

# The

ANSLOW BROS.,

Vol. XXXIII—No. 29.

WE HAVE ALL THE LATEST

AT LAST WE ARE

FACE TO FACE

With the  
Buying  
Public of

Newcastle and vicinity, and we are just  
in time for Easter.

Your chance to get a new



**SPRING SUIT,  
SPRING JACKET,  
SPRING CAPE,**

Dress Goods and Oil Cloths, Carpets,  
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**J. FEINBROOK**

Newcastle and Chatham

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THE LATEST TIE  
"Wilkinson" H

Spring Ready-made  
for men, youth

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Ladies Dress Good  
General Spring

WHOLESALE  
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**FREE**

at most fragrant varieties. All colors. This B&B is  
not plated, carefully sighted and tested before  
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in short as order at once. Our B&B has package

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and it  
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We have the following for sale

Calomine, Ma  
London and Pe  
Glue, Plaster  
White wash an  
Scrub Brushes

We have just received a lot  
shades and at very low  
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A minute is  
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You can't go  
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G. J. McNally, M. A. M. D.

MR. HET. OOL. SURG., LONDON, G. B.  
SPECIALIST.

DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT

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Moncton, Nov. 1<sup>st</sup> 1901.

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Pleasant Street

Jan. 1-02.

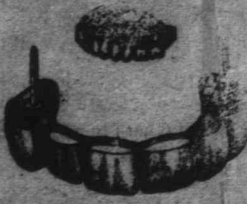
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DENTIST,

is now located in QUIGLEY'S  
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**HOTEL BRUNSWICK,**

MONCTON, N. B.

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**FOR SALE.**

A well assorted stock  
of Dry Goods, Groceries,  
Boots and Shoes, Hard-  
ware Paints, Oils, Cro-  
ckeryware, Furniture,  
Fancy Goods, etc., etc.

Apply to

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NEWCASTLE.

"All Dunlop Tires in 1902"

When you hire a wheel  
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look at the tires.

If they are Dunlop Tires  
then you can rest assured  
the wheel has a good pedi-  
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Dunlop Tires on all good  
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"The only tools."

The Dunlop Tire Co., Limited,  
Toronto,  
London, Montreal, Winnipeg, St. Paul, Minn.



# ORANGEMEN CELEBRATE INTERESTING LETTER

## No Surrender Lodge's 25th Anniversary

Celebrated in Royal Fashion Tuesday night.

Concert followed by an Elaborate Supper

No Surrender, L. O. Lodge No. 47, Newcastle celebrated its twenty-fifth anniversary last Tuesday evening. The scene of festivity took place in the Temperance Hall. The red, white and blue in flags, bunting etc., displayed the artistic ability of a decorating committee. In fact the hall was a mass of the empire's colors, intermingled here and there with a celebrated orange picture. The hall contained about two hundred people. A large number were Orangemen and the balance were ardent admirers of the followers of King William. The following excellent musical programme was commenced shortly after eight o'clock:—Medley Overture, The Band. Welcome address W. M.:—Duet, Bros. Leslie and Cassidy. Solo—Mrs. Sutherland. Address—Rev. Bro. Baker. Solo—Bro. Leslie. Recitation—Miss Nicholson. Solo—Miss Elliott. Selection by Band. Chorus—Charge front in Pretoria. Mr. T. A. Clarke, W. M. presided.

The concert was followed by an elaborate supper. The tables were tastefully spread and caterer Wyse's efforts to please the tastes of the company proved highly successful.

The following was the toast list:—Her Majesty, Queen Victoria—Long may she reign—(Band God save the Queen) King Wm. Prince of Orange, his glorious and immortal memory, (Band Boyne Water)—In solemn silence—The L. O. A.—(Band, Protestant Boys)—Our Guests—Our Canadian Volunteers at the front.—True Blue and Star of Boyne—Lodge. Our Friends, The Ladies.

The celebration was brought to a fitting close by the rendering of the National Anthem.

## Staggering Under Burdens.

**Paine's Celery Compound**  
Is the Power That Removes Every Load of Disease In Springtime.

**It is the World's Most Noted Remedy for Blood Cleansing Nerve Bracing and Flesh Building**

Now that the Spring is at hand, the body is ready to cast off unhealthy tissues if it is only given a chance.

