favorite of the gods bear down to smite her against whom the one unparadiseable sin of rivalry to Rome was quoted.

The floor was bare and well polished; the air full of tobacco smoke, wine fumes, brandy odors and an overpowering scent of oil, garlic and cooking. Blotting music pealed through it that even in its clamor kept a certain all-vig, a certain rhythmic cadence. Pipes were smoked, baroque slang, camp slang and temple slang were chattered volubly. There were songs, sung by bright eyed, sallow cheeked Parisiennes and chorused by the lusty lungs of zouaves and turcos, and now, where the crowds of soldiers and women stood back to leave her a clear space, Cigarette was dancing alone.

She had danced the cancan; she had danced since sunset; she had danced till she had tired out cavalymen who could go days and nights in the saddle without a sense of fatigue and made Spain cry quarter who never gave it by any chance in the battlefield, and she was dancing now like a little Bacchante, as fresh as if she had just sprung up from a long summer day's rest.

Marshals had more than once essayed to dance the famous little Friend of the Flag to brace for them and had failed, but for a set of soldiers, war worn, dust covered, weary with toil and stiff with wounds, she would do it till they forgot their ills and got as intoxicated with it as with champagne. And she was dancing for them now. All her heart was in it—that heart of a girl and a soldier, of a hawk and a kitten, of a Bohemian and an epicure, of a laser and a child, which beat so brightly and so boldly under the dainty gold aglets with which she laced her dashing little uniform.

So she danced on in the cabaret of the As du Pique. She had a famous group of spectators, not one of whom knew how to hold himself back from springing in to seize her in his arms and whirl with her down the floor. But it had been often told them by experi-

ence that unless she beckoned one out a blow of her clinched hand and a cessation of her impromptu dance would be the immediate result. Her spectators were renowned fire eaters, men whose names rang like trumpets in the ear of Kabyle and marabout, men who had fought under the noble colors of the day of Managan or had cherished or emulated its traditions, men who had the salient features of all the varied species that make up the soldiers of Africa.

And every now and then her bright eyes would flash over the ring of familiar faces and glance from them with an impatient disappointment as she danced. Her big babies were not enough for her. She wanted a chasseur with white hands and a grave smile to be among them, and she shook back her curls and flushed angrily as she noted his absence and went on with the piroettes, the circling flights, the wild, resistless abandonment of her inspirations, till she was like a desert hawk that is intoxicated with the scent of prey borne down upon the wind and wheeling like a mad thing in the transparent ether and the hot sun glow.

He was in the house; she knew it. Had she seen him drinking with some others, or rather paying for all, but taking little himself, just as she entered? He was in the house, this mysterious Bel-a-faire-pour, and was not here to see her dance!

He was leaning over the little wooden ledge of a narrow window in an inner room from which one by one some spahis and some troopers of his own squadron, with whom he had just been drinking such burgundies and brandies as the place could give, had slipped away one by one under the irresistible attraction of the vivandière.

A whirlwind of laughter, so loud that it drowned the music of the shrill violin and thundering drums, echoed through the rooms and shook him from his reverie.

Amid the shouts, the crash, the tumult, the gay, ringing voices of Cigarette rose distinct. She had apparently paused in her dancing to exchange one of those passes of arms which were her specialty.

"Ingrate!" pursued the scornful, triumphant voice of Cigarette. "You would pawn your mother's grave-clothes! You would eat your children in a trice! You would sell your father's bones for a draft of brandy!" The screams of mirth redoubled. Cigarette's style of withering eloquence was suited to all her auditors' tastes.

CHAPTER III.

It was the signal well known, the signal of permission to join in that vertigo for which every one of her spectators was panting. Their pipes were lit, and their heads tossed off their heads, the music clashed louder and faster and more fiery with every sound, the chorus of the "Marseillaise des Bataillons" thundered from a hundred voices—they danced as only men can dance who serve under the French flag and live under the African sun. Two only looked on, the Chasseur d'Afrique and a veteran of the Penitentiary named for life at Managan.

"Are you a stupid? Don't you dance, eh?" muttered the veteran to his silent companion.

The chasseur turned and smiled.

"I prefer a dance whose music is the cannon, good father."

"Yes! Yes! Set she is pretty enough to tempt you?"

"Yes; too pretty to be unsexed by such a life."

His thoughts went to a woman he had loved well, a young Arab, whose eyes like the softness of dark waters,

who had fallen to him once in a razzia as a share of the spoil and for whom he had denied himself cards, or wine, or tobacco, or an hour at the card or anything that alleviated the privation and severity of his lot as a simple private, which he had been then, that she might have such few and slender comforts as he could give her from his miserable pay. She was dead. Her death had been the darkest passage in his life in Africa—but the flutelike music of her voice seemed to come on in the rare now. This girl soldier had little charm for him after the sweet, silent, tender grace of his 1st Zelmé.

He turned and touched on the shoulder a chasseur who had paused a moment to get breath in the headlong whirl.

"Come, we are to be with the Djed by dawn."

