

Relief for Lung Troubles

THE BEST COMBINATION YET

"The Family Herald and Weekly Star," the Beautiful Premium "Orphan's Prayer," and "The Union Advocate."

ALL FOR \$1.75.

On the crest of the wave of success is The Family Herald and Weekly Star, Montreal, a paper too well known to need any description. The Family Herald and Weekly Star has a weekly beautiful premium picture this season for all new and renewed subscribers. It is entitled "The Orphan's Prayer." The Family Herald and Weekly Star, together with the Union Advocate and the premium picture may be secured for \$1.75, by remitting direct to the Advocate office.

WEAK MEN CURED

No Cure - No Pay

Remedies sent FREE by MAIL.

\$500.00 REWARD for any case of Nervous Debility, Lost Vigor or Sexual Weakness we cannot cure.

Remedies sent FREE by MAIL.

Send full particulars of case, with 10 cts in silver to help pay postage, and Remedies will be sent FREE by return mail. Everything sent securely sealed.

ADVERSE: N. M. COMPANY, FACTORY, ONT.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

To be sold at private sale the house and lot in Newville, adjoining the premises of Mr. Francis Bockler situated on the highway leading down river.

The lot is 24x12, with a 14 story house thereon 32x20. The above premises will be disposed of at private sale.

For terms and other particulars apply to HENRY REEVES, Newville, Jan 23rd, 1894.

Just Received

A Fresh supply of

WINDSOR'S

Canned Salmon and Lobsters,

also the celebrated

SALADA TEA.

Come and get a sample package of this choice Salmon Tea. It is put up in 1/2 pound at 15, 1/4 and 1/2 cts.

Fresh Fruit Arriving Daily.

Geo. Stables.

DR. CATES, DENTIST

Will occupy his dental office, over Mr. Thomas Russell's store, in the 1st floor building.

From the 26th to the 30th or 31st of each month.

Artificial teeth inserted for \$5.00 and \$10.00 per set up. Hoping to meet his patients as formerly, for whom satisfactory dental work will be done in all branches.

TAILORING

I wish to remind my patrons and the public generally that I am still

Carrying on the Tailoring

in the old stand over Messrs. Sutherland and Creighton's Store. I have a fine

LIVE OF SAMPLES

to select from. Parties furnishing their own goods can have them made up in

GOOD STYLE

and cheaper than elsewhere. Perfect Satisfaction has been given in the past and I can guarantee the same in the future.

J. R. McDONALD, Newcastle Sept., 1892.

An Inducement to NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

A TRIAL TRIP.

The Toronto Weekly Globe and the Union Advocate

will be mailed to new subscribers for one year, for the sum of

\$1.60

The Toronto Weekly Globe has been enlarged to sixteen pages and will contain a page for the Boys and the Girls. Of particular interest ladies-The Household-will be among many new features which will receive special attention.

Send also your subscriptions at once to the office and get the papers for the full year.

W. C. ANSLOW, ADVOCATE OFFICE, NEWCASTLE, N.B.

THIS PAPER

will be sent to you for the full year, for the sum of \$1.60.

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WINDSOR'S

For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

He-I have often wished, dearest, that we lived in the old days of chivalry, so that I could do some brave deed to prove my devotion to you.

She-I have wished so myself, Edwin, but still, you haven't asked papa's consent yet.

Ask your grocer for

Windsor's Salt

WINDSOR'S

For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

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NEUROLOGICAL.

Reported for the Dominion Government by J. F. CONNORS.

FEBRUARY.

DATE	Barometer	Thermometer	Wind	Direction	Force	Clouds	State of Sky	Temperature
Sun. 14	30.2	32.1	W	13.0	7.0	7.0	7.0	7.0
Mon. 15	30.1	32.0	W	13.0	7.0	7.0	7.0	7.0
Tues. 16	30.0	31.9	W	13.0	7.0	7.0	7.0	7.0
Wed. 17	29.9	31.8	W	13.0	7.0	7.0	7.0	7.0
Thu. 18	29.8	31.7	W	13.0	7.0	7.0	7.0	7.0
Fri. 19	29.7	31.6	W	13.0	7.0	7.0	7.0	7.0
Sat. 20	29.6	31.5	W	13.0	7.0	7.0	7.0	7.0

Miscellaneous.

A paper maker in the old country wired his chemical maker to send him 10 tons of caustic soda to Montreal, the name of his best depot on the Great Western line of Railway. In an hour's time he received a telegram from the said chemical manufacturer, saying: "Please repeat telegram caustic soda." He did so and the next morning received an invoice for the goods and a letter in which the writer said: "Excuse our asking for a repeat of the telegram, but the fact was that when your message came to hand it read: 'Please send 10 tons of caustic soda to hell,' and we naturally wondered what his Satanist Majesty wanted with caustic soda!"

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Frank W. Sage in Youth's Companion.

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"My dog's leg's broke. I want Doctor Raime, the boy answered.

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With awakened concern, Mulligan lent over the dog. "Shure, Conley, th' dog do be hurt. D'yemind the ol' av him, timder, as the corn on yer fut wid sufferin', poor crathur!" Faith, I wish I dare call the doctor! He stroked the dog's head softly. The boy's pleading look and the dog's suffering touched the big Irish heart.

The boy rubbed his cheek against the dog's head, with no other show of emotion. Then he breathed on the injured leg, whereat the dog pointed his nose upward in a long-drawn, desolate wail. At that the door of the assembly-room softly opened. A wave of perfumed air, sounds of rippling laughter, murmuring voices and an attuning of orchestral instruments came forth, as an officer, resplendent in blue and gold, confronted the trio in the vestibule.

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"You lemme a-be!" he tearfully protested. "I've got a right to see Doctor Raime when I've got the money to pay him. You aint only state militia, an' you aint licensed to arrest nobody!"

The officer paused, and a smile stole over his dark features.

"Confound you, Mulligan! Can't you do any better than to lounge at the boy with the dog? Do you expect to shoot him off, and keep his dog? Set the brute down, and see that the boy leaves at once, and the guests will be swarming out here to investigate this disturbance in another minute!"

In stooping to see down the dog Mulligan awkwardly dropped his gun, which fell with a great clatter. In an instant two or three gentlemen, in full dress, and as many officers, came through the doorway into the vestibule.

"What's the matter, guard? asked one of the gentlemen.

The sentry with a smile answered softly, "Doctor Raime is wanted, I believe, sir."

Without further inquiry the gentlemen mounted a chair, and called in tones which could be heard throughout the ball-room, "Is Doctor Raime present? He is wanted here!"

"Oh, no, no, Walton, my dear sir, I implore you to recall that at once!" Captain Blake interposed, in consternation. "It's an annoying mistake. There's no occasion for a doctor."

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