The great work of renewing and building up health and strength is surely and quickly done by Paine's Celery Compound.

Paine's Celery Compound cleanses and purifies every drop of blood in the body; the excretory organs, kidneys, skin and bowels are made to work actively and the nerves are able to furnish sufficient energy to the digestive organs.

Paine's Celery Compound is the best spring medicine in the world, because it is far more than a mere spring remedy. It brings a healthy appetite, perfect digestion and regularity of the bowels. As the greatest of spring remedies it banishes morbid humors and poisons that cause rheumatism, neuralgia, heart trouble and other dangerous ailments. For long years physicians have recognized Paine's Celery Compound as the one scientific spring medicine, and it is universally prescribed by them whenever there is need of a prompt and vigorous restoring of health and strength to the worn-out system.

Thousands of men and women have found from personal experience that Paine's Celery Compound makes sick people well, and keeps all from sickness who use it in springtime.

### CARD OF THANKS.

To the Electors of the Town of Newcastle,

Ladies and Gentlemen,

We the Mayor and Aldermen elected for this town by such a handsome majority take this the earliest opportunity of thanking you for your kind support on the 17th inst.

We realize the responsibility of such an honor and will endeavor to merit the confidence placed in us. At the end of the term we trust that we will be able to furnish a full account of our stewardship.

## Chas. W. Anslow writes

Particulars of Gifford's and Matheson's wounds

Ben Harris suffers a relapse of Fever.

On Monday morning Feb 12 our company and A. company of British Columbia left Richmond fifteen miles west of Belmont where we had been doing garrison duty, at two a. m. to rejoin our regiment at the latter place. We arrived at our destination at seven a. m. somewhat "done out". There was one blessing awaiting us there, viz. the most delicious grapes I ever tasted in my life. We didn't do a thing to them, much to the loss in weight of our pocket books. We were kept very busy during the day as we were to take the train for Graspan that evening. We were refitted with boots and clothes and issued with a quantity of tobacco. We entrained at six o'clock and arrived in Graspan about nine. Some one has said that the place was very badly named as it should have been called Dustpan. The night was perfectly calm, but the dust picked up by our number tens was terrible and it was not until an hour or more that it settled. We did not take tents with us and now to see our camp you would think that you had suddenly come upon a North American Indian village. The tents, or substitutes for tents being made of two blankets and two rifles making a V shaped shelter. Before "turning in" we were issued each with two days rations and an emergency ration, which contains four ounces of cocoa and four ounces of concentrated beef. We started before daylight on Tuesday morning and marched east. W. and H. company's forming the rear guard of the company. We went as far as Grand Dam that day, a distance of fourteen miles. The day was very hot and quite a number of the regiment were overcome by the heat—Our company was the only one that marched into camp without losing a man. That evening we enjoyed the luxury of a bath and swim in the Dam from which the place takes its name. Wednesday afternoon brought us to Reit River, Thursday afternoon to Jacobdale, and Friday night we marched all night and arrived at Split Drift on the Modder River at six o'clock a. m. From there we marched all night again till six a. m. Sunday morning to Paardberg and had scarcely seated ourselves to our coffee when we were ordered to dress for "scraps" as the fight had already commenced. We forded the river which was very high at the time (five feet.) G. and H. companies were the last over the river and the other companies had advanced up the veldt in extended order (seven paces apart) toward the enemy's position. We followed as fast as our wet clothes would permit and made two advances. In the second advance and while still unseen by the enemy, behind a slight rise in the ground in front Bert Gifford was hit by a stray bullet in the right shoulder. He acted nobly. Simply took off his cartridge belt which had been pierced both sides by the bullet and sat down behind an ant hill and quietly waited for the stretcher bearers to carry him off the field. The wound was not serious and Bert was walking around on the following morning.