The trooper obeyed instantly. They were ordered to visit and remain with a Bedouin camp some 30 miles away on the naked plateau; a camp professedly submissive, but not so much so that the bureau deemed it was to profit themselves by the services of the corporal whose knowledge of Arabic, whose friendship with the tribes and whose superior intelligence in all such matters revealed him peculiarly fitted for errands that required diplomacy and address as well as daring and fire.

He went thoughtfully out of the camp, seeking the heat into the warm folds of the Algerian night. As he went, Cigarette, who had been nearer than he knew, dashed full in his eyes the fury of her own sparkling ones, while with a contemptuous laugh she struck him across the tips with the cigar she lurled at him.

"Unsexed? Pout! If you have a woman's face, may I not have a man's soul? It is only a fair exchange. I am no kitten. Take care of my talons!"

The words were spoken with the fierceness of Africa. She had too much

She had pitied herself against him, and she won—so far.

The vivacity, the impetuosity, the antelope elegance, the voluptuous repose that now and then broke the ceaseless, sparkling movement of her dancing, caught his eyes and fixed them on her. It was bewitching, and it bewitched him for the moment. He reached her as in other days he had watched the ballet charms of opera dancers.

Suddenly she lifted both her hands above her head.

"With me, soldiers!"

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Cigarette was dancing alone, and under the chorus of laughs at his cost her infuriated adversary plucked up courage and roared forth a defiance.

"White hands and a brunette's face are fine things for a soldier. He kills women—he kills women with his lady's grace!"

"He does not pull their ears to make them give him their money and beat them with a stick if they don't fry his eggs fast enough, as you do, Barbe-Grise," retorted the contemptuous tones of the champion of the absent. "White hands, morbleu! Well, his hands are not always in other people's pockets, as yours are!"

The screams of mirth redoubled. Barbe-Grise was a redoubtable authority, whom the wildest daredevil in his brigade dare not contradict, and he was setting the worst of it under the lash of Cigarette's tongue, to the infinite glee of the whole ballroom.

"If you were but a man!" thundered the insulted Barbe-Grise.

"What would you do to me, brigadier?" screamed Cigarette in fits of laughter—"give me 50 blows of a stick, as your officer gave you last week for stealing his gun from the recruit?"

A grovel like a lion from the badgered Barbe-Grise shook the walls. She had cast her mischievous stroke at him on a very sore point, the unhappy young conscript's rifle having been first dexterously stolen from him and then as dexterously sold to an Arab.

"Sacre bleu!" he roared. "You are in love with this conqueror of woman—this aristocrat!"

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT.

BUG DEATH CHEMICAL CO.

Sole Proprietors for Canada, St. Stephen, N. B., Canada

Kills the Bugs  
Feeds the Plant

BUG DEATH

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BUG DEATH

The only answer to this unbearable insult was a louder tumult of laughter, a crash, a splash and a volley of oaths from Barbe-Grise.

Cigarette had launched a bottle of wine at him, blinding his eyes and drenching his beard with the red torrent and the shower of glass shivers and was back again, dancing like a little Bacchante and singing at the top of her sweet, luscious voice.

At the sound of the animated altercation, not knowing but what one of his own troopers might be the delinquent, he who leaped out of the little apartment moved forward to the doorway of the dancing room. He did not guess that it was himself whom she had defended against the onslaught of the Zephyr, Barbe-Grise.

His height rose far above the French soldiers and above most even of the forty statures spahis, and her rapid glance flashed over him at once. "Did he hear?" she wondered. The scarlet flush of exercise and excitement deepened on her clear brown cheek that had never blushed at the coarsest jests or the broadest love words of the barracks life that had been about her ever since her eyes first opened in their infancy to laugh at the sun gleam on a caressed soldier's corselet among the baggage wagons that her mother followed. His face was grave, a little weary, and his gaze as it fell on her was abstracted.

"Oh-be, handsome soldier!" thought Cigarette, with a flash of hot wrath superseding her momentary and most rare embarrassment. "You are looking at me and not thinking of me. We will soon change that."

Such an insult she had never been subjected to from the first day when she had danced for sweetmeats on the top of a great drum when she was 3 years old in the middle of a circular camp of trilleries. It sent fresh nerve into her little limbs, it made her eyes flash like so much fire, it gave her a millionfold more grace, more abandon, more heedlessness. She stamped her tiny, spurred foot petulantly.

"Quicker, quicker!" she cried, and as the musician obeyed her she whirled, she spun, she bounded, she seemed to live in air, while her soft curls flew off her brow, and her white teeth glanced, and her cheeks glowed with a carmine glow, and the little gold aglets broke across her chest with the beating of her heart, that throbbed like a bird's heart when it is wild with the first breath of spring.

She had pitied herself against him, and she won—so far.

The vivacity, the impetuosity, the antelope elegance, the voluptuous repose that now and then broke the ceaseless, sparkling movement of her dancing, caught his eyes and fixed them on her. It was bewitching, and it bewitched him for the moment. He reached her as in other days he had watched the ballet charms of opera dancers.

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"Are you a stupid? Don't you dance, eh?" muttered the veteran to his silent companion.

The chasseur turned and smiled.

"I prefer a dance whose music is the cannon, good father."

"Yes! Yes! Set she is pretty enough to tempt you?"

