

CREAGHAN'S

NEWCASTLE

and

CHATHAM.

The Christmas Holiday Season is on---Have you Friends?

Remember them. Bear in mind also that our stock of Gifts and Presents, Toys, Novelties, Notions, Handkerchiefs, Furs, Nic-nacs, Hosiery, Dress Goods, Velvets, Belts, Scarfs, Ties, Perins Kid Gloves and Mitts, things, things for the children to smash. As well as rich, durable and substantial merchandise, all to be cleared during the next two weeks at prices which will astonish the shopping public.

OUR FUR DEPARTMENT

Ladies' Astrichan, Seal and Persian Lamb Coats and Capes. Ladies' Electric Seal, Persian Lamb, Sable and Ruffs Storm Collars, Muffs, Gloves, and Mitts. Silk coverings, Silk and Velvet ribbons, Initial handkerchiefs, art silk, Sewing and Stamped linen goods.

Observe the following goods. Look at the low Prices.

Yards

of heavy weight Moncton Skirtings, need no lining, the ideal cloth for Eton Jackets and walking skirts in colors of Oxford and grey, fawn, navy and brown,

45c per yd.

Pieces

of the choicest of the choice Zibeline cloths, a beautiful, soft, rich, elegant fabric that must be seen to be appreciated. Real value 95c Saturday and next week.

65cts.

English Fancies

in lovely neat designs, jet black, real value \$1, X'mas sale,

85c.

Brocatelles

jet black, beautiful rich designs, elegant appearing goods, real value \$1.65 next week at per yd \$1.25.

27 in New French

flannels, the most attractive of the season, all well colors in pink and green stripes, heliotrope with black stripe, blue with white dot, at

per yd. 50c.

Flannellette gowns

plain colors, collars, cuffs and fronts trimmed, at each 95 1.25 1.50 to \$2.95

Flannellette Night Gowns

The best value in such goods we've ever offered. Good flannellette, well woven, fleecy, pretty colors and patterns.

Striped Flannellette Gowns, collars cuffs and front trimmed at each

95c. \$6.50 7.75, 8.50 to 10.50

A Few Coat

Bargains.

The Coat Stock.

An embarrassment of bargains—stimulating but embarrassing just the same. Hard to select items for advertising—so many good ones.

Women's Jackets

made of imported frieze, velvet collar, faultlessly tailored, nicely lined,

\$4.50, 4.75.

Women's Jackets

made of imported beavers and chevrons, velvet or self collars, silk lined, elegantly tailored and stitched,

THE TRAGIC END

Of the Cheerful Life of Edward Urquhart

KILLED ON THURSDAY

Clothing Became Entangled in Machinery at Fish's Quarry.

Edward Urquhart a quarry man at the French Fort Quarry met a horrible death while at work on Thursday last. Urquhart entered the quarry engine house about 3.30 o'clock in search of a piece of wood to make a seat for himself. While leaning over to secure a piece of board in the rear of the boiler, his clothing became entangled in the shaft. It is supposed he was hurled around probably from twelve to twenty times. In the first revolution his forehead struck the rim of an oil cast, sending it several feet. The noise attracted the men outside and they hastily entered the engine house and found Urquhart revolving on the shaft. The engine was reversed and the unfortunate man extricated from his appalling position. His clothing was almost torn to shreds. He was taken to his home in Rose Bank and medical aid summoned. Drs. Nicholson and Pedolin visited him, but found that his injuries were fatal. The skull was fractured. He died about four hours after the accident occurred.

The sympathy of the community goes out to the sorrowful widow and two children of the deceased. His modest home at Rosebank was a happy abode, without the semblance of sorrow up to Thursday last and the tragic death which entered it on that day will probably not be forgotten by the people of Rose Bank for many a day. Urquhart was generally employed around the vessels in summer season and has always been considered as an industrious workman. The remains were interred at Moorfield on Sunday.

MAY BE LOST.

No Word of the Bark G. S. Penry due here a Month ago

There is considerable anxiety in shipping circles here about the bark G.S. Penry which sailed from Belfast, Oct. 4th for this port. Forty days is considered sufficient time at this season to give a vessel to reach Newcastle from Belfast and the Penry has been out nearly 75 days, and has not spoken during that time. The only hope of her safety lies in the fact that she may have gone south as she usually goes to Mobile or some other Southern port in winter for a cargo of pitch pine. Capt. Dagwell, her commander belongs to Belfast and he has always been regarded as a first class mariner. The crew likewise belong to Belfast.

THE EDITOR'S MAIL.

A WICKED COMMUNITY.

To the editor of the Advocate,

I deeply sympathize with my esteemed towns-woman Mrs. A. Morehouse in her condemnation of Upper Blackville. Bad, Bad Upper Blackville! Degenerate descendants of "illustrated" forefathers. What is to become of you? Verily the heavens are darkening over you,—for by the appearance of the sky we will soon have snow. Down down on your knees and pray that the threatened doom may not overtake you. Put by that "Good old Scotch Whiskey", put away or burn those cards, and don't make the place a modern "Monte Cristo", burn down the dance hall, and do not eat any more candy and beware of "wae sma' hours" remembering Tam O' Shanter and his grey mare. Of course the folks are all going to Hades and the devil a doubt about it (as the good Irish man say) but spare John Casey and Richard Arbeau, and in the day of wrath have mercy on Shinnic Khura and don't let it burn down. And save Edward Colford at the "Forks" leaving him the little Bull Calf—brave Bobby. And give Tom Weaver and Bert Donald a chance to settle their differences and review the black Salmon haul and Fulton Bergain a chance to write another song before the end comes. And above all let us remember that quotation of Burns "Oh wad some power the giffle gie us, to see ourselves as others see us". Above all save good Mrs. Morehouse from the heaps of abomination.

Amen.

Yours in sorrow John E. Dunphy, P. M.

When in town doing your Christmas shopping do not forget to save a dollar and call at the Advocate office and pay for a year's subscription

PINK TEA.

One of the Most Successful Public Functions Ever Held in the Hall.

The Pink Tea held by the congregation of the Newcastle Baptist Church in the Town Hall last Thursday evening was one of the most successful public functions ever held in that building. The attendance was very large, the decorations were on a splendid scale and the enthusiasm and jollity unending.

Jauntily attired waitresses flitted here and there; their dainty pink gowns contrasting admirably with the sombre hues of the ladies' costumes.

The walls were handsomely decorated in a military effect, the folds of large flags being caught up with rifles, while large pictures of British war heroes were on every hand.

About 5 o'clock the supper began and was thoroughly enjoyed by the large crowd, which kept pouring into the building until after 8 o'clock. The arrangements were perfectly carried out.

During the evening the Orange band played choice selections while the fancy goods were being sold for a song so to speak. Pastor Brown was on hand and made everybody thoroughly at home by his cordial manner.

No. 1 table was waited on by Mrs. Belyea and Miss Jessie McAllister. No. 2 Miss Leighton, Miss Mitchell. No. 3 Misses Mabel and Margie Elliot. No. 4 Miss Sullivan, Miss Steward and Miss O'Haron. The proceeds amounted to about \$110.

DROPPED DEAD

After Returning From Another's Funeral.

Mr. Richard McCullum a highly respected citizen of this town died of heart failure on Sunday. Mr. McCullum attended the funeral of the late John Cobb that afternoon and then returned home. A few minutes after his arrival home he fell from a chair to the floor. Mrs. McCullum hastened to his side but found that life was extinct. Dr. Nicholson was summoned however and pronounced death due to heart disease.

Deceased who was 62 years of age, leaves a widow, 2 sons and 2 daughters.

The funeral took place Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock. Interment in St. Mary's cemetery. The grief stricken family have the sympathy of the community.

OVER THE WIRES

OSCAR WILDE DEAD

Dublin, Nov. 30.—A despatch to the Evening Mail from Paris says Oscar Wilde is dead. The despatch adds that he expired in an obscure house in the Latin quarter from meningitis, and was received into the Catholic church on his deathbed.

According to the Evening Mail's despatch, Wilde died today.

PLOT TO KILL BOBS.

London, Nov. 27. The War office publishes the following from Lord Roberts, dated Johannesburg Nov. 27: "As reports of a plot against my life will probably reach you, I think you should know the facts. It is believed that there was a plot in existence and five Italians, four Greeks and one Frenchman were arrested Nov. 16 and are now waiting trial. The intentions were to explode a mine under St. Mary's church during the morning service held at 11 o'clock Nov. 8."

CANADIANS VISIT THE QUEEN

Toronto, Nov. 30.—The Telegram's special cable from London says: The officer and men of the Canadian regiment, who reached here yesterday, went to Windsor today and were received by Her Majesty. On their arrival at Windsor railway station the Canadians were welcomed by the Mayor. A large crowd had assembled at the station and on Castle hill and gave the men from the premier colony of the empire a rousing reception, cheering them lustily at almost every movement they made. The Queen in person inspected the officers in the quadruple of the castle and expressed her happiness on seeing them. She regretted the heavy casualties that had occurred in the ranks since the war began. Her Majesty thanked her subjects from Canada for the great service they had rendered the cause of Britain in South Africa and wished them a safe return to their homes in the dominion. Colonel W. D. Orer, who was in command of the Canadians, said his officers and men were proud to render service to their beloved Queen and the empire over which she reigned. They were proud to serve the flag under which they were born, lived and hoped to die.

A HORRIBLE DEATH

A Sad end to the Life of John Cobb.

SLEEPER FELL HIM.

The Supposition is That He Smothered to Death in the Snow.

While driving a team of railway ties on Thursday afternoon, John Cobb, a middle aged and well known resident of the Chaplin Island road met a frightful death. He with his son and James Carroll had been employed for sometime cutting sleepers about three miles from Newcastle on the Chaplin Island road. On Thursday last Mr. Cobb was engaged in bringing the ties to Newcastle while his son and Mr. Carroll looked after the cutting. Early in the afternoon Mr. Cobb started from the scene of the cutting with a pair of horses and a load or sleepers. There were probably about twenty ties on the load. He had gone but a short distance when he called to his son to aid him in straightening the ties on the load. Most of them were lay in place and they were falling off. After the load was straightened again, the son started to return to his work while Mr. Cobb Sr. resumed his seat on the load and started again for town. Before the son reached the scene of his labors however he heard his father singing out whoa. He listened for a minute, but as he heard nothing he returned to his work. It was about two hours afterwards when Mr. Cobb Jr. and Mr. Carroll threw down their axes and started for home. They had proceeded only a short distance when they noticed the team of sleepers standing on the road. They hastened forward and found John Cobb, lying on the ground near the horses heels, his face was buried several inches in the snow and a sleeper was lying across his back. Life was extinct. The supposition is that he again noticed the sleepers falling and called out to his horses to whoa, and that at the same instant one of the sleepers struck him, sending him to the ground, the sleeper then falling on him. The blow evidently stunned him, rendering him incapable of calling for aid, and as his face was buried in the snow, it is believed he smothered to death. Just where the accident occurred there is a ditch in the road, and in going down the grade the sleeper probably slid forward. If the horses had moved Mr. Cobb's death would probably have been made more horrible. Mr. Cobb was a highly respected resident of the Chaplin Island road. He left several grown up sons and daughters.

The remains were interred in St. Mary's cemetery on Sunday.

THE POPE'S HEALTH.

Montreal, Nov. 28.—Father Lacombe, the well-known venerable priest who has charge of the Northwest mission field, recently returned to Montreal from a visit to Rome. A correspondent asked Father Lacombe what he thought of the alarming reports cabled the past few days regarding the condition of the Pope, Father Lacombe who saw the Pope less than six weeks ago, spoke as follows: "I, too think the end is very near. The Holy Father's health was very poor when I saw him. He received me as usual and questioned me concerning my mission, in which he seemed to take great interest; but I could not help observing a great change had taken place since last I saw him, he appeared so thin and emaciated and his voice had a hollow ring. He was very feeble, so feeble in fact that he could not move about without assistance. The audience continued for upwards of quarter of an hour, and at its conclusion the Holy Father blessed me and those whom I might bless in my return. As he left the audience chamber I felt I had seen the Pope for the last time."

CONDENSED DESPATCHES

It is rumored that Emperor Kwang Su will return to Peking immediately and that the Empress Dowager will follow if the reception given him is satisfactory.

It is reported that General Knox has hemmed in General DeWet in the southeastern extremity of the Orange River Colony. DeWet's capture is imminent.

Lord Roberts arrived at Ladysmith on Friday.

Kruger has abandoned his proposed visit to Berlin, owing to the receipt of an official intimation that Emperor William regrets that in consequence of a previous arrangement he will be unable to receive him. The ex-President will therefore go direct from Cologne to Holland.

Arthur Weir, night editor of the Ottawa Citizen killed himself Saturday night while despondent over the failure of the Banque Ville Maine. He was a son of Wm. Weir, manager of the Banque Ville Maine, Montreal, now serving a term for having contributed to the wrecking of that bank.

N. WYSE, :: WHITE STORE.

DRESS GOODS.

are showing these in all the colorings, weaves, etc., and to give you nothing old fashioned.

our stock is new and fresh, and it care has been used to buy the to sell at the popular prices.

Special patterns of skirts and suit the in stock we guarantee cannot duplicated by any other firm in town.

brocades, Homespun, Golf skirts, Plaids, Fancy Brocades, and large showing of blacks, all very reasonable. Prices 25, 35, 50, 75, 100, 115.

COAKINGS.

DOWNERS in pretty colors with width and single. Prices 50 75 etc.

BLANKET CLOTHS, Red and white with large check, 54 in. wide. Price \$1.25.

RED BLANKETING, 64 inches wide. Price 87 cts.

HAVER CLOTHS. All the shades and good good values. Prices 65, 95, 1.35, 1.75, 2.50,

TRIMMINGS.

TRIMMING, 1/4 in. and 1/2 in. Prices 17c and 25c.

DOWN TRIMMING at

WRAPPERETTES.

We have been successful in procuring a very fine line of the above at a SNAP price. They come in pretty colors and are very fine in quality. Same quality sold last month for 15c and 17c. but we give you them at a very great bargain for 11c.

Bargain

day

every

Wednesday.

FLANNELETTES.

The wide kind suitable for making night dresses and underwear. By taking a large quantity of these we are enabled to sell them for 10c the yd. Mark, the width is 36 inches.

We have cheaper ones and start them as low as 5c per yd.

GREY FLANNELS.

Prices 13c, 15c, 18c, 22c and 30c.

NECKWEAR.

We have made so many new customers through this branch of our business, that we are giving it more attention than ever and have made arrangements to receive the very newest creations in this line, direct from the manufacturers.

Our assortment in four-in-hands is beautiful and they are serviceable.

Prices 25, 35, 50c.