Monday morning! Shall we ever forget it. The roll was called and it was found that we had sustained a terrible loss, viz: eighty-six casualties. Monday night we crossed the veldt to the kopjes that had been occupied by our artillery during the previous day's battle. We stayed there until the following morning and then took up a position one thousand yards from the Boer Laager and "saiped" away at them at intervals during the day. The enemy had a gun in action that day which Tommy Atkins calls the "Pom-Pom." The proper name of this arm is the Vickers-Maxim. It fires a one pounder explosive common shell, and the whistle of the bullets through the air is anything but pleasant to the ear, especially when poor Tommy is lying on the open veldt and not behind trenches. This gun was knocked out of action during the day by the 4.7 in. naval gun using Lyddite.

One peculiar thing happened during the day which is worthy of mention. A private was overcome by the sun during the late afternoon, and when we retired he was left on the field. During the night he awoke and commenced to crawl, as he thought, to our lines, but instead crawled into the enemy's laager and was made a prisoner. Nobody knew anything about

all, and besides it was a military crime to kill any sheep but as we were Canadians we were not bothered. While we were enjoying ourselves and having enough to eat the engineers had dug a trench about five hundred yards from the Boer trenches. Our regiment occupied this trench on Monday—relieving the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry.

At six o'clock in the evening an order came from General Lord Roberts that we were to advance under the cover of darkness and dig another trench as much nearer the enemy's as possible. At two o'clock Tuesday morning the Canadians advanced, in a double line, riflemen in the front and men with picks and shovels in the second. We advanced about one hundred and fifty yards and "dressed" our line as well as the darkness would permit. We then advanced two hundred and fifty yards and commenced to dig. Some officer thought that we could get a little nearer. We advanced again and had not gone any more than thirty paces when the darkness was lit up by the flashes of the enemy's rifles and the air seemed thick with screaming.

Muskers, explosive bullets, dum-dums, etc. (I have a sample of each cartridge they use.) Groans of the wounded and dying were heard on all sides. We retired, some to the trench which had been started before the last fatal advance and some to the big trench from which we had at first advanced. It was a miracle that so many escaped. The writer got slightly twisted when retiring and instead of going straight back to the little trench did not turn quite a complete right about, consequently missed said trench and landed in the main trench in rear about three hundred yards to the left of that portion of trench allotted to our Company. Was almost afraid to go back to company thinking that nearly all my comrades had been killed or wounded. But all got back except four poor fellows. We had twelve wounded. In our whole regiment there were forty-six casualties. While this firing was going on the diggers threw up a trench and when daylight came the Boers, seeing our trench within fifty yards of their own put up the white flag and surrendered unconditionally. They numbered about 4,700 in all and were commanded by General Cronje. The Boers were sick of the war and one remarked to us as they filed out of their trenches, "Better on this side." Many of them bid us "good morning" as they passed us. "Canadians good shots" was another remark. They had no food but ammunition would have lasted for weeks, tons of it. Our lads found a few sacks of flour, cornmeal, and rice and we had porridge, pancakes, and rice. Several cans of lard, and some kind of baking powder were also found in the trenches, so we had all the necessities for making first class pancakes, etc. Salt we could get but sugar was as precious as diamonds.

I forgot to mention that on Sunday the river rose considerably on account of heavy rains and one hundred and fifty dead horses and cattle floated down the river in an hour, besides the large number that passed before daylight and during the whole day. They were killed by the artillery fire which continued almost night and day from the 18th to the 27th of February.

A fact worth noting is that General Cronje surrendered on the anniversary of the battle of Majuba Hill.

We moved into the Boer Laager on Tuesday, then two miles further up the river on Wednesday. We stayed there until Tuesday morning when we went up the river eight miles further, and on Wednesday we moved out to drive the Boers out of the Kopjes. The shad about six big guns but did not show much resistance and returned leaving three of their big guns, one of which is a 90 ton gun, the largest in South Africa. The Boer losses were considerable, ours was one slightly wounded. The Boers are about twelve miles away and are still pursued by an artillery and cavalry. We follow up to night or to-morrow morning.

Mail closes at 3.30 to-day.

It is awful hard to get paper, envelopes and pencils here. I have used all of each I have so do not know what to do next time.

Nearly forgot to mention that O. Matheson, who is in F. company was slightly wounded in the ankle in Tuesday's advance. Ben Harris has had a relapse and has gone to the hospital. We have not heard from him lately.