"Yes; too pretty to be unsexed by such a life."

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He went thoughtfully out of the camp, seeking the heat into the warm folds of the Algerian night. As he went, Cigarette, who had been nearer than he knew, dashed full in his eyes the fury of her own sparkling ones, while with a contemptuous laugh she struck him across the tips with the cigar she lurled at him.

"Unsexed? Pout! If you have a woman's face, may I not have a man's soul? It is only a fair exchange. I am no kitten. Take care of my talons!"

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POOR COPY

WEDNESDAY, JULY 24, 1901.

had been received, and for the last two years we have done our best to avoid adding to the number. On several occasions, as many of our people know, we have let a scrub man hustle us around a corner rather than send his unprepared soul into eternity.

At three o'clock Tuesday afternoon as we were negligently reclining against the door of the post-office, having only peace and good will in our hearts, a man named Bascomb came along and announced that our carcass had cumbered the earth long enough. Any enmity he may have had was developed by our refusal six months ago to publish a poem he had written on "The Mule."

At one time and another he has thrown out dark hints, but we have given them no thought. The other day, however, he opened fire on us with his words and had fired four bullets all around us before we discovered that he really meant business. We were then forced to pull and shoot, and it is needless to say that we were fully exonerated by the coroner's jury and by public opinion.

We ordered the undertaker to spare no reasonable expense, and we paid for six hacks to make up a funeral procession. The deluded deceased was given site No. 14 in our grounds, and yesterday we had his headstone up and a rosebush planted on his grave.

No one could have done better by him, and many would have done nothing at all, but we cannot help but feel grieved and cast down. We have no ambition to kill off the people of Arizona to stock a private graveyard nor are we a man looking for a fuss to show skill with a gun.

We were cornered and had to do it, but from this time on all poems no matter whether relating to the mule, the horse, the cowboy or anything else living or dead, will be promptly published in the hope of avoiding further tragedies.

Doctor—Oh, no; that isn't done at all now. We don't bleed patients as they used to do.

Patient—Ah, not with the lancet, you mean?

O, Mr. Saltis, I cannot accept your offer.

But I thought you loved me?

I do, but this will be my 13th engagement.

O, is that all? Then call the others off and begin on a new dozen.

Mrs. Declete, over there, puts every cent her husband makes on her back.

He's making very little then.

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

Bizzer—Come and go fishing.  
Buzzer—How dare you to ask me to go fishing on Sunday; besides I have to play golf.

I wonder why Brown always speaks of his wife as a dream?

Because she always goes by contraries.

Minard's Liniment cures colds, etc.

You don't seem to learn swimming very fast.

No.

But the men all seem very willing to teach you.

Exactly—that's why I don't learn.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Mother—Where have you been Johnny?

Johnny—Down by the old mill watchin' a man paint a picture.

Mother—Do n't you bother him?

Johnny—Now! He seemed to be real interested in me.

They had the woman. She had been getting near a water spring, to which she had been too loosely guarded, and the colonel's face flushed darkly with an eager, lustful warmth as he looked upon his captive. Rumor had not outlasted the Arab girl's beauty. Only Djemba was as innocent as the gazelle, whose grace she resembled, and loved her lord with a great love. Of her suffering her captor took no more heed than if she were a young bird dying of shot wounds; but, with one triumphant admiring glance at her, he wrote a message in Arabic to send to the khalfa ere her loss was discovered—a message more cruel than iron. He hesitated a second where he lay at the opening of his tent whom he should sell with it. His men were almost all half dead with the sun blaze. His glance chanced to light in the distance on a soldier to whom he bore no love, causelessly, but bitterly all the same. He had him summoned and eyed him with a curious amusement. Chateauroux treated his squadrons with much the same familiarity and brutality that a chief of filibusters uses to his.

"So, you need the heat so little you give up your turn of water to a drummer, they say."

The drummer was but a child, colonel."

"Be so good as to give us no more of those melodramatic acts," said the marquis contemptuously. "You are too fond of trafficking in those showy fooleries. You bribe your comrades for their favoritism too openly. I forbid it. Do you hear?"

"I hear, colonel."

The assent was perfectly tranquil and respectful. He was too good a soldier not to render perfect obedience and keep perfect silence under any kind of provocation to break both.

"Obey, then," said Chateauroux savagely. "Well, since you love heat so well, you shall take a flag of truce and my scroll to the Sidi Ilderim. But tell me first, what do you think of this capture?"

"It is not my place to give opinions, colonel."

"Parbleu! It is your place when I bid you. Speak, or I will have the stick cut the words out of you!"

"I may speak frankly?"

"Ten thousand curses, yes!"

"Then I think that those who make war on women are no longer fit to fight with men."

For a moment the long, sinewy, massive form of Chateauroux started from the skins on which he lay at full length like a lion starting from its lair. His veins swelled like black cords. Under the mighty muscle of his bare chest his heart beat visibly in the fury of his wrath.

"By heaven, I have a mind to have you shot like a dog!"

The chasseur looked at him carelessly, composedly, but with a serene defiance still, as due from a soldier to his chief.

"You have threatened it before, colonel. It may be as well to do it, or the army may think you capricious."