Ascots, Puffs and Bows,

Prices 25c 50 and 75c.

GLOVES.

Hand comfort is a necessary thing this season of the year and our special make of

FURLINED GLOVES

supply it thoroughly.

The prices of these very comfortable gloves are as follows:

1.50 2.00 and 2.75.

Other gloves with wool lining and embracing many very high class goods we are selling now in all sizes at

65, 75c, \$1.00, 1.25 and 1.65.

Heavy Fleeced

Underwear

We secured a case of 22 doz. of these and will clear them out QUICK (our motto) for 37 1/2 cts. each.

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Your Money Back.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT.

(Leslie's Weekly.)

Intemperance is not a common vice among the native population of India. Indeed, the people are almost without exception total abstainers. But it remained for the young Maharajah of Bharatpur to imitate some of Europe's notorious royal personages, notably Otto, the mad son of Austria, who has frequently had his ears boxed in public by the Emperor Joseph. The old Maharajah, who died in 1893, had previously begged the Indian government to ban his son from the accession because of his physical weakness, but this was not done. Late this intemperance has been shocking that the principality, which is about the size of a large English county, has been under the rule of the native prime minister, while the Maharajah was placed under medical control, though without remarkable results. In one, while in a drunken rage, he ordered a body-servant. Now Maharajah has been deposed, may bring himself to death if he likes. The Maharajah's infant succeeds him. This tiny new ruler, when he arrives at any fortification or military post, is entitled to be roused out of his nap by a salute of nineteen guns.

Mr. Clarence J. Hicks, general secretary of the railway department of the Young Men's Christian Association, is one of the remarkable young men of New York City. His department held its biennial international conference at Philadelphia, October 14th, at which 1,000 delegates present from the United States and Canada including several delegates by the governments of Sweden and Germany. The immense success of this branch of the Young Men's Christian Association is largely due to the efforts of Mr. Hicks. He has rendered a report to the best methods of extending the Young Men's Christian Association on Russian railway lines, getting the sanction of the Russian government. The Czar, through Mr. Hilkoiff, imperial minister of railways, expressed approval, in writing of Mr. Hicks. As a result, Russia has appointed by King and Emperor William. Mr. Hicks' secretaryship of the branches have increased in 1872 to 183 at present. The railway-division points in a triangle extending from eastern Nova Scotia to Idaho, and south to Texas. Whereas the late Vanderbilt was formerly a railway official interested in the railway, Hicks is now a devotee of

one who will perform a feat in the great Methodist church lately inaugurated in



Rible Cough.

Thos. Carter, Northport, caught a severe cold, which soon turned into a whooping cough which my friends and I tried to cure with Dr. Wood's Norway Syrup. It cured me.

Chicago, and known as the Twentieth Century Revival Commission, is Willis W. Cooper, of Kenosha, Wis. Mr. Cooper is a very prominent member of the Methodist Church, and was elected corresponding secretary of the revival commission largely because he is so widely known for his great activity in church work; and as the present movement is to a great extent a lay one, his election is considered to have been a natural result of the Chicago meeting. The Twentieth Century Revival Commission aims at the enlisting of 100,000 persons "in aggressive effort" for the conversion of others. It expects to extend a vast revival movement throughout the Methodist Church, and as Bishop Thoburn says, to have these 100,000 laymen preaching in school-houses, barns, and private dwellings, or in the open air, to hosts of people, especially in the country districts, whose opportunities for attending religious services or hearing the gospel preached are few. There will be the old-fashioned Methodist revivals on a vast scale, with a view to the conversion of 2,000,000 persons before the end of 1901. Mr. Cooper was born at Richmond, Ind. in 1854. His grandfather was financial agent of Asbury University. He is regarded as an able, inspiring worker, and has shown his great gifts in this direction by his seven years of successful work as vice-president of the Epworth League. He has been prominent in all the church societies for fifteen years. Mr. Cooper—who will perform his new duties without salary—is a prosperous business man of Kenosha and a trustee of Lawrence University, Appleton, Wis.

In four great divisions of the Anglo-Saxon world there has been in simultaneous progress this fall an exciting and momentous political campaign. These divisions are the United States, Great Britain, Canada, and Australia. In all these countries important interests have been at stake, and the campaign has been waged with more than ordinary vigor and enthusiasm. Next to our own Presidential campaign, and chief interest for Americans has naturally been with the struggle going on in Canada, our nearest neighbor in the North. The two great parties pitted against each other in Canada are the Liberals and Conservatives. The leader of the Liberals is the brilliant orator and Statesman, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the present premier of Canada. The Conservatives are led by the veteran and able Sir Charles Tupper. The chief issues between the parties are imperialism and the tariff. Sir Wilfrid advocates a closer union with the mother country and representation in the Imperial Parliament. Sir Charles has declared in favor of protection to Canadian manufactures and a larger degree of home rule instead of less. Premier Laurier is of French-Canadian descent. He has been a member of the Canadian House of Commons since 1874. He was knighted in 1897. Sir Charles Tupper is the son of a Nova Scotia clergyman. He has been a prominent figure in Canadian politics for half a century. He is now seventy-nine years of age, but still hale and hearty, and as vigorous a fighter as ever.

In that land of governmental mystery, Russia, there may be some who know whether the ruler really rules, but the outside world can only guess. The Czar's name is signed whenever necessary on decrees and other state papers. It may be that the sovereign takes the initiative, or it may be that he is virtually the figure-head of his ministers. Russia has had both kinds of sovereigns. The present Czar, Nicholas II., is believed to be Russia's actual

ruler. At the time of his accession to the throne it was thought that he would prove very weak. Some of the English journals portrayed him as burdened with the dread of his responsibility. He leaned upon the Prince of Wales and tearfully asked his advice. On the other hand the Prince of Wales was represented as urging his imperial nephew to more energy and firmness. In the last few years nothing more of this sort has been heard. Nicholas II., so far as outside vision can penetrate, seems quite capable of conducting his own affairs and those of his empire. Born in 1868, the Czar wedded Princess Alice of Hesse, granddaughter of Queen Victoria, in 1893. The imperial couple have no heir as yet, but are the parents of three daughters, Olga, Tatiana, and Marie, the former two five and three years of age, while the baby was born in June, 1899.

No distinction within the gift of the English crown carries with it a more brilliant prestige and a larger certainty of enduring and worldwide renown than that of Lord Chief Justice of England. The place has been filled by a long line of illustrious jurists, not the least among whom was Lord Russell of Killowen, who died a few weeks ago. Lord Alverstone, who has just been appointed to succeed Lord Russell, has been known in the legal world for years, under the name of Sir Richard Webster, as one of the ablest lawyers and judges in England, and his appointment to the chief justiceship is regarded as eminently fit and proper. Sir Richard was attorney-general in the Parliament of 1885, and, with the exception of one year, held that office until 1892. It was during this period that he became famous as counsel for the London Times before the Parnell commission. In later years he figured prominently as leading counsel in the trial of the Jameson raiders. Since 1892 he has been Lord Justice of Appeal, and therefore comes to his present high office not only by virtue of his eminent legal abilities, but in the natural order of succession.

On every November 9th in the last 300 years the city of London has acquired a new lord mayor, and by general consent he is regarded as the foremost mayor in the world, although the city over which he rules covers only one square mile and has only eight or ten thousand actual residents. The lord mayor who took possession of the Mansion House on November 9th of this year is Frank Green, a paper merchant, who has been an alderman ever since 1878, and whose chief claim to distinction is that he was largely responsible for the famous Tower Bridge across the Thames. He married a daughter of Haydn, the Dictionary of Dates man, and his wife having died last winter, the new lady mayors will be their elder daughter, Miss Kathleen Haydn Green, who has not only written poetry, but found a publisher for it. The lord mayor will get a salary exactly equal to that of the President of the United States, and will have to spend every penny of it, and more too, in the elaborate entertainments and other ornamental expenses which devolve upon a lord mayor of London. Although this official has no jurisdiction outside of his little patch of city in the heart of greater London, he is a mighty man in his own bailiwick, for even the Queen may not enter the city without his permission, and his consent has to be obtained likewise before her Majesty's troops can march through the city streets.

There are champions and cham-

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Broma Tablets. A drug-gist refund the money if it fails to cure. Dr. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

There are no premiums or prizes of any kind given with "Red Rose Tea" but those who use it prize it for its worth. It is pure Tea Ceylon and Indian only.

A woman is never supremely happy till she has given a man the power to make her supremely miserable.

"Red Rose" Tea is grown and packed under the British flag.

Head of the firm—"Ah new boy? What shall I call you?"

Darkey elevator-boy—"My name's Cromwell."

Head of the firm (kindly but absently)—"Oho, Cromwell! Any relation to Oliver?"

There is No Uncertainty about Pny-Balsam. It cures your cough quickly. All bronchial affections give way to it. 25c. of all druggists. Manufactured by the proprietors of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

How did Willie act, Margie, when the wasp stung him?
"Des as if a horse was trotting under him."

CORN SOWING.

Is a process excited by vanity, backed up by good tight boots—you may lack the vanity but you have the good tight boots—you may wear any size boots you please up to three sizes too small, if you use Putnam's Pain-Killer and Wasp Extractor. Druggists sell it.

Teacher—"As there were no printing-presses when God gave the law to Moses, how was it made known to the people?"
Tommy (after due reflection)—"By the deaf-and-dumb alphabet, ma'am."

Stop the Pain But Destroy the Stomach.—This is sadly too often the case. So many nauseous nostrums purporting to cure, in the end do the patient immensely more harm than good. Dr. Von Star's Pepsin Tablets are a purely vegetable peptic preparation, as harmless as milk. One after eating prevents any disorder of the digestive organs. 60 in a box, 35 cents.—40

Oh, listen to my tale of woe!
I hoped her heart to win,
But now that she and I are out
I never find her in.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. CATARRH CURE... 25c.
Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, cleans the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase, Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont., will send free Pamphlets to any address.

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Newcastle by A. E. Shaw, in Chatham by J. D. McKenzie.

MOTHER (singing in rasping voice) "Sleep, baby, sleep."
BABY—"Oh, for heaven's sake! shut up and I will go to sleep."

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. CATARRH CURE... 25c.
Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, cleans the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase, Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont., will send free Pamphlets to any address.

pions. Some involve the possession of manly and truly noble traits of character. Others, such as championships in pie eating and prize-fighting, savor of the brute, and are no honor to any one. To the higher and better class of champions belongs Master Warner S. Hale, of Good Hope, Georgia. He won the distinction in the field of industry as a picker of cotton. It happened on young Hale's sixteenth birthday, a few weeks ago. He celebrated the event by picking 732 pounds of cotton during the day, 407 in the first six hours and 325 in the following six, thus breaking the world's record in this line. The young picker did not know at the time that he was gaining such a distinction for himself. It was done very easily, he says, and he felt no more tired that night than usual. He proposes next year to raise the standard 150 pounds higher. A young man with such ambitions is bound to make a success of life.

E. W. Grove
This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Broma-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

"One Foot in the Grave."—If the thousands of people who rush to so worthy a remedy as South American Nervine as a last resort would get it as a first resort, how much misery and suffering would be spared. If you have any nerve disorder you needn't suffer a minute longer. A thousand testimonies to prove it.—36
For sale by F. R. Dalton, Newcastle.

The Canadian Order of Foresters

This purely Canadian fraternal benevolent society was organized in 1879, and now has a membership of upwards of 33,000, distributed in every province of the Dominion. The society gives insurance to its members in policies of \$1000, 1500 or \$2000. The premiums, payable monthly in advance as follows:

Between the	On	On	On	On
Age of	\$500	\$1000	\$1500	\$2000
18 to 25	35c	60c	90c	\$1.20
25 to 30	40c	55c	68c	1.20
30 to 35	45c	70c	1.05	1.40
35 to 40	50c	85c	1.28	1.70
40 to 45	55c	1.00	1.50	2.00

After paying upwards of one million and a half dollars in death claims, the order had a surplus in the insurance department of \$823,000, at the end of November last, all of which is invested in high-grade securities in Canada, or is on deposit in the best monetary institutions of the country. Not a dollar of the monies collected for the insurance fund is or has been used for the expenses of management. The death rate per 1000, of membership in 1898 was 4.56 and since the organization of the society in 1879, the average death rate has been only 4.95.

The sick and funeral benefit Branch is a very popular department, and upwards of 16,000 of the members of the society are participating in this feature of the order. The benefits are \$3 per week for the first two weeks of illness, and \$5 per week for the succeeding ten weeks, and \$50 during any year, besides a funeral benefit of \$80. The fees, payable monthly in advance, are as follows:

Between 18 and 25 years	25c.
25 and 30 years	30c.
30 and 35 years	35c.
35 and 40 years	40c.
40 and 45 years	45c.

During the year 1898 over \$43,000 was paid out in sick and funeral benefits, and \$143,000 in death benefits. All physically and morally qualified males between 18 and 45 years of age, who are not debilitated on account of their occupation, are accepted for membership.

For further particulars enquire of any of the officers or members of the order or address
E. ELLIOTT, THOS. WHITE,
H. C. R., Ingersoll, High Sea Brantford.
Or ERNST GARTUNG, S. O. Brantford

NOTICE.

IN THE PROBATE COURT of Northumberland County.

To the Sheriff of the County of Northumberland, or any Constable within the said County,

GREETING:—

WHEREAS, John D. Croghan and James R. Lawlor, Executors of the last will and testament of Michael Adams, late of Newcastle in the said County, deceased, have filed an account of their administration of the said Estate and have prayed that the same may be passed and allowed.

You are therefore required to cite the heirs, legatees and next of kin of the said deceased, the creditors and all others interested in the said estate, to appear before me at a Court of Probate, to be held at the office of the Judge of Probate, Newcastle, within and for the said County of Northumberland, on THURSDAY, the TWENTIETH day of DECEMBER, next, at Eleven o'clock in the forenoon, to attend the passing and allowing of the said account of administration.

Given under my hand and the seal of the said Court this 21st day of November, 1900.

SAM'L THOMSON,
Judge of Probate,
Northumberland.

G. B. FRASER,
Registrar of Probates
for said county.

The Warm Weather has come and so have the flies

To help you keep them out of your house I have on hand a good supply of

Screen Doors.

Adjustable Window Screens.

Green Wire Netting.

Spring Hinges.

Knobs and Hooks

for doors, which I am selling very low. Also

White Mountain Ice

Cream Freezers,

2 to 8 quarts.

J. H. PHINNEY.

DUNLOP

Solid Rubber

Carriage Tire

A new carriage tire that makes riding on all roads a pleasure—economical, too, for it does away with the vibration that shakes and breaks the carriages.

A V-shaped space between the rubber tire and steel flange prevents the creeping and cutting which other tires are subject to. See the exhibit at the big fairs.