Remember me to all friends.  
CHAS. W. ANSLOW.

## ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of vestry of the St. Andrew's church was held on Monday, March 13, at Lee Street and R. L. Maltby, warden. The following are the men for the ensuing year:—J. W. G. Kethro, John Russell, P. Linden, Allan Ritchie, J. G. Horace Kethro.



## NEWS OF THE TOWN

SOME QUEER THINGS PICKED UP  
BY ADVOCATE REPORTERS.

BRIGHT, NEWSY &amp; RELIABLE.

AN EPITOME OF ALL CURRENT  
EVENTS IN AND ABOUT  
THE TOWN.Inspector Mercereau is visiting the New  
castle schools.Raw Furs.—James Brown, Newcastle,  
is paying the highest prices, in cash  
for all kinds of Raw Furs.The Nova Scotia Lumber Co., expect to  
ship 10,000,000 feet of lumber this year  
from Liscomb, and 1,000,000 from Economy.Look in the windows of Ramsay's Store,  
and see the handsome Glass presents that  
are given away by the Glass Blowers.Handsome presents made in Glass will  
be given away all this week at Ramsay's  
Store.Have you ever seen Glass Blowers at it  
go and see the Glass Blowers to-morrow  
night. Location Ramsay's Store.The greatest of Scientific exhibits the  
Glass Blowers at Ramsay's Store. Admission 10c.  
Presenta free.See the \$3000 Glass Dress on exhibition  
at the Glass Blowers. Location Ramsay's  
Store. Admission 10c. Glass presents  
given away free.A Bathurst letter to the St. John Sun  
says: "Rev. William Harrison, who has  
been unwell for some weeks, is going to  
Montreal next week for the benefit of his  
health."The Libby Glass Blowers will start a 5  
night engagement commencing to-morrow  
night in Ramsay's Store. Admission 10c.  
and every visitor will receive a handsome  
glass present free.Le Courier of Bathurst announces that  
Mr. O. Tugon has become its editor and  
proprietor. Mr. Veniet has retired from  
journalism.Don't forget the sale of Household effects  
to take place at the residence of Mrs.  
Thomas Sullivan on Monday the 14th. inst.  
all the goods must be sold.Dr. Cate's Dentist will attend to his  
patients this month as usual and in future on  
regular dates. To those who have been  
kept waiting, a reduction will be made in  
regular prices.Mrs. H. J. Morris has enlarged her  
Dressmaking department, having employ-  
ed a first-class dressmaker to take charge  
and solicit the patronage of the public  
in general. Apprentices wanted immedi-  
ately.Prof. Nichol's illustrated lecture on the  
Transvaal was in the Masonic Hall last  
Wednesday evening drew a crowded house.  
It proved one of the most interesting  
entertainments of the season.Mrs. Amy Blizard, oldest of the late  
Thomas Blizard, the resident woman in New  
Brunswick, and probably in Canada as  
well, died Tuesday at the home of her  
daughter, Mrs. Isabelle Smith, near Mc-  
Donald's Point, Queen's County, aged 107  
years and eight months, looking but a few  
days.Mr. Fred Chasman of Chatham has a  
team of dogs which would command atten-  
tion on the Speedway, New York and  
might give his quadruped cracker-jacks an  
interesting brush. The other morning Mr.  
Chasman hitched his dogs to a sleigh in  
Ulloak's stable, Chatham and twenty-one  
and a half minutes after he had left the  
harn he drove up to the door of the  
"Pharmacy," Newcastle. He travelled  
by the river road.The Town Hall was the scene of a gay  
affair on Monday evening. It was the  
annual dance of the C. M. B. A. Band.  
The hall was well filled with a jolly crowd  
and dance after dance was called out and  
responded to with a celerity which did not  
diminish as the small hours of morn pro-  
ceeded. There were no wall flowers,  
everybody enjoyed the affair and the band  
is to be congratulated on its success.  
McKeown's orchestra furnished good music.The following letter dated Newcastle  
N. B. April 9, and signed by an ex-engineer  
man appeared in the Newton Times on  
Saturday.—Where was Moses when the  
light went out? In the dark. Where was  
Joungins when the passenger train ran into  
the morrowglough at Dalhousie Junction  
some few weeks ago? He was in the dark too,  
but unlike Moses there was no necessity  
for him to carry a lantern in Moses' case.