Chateauroux crushed a blasphemous oath through his clenched teeth and laughed a certain short, stern, sardonic laugh, which his men dreaded more than his wrath.

"No, I will send you instead to the khalfa. He often saves me the trouble of killing my own curs. Take a flag of truce and this paper, and never draw rein till you reach him, if your beast drop dead at the end."

(To be continued.)

#### THE ARIZONA KICKER

They don't want any grammar in theirs at Pine Hill. The journal of that burg says: "Mr. Johnson has went," etc, and his subscribers rather like it. The first part of the 20th century to reach Pine Hill will bring the news that the Journal "has went up the spout."

Someone in Salt Lake who signs himself "Revenge" has written us to say that he is on our trial and will have the pleasure of placing us within the next two months. We trust that he will shoot us as gently as possible and make the placing beneath the regular with ow.

Our esteemed contemporary announces that its editor saw seven bears on Wolf creek one day last week. If those seven bears saw him and yet permitted him to get away, they deserve to starve to death in the midst of plenty. However, what he saw were seven jackass rabbits, and they are wondering yet why he did not stop to frisk with them.

High society in G. veldin G. veldin will neither depart for the inou-

had been received, and for the last two years we have done our best to avoid adding to the number. On several occasions, as many of our people know, we have let a scrub man hustle us around a corner rather than send his unprepared soul into eternity.

At three o'clock Tuesday afternoon as we were negligently reclining against the door of the post-office, having only peace and good will in our hearts, a man named Bascomb came along and announced that our carcass had cumbered the earth long enough. Any enmity he may have had was developed by our refusal six months ago to publish a poem he had written on "The Mule."

At one time and another he has thrown out dark hints, but we have given them no thought. The other day, however, he opened fire on us with his words and had fired four bullets all around us before we discovered that he really meant business. We were then forced to pull and shoot, and it is needless to say that we were fully exonerated by the coroner's jury and by public opinion.

We ordered the undertaker to spare no reasonable expense, and we paid for six hacks to make up a funeral procession. The deluded deceased was given site No. 14 in our grounds, and yesterday we had his headstone up and a rosebush planted on his grave.

No one could have done better by him, and many would have done nothing at all, but we cannot help but feel grieved and cast down. We have no ambition to kill off the people of Arizona to stock a private graveyard nor are we a man looking for a fuss to show skill with a gun.

We were cornered and had to do it, but from this time on all poems no matter whether relating to the mule, the horse, the cowboy or anything else living or dead, will be promptly published in the hope of avoiding further tragedies.

Doctor—Oh, no; that isn't done at all now. We don't bleed patients as they used to do.

Patient—Ah, not with the lancet, you mean?

O, Mr. Saltis, I cannot accept your offer.

But I thought you loved me?

I do, but this will be my 13th engagement.

O, is that all? Then call the others off and begin on a new dozen.

Mrs. Declete, over there, puts every cent her husband makes on her back.

He's making very little then.

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

Bizzer—Come and go fishing.  
Buzzer—How dare you to ask me to go fishing on Sunday; besides I have to play golf.

I wonder why Brown always speaks of his wife as a dream?

Because she always goes by contraries.

Minard's Liniment cures colds, etc.

You don't seem to learn swimming very fast.

No.

But the men all seem very willing to teach you.

Exactly—that's why I don't learn.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Mother—Where have you been Johnny?

They had the woman. She had been getting near a water spring, to which she had been too loosely guarded, and the colonel's face flushed darkly with an eager, lustful warmth as he looked upon his captive. Rumor had not outlasted the Arab girl's beauty. Only Djemba was as innocent as the gazelle, whose grace she resembled, and loved her lord with a great love. Of her suffering her captor took no more heed than if she were a young bird dying of shot wounds; but, with one triumphant admiring glance at her, he wrote a message in Arabic to send to the khalfa ere her loss was discovered—a message more cruel than iron. He hesitated a second where he lay at the opening of his tent whom he should sell with it. His men were almost all half dead with the sun blaze. His glance chanced to light in the distance on a soldier to whom he bore no love, causelessly, but bitterly all the same. He had him summoned and eyed him with a curious amusement. Chateauroux treated his squadrons with much the same familiarity and brutality that a chief of filibusters uses to his.

"So, you need the heat so little you give up your turn of water to a drummer, they say."

The drummer was but a child, colonel."

"Be so good as to give us no more of those melodramatic acts," said the marquis contemptuously. "You are too fond of trafficking in those showy fooleries. You bribe your comrades for their favoritism too openly. I forbid it. Do you hear?"

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(To be continued.)

**The Only Liniment**  
Really good for internal and external use in all cases of rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, lumbago, sprains, strains, bruises, cuts, burns, scalds, frost-bites, insect bites, and all other painful affections. It is made of pure vegetable ingredients, and is free from all the dangerous and poisonous elements of other liniments. It is the only liniment that can be used on the face, neck, and chest, and is the only one that can be used on the most sensitive parts of the body. It is the only liniment that can be used on the most sensitive parts of the body. It is the only liniment that can be used on the most sensitive parts of the body.