Send at once for Free Tire Catalogue, giving prices of all sizes.

THE

Dunlop Tire Co. Ltd.

TORONTO.

ST. JOHN, WINNIPEG, MONTREAL.

BARGAIN IN FLOUR.

Made of second quality Manitoba Hard Wheat.

Makes a high sponge loaf

For \$3.50.

Sold by

P. Hennessy.

NEWCASTLE.

Deafness of 12 Years' Standing.—Protracted Catarrh produces deafness in many cases. Capt. Ben. Connor, of Toronto, Canada, was deaf for 12 years from Catarrh. All treatments failed to relieve. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder gave him relief in one day, and in a very short while the deafness left him entirely. It will do as much for you. 50 cents.—33

For sale by F. R. Dalton, Newcastle.

Indigestion can be Cured

An Open Letter from a Prominent Clergyman.

C. GATES, SON & CO.,
Middleton, N. B.

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

Invigorating Syrup

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

Yours truly,

(Rev.) F. M. Young

Pastor Baptist Church, Bridgetown,

Sold every where at 50c a Bot.

Seeds. Seeds.

Just arrived, Fresh Timothy

Clover and all kinds of field

and garden seeds.

Bargains.

3 Cans Corn for 25 cents.

3 " Peas " 25 "

Sold at

M. Bannon's

Miramichi Steam Navigation

Time Table.

Miramichi time used—30 minutes faster than Eastern Standard.

STR. MIRAMICHI

will leave Chatham every morning (Sundays excepted) at 7:10 a. m. for Newcastle, and leave Newcastle at 7:45 a. m. and Chatham at 9 a. m. for Chatham river, viz. — Loggieville, Oak Point, Bu Church and Negus, calling at Kennebec on Mondays and Wednesdays. Bay du Vin, Tuesday, Thursdays and Saturdays, returning to Chatham the same day.

Sir will not call at Bay du Vin on the way down unless to land passengers who are to return same day.

Meals and Refreshments on board at reasonable rates.

STEAMER NELSON.

COMMENCING OCT. 15th 1900

WILL LEAVE

Chatham at

Nelson at

Newcastle at

9:30 a. m.

10:30 a. m.

11:00 a. m.

11:50 a. m.

2:00 p. m.

2:50 p. m.

3:30 p. m.

4:30 p. m.

5:10 p. m.

5:30 p. m.

See Passenger Tariff for Rates.

ALL FREIGHTS MUST BE PREPAID.

J. ARCH'D HAVILAND,

Manager.

Chatham, N. B., Oct. 15th, 1900. Telephone

ESTATE NOTICE.

All persons having just claims against the estate of the late E. Lee Street, late of the County of Northumberland, in the County of Northumberland, Druggist, deceased, are hereby notified to file the same, duly attested with us within three months from this date, and all persons indebted to the said estate are required to make immediate payment to us.

Dated at Newcastle, 4th September, 1900.

DAVIDSON & AITKEN

Solicitors for said Estate.

A QUICK CURE FOR COUGHS and COLDS

Pyny-Balsam

The Canadian Remedy for all

THROAT AND LUNG AFFECTIONS.

Large Bottles, 25 cents.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited,

Prop's Perry Davis' Pain Killer,

New York. Montreal.

UNION MUTUAL

LIEE

INSURANCE

Co.

PORTLAND, ME

Incorporated 1848.

PAID TO POLICY HOLDERS OVER

\$32,000,000.00

EVERY

POLICY

Incontestable

FROM DATE OF ISSUE.

Extended Insurance,

Paid-up and Cash

Values.

Guaranteed AFTER THREE

PAYMENTS.

A PERFECT

POLICY.

ALBERT J. MACHIN, Mgr St. John

R. A. LAWLOR, Agent, Chatham.

A. E. GOLDING Newcastle

HANGED BY A WOMAN.

You shall be hanged by the neck if you are dead, dead, dead." A woman's lips read the sentence. A woman's hands placed the noose around the prisoner's throat. She was a judge and executioner, and her sentence of death has been upheld by the courts of the United States, and her hanging of Michael Dennin has been declared a judicial execution.

It happened on Latuya bay 100 more miles from Skaguay.

Hans Nelson and his wife, with three miners from Skaguay, had come to Latuya bay on a prospecting trip with provisions and supplies. They had a measure of success in their venture, and a few thousand dollars among them represented the returns for their first month's work.

One morning they sat in their little cabin at breakfast, says the Philadelphia Times. Michael Dennin, one of the party, has not as yet come from the tent. Mrs. Nelson mentioned his nonappearance. "Some wonder, as he was usually promptness itself at meals," a joke was passed on his absence, and the laugh had not subsided when the cabin door was thrown open and Dennin appeared, shot in hand.

He said no word, but raising the gun to his shoulder fired point blank at one of his miner comrades. The second barrel was then turned upon the other of his tent mates, and a load of buckshot perforated him. Within two seconds of time two men lay dead, literally shot to pieces with the heavy loads of large shot discharged at so close a range.

Michael threw open the gun barrels and reached in his pockets for two more shells. Then Mrs. Nelson awoke to the necessity of quick action and sprang like a wildcat upon him. She twisted her fingers into the cloth about his throat and by the impetus of her attack drove him back against the wall.

Her husband slower of action, but now aroused to justifiable rage, grappled with the big Irishman and hammered him into insensibility with the barrels of his shotgun before Mrs. Nelson could prevail on him to desist. Together they bound the murderer hand and foot and rolled him into a bunk. They buried the victims and put the gruesome place in order.

Days of anxious waiting followed—days that nearly drove Hans and his brave little wife crazy.

They were alone in that wild country, far from any human being with a murderer on their hands.

Nelson had gone to a high point on the beach and rigged up a distress signal on a pole in the hope that a passing steamer would observe it and send a boat ashore, but none came.

For ten days they awaited thus Mrs. Nelson tells the story of that horrible time in these words:

"The first two days Hans staid at the cabin with me, and we took turns watching Dennin. He had recovered from the hammering and Hans had gave him and was sullen and angry. I would sit by the hour

Severe Pains In Back and Hips.

Mr. James Clark, Concession, Prince Edward County, Ont., states:—"Eleven years ago I was taken with pains in my back, settling in my hips and extending up my spine. The pain was very severe, and at times almost unbearable, and many days I was not able to do an hour's work. Though I had consulted many first-class physicians and tried several advertised medicines, I could get no relief. At this time my father-in-law told me to try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and said he knew they would cure me. I secured one box and great to my surprise when I began to feel better. I continued their use until I had taken about four boxes, which made me a sound man. I have recommended them to a number of my friends and have never met with one case where they did not meet with good success. My daughter, Mrs. Chas. Phillips, has also been cured of a severe stomach trouble by the use of these pills." One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto, Ont.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

RHEUMATISM CURED.

Jas. McKee, Linnwood, Ont.
Lachlan McNeil, Mabon, C. B.
John A. McDonald, Aron, Ont.
C. B. Billing, Markham, Ont.
John Mader, Mahone Bay, N. S.
Lewie Butler, Burin, Nfld.
These well known gentlemen all agree that they were cured by MINARD'S LINIMENTS.

with a rifle across my lap opposite the bunk where he was tied and sew or knit, jumping at ever move he made. We would feed him after we ate—or I would, because Hans would not touch him or speak to him. Once a day Dennin's feet were untied, and he was let out with a long rode around his waist for exercise. Hans stood close to him all the while with the rifle cocked ready to shoot him if he started to run.

After the third day Dennin began to talk to me now and then, and I gradually led him on to tell about the murder. He admitted everything and said his intention was to kill us all, take the gold we had gathered and go back to Skaguay with a story of Indian killing. He said he was repentant and begged hard for us to let him go, promising to get into the wilderness and live his life out. I used to read to him from the bible and tell him the stories of Christ's life and teachings and it did him lots of good. Sometimes he would cry by the hour with his face buried in the blankets.

"At last, when we had given up all hope of help from the outside, Hans and I made up our minds that we would execute Dennin ourselves.

It was either that or turn him loose, neither one of us believed in turning such a red handed murderer out to do more damage.

"I told Dennin our decision and said that we would hang him on Friday—this was Wednesday—and he should prepare himself for death.

"He took it hard at first, and we watched him with double care during those two days, expecting that he would make a try for liberty. Thursday night he gave up all hope and at Hans's suggestion I wrote out an account of his crime in detail, which I read to him. Then we untied his hands and he signed it. Hans and I both placed our names on the paper as witnesses, and Hans got two of the Indians in who added their names or rather their marks.

"The next morning early we hung him to a tree back of the cabin.

"The execution was a very serious matter and was carried out as though it were under the order of a court by a deputized officer. Dennin seemed glad to have it all over. He had lain there bound with ropes for ten days and was very badly cut and bruised. He was repentant and professed to be a Christian.

"We had placed a barrel under the tree. Dennin's feet were untied, I having first put the rope about his his throat, and the knot under the left ear and pronounced sentence of upon him. He was then led out, I walking behind with a cocked rifle pointing at him. Hans had to help him up on the barrel, he was so stiff, and threw the rope over a limb, tying the end to the trunk leaving a two foot drop.

In a circle about the barrel sat the Siwash Indians, silently watching the proceedings in which they had refused to take a hand.

"I read from the Bible the story of the prodigal son, which seemed appropriate. Dennin said 'Goodby' to us both in a husky voice, and Hans kicked the barrel out from under him.

"I turned my back and did not see his dying struggles. We cut him down that afternoon and buried him in a grave beside his two victims.

"We were not able to get away from Latuya bay for six months after the murder, the affair had shaken up both Hans and myself so badly. The time spent there seems now like a horrible nightmare."

Minard's Liniment cures distemper.

Jones—"Hullo, Bones! on your way home? Going to take the cable up?"
Bones—"Yes; but I'll put it down again—the company might need it you know."

Kidney Cry.—Pain in the back is the cry of the kidneys for help. To neglect the call is to deliver the body over to a disease cruel, ruthless, and finally life destroying. South American Kidney Cure has power akin to miraculous in helping the needy kidneys out of the mire of disease. It relieves in six hours.—38

For sale by F. R. Dalton, Newcastle.

Passenger (on a southern train)—"What did you mean by calling hot peanuts?"
These are cold."
Train-boy—"Well they were hot when we started."

Sciatica put him on Crutches.
—Jas. Smith, dairyman, of Grimsby, Ont., writes: "My limbs were almost useless from sciatica and rheumatism, and, notwithstanding my esteem for physicians, I must give the credit where it belongs. I am a cured man to-day, and South American Rheumatic Cure must have all the credit. It's a marvel.—34

For sale by F. R. Dalton, Newcastle.

PALE AND BLOOD-LESS.

THOUSANDS OF ANAEMIC HURRYING TO THE GRAVE.

A Young Lady at Cobourg Ont., Whose Case Was Pronounced Hopeless, Tells How She Regained Health and Strength—A Lesson to Mothers.

Anaemia is the term used by doctors to indicate poverty of the blood. The prevalence of this trouble is most alarming, especially among young girls, and a large percentage of the altogether too numerous cases of consumption which annually ravage the country have their origin in this trouble. The first indication of anaemia is a pale, sallow or waxy complexion. This is followed by loss of appetite, frequent headaches, indisposition to exertion, swelling of limbs, violent heart palpitation and frequent fainting fits. These symptoms may not all be present, but the more there are the greater the urgency for prompt and effective treatment, which should be persisted in until all traces of trouble have vanished. Among the thousands who have been brought near to the brink of the grave from this trouble and ultimately restored to health through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, is Miss Bella Boyd, an estimable young lady whose home is at Cobourg. Miss Boyd gives her experience as follows:—

"It is nearly ten years since my illness first commenced, and although I was doing more or less I received little or no benefit, for the doctors did not seem to understand my trouble. Two years ago my health became so bad that another doctor was called in, and he stated that my case was a most severe type of anaemia, and that while he could help me the trouble had progressed to such a stage that he could hold out little hope of a cure. At this time I was as pale as chalk, my eyelids were swollen and would hang down over my eyes like sacks of water. My feet and limbs would swell and were always cold. I was subject to violent headaches, severe palpitation of the heart, and if I stooped over I would be so dizzy that I could scarcely regain an upright position. My appetite failed me almost entirely, and I grew so weak that I was a mere wreck. While in this condition I read in a newspaper of the cure of a young girl whose case was much like mine, through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I determined to try them. Those who knew me did not think any medicine could do me any good or that I would ever get better, but I determined to all events to give the pills a fair trial. I have used them for nearly a year with the result that I feel like a new person. The swelling in my eyelids and limbs has disappeared; my appetite is good and my face is regaining the color which left it years ago. I can sew and work about the house, and this great change in my condition is due solely to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It is not too little to say that they have saved my life and I strongly urge girls who are similarly afflicted to give them a thorough trial."

Business Men's Backs.


Too much rush and bustle, work and worry fall to the lot of the average business man. Kidneys can't stand it; they fail to filter the poisons from the blood properly. Urinary trouble, general languor and pain in the back are the natural results. A man can't attend to business properly if his back aches—no use trying.

Only one sure remedy that never fails—

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Take a hint from business men who have used them:—"I have taken Doan's Kidney Pills, which I procured at the Medical Hall here, for rheumatism and pains in the small of my back, with which I have been afflicted for the past six years. They did me so much good that I heartily recommend them as an excellent medicine for rheumatic troubles and backache." CHARLES C. FLETCHER, dealer in agricultural implements, Orillia, Ont.
Doan's Kidney Pills cure backache, lame or weak back, Bright's disease, diabetes, dropsy, gravel, sediment in the urine, too frequent risings at night, rheumatism, and weakness of the kidneys in children and old people. Remember the name, Doan's, and refuse all others. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

LAXATIVE PILLS work while you sleep without a gripe or pain, curing biliousness, constipation, sick headache and dyspepsia and make you feel better in the morning. Price 25c. at all druggists.



A Bushel of Eggs

In the fall and winter is worth a barrel in hot weather. There's a way that never fails to fetch eggs when they're wanted, and that is to feed, once a day, in a warm mash

Sheridan's CONDITION POWDER

It helps the older hens, makes pullets early layers, makes glossy plumage on prize winners. If you can't get it we send one package, 25 cts.; five, \$1.25; cash, \$1.00; six for \$5.00. Sample poultry paper free. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Guyer—"Samson must have been a populus."

Dewell—"What makes you think so?"
Guyer—"Why, the minute he had his hair cut he ceased to be great."

Minard's Liniment cures colds, etc.

A DAUGHTER'S DANGER.

A Chatham Mother Tells how Her Daughter, who was Troubled with Weak Heart Action and run Down System was Restored to Health.