## Social &amp; Personal

Mr. Stanley Simpson paid a flying visit  
to friends in Moncton on Monday.Mr. C. E. Fish M. P. P. returned from  
Fredericton Friday night. He intends  
leaving this week for Sherbrooke P. Q. on  
a business trip.Mr. Earl Crocker of Bathurst is spend-  
ing the holidays with his parents Mr. and  
Mrs. T. W. Crocker.Mr. James Whalen returned from Mon-  
cton on Saturday. Mr. Whalen is in the  
employ of Barker Bros. He has been of-  
fered a lucrative position here and may not  
return to Moncton.Messrs. F. C. O'Reilly and A. E. Shaw  
spent the holidays in St. John.Mr. and Mrs. George Brown intend leav-  
ing shortly for a tour around the world.  
They will probably visit the World's fair  
and Oberammergau where the Passion  
Play will be produced.Miss Snowball of Chatham in company  
with a St. John party, will leave on the  
18th for a European tour.Hon. L. J. Tweedie and Mrs. Tweedie  
were in St. John on Saturday.Mr. John O'Brien, M. P. P. and Mrs.  
O'Brien returned from Fredericton and St.  
John, Friday night.Stipendiary Magistrate Kay of Moncton  
spent his holidays with friends in Chatham.Mr. L. B. McMurdo, spent a few days  
in Bathurst last week.Mr. Fred Chasman, Chatham spent the  
holidays in town.Mrs. Charles Sargeant and the Misses  
Burchill were in St. John last week. They  
arrived in Nelson on Saturday.Mr. Wm. Danery of Black Brook was  
in St. John last week.Much sympathy is felt in this commu-  
nity for Mrs. W. B. Snowball, who is re-  
turning from the funeral of her mother to  
find her little son dead.—World.Messrs. T. M. Burns, M. P. P. of Bath-  
urst and W. A. Mott, M. P. P. of Cam-  
pellton passed through here, Friday night  
on their way home from Fredericton.Mr. John Burchill M. P. P. has returned  
from Fredericton.Mrs. James Troy was confined to her re-  
sidence last week with a heavy cold.Mr. Henry Reeves of Zionville York Co.  
is the guest of Mrs. W. C. Anslow.Hon. J. B. Snowball left England for  
home on Saturday last.Mr. F. E. Neale is to leave for England  
on Saturday. He has arranged for the  
shipment of about fifty million feet of  
deals the coming season, from Miramichi  
and other north shore points.—Advance.Mr. Fred Keaster is in town in the inter-  
est of Baird & Peters, St. John.Mr. Al Wheeler is spending a few days  
in town.Mr. James Robinson M. P. P. returned  
from Ottawa on Thursday to spend Easter.  
Coun. Tozer was in town Thursday.Mr. Howard Williston paid a flying  
visit to Moncton, Thursday.Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Miller were in town  
Friday.Miss Budd, who has been visiting friends  
here for the past few months, has returned  
to her home in Moncton.Mrs. Smith, Shediac is visiting friends  
in town.Mr. W. W. Whitney of West Superior,  
Wis. is spending a few days in town.Mr. C. U. Smith and wife, Amherst are  
spending a few days in town.Mr. C. K. Fanand, the popular repre-  
sentative of the Canadian Drug Co.'s, St.  
John was in town yesterday.Mr. Robert Bardsley, St. John was in  
town yesterday.Mr. W. W. McLaughlin, the bustling  
representative of H. Shorey & Sons,  
clothing, Montreal is in town.Mr. E. C. Talbot, wife and children of  
Toronto are visiting Newcastle.Mr. Randall Bammond a Boston lum-  
berman is in town.

Coun. Tozer was in town yesterday.