**JOHNSON'S Anodyne Liniment**  
Will double the value of the exercise. It should be kept on hand for all emergencies. It is the only liniment that can be used on the face, neck, and chest, and is the only one that can be used on the most sensitive parts of the body. It is the only liniment that can be used on the most sensitive parts of the body. It is the only liniment that can be used on the most sensitive parts of the body.

You know you said before election that you were a friend who would give his last dollar with me. That's right, said Senator Sorghum blandly; that's right. But it's going to be a good many years before I get down to my last dollar.

**MEDICAL SCIENCE ADVANCES.**  
It is not more than half a century ago that physicians considered a surgical operation with its risk, expense and pain as the only cure for piles. Today it is only the out of date doctors that think of such treatment. It is cruel and extravagant to operate for a disease which is far more certainly cured by the application of Dr. Chase's Ointment. You may be skeptical, but for proof you are referred to tens of thousands of cases that have been cured by this famous preparation.

Just see those two horses rubbing noses. What do you suppose they are talking about?  
Hats.

**WHAT CAUSES PAIN?**  
Most pains and aches come from a congestion of acids and poisons in the blood, due to deranged kidneys, rheumatism, backache, lumbago, pains in the side and limbs accompanied by bladder and urinary troubles are warning signs of serious and painful to be neglected. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills act directly and specifically on the kidneys, make them active, vigorous and thoroughly cure these ailments. One 25 cent box of this great Kidney medicine will do you a world of good.

Don't be condescending to the freaks in the circus ring. Think of those on the benches.

Every Home Needs a remedy that is adapted for use in case of sudden accident or illness. Such a one is Pain-Killer. Avoid substitutes, there's but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c. and 50c.

Smasher—Where's my meerschaum pipe? I've had that seven years. Wouldn't lose it for a farm.  
His young wife—That funny old brown pipe? Oh, I threw it away.

**AT McLEOD'S**  
Fashionable Tailoring Establishment  
where you will find the Newest and Best stock of Cloth in Town, which we make up in the latest Styles at Moderate Prices, and satisfaction always guaranteed.  
Just you call and see and be satisfied.  
**S. McLEOD**  
Newcastle, April 15th.

**WINCHESTER**  
Repeating Rifles  
For All Kinds of Shooting.  
All Desirable Calibers and Weights.  
A FEW FAVORITES FOR HUNTING.  
Model 1895. 30 Army caliber, weight 8 1/2 pounds.  
Model 1894. 30 W. C. F. caliber, "Extra Light," weight 7 1/2 pounds.  
Model 1894. 30 W. C. F. caliber, "Take Down," weight 8 1/2 pounds.  
Model 1892. 44 and 56 caliber, "Take Down," weight 7 pounds.  
Model 1886. 40-70 caliber, "Extra Light," weight 7 pounds.  
Shoot Winchester Ammunition. Made for all Kinds of Guns.  
FREE—Send Name and Address on Postal for 100-page Illustrated Catalogue.  
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

**GIVEN AWAY.**  
During the Summer we have decided to give away ABSOLUTELY FREE a handsome colored picture of His Majesty  
**KING EDWARD VII,**  
Size 18x24. Size 18x24.  
We have ordered a stock of these, and orders will be filled promptly as received.  
These pictures are given with every  
**NEW SUBSCRIPTION**  
received during the summer.  
The Advocate is recognized as the best local paper in the county--- with correspondents in nearly every village. All the news of a local character is given and a number of pages of choice literature each week.  
**8 Large Pages---8**  
It contains more reading matter than any of its local contemporaries and each week has nearly twice as much local news.  
It discusses all questions fairly from an independent standpoint.  
**No Home Should Be Without It.**  
All Subscriptions Must be Paid in Advance, \$1.00.  
**ANSLOW BROS,**  
PUBLISHERS.

POOR COPY

THE UNION ADVOCATE WEDNESDAY, JULY 22, 1903

## The WHIRL of the TOWN

So, while the sun is shining bright,  
Cut down your hay and rake it;  
Work while 'tis day and there is light,  
Your life is what you make it.

The County Court is in session here.

Extensive repairs are being made to Henry street, not however, before it required it.

Warm weather will continue and the hay is being hauled in good condition.

There was a severe thunder storm Sunday evening. There were several very heavy claps of thunder.

The rope at the well digger broke and the drill is at the bottom of the hole and efforts are being made to get it out.

Lord Minto at Dalhousie presented the Rev. Mr. Fisher with a cheque for \$100 towards the rebuilding of the church destroyed by lightning.

A barn owned by Robert Carnahan, Derby, was struck by lightning last Tuesday night and destroyed with its contents. No insurance.

Again we will have to impress it on the minds of our advertisers that it is impossible for us to guarantee to change advertisements which reach us Tuesday morning. All ads. should be in on Monday to insure changing.

Rev. Mr. Hennigar, of St. John, will be in the Methodist Church, Newcastle, Wednesday evening and will deliver an address on The Young People's Forward Movement for missions.

On page 3 will be formed an advertisement for the Canton Light. We have been using two of these lights in our office for nearly a year and they have given perfect satisfaction. Our compositors find them a clear steady light to set type by.