Every mother who has a daughter drooping and fading—pale, weak and listless—whose health is not what it ought to be, should read the following statement made by Mrs. J. S. Heath, 39 Richmond Street, Chatham, Ont.:

"Some time ago I got a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills at the Central Drug Store for my daughter, who is now 13 years of age, and had been afflicted with weak action of the heart for a considerable length of time.

"These pills have done her a world of good, restoring strong, healthy action of her heart, improving her general health and giving her physical strength beyond our expectations.

"They are a splendid remedy, and to any one suffering from weakness, or heart and nerve trouble I cordially recommend them."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. per box or 3 for \$1.25, at all druggists.

MINARD'S LINIMENT cures diphtheria

McLeod's Fashionable Tailoring Establishment.

Our fashion plates and new goods are now on hand in all kinds usually kept in a first class Establishment.

Fancy suitings, fancy vestings, fancy stripes for pants. Also black, blue and grey serges and in fact ever thing you need to dress you up in first class style and in any fashionable color. We make them up to suit you, fit you and they wear well, and charge a moderate price. Call and see for yourself.

Carte Block.

S. McLeod.

Newcastle, July 24.

Agents, Why Do't You Send For a Free Prospectus

of CANADA'S SONS OF KOPJE AND VELDT? It is the latest book out. An agent just reports 51 sales in 8 days, another 26 in 4 days. Big Book, sumptuously illustrated, and is so cheap it sells on sight.

Send for a FREE PROSPECTUS before you sleep, and make money easy and quick.

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

PATENTS GUARANTEED

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

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

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

We carry a full line of
Wrapping Paper
and
Paper bags.
Paper in rolls of various lengths.
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BENTLEY'S LINIMENT...

You will find, a
HIGHLY SATISFACTORY Kind--
Relieving quickly those distressed with Soreness of the Throat and chest

BENTLEY'S Liniment

STANDS THE TEST.

Healing virtues it contains
For Inflammation, Bruises, Sprains
Croup Soreness of Throat, and Pains.

THOSE WHO USE IT

ENDORSE

10c. -- 25c.

Subscription Rates.

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

Advertising Rates.

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

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

ANNOUNCEMENT.

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

The Union Advocate,

ESTABLISHED 1867.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1900

A COUNTRY MARKET.

The Sussex Record, last week, indorsed the Advocate's opinion on a country market. These are the words it said:—

"The Union Advocate in its last issue calls attention to a matter which should be of prime importance to other towns than Newcastle. We refer to the question of the establishing of a market building or some centre in the town where farmers can bring their produce and exchange it for cash instead of trading it out at the stores as at present. The time must surely have come when our farmers will get their business down to a business basis, and the establishing of a cash system for sale of produce is the first and most important step. This is a question for our local agricultural society to deal with.

ADVERTISING A CITY.

Seattle has adopted a means to advertise itself which should at least command the attention of all progressive towns and cities. It is proposed in that city that a general letter head and envelope shall be adopted by all the business houses in that city, with such modifications as may be necessary to identify the house using them. It is proposed that on each letter head and envelope there shall be some brief statistical information about the city. A sample envelope suggested by the Secretary of the Bureau of Information gives the population of the city, showing its increase in twenty years, and a statement in regard to the number and value of the buildings erected during the year. No doubt this will prove a great advertisement for Seattle and one which will bring beneficial results. If Newcastle advertised its big game regions in this and similar ways the money would be well expended.

FROM NEWCASTLE TO CHATHAM.

The road connecting Newcastle with Chatham is a busy thoroughfare all the year round. Indeed it is safe to say there is as much traffic on both sides of the river combined as there is on any street in either Chatham or Newcastle, yet during the season of snow these roads are almost entirely neglected. During the months of February and March last winter it was really dangerous to travel by team from one town to the other and it is surprising that there was not a greater number of mishaps. At very little cost a road from Newcastle to Chatham can be kept in good condition during the winter season. It has been suggested that the Town Council of Newcastle and the Town Council of Chatham unite in keeping a road clear. It would not require many dollars to accomplish the task and it would be an undertaking that would meet with the approval of the citizens of both towns.

BRITISHERS ARE DAZED.

The New York Tribune's London correspondent says the British public is dazed and bewildered by the confusion which prevails both in South Africa and China. The writer adds "a war costing \$7,500,000 weekly is going on and nobody seems to know when it is likely to stop".

This is strange. A people who preserved their equanimity so well last winter amid their misfortunes and adversities should not lose their heads at this stage of the game. With Joubert under the sod, Cronje at St. Helena and Kruger an uncrowned king on the checker-board of Europe, Britishers

should feel supremely happy. Concerning the millions weekly which go from South Africa to England and from England to South Africa—well—the British public should recollect that the adage—"the game is not worth the candle", never applies to war.

MR. KRUGER.

"In one of his Paris speeches Mr. Kruger has stated that the object of his visit to Europe is to secure arbitration. In an interview with an American newspaper correspondent he is reported as saying that he has no illusions, and if this be true he surely cannot have any serious hope of intervention. From the beginning the European powers have not had a thought of such action. The United States was the only power that so much as tendered its good offices at the Court of St. James. Now the matter has been practically settled by arms, and conquerors are not wont to arbitrate with the vanquished. Whether Mr. Kruger knows it or not, his mission is hopeless. French enthusiasm, which boils up one day and evaporates the next, can do nothing practical for the Transvaal or the Orange Free State. The French sympathy with the defeated, so far as it is genuine and disinterested, is a pleasing spectacle, but it cannot reverse the South African war."—Chicago Tribune.

Some of these days Mr. Kruger will learn that a dethroned monarch, like a kite without a tail will get nothing by gyrating around the country playing a game of bluff. He should learn that discretion is the better part of valour and put a lock on his tongue.

A BOER'S OPINION.

Samuel Pearson, formerly Commissary General of the Transvaal army has arrived in New York. He brings tidings that President Kruger will probably soon seek refuge and a permanent home in this country. "President Kruger will leave Paris very soon, I believe," said General Pearson, and come to America, where with his wife he will make a home until such time as our arms have triumphed and he can return to the South African Republic to take up again his office as Chief Executive of the Boers." He also said that Buller was by all odds the best General. He adds:—"If Roberts were taken out of command in South Africa the English army would mutiny to-morrow. They love him, but they hate Africa. The man most hated in South Africa by the Boers is Kitchener. There is not a

Getting Thin

is all right, if you are too fat, and all wrong, if too thin already.

Fat, enough for your habit, is healthy; a little more, or less, is no great harm. Too fat, consult a doctor; too thin, persistently thin, no matter what cause, take Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil.

There are many causes of getting too thin; they all come under these two heads: over-work and under-digestion.

Stop over-work, if you can; but, whether you can or not, take Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, to balance yourself with your work. You can't live on it—true—but, by it, you can. There's a limit, however; you'll pay for it.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is the readiest cure for "can't eat," unless it comes of your doing no work—you can't long be well and strong, without some sort of activity.

The genuine has this picture on it, take no other.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you.

SCOTT & BOWNE Chemists,

Toronto.

50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.



man in our army who would not shoot him on sight. He is the man who butchered the negroes in the Soudan, and he would not give Botha half an hour at Colenzo to take our woman and children away from the lines." General Pearson denied the characterization of their operations as guerilla warfare, saying:—"We have always about 1,500 or 2,000 men, and a train of baggage waggons. The end of it all. They can never catch us." He considered Louis Botha the greatest man in the Boer army.

A shop girl was arrested in New York the other day for pocketing her employer's cash. Her salary was \$5 a week.

The Detroit Free Press thinks the Tory party in Canada needs followers rather than leaders. We demur. You want a leader first. An army cannot triumph without a leader, neither can a political party successfully storm its opponents bulwarks without a guiding hand.

A monster banquet is to be tendered Sir Wilfrid Laurier at Halifax on the 13th. The covers will be laid for five hundred and the distinguished guests besides the premier will include Hon. A. G. Blair, Hon. W. S. Fielding, Hon. J. I. Tarte, Sir Louis Davies, Hon. Clifford Sifton, and Hon. Dr. Borden. Such an array of political talent has probably never been seen together in the Maritime Provinces and when the glasses are filled the scribes present may prepare for a bonanza.

A plot to assassinate President McKinley was discovered in Hoboken, N. J. the other day. McKinley appears to be as popular with the anarchists as any crown head of Europe.

Small Talk BY Big Editors.

AMERICAN OPINION.

(New York "Evening Post.") A deplorable result of the Canadian elections is the intensifying of race prejudice between the French and the English. It were idle to apportion the blame—whether the Conservatives were at fault in making abuse of Minister Tarte, the leader of the Quebec Liberals, the staple of their opposition; whether Sir Wilfrid more than winked at an anti-British propaganda in Quebec. This much at least is certain, that the Conservatives lost in pressing the race issue, and that Sir Wilfrid, even without Quebec, would have carried the country.

WHERE ARE WE AT?

[St. John Star.] The general public would be very thankful to any person in diplomatic or other circles who would solve the Chinese puzzle to the extent of telling us where we are at. The conflicting nature of the reports from London, Paris, Berlin, St. Petersburg and Washington, added to those from Peking, Shanghai and other places, have a tendency to make one doubt his own sanity.

WORTH WATCHING.

[Montreal Star.] Richard Croker declares he will support a reform movement in the government of New York City. Croker possesses one qualification, at least, which the New York reformers lack; he is able to keep the reins of power. But any brand of reform labelled "Tammany" or "Croker" would be the subject of close scrutiny. A real era of reform under the Tammany "boss" would surprise the professional reformers, but not less than the bogus ones in the Croker ranks.

DOESN'T APPLY.

(Halifax Recorder) —Kipling will now have to change that little poem of his on "Bobs," in which the old hero's horsemanship is thus extolled:

"If it bucks or bolts or rears
'E can sit for twenty years
With a smile round both 'is ears;
Can't yer Bobs?"

KRUGER A LA DOOLEY.

(Halifax Recorder) —Oom Paul having placed several thousand miles between himself and Lord Roberts' army, declares, "We will fight to the end." Kruger reminds one of Dooley's description of his own part in the Spanish-American war:—"Oim th' man behin' th' gun, Hian-easy; four thousand miles behin' th' gun, and farder away if possible."

CHANGED HIS MIND.

(Victoria Colonist.) Commenting on the result of the presidential election, the Colonist said that Mr. McKinley would feel freer to deal with the Chinese question, and would undoubtedly play a stronger hand. This idea has been confirmed by semi-official statements sent out from Washington to the effect that the proposed withdrawal of the United States forces from Peking has been abandoned for the present. We are glad to know it, for it will greatly strengthen the hands of Great Britain and Germany to have the United States troops on the ground.

OSCAR WILDE.

(St. John Sun).

Oscar Wilde, who is dead in poverty and obscurity in Paris, was a man of sufficient eminence a few years ago to find a place in all the current biography of notable persons. He is mentioned as a Newdigate poet, a dramatist, novelist and critic. All the great English reviews were proud to print papers from him in his day. It is now eighteen years since Wilde's lecture tour in this country, when he expounded his views on art and its application to common life. Those who laughed at the young aesthete in those days admitted none the less his cleverness, and saw in his lecture the promise of a brilliant career.

SIR LOUIS.

(Charlottetown Guardian.)

One or two New Brunswick newspapers have printed a report that Sir Louis Davies is about to retire from political life and that the portfolio of Marine and Fisheries will be handed over to New Brunswick. We fail to find any foundation for the report referred to further than that New Brunswick has returned nearly two thirds of her representatives as supporters of the Government, while the Island has returned an Opposition majority. The GUARDIAN would regard the retirement of Sir Louis Davies as a serious public loss to the Island, and although his long and public service entitle him to repose, we trust that he may remain for years to come a member of the Ottawa Cabinet.

THE TALE OF THE TOWN.

The talk of the day in Montreal is the opening of the magnificent new building erected on the best site of the principal street by the Family Herald and Weekly Star. The Family Herald's contemporaries are paying it the highest compliments. The new building is said to be the finest newspaper building in the world. This is saying a good deal for Canada. The Family Herald and Weekly Star has made gigantic strides.

FOR SALE.

The subscriber has for sale a horse, sleigh, wagon and two sets of harness. Any one desiring to purchase same can see them by calling at

PETER SWANSON'S,
Dec 4.—4wpd. Douglstown.

IN STOCK.

Beautifully made

FLANNELLETTE
WRAPPERS.
NIGHT-GOWNS,
BED-DOWN
DRESSING
JACKETS.

Also Undervests, wool and cashmere Hose.

TRIMMED
HATS
ALWAYS ON
HAND.

Mrs. H. A. Quilty
The SARGENT STORE.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

The House and Premises situate near the North West Bridge, and presently occupied by Mr. James Dilano. For terms and particulars apply to the BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA or

DAVIDSON & AITKEN.
Newcastle, 13th Nov., 1900.

What is better for a X'mas gift than a

FIRST CLASS ORGAN?

Nothing, unless it is a

FIRST CLASS PIANO.

You can get the best makes from us.

The Snow is Here.
You Want a Sleigh.

Call and examine our stock.

G. A. LOUNSBURY & CO.

\$200 IN GOLD, ...FREE...

We will give the above reward to any person who will correctly arrange the above letters to spell the names of three small Canadian cities. Each line represents one name. Try it. We will positively give the money away, and you may be the fortunate person. Should there be more than one set of correct answers, the money will be divided equally. For instance, should five persons send in correct answers, each will receive \$40.00; should ten persons send in correct answers, each will receive \$20.00; twenty persons, \$10.00 each. We do this to introduce our firm and goods we handle as quickly as possible. SEND NO MONEY WITH YOUR ANSWER. This is a FREE contest. A postcard will do. Address

N. Y. SUPPLY CO., BOX O., ORILLIA, CAN.

OUR Friends and customers are invited to call at
"THE PHARMACY" and examine
our stock of Christmas Goods.

Our line of perfumes includes all the leading French and English makes in prices from 10c to \$3.00 a bottle.

An elegant line of toilet cases and fancy articles, with prices to suit all.

A dainty line of Japanese china, in cups and saucers, cake plates, flower bowls, bon bon dishes, etc. Quality high, price low.

A. E. SHAW.

NEWCASTLE. DRUGGIST.

STORE NEWS.

Special Values to which we desire to call your attention
Have you noticed our

Fancy Tweed and Homespun Suitings?

Have you taken the time to come in, look over the goods, examine the quality and compare the prices with others of a like kind?

All wool Homespun suitings, 54 in. wide, only 90c. Colors dark grey, light grey, bronze, etc.

Fancy plaid tweed 54 in wide, only \$1.00. Elegant goods for skirts.

Fancy tweeds 38 to 40 in. wide in small checks and mixtures, good weight, very pretty for costumes, only 60c.