Mr. E. H. Dryden, a large hardware  
merchant of Sussex N. B., is in town.Coun. Sullivan of Alnwick was in town  
yesterday.Messrs. S. B. Shirley, Bathurst and J.  
H. Taylor, Campbellton were in New-  
castle last week.Mr. George H. Lardlow, Halifax was  
in town last week.Stanley Miller returned from a trip to  
Campbellton, Monday night.Miss Minnie Harvey of Campbellton is  
visiting friends here.Messrs. Gordon McNaughton and Frank  
McNaughton of Chatham were in town on  
Sunday.Miss Hattie Williston of Douglastown is  
visiting friends here.Miss Annie Clark spent the Easter  
holidays at her home at Kingston, Kent  
Co.Mr. Harvey Phinney, Sackville is the  
guest of her sister Mrs. T. W. Crocker.Mr. Wm. Corbett's was greatly improv-  
ed yesterday.Men are busily engaged preparing the  
lumber mills for the season operation. It  
is expected that they will begin work this  
year earlier than usual.Chatham Steam Laundry will do up  
your curtains in first class style at 25c per  
pair.We  
Fit the  
Hard-to-fit  
Feet.

McMillan's Shoe Store, Newcastle.

## MILITARY BUTTON.

made into Hat Pins, Brooches  
or Bangles,  
FINISHED IN GOLD OR SILVER.If you have any buttons  
made up we will gild them  
for you at

15 CENTS EACH,

or silver plate at

10 CENTS EACH.

Gold and Silver Plating.

H. Williston & Co.,  
JewelersThe Glass Blowers are  
in town this week.

## AGAINST VACCINATION

Objection to its Compul-  
sory Enforcement in  
Ontario.Toronto, April 11.—A large deputa-  
tion of prominent citizens, laymen, phy-  
sicians and ladies interviewed the Onta-  
rio government to-day asking for the abo-  
lition of compulsory vaccination, which  
is now a necessary preliminary to a  
child's admission to the public schools.They strongly objected to the state im-  
posing vaccination. This operation, they  
declared, simply poisons the system,  
often producing tuberculosis, cancer and  
terrible skin diseases which generally are  
incurable. If state aid were abolished  
the people would look upon vaccination  
in an impartial way. One doctor de-  
clared vaccination was the most colossal  
medical delusion of the century. Pre-  
mier Ross, replying to the deputa-  
tion, promised careful consideration.

## A Frank Letter.

Mrs. Elizabeth Berry Confesses  
that she had to come back to  
Dodd's Kidney Pills.First Trial not a Fair one—One Box  
Didn't Cure her—But Three Years  
Afterwards she Took Twelve,  
and Succeeded.Bear River, N. S., April 19.—One  
of the useful testimonials ever given to  
the great remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills,  
is that of Mrs. Elizabeth Berry of this  
place. In her letter she lays her pen  
upon the very point that has caused more  
failure than any other that ever existed  
—the lack of perseverance. She had  
been troubled with kidney disease for  
eight years. She tried one box of  
Dodd's Kidney Pills. They failed to cure  
her. She stopped taking them. The  
story of her cure finally will be found a  
most useful object lesson, and a letter  
which follows should be taken to heart  
by every person with kidney disease in  
the Maritime provinces.

January 18, 1900

"I have been troubled with kidney  
trouble for eight years, until it became a  
chronic case. I tried different remedies  
but with little success. A friend advised  
me to take Dodd's Kidney Pills. I took  
one box, and not helping me, I left  
off taking any more for three years."I at last got so I could not dress or  
undress myself, and could scarcely sleep  
more than five minutes at a time all  
through the night. About a year ago  
I purchased five boxes of Dodd's Kidney  
Pills, and they proved such a success  
that I got seven more boxes and took  
them. Now I can sleep, and am com-  
pletely cured of kidney trouble, thanks  
to Dodd's Kidney Pills. You can  
publish this in the Family Herald and  
the Weekly Star, if you wish, and I hope  
it will help others who have kidney trou-  
ble."Yours truly,  
"Mrs. Elizabeth Berry,  
"Dodge Co. N. S."

## BERT GIFFORD.

Writes of the Battle and  
His Wound.Was in the Hospital En-  
joying a Rest.Anxious to Rejoin His  
Comrades at the Front.