Last Friday evening a number of ladies and gentlemen enjoyed a pleasant evening dancing in the Town Hall. The Newcastle Orchestra was engaged for the occasion. The decorations in honor of Lord and Lady Minto had not been removed and the hall was a regular bower of ferns and flowers, with just enough room reserved for dancing.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the Maritime Chemical Sulphite Co., held on Friday, it was resolved to close down business, and the works have been shut down. It is to be hoped that arrangements with the creditors may be made for continuing the business.—World.

The sch. Marie Ennis arrived here on Friday with 52 refugees from the Magdalen Islands, seeking homes in Northumberland County. They say the problem of getting a living is growing year by year harder to solve in the islands. The sch. White Bird arrived from Prince Edward Island, the same day, with 30 passengers.—World.

Three sailors from the German steamer Triton, were making a disturbance on the streets Monday and when Policemen Hill requested them to go on board their steamer he was violently assailed but managed to beat them off and with the help of some men who appeared on the scene placed two under arrest, the third ran to the steamer for some of his companions and returned to free the others but they were all given a night's lodging in the lockup. They were up before Judge Niven yesterday morning and are now lodged in jail awaiting the departure of the steamer.

Last Wednesday morning while the express was coming from Bathurst to Newcastle it was found that there were two boys stealing a ride. They were concealed under the car and perched on the brake beam. Detective Skeffington of the I. C. R. was on board and placed them under arrest and brought them to Newcastle where they were lodged in jail. Later in the day they were brought before Judge Niven who after hearing the case discharged them with caution. There is a severe penalty for this offence and the I. C. R. authorities are determined to put a stop to stealing rides on their trains. The boy's names are Berry Williams and Frank Stevenson, aged fourteen and fifteen years, both of Moncton.

**ROYAL**  
**Baking Powder**  
Makes the bread more healthful.  
Safeguards the food against alum.  
Alum baking powders are the greatest menaces to health of the present day.

The celebrated Kelley Mortgage case has been settled. The Royal Bank of Canada will pay the mortgage and all costs.

At the depth of between 75 and 100 feet a small seam of coal was passed by the well digger at the town well. It was of a fine quality.

The annual race for the Adams Cup will be sailed on Thursday, the course being from Chatham to Newcastle and return. It will be started at 11 a. m.

Mayor Morrison has received a large photograph of Lord and Lady Minto as a memento of their pleasant visit to Newcastle. The Mayor also received a personal letter from His Excellency thanking the citizens through him for the very pleasant reception given to his party at Newcastle.

One of the circus cars containing a number of ponies was burned at Chatham station last Thursday and four ponies cremated. Two men were injured, one by flying fragments of the gasoline stove which exploded and caused the fire the other by being burned. The latter was sent to the Hotel Dies hospital.

Lightning struck the Presbyterian church at Dalhousie last Thursday night and it was totally destroyed together with most of its contents. It was one of the most substantial church buildings on the north shore and had beautiful stained windows. We understand there was no insurance. The heavy rain and the strenuous efforts of a large body of men alone saved the tower.

The B. C. Congregation of Remous intend holding their annual picnic at that place on Aug. 8th next. Parties are requested to keep this event in view. Extensive preparations are already on foot to make it the picnic of the season. Full particulars will be given by posters and in our next issue.

O. J. McCully, M. A. M. D. of Moncton, Graduate of the Royal College of Surgery, London will be at the Bowyer House Chatham from July 26th to Aug. 2nd inclusive where anyone may consult him in regard to diseases of the eye, ear and throat.

A young man named Cormier of North-west branch, Kent County was drowned at Chatham's point, near Richibucto Sunday morning. He was in bathing with others and got beyond his depth and drowned. A few assistants could reach him. He was twenty-one years of age.

Mr. Call's coal sheds on the Public wharf had a narrow escape yesterday morning. Smoke was seen issuing from one of the middle bins and upon investigation it was found that the large pile was smouldering and a number of men were set to work to remove it. Spontaneous combustion was the cause. It was newly mined coal and had broken up in the bin and the air could not penetrate it.

The death occurred at an early hour Wednesday morning of Henrietta, wife of John T. Clark, from heart failure, after two years illness. A. W. G. Clark is a son of the deceased, and a daughter, Miss Ella Clark, also survives. Mrs. G. A. Lonsbury, of Newcastle, Mir., is a sister. The late Mrs. Clark was an active member of the Baptist church and W. C. T. U., and will be greatly missed in family, social and church circles.—Fredericton correspondence in St. John Globe.

## SHIPPING NEWS

Port of Newcastle.

July 11—Sch. Jennie Armstrong, 66, Grady, Chatham, B. Master; sch. Frederick Wm., 21, Conroy, Chatham, B. Master.  
July 12—Sch. Lizzie D., 17, Davidson, Tracadie, B. Master; sch. Fanny, 26, Buote, Charlottetown, B. Master; bk. Areola, 852, Audrean, Bristol, B. E. Hutchison; S. S. Ropman, 1948, Johnson, Chatham, B. F. E. Neale; S. S. Pylin, 1854, Croxley, Chatham, B. F. E. Neale; bk. Ajaz, 749, Federseu, Chatham, B. F. E. Neale.  
July 13—Sch. Mary Jane, 13, Savoy, Chatham, B. Master; S. S. Glen Head, 974, Kennedy, Dublin, B. Geo. Burchill & Son.  
July 16—Sch. Charlie, 64, DeRoche, Alberton, Blueberries, Master; sch. Fredrick Wm., 21, Conroy, Alberton, B. Master.  
July 19—Sch. Telephone, 70, Grady, Port Medway, B. Master; sch. Jennie Armstrong, 66, Grady, Summerside, B. Master.  
July 22—S. S. Triton, 1036, Bokberg, Sharpness, B. F. E. Neale.