Ladies' and Children's Jacket cloths, heavy frieze, dark green and fawn mixtures, great bargain at 90c per yard.

Beaver cloths, good quality, fawn and navy \$1.00. Beaver cloths, better quality, fawn, navy and blue, look equal to dear goods, only \$1.30.

Very pretty shade of Brown Beaver, extra fine quality \$2.00. Black Beaver \$1.90. Bright Blue and Cardinal curl cloths, very desirable for children's coats and ulsters, \$1.25 per yard.

We have also Cardinal and Navy blanket cloth.

We take the liberty of calling your attention to the special values mentioned above. We are prepared to make up skirts from any of these goods at short notice. A sample skirt will be shown in our window this week and prices quoted.

CLARKE & CO. CLARKE & CO

The County.

An Epitome of Events
Gathered by
ADVOCATE Reporters.

DOUGLASTOWN.

The fishing down here has been very poor this fall.

Miss M. Connolly, spent a few days in Chatham last week.

Mr. Eugene Connolly, left for Quebec, Thursday night.

Mrs. John Wood, left for Manchester, Wednesday.

Miss E. Gullivar, left for Boston, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon of Lower Newcastle, paid a visit to Mrs. McKendry Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Creaghan of Newcastle, were in town Sunday.

Mr. Wendall McCosh, spent Sunday at home.

Mr. P. Williston of Newcastle, was in town Sunday night searching for his horse which ran away from him in Newcastle. He found it at Mr. H. Lamont's.

Mr. Archibald and Mr. J. McDonald of Newcastle, were in town Sunday.

The largest funeral for a long time passed through here Sunday afternoon, conveying the remains of Mr. E. Urquhart of Rose Bank who was killed in Mr. C. E. Fish's quarry, by being caught on the engine shaft.

Mr. Bert McCallum returned home from Fredericton, Saturday.

Mrs. Wells of Chatham, was in town Saturday visiting her sister Mrs. James McCosh.

A Thanksgiving service was held in St. Marks church Thursday evening.

HALCOMB

Inspector Mersereau visited our school last Thursday, which is taught by Miss M. Kluston, and was very much pleased with the way it progressed since his last visit here. Miss Kluston, who has been with us for the past three terms, appears to take a great interest in her work and is very highly respected and esteemed, both by pupils and parents.

Messrs. J. & G. Hamilton left last week for the woods. Mr. G. Hamilton who intends portaging for Wm. Johnston is expected to return to the settlement in a few days.

Mr. W. Somers has engaged a number of men for the winter. He has once more started his lumbering operations. We wish him every success.

Mr. Wm. Johnston, spent last Tuesday and Wednesday in town.

Mr. E. Mathews, our mail driver, will remain at Mr. Wm. Hamilton's until the crossing on the ice becomes safe. One or two more cold nights will make it entirely safe. Mr. Wm. Johnston ventured across last Friday morning, for the first one this year.

A BOER VICTORY

London, Nov. 29.—Lord Roberts cables from Johannesburg Nov. 28:

"The Dewetsdorp garrison of two guns and the Sixty-Eight Field Battery with a detachment of the Gloucestershire regiment and Light Infantry and Irish Rifles, 400 in all, surrendered Nov. 23. The losses were 15 killed and 42 wounded, including Mayor Anson and Capt. Digby. The enemy is said to be 2,500 strong.

The Advocate's
Information Bureau.

PARISIANS are stuck on Oom Paul. Evidently shape doesn't go for much in gay Paris.

YE GODS! the Commodore agreed with D. G. in a yachting matter on Saturday. It would not be surprising after that to hear of Oom Paul dining with Chamberlain or of the Police Gazette amalgamating with the Christian Herald.

THERE is a great race for fame between China, South Africa and the Philippines. With Kitchener as the ruling spirit in the Dark Continent, it is easy to pick a winner.

IT REMAINS with the Montreal Star to tell us where we are at.

THE funny man on the Montreal Herald says:

THAT SWEET YOUNG MAID of Israelles who found President Kruger most handsome, might discover beauty in bulldog's jowl and lines of pleasing proportion in a Montreal policeman.

THE Montreal Star should change its name. It is a star no longer. The same might apply to the St. John Sun and St. Andrews Beacon.

THE sleighing is good now so we hope to see some of Chatham's comely daughters.

WHAT sometimes follow a love affair?—a heart, a diamond, a club and then a spade.

EMPEROR KWANG SU says that he hesitates to return to Peking for fear that he

will "lose his face," judging by the pictures we have seen of him he wouldn't lose much if he did.—Ex.

THE birth rate in Ontario continues to decline. Marriages are increasing. If Ontario does not look out it will enter upon an era of decadence. The same cannot be said of New Brunswick.

AN EXCHANGE asks what would happen in China if all the [Boxers] followed the example of the boxers in the United States and took to the saloon business after being knocked out. As Lord Dunderbary would say, that is one of those things that no fellow can find out.

ON the stage the hero is always the man who uses bad grammar and looks as if he had just come in from the stable. The villain is always well groomed and has a Prince Albert suit. The stage is very discouraging to people who wish to be clean and talk correctly.—Acheson Globe.

LAST Wednesday we came out with a big editorial on the most beautiful woman and the following day young ladies visited the Advocate sanctum by the score. All candidates.

HOW many young ladies leave the Post Office every afternoon disappointed. Just stand on the corner and rubberneck some afternoon.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

Washington, Dec. 3.—President McKinley's message at the opening of Congress to-day opens with a brief survey of the growing strength and increasing power for good of Republican institutions and American liberty at the outgoing of the old and the incoming of the new century.

The Chinese problem is made the dominant question in the foreign intercourse, and an elaborate review is made of the details of military operations and diplomatic steps taken in the progress of the settlement up to the present time, and which have been made known to the public by official announcements in the past.

ROBERT'S REWARD.

London Dec. 3.—The Manchester Guardian to-day says it understands Queen Victoria has decided to confer a dukedom on Lord Roberts and that Parliament will be asked to vote him £100,000.

BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

London, Dec. 3.—The opening of the fifteenth Parliament of Queen Victoria occurred this afternoon. A small crowd assembled to see the beef eaters, who carried out the usual search for possible conspirators in vaults beneath the houses of Parliament.

BIBLE SOCIETY REPORT.

The Eightieth Annual meeting of the Miramichi Ladies Auxiliary B. S. was held in St. James Hall, Newcastle, on Sept. 27th. 1900 at 8 o'clock p. m.

Miss Chalmers, President, occupied the chair, and called on Rev. W. Aiken to open the meeting with prayer.

The Secretary then read the minutes of the last meeting which were approved. The report from the Despositary in Chatham was read as follows:—

Miramichi Ladies Aux. B. S. to Alex McKinnon.

Sept. 27. To amount of Books purchased \$9 40

Allowance on old Bibles 1 48

5% commission on Books sold 94

Cash per cheque enclosed 11 82

Cn. 18 84

Sept. 27. By proceeds of Books sold 18 84

Amount of old Bibles on hand 19 49

New stock 14 65

Total stock 34 14

The following collections were received by the Treasurer

Last years balance 09

Collection taken at Mr. McKelvie's meeting 1 25

Little Branch Black River

Collected by Miss McDonald 2 80

Collected by Mrs. Robertson Middle District \$6 70

Upper District Miss Dick 4 20

Napan Upper District Miss McLean 4 35

Middle " Miss Dickson 3 10

Lower " Miss McNeil 4 10

Chatham Upper " Misses Cameron & Walls 10 75

Middle " Misses Simons & Robinson 14 10

Lower " Mrs. W. Anderson 1 15

Douglasfield and Chatham Head Miss Harper 9 55

Newcastle Upper District Miss McAllister 6 70

Middle " Mrs. Watt 10 10

Lower " Mrs. Ingram 11 05

Station Mrs. J. Russell 10 00

Loggieville 55 00

Received for sale of Bibles 7 02

A Friend 5 00

\$185 76

Expenditure

Paid for importation of Bibles 5 00

Paid for £30 stg bill 145 67

Receipts \$185 76

Expenditure 150 67

Balance on hand \$35 09

The following resolutions were moved and adopted

1st That a free contribution of £30 stg be sent to the Parent Society this year.

2nd That the officers be re-elected.

3rd That the names of Mrs. McKelvie, Mrs. McAllister, Mrs. Thos. Clarke, Mrs. Ingram, Newcastle, and Mrs. Mathews, Chatham, be added to the general committee.

4th That the general committee select and appoint collectors for the various districts.

5th That the next annual meeting be held in Chatham.

6th That the Bibles in the Despositary be given to the Ministers within the bounds for free distribution.

7th That there be no more importation of Bibles and Testaments for sale.

8th That the proposal made to unite the Miramichi Ladies Aux. with the New Brunswick Aux. be in the mean time laid aside.

9th That a vote of thanks be given to officebearers, collectors, and the press for gratuitous advice during.

In bringing this report to a close we have to state that its publication has necessarily been delayed: A few of our branches were somewhat late in sending in these contributions and in waiting a little we have not been disappointed.

It will be seen by this report we have been highly blessed this year, we rejoice at this. To a share in this work we cordially invite all our friends. Our aim is to convey Gods word to those who do not know it. Remember you can all help on this good work in various ways. Help it with your money. Help it with your prayer. We trust that all friends of the society are earnest in prayer to the Lord of the harvest, that he may bless our feeble efforts. Let us not be weary in well doing, for in due season we shall reap if we faint not. That result is sure—it belongs to God! Let us then make greater efforts every year to sow in all lands the imperishable seed of God living word.

J. Aitken

Secretary.

SLEIGHS AND
CARRIAGES
PAINTED.

I have rented the Wm. Robinson carriage paint shop and am prepared to do all kinds of work in this line.

Send your pung, sleigh or wagon around and have it painted. We will make it look like new.

Geo. T. Bethune.

Newcastle, Dec. 4.—Impd.

Hides Wanted.

Please call on H. Dickson where highest cash prices will be paid.

Newcastle, Dec. 4.—3m.

Douglastown Property

For Sale.

The house and property owned and occupied by the late Daniel Magner. For terms and particulars apply to

DAVIDSON & AITKEN,

Newcastle, 3rd Dec., 1900,

STRAYED.

A young ox about 1½ year old has strayed to my premises. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses.

THOS. DAUGHNEY,

Nov. 27.—2wpd.

Rosebank.

SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

The subscriber is prepared to supply from his steam factory in Newcastle,

Windows, Sashes and Frames, Glazed and Unglazed.

DOORS AND DOOR FRAMES, MOULDINGS, Planing and Matching, etc.

H. C. NIVEN.

Copp & Co.

Having moved into a larger and more commodious building, we are better prepared than ever to attend to the wants of our daily increasing customers. We have on hand the very latest tj's in collars and cuffs (warranted four ply English linen) two for 25c.

Underwear. We have underwear suitable to wear at every change of our changeable seasons. Call and see our woolen underwear, for early fall. Prices from 50cts to \$3.00

Boys' Suits. School will soon commence. Bring in your boy and buy him a strong school suit. We have the kind that won't tear out and will stand lots of hard usage. Prices from \$1.50 to \$5.00.

Neckwear. New ties coming all the time. If you appreciate bright new, up-to-date ties call and buy ours. Our stock includes ascots, strings, four-in-hands and bows. Call and examine our white neck wear.

NIGHT SCHOOL
REOPENED.

MONDAY, NOV. 6th.

Mon. Tues. Thurs. and Friday nights from 7.30 to 9.30.

Book-keeping: Ellis system, "learn by doing" plan.

Shorthand: Scovill system.

Pennmanship with graded copies from Penman's art Journal.

TERMS: \$4.50 per month in advance, otherwise \$5.00 per month. All books and stationery etc. supplied free to those taking a full course (3 mos) or more.

W. H. BELYEA.

To Let.

OVER KETHRO'S BARBER SHOP.

Can be had any time. Apply to DANIEL HOGAN, or J. G. KETHRO.

Newcastle, Nov. 12.—1m.

HIDES WANTED.

WANTED.—5000 HIDES, for which the highest cash price will be paid.

MILLER BROS.

Nov. 12.

APPLES.

We have just unloaded a
CAR

of choice Canadian apples consisting of

BALDWIN'S,
GREENINGS,
SPYS,
RUSSETS.This is a lot of choice fruit
and will be sold at a reasonable price.

Geo. Stables.

Furniture,
Buggies,
Waggon's,
Carts,Harness,
Horses,
Plows,
Harrows,
Churns,At MORRISSY'S, Newcastle.
At Ald. P. F. MAHER'S, Chatham.
At W. Peter Bredo's Tracadie.

Where all customers will receive fair treatment.

THIS WEEK.

A Special Line
of Dress Goods.A Splendid Assortment
LADIES' JACKETS,
for fall and winter.

UNDERWEAR FOR MEN

We have all kinds, from the finest imported to the heaviest Canadian,

A Large Stock of Overcoats, Ulsters and Reefers at the Lowest Possible Prices.

D. MORRISON.

Newcastle, N. B.

Are You Satisfied

With the Kind of Shoes you Buy?

Whether you are or not our line of

Men's and Boy's Shoes.

Appeal to you. They are the best that we could secure. We will submit it to your judgment. There is not a doubt in our minds about the superiority of our Men's and Boy's Shoes. Won't be in yours either after you see them.

McMILLAN'S SHOE STORE

Tailors Talk

ABOUT THEIR CLOTH,
FIT, ETC.,

But it is not necessary for us to say a word about our cloth, fit and finish; everybody knows that part of it is O. K.

We have a word to say about prices.

Look! We make you a nice Tweed Suit for \$14.50 and up to \$24.00. Nice ones at \$15.00.

OVERCOATS

Blue Beaver, a corker, 16.00 and \$18.00. Cheaper if you want them.

[Fancy Vests and Pants. All Prices.

McMURDO & Co.

LEADING TAILORS.

A Goddess of Africa

A Story of the Golden Fleece.

BY ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE

Author of "MISS CAPRICE," "DR. JACK'S WIFE,"
"DR. JACK," ETC., ETC.

It did not die away, but was drowned in a human shriek of agony. Jim had fired with some result, and presently they heard the lifeless body of the black guard go tumbling from rock to rock as it sought a resting place in the dark vale below.

Before that happened Jim Bludsoe was pushing on, ready to meet other foes if so fate determined, ready to undertake almost any peril, however great, if there was a chance of success beyond.

Yet they had thus advanced only a dozen yards when once again the leader came to a halt, and this time instead of silence, they heard his voice as he belted out:

"Back—back, on your lives! They have undermined the trail—the whole face of the rock is trembling on the balance!"

Like sheep cowering at sight of the wolf they beat a hasty retreat—a gap opened between Lord Bruno and his cowboy guide, and the face of gneiss cliff was shaved as with a giant razor, the trail being carried away in the general ruin.

CHAPTER XV.

WITH THE CLIFF CLIMBERS.

Jim Bludsoe did not go down with the avalanche of gneiss that, detached from the face of the mighty cliff where it had held forth for ages, went crashing into the awful depth below, with a roar not unlike that of thunder.

His extreme agility stood him in good service as it had done on many another occasion.

Besides, he had detected the quivering of the rock just in time, and by crowding back almost upon Lord Bruno, managed to avoid the tragic end with which fate threatened him.

The little party crouched there for a full minute, as if turned into stone, and it would not be strange if their blood became cold under the possibility that in another brief space of time the narrow shelf upon which they knelt would become detached in the same mysterious manner as had the rock ahead of them, when one and all must be hurled into eternity.

The stupendous uproar as the mass burst into fragments below, seemed to arouse the slumbering echoes of Hades, and for the time being it was utterly impossible to hear a human voice even when raised to a shout, for the unseen giants of the cliffs were hurling the detonations back and forth as though engaged in a game of shuttlecock.

Gradually, however, as though the groans of the air wearied of carrying their messages to and fro, this clamor grew less in volume; and those who continued to cling to the remains of the cliff trail, were able to reassure themselves with regard to the stability of their support.

At least it was a satisfaction to know that immediate death was not to be their portion though the future looked anything but inviting.

Lord Bruno was the first to speak. "Here's a pretty kettle of fish, now. Bless my soul, not even a chamois would venture to go ahead, since the trail is entirely gone. Come, Jim, what's to be done in this emergency?" he ejaculated, trying to be as chery as the gravity of the situation would admit.

Bludsoe craned his neck and looked at the awful gap which extended to the next angle of the wall, some 30 feet away. It was as smooth as the side of a house, not a single trace of the rocky shelf remaining. And this abyss began just two feet beyond the spot where he knelt.

"To go on is impossible, to remain here any length of time is suicide. That's but one thing left—we must go back to the crater!" was the cowboy's quick reply.

They were men of resolution, and with a practical knowledge concerning the value of time in a case where life was at stake. Immediately Red Eric faced the other way, and began retracing his steps. Not a murmur arose—they expected hard knocks and even took a certain pleasure in pitting their powers of endurance against the flings of outrageous fortune.

All sounds had died away, the last faint echo having ceased to cross the great gulf. A fine dust had followed the crash of the tons of rock into the valley, but this gradually settled.

Perhaps some of them half expected that a second avalanche might follow the first, possibly leaving them stranded high up on the face of the cliff, with retreat cut off in both directions.

Fortunately this did not occur, and in due course of time the little company reached the bottom in safety.

The future looked anything but cheerful, and yet one and all felt thankful that the precious legacy of life yet remained; for they shared the Briton's policy that there was hope so long as they were free to think and act and fight.

To sit down and supinely wait for a turn in the tide so heavily setting against them was not according to their nature. Such men are of the same mould as Napoleon in making their influence felt in fashioning circumstances.

A council of war was immediately held, at which several startling propositions were made, looking toward their escape from the crater of Krokato.

To bring about such a happy result it was of course necessary that they scale the frowning cliffs, for in no other way were they likely to meet with success, although Rex did mention his suspicion that the ancient temple might be connected with the outer world by some subterranean

passage, if they could only be fortunate enough to discover where this lay.

More practical means must be employed to gain their end. A cowboy's first reliance in time of trouble is naturally his lasso, and the decision arrived at after mature discussion was that if they could find the proper place, through their natural boldness and agility, together with a judicious use of the ropes, they might manage to overcome the odds against them and scale the heights.

The next thing on the programme was to make an examination of the walls, and in order that this task might be possible, they divided into two companies, moving off in opposite directions.

Of course such a job took time, for the light was wretched and obstacles numerous. Rex and Lord Bruno, accompanied by Red Eric formed one of the parties. As the cliffs were outlined in silhouette against the clouded sky, they were able to distinguish to a certain extent at least, what the nature of their face might be.

The passage of the semicircle was made without disaster of any sort, though several times glimpses were had of fire signals on the heights, which warned them that the black clans must be gathering with the idea of crushing the daring invaders.

Thus they met the other party, and hasty views were exchanged, after which it was determined just where an assault upon the cliffs promised the best chances of success.

Fortune favored them in one way at least.

The clouds had grown heavy, and no longer did the light of the moon passing through the veil that had been drawn across her face serve to illumine the crater.

Instead, a gloom gradually settled upon the scene of such remarkable events connected with the dim past.

Just as the little company of adventurers, having decided upon their plan of campaign, started to the spot selected for the commencement of their operations, a sudden flash of lightning illumined the scene, to be followed by the dull rumble of thunder.

Evidently nature was about to supply the light and orchestra, the theatre was to be the vast crater of Krokato, and the actors upon the stage our little company of choice spirits pitted against the black hordes of the Zambodi, led by their witch-doctor, who would be sure to inflame all their passions upon the altar of fanatical enthusiasm, for that white frown—at least he so expressed himself, and swore upon the first opportunity to clear up his reckoning with this arrant old humbug of a magician.

In his own mind the cowboy knew better than this, realizing that it was the exercise of remarkable sagacity in the line of trailers that had achieved such a result for the war blacks.

The situation was far from cheerful, and it certainly required pluck of no ordinary calibre in order to face the music without flinching.

Silence was a thing of the past, for when heaven's artillery deigned to refrain from bombarding their ears with a series of terrific explosions, the black warriors were exchanging signals with those of their ilk on the top of the cliff.

To ascend was no longer the one ambition of the adventurers, since it was evident that should they arrive at the top after a most arduous and dangerous climb it would only be to face death at the hands of the waiting Zambodi warriors whose assegais had been whetted for bloody service.

What then?

Between the upper and the nether stone they seemed in danger of being pulverized. Indeed, some plan of action appeared to have been arranged between the two wings of the hostile army, for presently stones began to crash downward from the heights, stones that were both large and solid, and which increased in number until it seemed as though from the murky heavens this deluge must proceed.

They scarred the ledge here, there and everywhere—they chipped off pieces of the gneiss as though with the blow of a trip hammer, such was the tremendous power gained by their downward plunge.

It would seem almost miraculous that any living being could remain upon that shelf and exist, but thanks to the formation of the cliff in one place, where the rock was hollowed out, they were able to flatten themselves beyond the danger line and wait for the furious bombardment to cease.

Whether the energetic fellows above had used up all the available supply of loose trap-rock, or fondly believed they must have pulverized their enemies by this time, the shower of descending missiles finally grew less in volume, until at last, some signal caused it to cease altogether.

Jim Bludsoe crept forth to reconnoitre, and the rest awaited his report.

He was gone five, ten minutes, and they began to grow a trifle anxious. In whispers they consulted as to the best move they could make in order to outwit the black wolves who howled for their blood; but it was a hard nut to crack, and the puzzle could not be solved until they heard the cowboy's report.

And as they crouched there, listening and waiting, at the impending danger.

Rex had hardly raised his head than his attention was attracted by some moving object that came between the cloudy sky and his eyes, an object that quickly resolved itself into a wriggling human figure dangling at the end of a rope.

Of course it was a daring Zambodi scout, sent down by those above to ascertain the true status of affairs on the ledge.

Lower came to follow. Of course his eyes were strained to discover any evidence of human presence around him, but he would have needed the eyes of a feline to have made out the shadowy forms against the black rock.

Just then, as though in a vicious mood, the electric plant of nature took particular pains to send a zigzag bolt earthward, somewhere among the hills, and the whole scene was illumined as by a magician's wand.

The dangling warrior's face was turned directly toward that line of crouching figures, and such was the amazing brightness of the heavenly torch that Rex could distinctly see the look of sudden fierce joy that flashed over the cruel features as he discovered where the covey of fugitives had found refuge.

There was no time to be lost, for darkness succeeded, so deep and profound after the passing of that dazzling white light, that Rex seemed suddenly stricken blind.

He felt Red Eric spring from his side, and could give a shrewd guess as to the nature of his mission, so that he was not very much surprised when almost immediately on the heels of this movement there came a shriek of mortal agony that started on a line with the ledge and ended fully thirty feet below, to be quickly followed by a dull shock, full of the most dreadful possibilities.

The danger from that source was no more.

Another shower of rocks might be looked for, but failed to materialize, which was pretty good proof that their enemies had other game in prospect.

Then Bludsoe put in an appearance, and without touching any information bade them follow him, which they of course did with alacrity, believing he must have made a discovery of some consequence to account for his actions.

The ledge proved of considerable length, and yet there was but a small portion of it that was not subject to the bombardment of the Philistines, which proved what a streak of good luck had been theirs when they found such convenient shelter from the storm of weighty missiles that had recently poured down upon the shelf from above.

Rex was moving along, one hand upon the wall for guidance, when without the least warning in the world his fingers clutched vacancy.

He received quite a shock, under the impression that he was on the brink, and for the moment dared not move lest by even the slightest action in the world he precipitate the catastrophe that seemed impending, for he doubted not but that he was upon the ragged edge of an unfathomable gulf and though the stupendous fortune contained in the pockets of his men should invade the sacred soil of the crater was sufficient cause to arouse these ignorant barbarians to fever heat.

Having gained the scene destined to witness their gallant effort to escape from the fate that seemed to overshadow them, a hasty examination was made.

Of course Bludsoe was the leading spirit in the enterprise, but there were others who came very close to him in a desire to reach out and grasp each difficulty that projected itself in their way, so that it might be throttled ere serious mischief could result.

The face of the cliff at this point was more ragged than in any other quarter, and Jim had declared he believed it within his power to climb it.

With the sturdy intention of proving his words true, he wrapped Little Phil's lariat around his body in such a way that it would not interfere with his muscular action.

Then he boldly assailed the problem.

No man was better fitted for such a hazardous task, since Bludsoe united the strength of a buffalo with the agility of a cat, and was moreover quick witted, so that he could grasp every opportunity blown within reach by the favoring winds of chance.

He speedily vanished from the sight of his comrades, who had moved a little aside so they would be safe from any loose shale which in his passage he might dislodge.

They could hear him now and then, while occasionally some small pieces of rock rattled down, but nothing of consequence followed. Once Rex stepped back and cast his eyes up along the face of the black height.

A Woman's Troubles.

Mrs. Chas. Keeling, sen., Owen Sound, Ont., writes:—"It is a pleasure to tell what great benefits I have derived from the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food."

I am 55 years of age, and for about five years my life was one of great suffering from nervousness, weakness and extreme physical exhaustion. I could not sleep, and hot flushes would pass through my body from feet to head. I consulted our family physician and two other doctors, but they told me to be troubled in this way. I continually grew worse and despaired of ever being cured. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food came to my notice, and as we have confidence in the doctor, I was so surprised at the help I received from the first box that I bought three more. They built me right up and made me feel healthy and young again. They have given me a great blessing to me, and I feel that this testimonial will be of benefit to many nervous women suffering from similar troubles.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

13 Running Sores.

Mr. Stephen Wescott, Freeport, N.S., gives the following experience with Burdock Blood Bitters.

"I was very much run down in health and employed our local physician who attended me three months; finally my leg broke out in running sores with fearful burning. I had thirteen running sores at one time from my knee to the top of my foot. All the medicine I took did me no good, so I threw it aside and tried B.B.B. When one-half the bottle was gone I noticed a change for the better and by the time I had finished two bottles my leg was perfectly healed and my health greatly improved."



Just at that moment a flash of lightning rent the darkness, as though to lend him assistance. His gaze ran up the rock, and instantly became riveted on a spot where some dark object seemed to cling.

Rex was almost positive that he could make out the form of a man flattened against the scarred gneiss, but the electric current went with the same swiftness that marked its coming. However, it mattered not—Bludsoe was progressing, else would he have warned them against his failure.

Five, ten minutes crept along, with an occasional illumination from heaven's battery. Those below waited and speculated in whispers. Then a low bird-like whistle came to their ears from above—Jim's signal for the world.

"Look for the rope!" said Lord Bruno, and each man went groping along at the foot of the cliff, seeking to discover the trailing lariat.

Little Phil's exclamation quickly brought the others to his side—the rope was found.

Now came the task which each in turn must undertake. Bludsoe had discovered some projecting shelf part way up the face of the rocky wall, and wished them to join him.

One by one they made the ascent, without any accident, for with the rope it was a much easier task than Jim had undertaken. Besides, when some one has done the pioneer work, those who follow need not worry about possible contingencies.

Red Eric waited until the last, for the ruling passion was strong within them and having risked their lives for these quaint images and vessels of gold, they were bound to hang on to them as long as possible. So he sent them up in two lots, willing arms above dragging the heavily laden saddle bags cheerfully through space.

Then the last of the Mohicans coolly put his foot in the loop of the lariat, gave the signal, and was hoisted aloft. Doubtless those who strained and tugged at the rope must have imagined the treasure trove had increased vastly in volume since they carried the bags, or it might be they guessed the true inwardness of the affair long ere Red Eric's flaming crown appeared over the brink of the platform which their leader had made use of as a species of relay station.

The ledge seemed to extend some distance in one direction, though its presence might not be suspected, even by the keenest eyes below.

Above them the wall still reared its massive crest, nor did it seem to offer quite as good opportunities to the daring climber.

Jim was of the opinion that they would do well to make a tour of observation before tackling the job, for indeed it promised additional dangers, and little chances of ultimate success.

Time had been consumed in all this business. They must not imagine their enemies had been asleep while the minutes passed.

Across the way a fire had been started on the heights, and they could see numerous figures passing and repassing. Presently it was discovered that some means of communication had been effected with the bottom of the crater, for figure after figure was seen to approach the brink and suddenly vanish. Perhaps a long rope had been brought into service, or else a series of ladders, the presence of which had been unknown to the fugitives of Krokato.

The truth of this reasoning became evident when lights appeared amid the scrub bushes around the entrance to the ancient temple—lights that flashed hither and yon like giant fireflies of the tropics, constantly increasing in number until they spread in a line directly across the crater, steadily advancing across from wall to wall.

How the black legions discovered the facts, unless able with savage cunning to follow a blind trail, it would be hard indeed to say, but no matter—it was only a brief time before they had gathered at the foot of the cliff directly under the shelf upon which the little company of adventurers had found lodgment, and their fierce outcries warned the whites that their position was accurately known.

CHAPTER XVI.

BROUGHT TO BAT.

Bludsoe was fain to lay it all to the witch doctor, who had been able through his knowledge of the Black Arts to divine whether they had come might buoy up his spirits and lighten his heart when clouds weighed heavily upon him, he could not expect it to take wings and wait him gently to solid earth below.