CLAREM.  
July 11—Jennie Armstrong, Grady, Summerside, Lumber, J. Maloney; Frederick Wm., Conroy, Alberton, Lumber, Master.  
July 12—Lizzie D., Davidson, Tracadie, Flour, Master; Fanny, Buote, Rustice, Lumber, Master.  
July 13—Mary Jane, Savoy, Tracadie, G. Cargo, Merchants; Lauric, Doucette, Rustice, Lumber, Master; d. a. a. Cadden, Whitehaven, Lumber, D. & J. Ritchie & Co.  
July 16—Charlie, De Roche, Tignish, Lumber, Master; Frederick Wm., Conroy, Port Hill, Lumber Master.  
July 19—Sch. Telephone, Grady, Summerside, Lumber, Master; Glen Head, Kennedy, Belfast, Lumber, Geo. Burchill & Son; Henry Swan, Strickland, Louisburg, Lumber, Sinclair Bros.

## Social & Personal

Miss Belle Gekke, of Newcastle, is visiting friends in St. John and Fredericton. Miss Annie Craig, of Newcastle, is visiting her sister Mrs. H. H. Barker at Gibson. Miss Nellie Foran is spending her summer vacation at Littleton, N. B., for the good of her health, her many friends are pleased to learn that she is improving.

Mrs. F. L. Belknap and children of Lawrence, Mass., are visiting her former home here.

Miss Florence Anslow of Windsor N. S. spent Friday in town. She was on her way to visit friends in Fredericton.

Mrs. O'Leary and her sister, Miss Lucy McIntyre of Boston are visiting their home here.

Mr. Percy Greenley is visiting friends at Danbury, P. E. Island.

Miss Grace Coughlan and Miss Etta McDonald of Blackville were in town on Monday.

Mr. F. A. Crocker of the Royal Bank of Canada Bathurst is spending his vacation at his home here.

Mrs. Jaa. Troy is visiting friends at Belledune, N. B.

Mr. Daniel Seliker of Southesk was in town Monday.

Miss Mary Anslow has returned home from Zimvillie York County.

Miss Lottie Troy is visiting friends at Jaquet River.

Mr. Arch. Beck who has been in Newcastle with D. J. Ritchie & Co for a number of years left by the S. S. Glen Head for Belfast last Saturday.

Mr. Mark Hambrook of Remous River is spending a couple of weeks in town.

E. A. Crocker of Millerton, has gone to Youghall.

Master Frank McNeil left yesterday for Fredericton to visit friends.

Mrs. F. J. DeWolf and baby left for Misou to visit Mrs. De Wolf's home there.

Miss Clara Dalton of Chelmsy, Mass., is visiting at her home here.

Mr. W. S. Clark of St. John is the guest of his cousin Miss Norman.

Mrs. T. J. Galagher and baby are visiting friends here. Mr. Galagher spent Sunday here.

Miss Mary Hogan has returned from a visit to Richibucto, N. B.

Miss Lulu Ramsey who has been visiting friends here returned to Bathurst Monday night.

Mr. Edward McGruar is visiting friends in Campbellton.

Miss Maud Phinney of Sackville is visiting friends here.

Mr. Wm. MacMillan of Chatham was in town yesterday.

Rev. C. W. Fisher, president of the N. B. and P. E. conference, and pastor of the Central Methodist church, Moncton, left on Monday evening for London to attend the Ecumenical Council. Mr. Fisher, after a tour of the continent, will sail for home on the Lake Simcoe, September 24th. Dr. Stewart and wife, Sackville, and Rev. Young and McConnell of Charlottetown, and other Methodist divines also sail for Europe on the Lake Megantic.

Mrs. John Brooks, visiting her former home at Point La Nim, Restigouche Co., N. B.

## The Editor's Mail.

To the Editor of the Union Advocate.

Reader will kindly retract his statements in your issue of the 17th inst. or prove them. A non desponse will be no longer recognized, and oblige.

E. A. CROCKER.

We certify that the above E. A. Crocker has not been a correspondent of the Advocate during the last three years, nor was he the author of the personalities which appeared under the Millerton correspondence recently.

Amisw Bros. Publ.