But some one passed him by—it was the eager Englishman, Lord Bruno. At about the same time he heard a whisper that set his mind at rest.

TO BE CONTINUED.

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- Model 1892. 44 and 28 caliber, "Take Down," weight 7 pounds.
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LIFE IN OTHER LANDS.

FOREIGN TOPICS OF THE HOUR.

(Leslie's Weekly.)

ENGLISH CABINET CHANGES.

No appointment to the English cabinet for many years past has called forth so much adverse criticism from so many different quarters as the selection of the Marquis of Lansdowne for the important post of Secretary of the Foreign Office. It can be found even in the ranks of the ministerial party to speak a good word for the appointment. Prime Minister Salisbury, who made the selection, was thoroughly aware of the state of public feeling regarding Lord Lansdowne and the latter's conduct of the war office, and his action in the case furnishes a striking illustration of his characteristic indifference to public sentiment. Lord Salisbury is himself a man of remarkable powers and a brilliant statesman, but even his staunchest supporters in the English press and elsewhere find it difficult to explain or excuse this preference. Many of the worst military leaders committed during the course of the Boer war, and for which England paid so dearly in blood and treasure, have been attributed to the policy of Lansdowne in the war office, and he was one of the men whom a critical public had marked for retirement at an early date. But now, instead he is elevated to one of the highest offices in the gift of the government.

WEYLER AND THE CARLISTS.

The appointment of the notorious Weyler to a prominent place in the new Spanish cabinet, and the revival of the Carlist movement in Spain, have no apparent or necessary relation to each other, but both alike are full of ominous meaning in their relation to the internal peace and welfare of that country. Weyler stands for what was worst, most bigoted, non-progressive, and reactionary in the Spanish system of government at home and abroad, for a policy which cost Spain the loss of nearly all her colonial possessions, and from which the well-wishers of that nation in all lands had hoped she had now broken away forever. Weyler's character was fully shown in the cruel, rapacious, and corrupt administration which he gave to the Philippines, and afterward to Cuba, and he is no more fit to hold office now than he was then. It is not surprising that the members of S. or Silveira's cabinet should resign in a body rather than associate with such a man. The whole proceeding has all the appearance of a plot to turn Spain over again to that military element which has been the curse of the country for many years past. The association of Generals Azcarra and Linarez in the new cabinet goes to confirm this view. It was Linarez, it will be remembered, who surrendered Santiago to the Americans, in 1898, and was afterward threatened with court-martial for doing so. He is a weak and unscrupulous man. As for the Carlist uprising, accounts differ. One report has it that the government has already suppressed the rebels and thrown their principal leaders into prison. From another source a report comes that certain provinces near the French border are practically under the control of the Carlists, and that a bitter and prolonged struggle with these revolutionists is imminent.

COUNT CASTELLANE'S DEBTS.

A new and vivid commentary on the rashness and unwisdom of the American heiress who is induced by the glitter of a high and lordly title to give her hand in marriage to some alien fortune-seeker is furnished in the disclosures of the wild extravagance of Count Boni Castellane and the court proceedings which have been rendered necessary by it. Not the least among the deplorable results of the affair have been the pain and chagrin which these public revelations must have

brought to the many worthy members of the American family related to the count. The facts submitted in the French court showed that the Count Castellane had contracted debts amounting to over \$4,000,000, nearly a third of this sum going for bric-a-brac, another large amount, curiously enough for a certain charitable enterprise. The count apparently has never been taught to observe the principle that a man should be just before he is generous. The selection of Mr. George J. Gould as trustee for his sister, The Countess Castellane, puts a wise, safe, and experienced man in charge of the Castellane finances in the future and effectually secures the young relic of French nobility from any further rioting in borrowed funds.

RUSSIANISM IN LONDON.

What a mass of savagery exists in the heart of the English metropolis has been revealed from time to time in recent years by the investigations of General Booth and other workers in London slums. Scenes of human woe, misery, and depravity have been passed before the public eye by these investigators such as the outside world has found it hard to believe. London has been agitated recently by an outbreak in another form of the unruly and volcanic elements in her population found in the same dark regions of the city. The new terror goes under the name of "Hooliganism" and consists in the operations of gangs of toughs and desperadoes who go about the alleys, lanes, and back streets after nightfall assaulting and robbing all whom they meet. Several brutal murders have been committed by these villains lately, and the police have seemed almost powerless. So formidable have these criminal organizations become that it is seriously proposed to ask Parliament to allow the London police to arm themselves with revolvers, that they may deal with the ruffians more effectively. It is considered that the only way to suppress the "Hooligans" is to meet them with their own weapons and give them to understand that the police have power to shoot and to kill if they resist.

HUNTING FOR A MONSTER.

The interesting exhibits in the Museum of Natural History, at South Kensington, London, for a number of years past has been the partial remains of a gigantic creature resembling a sloth, and some other fossils, all of which were dug up in a cave in a lonely and desolate region on the southwest coast of Patagonia. It was in November, 1867, that Dr. Moreno, director of the La Plata Museum, was engaged in surveying the boundary line between Patagonia and Chili. His work took him to Last Hope Inlet, which opens into the Pacific, and at a spot known as Consuelo Cove he saw hanging on a tree one of the pieces of the skeleton of a mylodon. Dr. Nordenskjöld, the well known naturalist, visited the cave some time afterward and found some claws and also took away a portion of the skin. It remained for Dr. Rudolph Hauthal, geologist of La Plata Museum, to make later on a thorough search of the cave with marvelous results. After clearing away the surface layer of ashes and ordinary bones, and a layer of tiles, he found a stratum three feet thick composed mainly of brownish dust and mylodon droppings. Buried in this layer were the skull now at South Kensington, some bones and hair, a few large pieces of bone-studded hide (partly burnt), the skull of a man, and two awls made from the leg of a dog. The bones also of an extinct form of horse and an extinct species of cat as big as a modern Bengal tiger were found. Some things found

in the cave at this time raised the question whether the mylodon might not still be among living creatures. So much interest has gathered round this question that an expedition has been sent out by Mr. C. Arthur Pearson to South America, and it is now nearing the region which holds the answer to it. It is a region little if ever frequented by Indians on account of the lack of ordinary game. It is uninhabited, unexplored district of considerable extent. Mr. Hesketh Pritchard, leader of the expedition, with Mr. J. B. Scrivenor as second in command, intends to strike straight across from Santa Cruz to the lakes and explore all the country which surrounds them. He carries a sectional boat for use on the lakes. The party consists of four whites and a number of bearers. The results of this expedition will be awaited with great interest by the scientific world.

ANOTHER FLYING MACHINE.

If the vexed problem of aerial navigation is not solved very soon it will not be because any lack of costly, elaborate, and persistent efforts to devise machines that shall sail the air successfully. We have lately published in these columns an account of the wonderful air-ship invented by Count Zeppelin and its successful flight at Lake Geneva.

A ship of the air of quite another pattern has been attracting the attention of scientists at Paris. It is the invention of M. Santos-Dumont, a French aeronaut. The peculiarity of his balloon is its smallness compared with the Zeppelin air-ship. The inventor, who is a hardy and strongly built man of thirty years, carries out his experiments alone. He dispenses also with a car, that may be said indeed, to ride a stick, like a witch. In the experiment made near Paris it was proved that this machine had the power to travel at a speed of three miles an hour against a four mile wind. These experiments were tried more than twenty times on the banks of the Seine. The steering apparatus, which had been set out of order, needed some alterations, and in its absence the operations were conducted with help of attendants, who, with a couple of guide ropes, placed the balloon in the direction of the wind with its head against it. The apparatus was then started, the attendants then let go the ropes, and the balloon progressed regularly for half a minute, when the attendants again seized the guide ropes, and M. Santos, stopping the machinery, descended. A few experts who were permitted to witness these operations declared themselves satisfied with the result.

MANILA THE LAND OF MONEY.

"It is disappointing, unnerving, and disheartening," writes a correspondent of LESLIE'S WEEKLY, at Manila, under date of Sept. 25th, that Americans back in the United States remain persistently in ignorance of the possibilities of the Philippine possessions. But Mr. Hanchcock, who prescribed unbounded opportunities for the individual acquisitions of wealth in our far-off possessions. But Mr. Hanchcock strongly insisted that intending investors in the Philippines should have not only capital enough for the proper establishing of a business, but also a reserve fund to expend while studying the situation on the ground, and enough expenses during the almost insupportable climatic illness during the few weeks of residence there. The price of return transportation to the United States should also be taken. Despite these warnings, however, it is a fact that healthy Americans of good habits thrive in the Philippines, and if they are sufficiently clever business people they need beyond the limits of ordinary possibilities in this country. Dr. J. C. Leonard's Liniment cures gargets.

Running Sores, the outcome of neglect, or bad blood, have a never-failing balm in Dr. Agnew's Ointment. Will heal the most stubborn cases. Soothes irritation almost instantly after first application. It relieves all itching and burning skin diseases in a day. It cures piles in 3 to 5 nights. 35 cents.—39

For sale by F. R. Dalton, Newcastle.

Mike—"Oi tell yez, it's th' Oirish thot make the country whot it is."
Dennis—"Indade, an' it is! Does'n't ivery invintion say, 'Pat ap'plied for?'"

Jealous Rivals cannot turn back the tide. The demand for Dr. Agnew's Little Pills is a marvel. Cheap to buy, but diamonds in quality—fish nausea, coated tongue, water brash, pain after eating, sick headache, never gripe, operate pleasantly. 20 cents.—37

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Bighead—"I am disappointed in Hal Caine's latest work of fiction."
Lightweight—"How so?"
Bighead—"There was more fiction in the advance notices than there is in the book."

CHILD CURED OF CATARRH BY CATARRHOZONE.

Perth, Ont.,—"I cannot withhold my testimony as to the great value of Catarrh-zone as a remedy for Catarrh, one bottle having cured my daughter of that trouble. I heartily recommend it to all who are suffering with Catarrh. No house should be without it." Mrs. J. A. Morris.

So pleasant, babies use it, so safe, grandmothers employ it, so certain to cure, doctors, lawyers, merchants, public speakers, rely upon Catarrh-zone for Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever. Catarrh-zone is so cheap, because it lasts so long and because it is so sure to cure that even the poorest can afford to buy it. The only remedy sold with a guarantee—your money back if not benefited. Sold by all druggists or sent by mail on receipt of \$1.00. Trial size 10c. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., Hartford Conn.

Strong words by a New York Specialist.—"After years of testing and comparison I have no hesitation in saying that Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is the quickest, safest, and surest known to medical science. I use it in my own practice. It relieves the most acute forms of heart ailment inside of thirty minutes and never fails."—35

For sale by F. R. Dalton, Newcastle.

stocks, would be able to make enough money to retire in a few years. So far there isn't a decent restaurant here. There is a chance anywhere in a city of 20,000 people or more to start a paying artificial-ice plant. The average native will go without food to get a few pounds of ice.

"There isn't a really good book store in the islands. American periodicals are hard to get here, and the stock-holders in a Philippine news company would have to wait but a little while for dividends. An American with a watch out of order is compelled to go to an inferior German or Swiss watchmaker who repairs timekeepers for further repairs. A hustling watchmaker from Waltham or Elgin could easily get rich here in 4 or 5 years. A man with some good American horses and express-waggons would have his pick of many profitable locations in these islands. Harbor launches for passenger transportation would give returns in any one of several ports here. I could go on outlining business chances enough to fill a volume. Any business that can be made to pay anywhere in the tropics can be made to pay here. A man without a capital, however, has no business here. There is no demand for American laborers, and 75% of the clerkships are within the gift of the army."

All this is confirmative of the view presented our readers a year ago by our then correspondent in the Philippines, Mr. H. Irving Hanchcock, who prescribed unbounded opportunities for the individual acquisitions of wealth in our far-off possessions. But Mr. Hanchcock strongly insisted that intending investors in the Philippines should have not only capital enough for the proper establishing of a business, but also a reserve fund to expend while studying the situation on the ground, and enough expenses during the almost insupportable climatic illness during the few weeks of residence there. The price of return transportation to the United States should also be taken. Despite these warnings, however, it is a fact that healthy Americans of good habits thrive in the Philippines, and if they are sufficiently clever business people they need beyond the limits of ordinary possibilities in this country.

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IS NOT, as most soaps, made from "soap fat," the refuse of the kitchen or the abattoir.

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

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Mr. J. R. McDonald has resumed work opposite Messrs. D. & J. Ritchies' store where he will be pleased to see his old customers and friends.

Pressing, Cleaning, Repairing executed with neatness and despatch.

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Wanted.

Old Postage stamps used between 1840 and 1870 worth most on envelopes, also old blue dishes and old China brass andirons candlesticks trays and saucers old Mahogany furniture.

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

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HOME WORK. Any person wishing to work whole or spare time can earn good wages. We furnish Knitting Machines on several plans and supply our workers with yarn free, expressage paid, to be knitted into socks, etc., and returned to us for pay. Distance no hindrance. For further particulars address: YORKSHIRE W'G. CO., TORONTO, CANADA.

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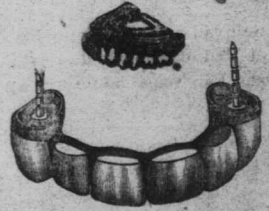
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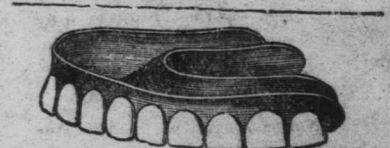
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Is now opened for the reception of guests. This hotel now ranks with the best in the Maritime Provinces.

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Store on Public Wharf

J. A. RUNDLE

MORE ROOMS, MORE TEACHERS, MORE STUDENTS. We have been slow about our advertising lately, because we were afraid we would not be able to accommodate all who purpose taking our course of study. We have succeeded, however, in obtaining additional rooms, and we trust will find room for all, at all events those who come soon.

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE S. KERR & Son Send for Catalog.

A Drop In Prices.

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

3 cans Tomatoes for 25cts.

3 cans Peas " 25cts.

3 cans Corn " 25cts.

2 cans Salmon for 25cts.

Mixed Pickles a quart for 10cts.

Baking Powder 1 pound can 20cts

Lime Juice only 20c. Bot

GEO. STABLES

The People's Grocer

The WHIRL of the TOWN

The regular monthly meeting of the Town Council takes place to-night.

The annual Church of England sale takes place in the Town Hall, on the 13th. Don't forget the date.

Owing to the large amount of advertising this week we are forced to hold over until next week correspondence from Red Bank and Lower Ludlow.

Inspector Mersereau, visited the Halcomb school on Thursday, and was greatly pleased with the way it had progressed under the guidance of Miss Mabel Kluston.

Mr. D. Sullivan is moving into his new residence at Red Bank. A description of Mr. Sullivan's handsome house will appear in our next issue.

There have been several burglaries of late in Newcastle. Hen houses have been the principal victims. In some cases scarcely a fowl was left.

On Sunday Morning the Rev. Mr. Brown will preach at 11 o'clock subject The great white. Evening at 7 o'clock subject A man in a difficulty.

An unoccupied house at Rosebank owned by Mr. M. Bannan was totally destroyed by fire Monday afternoon. How the fire caught is a mystery. There was no insurance.

Mr. Guy Norman of Newport and Senator Gardner of Boston, returned to Newcastle last week from the Bald Mountain hunting district. They got a very fine caribou. Arthur Pringle was their guide.

Mr. Peter E. Legere, M. P. P. died at his home, Grand Digue, Kent County, on Monday. His death was due to inflammation of the lungs. The funeral takes place to-day.

Arrangements are being made to have Rev. Chas. Lane of the Second Canadian Contingent, deliver one of his interesting lectures on the South African War, in the Methodist Church on the evening of Dec. 18.

E. LeRoy Willis of the Sydney, finding it difficult to procure a good class of bell boys, has telegraphed to Vancouver, B. C., for a force of ten Japanese. The little Japs are said to make splendid bell boys, and their arrival will be watched with interest here.—Sydney Record.

William T. Chestnut, who is generally recognized as Fredericton's most enthusiastic and successful hunter of big game, is to leave early next week for Taxis River on his annual hunting expedition. He has engaged the services of William Griffin, of Stanley, as guide.—Herald.

It is expected that Dr. David Allison, President of "The University of Mount Allison" College, will preach in the Methodist Church, Newcastle, next Sabbath Eve, Dec. 9th, in the interest of the educational work of the Methodist Church. Special music. Don't fail to hear him. Attentive ushers and free seats.

Mr. D. Doyle has as handsome a pair of horses as there is on the Miramichi. They are stylish bays and move along at a rattling good pace. One is the fast gelding Smuggler and the other is a mare purchased by Mr. Doyle in Toronto. Hitched to a light cutter and driven by Mr. Doyle they make a fine appearance.

The Woodstock Press says: There had been suspicion of a taint of leprosy in one of the Indian families at Tobique Point and to be safe in the matter, James Farrell, Indian commissioner for this district, went up on Tuesday, taking with him Dr. A. C. Smith of the Tracadie lazaretto, who made a professional examination of the case. It is not yet known whether he found any positive indications of the disease or not.

Mr. Staver, the new manager of the Bank of New Brunswick is not expected here before January first. One of the directors talking with the Globe today characterized as absurd the stories in circulation about the salary of the new manager and declared positively that he was not to receive more than was paid the late head of the institution. He said the directors had decided that Mr. Staver would make a suitable manager and had submitted him an offer which he had accepted. It was absurd to think that they would offer more than was paid to Mr. Schofield after his years of faithful service.—Globe.

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.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Rev. Dr. Gates of St. John, N. B. has accepted a call to the Windsor N. S. Baptist Church.

The Union House, Pleasant Street which has been closed on account of the diphtheria war reopened Monday. The house was thoroughly fumigated.

Mr. J. Bradley Scott of Newberg, N. Y. arrived here last week from the Guagus Lakes district with a moose and a caribou Jack Wamboldt was the guide.

Mr. A. E. Hanson, Fredericton, the well known crown land surveyor, is to be married on the 12th to Miss Marion Carlisle youngest daughter of Mr. Charles Carlisle of Douglas. Mr. Hanson was in Newcastle last week.

As we go to press a pleasant scene is being enacted at the residence of J. Dickie, of Point La Nim, where his daughter Lena is being united in marriage to James R. McPherson, of Charlottetown.—Telephone.

The scholars in the public schools were granted a half holiday on Monday to allow them a few hours fun with the steel blade on the river. There was fine skating and the scholars were in their glory.

Dr. Wheeler, a leading New York physician, and Mrs. Wheeler are in the Miramichi woods in search of moose and caribou. They took the woods at Boiestown and it is their intention to traverse a distance of 70 miles before returning. H. Braithwaite and T. Pringle accompanied them as guides.

Mr. John McKean, proprietor of the Waverley Hotel will be married in St. Andrews Episcopal Church this evening at 7:30 o'clock to Miss Ella Louise Layton daughter of Mr. J. Gregory Layton. Rev. P. G. Snow will officiate. The contracting parties are popular in social circles here and the Advocate joins in wishing them many years of happiness and prosperity.

Principal Vorston of the Harkins Academy, will obtain a few months leave of absence at the close of the present term to take a post graduate course at McGill. Donald McLean B. A. second master at the Academy has been appointed classical instructor in the Moncton High School, and enters upon his new duties at the beginning of the next term.

Mr. John McKean, formerly of Newcastle who is the conservative candidate, for Yale, Caribou, B. C. is making a name for himself as an orator. The Rossland Record is referring to a speech made by Mr. McKean says:—He comes forward, not merely as a party man, but as a man who sees plainly what the real issues which this district has at heart and what the true solution of these questions is. It can be said fairly and truly that Mr. McKean is no trimmer and that he boldly looks the issue fairly and squarely in the face and propounds a sensible and statesmanlike way of dealing with them.

Mrs. William Barclay, wife of the proprietor of the hotel at Jaquet river, N. B. died Wednesday evening of last week at the advanced age of 79 years says the Rail way News. The deceased lady leaves a husband in his 86 year 3 sons 4 daughters and one brother and sister, aged 80 years of age. Mrs. Barclay was of Scotch birth, being born in Perth in 1821 and came to New Brunswick in 1833. She was married to Mr. Barclay in 1837, 63 years ago. Mrs. Samuel Langton of Campbellton and Miss Richmond who resided with deceased are grand-children. The burial took place Saturday at New Mills, N. B. and was very largely attended. Mrs. Barclay was of a most charitable and kind disposition and her death will be heard with much regret by a large circle of friends and commercial men to whom she was always most kind.

It is not so very remarkable the number of congratulatory letters the Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, are receiving relative to their two premium pictures, "Christ in the Temple," and "Home from War." The letters are from the most prominent people in Canada. We have seen the pictures and can well understand the enthusiastic reception they have received for certainly no such beautiful pictures have ever been before the Canadian public, and to think that both are included free with a year's subscription to that great paper makes one wonder how it is done. The Family Herald and Weekly Star should do a greater business than ever this season.

KITCHENER COMMANDS

London, Nov. 30.—The war office announces this evening that Lord Roberts handed over the command of the British troops in South Africa yesterday to Lord Kitchener. It is further announced that the Queen approves Lord Kitchener's promotion to lieutenant general with the rank of general while in command in South Africa.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the officiating Clergyman, Newcastle, November 28th by Rev. T. G. Johnston, Mr. Duncan William Glick of Loggieville, to Miss Jessie M. Moody of Indiantown, Derby.

Social & Personal

Mr. James Robinson M. P. was in St. John last week.

Mr. J. E. Petrie went to Campbellton on Friday on a business trip.

Rev. Father Richard of Rogersville paid Newcastle a visit on Thursday.

Mr. John Morrissey returned on Saturday from a successful business trip along the coast.

We had a pleasant call from Dr. R. F. Quigley, St. John, on Friday. He was in town bidding au revoir to his numerous friends as he intends leaving on the Elder Dempster steamer Lake Superior next Friday for Liverpool. He goes to Paris to study law, literature and philosophy at the Sorbonne for a year and from there to study in Rome for a year. Dr. Quigley's many friends will wish him a safe passage and every success in his studies.

Mrs. Bishop of Bathurst was the guest of Mrs. Park last week.

Miss Cais, St. John who has been visiting her friend Miss Robinson for the past few weeks went to Fredericton on Monday. Miss Robinson went to Gibson, York Co., to visit her brother Rev. Wm. Robinson.

Mrs. Edward Dunnett of Whitneyville, is visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dunn, of Blackville were visiting friends in Red Bank last week.

Cards are out for a Supper party to be given to the Chatham Curling Club by the Hon. L. J. Tweedie at the Adams House, to-morrow evening.

Rev. P. G. Snow was in St. John, last week. He was a guest of the Victoria.

Hon. John Burchill was in Fredericton and St. John last week.

Miss Minnie Bockler has gone to Moncton to spend the winter with her sister Mrs. C. G. De Mill.

Miss Marion Wright left Monday for Boston where she will spend the winter.

Mr. William Curtis of Doaktown spent a few days of last week in town.

Miss Jardine of Lawrence, Mass. is a guest at the Union Hotel.—Com.

Miss Gertrude Harvey of New York who has been spending a few weeks with her mother Mrs. Allingham, Campbellton is staying a few days in Newcastle the guest of her sister Miss Floe Harvey.

Mr. Sylvester Ryan, Sussex, was here on Saturday.

Mr. Thomas Johnston, Redbank was registered at the Waverley on Monday.

Mr. John Maloney, Rogersville was in town on Tuesday.

LAUGHED AT DEATH.

Heartless Cruelty Of A Captain Towards The Crew Of A Bark From Campbellton.

New York, Dec. 1.—Captain Joseph Anderson and crew of the Norwegian bark Highflyer, from Campbellton N. B., rescued at sea, their vessel being water-logged and left a derelict, tells a story of the heartless cruelty of the captain of an Atlantic liner supposed to be the L'Aquitaine from New York for Havre. He says:

"My barque left Campbellton N. B., Oct. 23, for Newport, Wales. We were loaded with lumber and carried a crew of fourteen men. Two days out we ran into a nor'west gale, which ribboned the main lower topsail and jib and split our upper works into tinder wood. The free water got into our tanks, and the drinking water became brackish.

"For nearly ten days my men stuck to the pumps. All were drowsy half-fainting from lack of food, crazy from hopelessness. One night while we waited and waited for a friendly light a hoarse laugh rang out.

"One of my men had gone mad. The others heard the laugh and laughed back—the sort of a chuckle a man carries in his brain to the grave. The crew were lying about the water-logged decks like dead men when we picked up a big three-funnelled vessel, bound west and showing the paint markings of a French line. The men were alive in a minute. We managed to break out the signal of distress.

"Imagine our horror when the officer on board dipped his ensign to the sinking ship. Highflyer and ran on passed us as if we had the plague aboard.

"That officer laughed at death," continued Captain Anderson, "when he broke out that ensign. He took his hat off to fourteen drowning men, and no luck will follow the sailor who deserts his fellows in distress.

CHRISTMAS GOODS.

Rich Fruit cake, Plain Pound Cake, etc. Lemon, Citron and Orange Peels. Raisins, Currants, Almonds Prunes, Figs, New Choice Confectionery. Creamery Butter, Pure Lard. All kinds Fancy Cakes and Biscuits.

BEST OF GROCERIES.

Also Toys, Dolls, X'mas Cards, Calendars, Children's Books, Fancy Books. Maple Syrup, Cocoa Tablets, Coco, Broma, Apples, Oranges, Lemons, Grapes arriving daily.

Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, Chickens, CHEAP FOR CASH. HENRY WYSE.

Dec. 5—3wpd.

N. N. MCLEOD, TAILOR.

Agent for Z. Paquet High Class Tailoring Establishment, Quebec.

Place of business, 2 doors from Bank of Nova Scotia, Newcastle.

To Introduce

Our new line of Rimless Eyeglasses we have put the price down to \$2.00 a pair.

If you wish the latest and nicest in Eyeglasses call and see the styles we are showing.

H. Williston & Co. JEWELERS.

A Choice line

OF

Staple and Fancy Groceries

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MAILER STORE,

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Pleasant Street.

IN THE MAD RUSH FOR X'MAS PRESENTS

REMEMBER

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J. E. LAYTON

Graduate of Mount Allison Conservatory of Music.

Pupil of Johannes Weidenbach, Prof. Gustav Schreck and Dr. Robert Papperitz, Leipzig, Germany.

Instruction given in Piano, Organ and Theory.

RESIDENCE: WAWERLEY HOTEL, NEWCASTLE.

BEWARE OF FRAUDS.

Funk & Wagnalls, publishers of the Standard Dictionary, under date of Nov. 15th, 1900, wrote me as follows:

"As regards the advt. of Publishers' Syndicate, Toronto, of Standard for \$14 it seems needless for me to remind you that this represents the earlier editions and not the modern work that you are representing. It seems to us that they should have had a twinge of conscience before they included in their advt. that it was the authorized subscription edition."

The 10 vol. Encyclopedic Dictionary has changed its name many times since 1872, but it is the same old 'fake' in new dress. One scholar credits it with 65,000 errors. The 250,000 words complete sells at \$4 in the States. If you want the best and standard pay \$15 and obtain the new \$5 Atlas and 4000 new words of 1900 and revision.

M. R. BENN, Douglastown, N. B.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that in virtue of The Act of The Dominion Parliament, 63 and 64 Victoria, chapter 103 and chapter 104, the name of The Merchants Bank of Halifax will be changed to

"The Royal Bank of Canada,"

from and after the Second day of January, 1901

E. L. PEASE, GENERAL MANAGER.

Halifax, 1st Nov., 1900.—3m



The old story of New Goods will prove interesting now that you are thinking of

HOLIDAY PRESENTS

Our show cases and counters are crowded with articles, which will be appreciated by the recipients, and not cast aside as worthless.

A choice line of

Perfumes,

consisting of all the popular odours made by Roger and Gallet, Luban and Seely.

Dressing Cases, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Mirrors and Photo Frames, are just a few we can mention.

They may help you to arrive at a decision.

These goods are sold at special

HOLIDAY PRICES

which are very low.

Newcastle Drug Store,

Successor to FRANK R. DALTON, Prop. QUICKLY BUILDING, NEAR POST OFFICE.

OUR GOODS FOR X'MAS

ARE WELL WORTH SEEING AND BUYING.

FOR X'MAS COOKING.

Finest select raisins, currants, orange and lemon peels. Nuts, shelled and unshelled in large quantities.

Glass and China Ware.

Fancy dishes of all kinds—To see is to buy.

CONFECTIONERY.

Our stock of confectionery is unsurpassed, and comprises the very best makes of mixtures and chocolates besides the cheaper grades. Sold wholesale and retail.

BISCUITS.

Our stock in biscuits includes Christie's celebrated Ice Water Wafers, and in fact the best makes from leading makers.

TEAS and COFFEES.

Our stock at present is the largest we ever carried.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CANNED GOODS, SPICES OF ALL KINDS, FLAVORING EXTRACTS, HAMS, BACON, ETC. PURE LARD, JELLY POWDER, SYRUPS.

FRUIT.

Oranges, Lemons, Apples, etc.

DEMERS,

The UP-TO-DATE GROCER.