Calgary, N. W. T. July 13, 1901.  
Hoo. L. P. Farris,  
Commissioner for Agriculture,

I purpose going to New Brunswick the latter part of August, dates to be here after fixed, to buy horses for H. M. Government as remounts for the army. I should be greatly obliged if you would inform me of the most likely places in New Brunswick to find horses and the names of men who would collect them for my inspection. My time will be limited and I can only visit two or three of the principal towns. The classes of horses I am buying are:

Artillery Horses, 15.1 to 15.2 1/2 hands, stout, blocky, active horses, quiet in harness.  
Calvary Horses, 15.1 to 15.2 1/2 hds, quiet to ride.  
Infantry Cobs, 14.2 to 15 hds, quiet to ride.  
Ages 6 to 9 years old.  
No greys or collar marked horses will be accepted.  
I will esteem it a favor if you will make my visit as widely known as possible, so that the horses can be collected quickly when my dates are fixed.

I am, Sir,  
Your obedient servant,  
H. S. DICK.

Remount Officer—Canada.  
If parties having for sale horses answering the above description will notify the Department of Agriculture, Fredericton, at once, they will be put in communication with the agents at the different points, which will probably be Woodstock, St. John, Fredericton, Chatham and Moncton.

L. P. FARRIS,  
Commissioner for Agriculture

**ICE CREAM  
AND CAKE.  
BEER and SYRUPS,  
CONFECTIONERY,  
etc., etc., at  
H. W. Kitchin's.**

## Notice.

A Janitor is wanted for the Adams' School, Town of Newcastle, N. B.

Applicants to state in writing, the amount of salary required.  
Agreements can be seen at Dr. Nicholson's office, where applications will be received up to noon of the first day of August.  
P. F. MORRISSEY, Secy.

Newcastle, N. B., July 20th, 1901.

## Barbering Business For Sale.

First class outfit. Income \$1,300 per year. Present trade \$30 per week. Present owner has accepted position in the west. Must sell immediately.

For further particulars apply at THE ADVOCATE OFFICE, 1c. Newcastle.

## Gates' Certain Check For All SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

Bayside, June 22, 1901.  
Dr. A. B. Gates,

Middleton, N. S.  
Dear Sir:—I received your kind letter some time ago but was unable to answer it until now. I am selling quite a lot of your medicine and consider them wonderful remedies for sickness. About two years ago I was very much RUN DOWN and in poor health generally. I began using your Bitters and Syrup and at once noticed a marked improvement in my health and was soon as well as ever. My son and daughter have both used your CERTAIN CHECK with the most wonderful results and in the case of the latter I believe it was the means of saving her life after everything else had failed. I could name several in this neighborhood who have been cured by your medicines. One gentleman, a doctor of Halifax, bought a bottle of Certain Check for his little daughter, who was suffering from dysentery, and it made a speedy cure. These and numerous other instances of a similar nature show what wonderful medicines yours are. Trusting that you may be spared many years to relieve the sick and afflicted and wishing you every success, I am  
Yours very truly

MRS. NOAH FABER.  
Gates' Certain Check is sold everywhere at only 25 cents a bottle. Manufactured by G. Gates, Son & Co., Middleton, N. S.

## NO SUMMER VACATION

Our arrangements are complete for our usual Teachers' and University Students Classes, during the vacation season.

Any desired selection of studies from either our Business or shorthand course (or from both) may be made.

REMEMBER—St. John's climate and our superior ventilating facilities, make study in Summer just as pleasant as in any other season.

SEN FOR CATALOGUES.  
S. Kerr & Son.

Wanted.  
Teacher with a Superior License, to take charge of Superior School District No. 1, Derby, Northumberland Co., N. B.

Apply stating salary to Board of School Trustees, Millerton, N. B.  
July 23rd, 1901.

## DIED.

At his home, Douglastown, on Monday, July 8th, after a lingering illness, John McKel, in the 71st year of his age.

At Chatham, on Monday 19th inst., Mr. John Wallace in the 65th year of his age.

At Newcastle Thursday July 11th, 1901 Beattie, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. Matheson aged 3 months.

At Chelmsford on July 19th, Alexander McKel, aged twenty seven years, son of Benjamin and Catherine McKel leaving a father, one sister and five brothers to mourn their sad loss.

Dearest brother thou hast left us,  
And thy loss we deeply feel,  
But 'tis God who has bereaved us  
He can all our sorrow heal.

BATHURST.  
Bathurst, July 22.—Joseph J. Melanson, merchant, of Bathurst Village, died at his home at 1.30 o'clock on Sunday morning after a long and painful illness.

Mr. Melanson was 64 years of age, and his death will be regretted by a large circle of friends. A widow, one daughter and seven sons survive him.

The funeral of the late William R. Welch took place at half-past two on Saturday afternoon from his late residence to the Church of the Sacred Heart and was largely attended. Rev. E. Martin officiated at the church and grave. The pall-bearers were: Messrs. Joshua Gammmon, W. H. Pepper, P. N. Wilbur, W. McKenna, W. J. LePlante and Thomas Ward.

**PURE DRUGS**  
Many have been cured of various ailments by the use of these pure drugs. The slightest variation in the quality of the drugs used, often causes the doctor's calculation. Our drugs are pure as it is possible to obtain. There are no toxic ingredients. Fresh and reliable, they will work just as the doctor intended.  
Prescription compounded here are absolutely accurate.

**NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE,  
FRANK R. DALTON, Prop.**  
QUIGLEY BUILDING,  
NEAR POST OFFICE.

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