NAAPORE, S. A. March 11:

I have not much to do this afternoon so  
I will write you a few lines. I am in the  
hospital suffering with a wound in my  
shoulder but it is getting better and I will  
be well in a few days. I have been here  
for two weeks and had quite a rest. We  
have nothing to do but sleep and eat and  
when we get tired we read for a change.  
I was wounded at the Paardeberg on Sun-  
day, Feb. 18. I suppose you have heard  
all about the battle so will only tell of the  
part that personally concerns me. At six  
o'clock we arrived at the scene of the bat-  
tle, both hungry and tired; we had  
been on half rations for a week, you don't  
get any much when on full rations not  
withstanding we stood it well, not a man  
having dropped out of our company while  
more than any other company do say and  
it speaks well for N. B. and P. E. I. We  
suffered mostly for the want of water. I  
never knew before what it was to be  
thirsty. We were about a mile from  
Modder River but could not get a drink.  
Kitchen and I, during one of the rests,  
walked to the river and had a good drink,  
filled our bottles and returned to our  
company and shared it with our com-  
panions. This helped us wonderfully.  
As I said before we arrived at six o'clock  
we built a fire and made coffee and were  
enjoying a drink of coffee, a biscuit and  
intended to turn in and have a well earned  
rest when the command was given to form  
up and proceed to our position. We had  
to ford the river and as it was running  
pretty swiftly it was difficult work. It  
was quite a sight to see the mounted troops  
cross. Some of the horses would fall and  
the swift current carry them down until  
they would regain their feet. But we all  
got over in safety. The next thing was to  
face the Boers. Their shells were hum-  
ming past at a lively rate but as we were  
anxious for a scrap we advanced without  
fear. We had no cover and so open plain  
to cross and the enemy had a fair range of  
us and we could not see them as they were  
in the river bed. The bullets were hum-  
ming past and after about two hours  
one of them hit me, tearing my heels up.  
I thought at the time I had been struck  
with a sledge, but it was soon over. The  
bullet entered the top of my right shoulder  
and came out at my back just shaving my  
back bone. I at once applied the dressing  
I had for the purpose and then walked to the  
hospital which was about two miles away  
and had it dressed by the doctor. He told  
me it was a lucky shot. I was the  
first man to fall in our regiment. It kept  
the doctor busy dressing the wounded.  
We were all sent to Modder River by  
transport.The boys were all well when I left and I  
have not heard of them since nor do I  
know where they are, but wish to join  
them soon.Remember me to all the boys.  
BERT GIFFORD.An easy way to save  
Money.

DIAMOND DYES

Used by all Econo-  
mical Women.Don't throw away your old blouses,  
skirts, waists or dress simply because you  
are tired of the color or because it is  
faded or soiled.Buy a ten cent package of Diamond  
Dyes and with little work you can pro-  
duce a garment that looks like new.If you make over clothing for yourself  
or the children, be sure to dye it with a  
new color of the Diamond Dyes.Be sure of imitations; ask for the Dia-  
mond Dyes and get no others. DirectST. HELENA READY FOR  
THE BOERS.Three Acres Fenced in With  
barbed WireLondon, April 11.—The Daily Mail  
publishes advice from St. Helena, under  
date of Saturday, to the effect that the  
preparations for the reception of the Boer  
prisoners from South Africa are complete.  
Three acres of Deadwood plain have been  
fenced with barbed wire, and the enclo-  
sure is surrounded by tents for the  
guards.Longwood, where Napoleon was con-  
fined, has been made ready for Col.  
Bathurst, who will command the British  
troops. The Deadwood water supply  
has been increased.The inhabitants are pleased with the  
idea of having the prisoners confined on  
the island, believing that their presence  
will give an impetus to trade.

## After Doctors Failed

How Perley Mieser, of Wel-  
landport, recovered Health.He Suffered from Hip Joint Disease and  
Abscesses—His Friends Feared He  
Would Be a Permanent Invalid.

From The Journal, St. Catharines, Ont.

A reporter of the St. Catharines Jour-  
nal visiting Wellandport not long ago,  
heard of one of those remarkable cures  
that have made Dr. Williams' Pink Pills  
famous as life savers the world over. The  
case is that of Perley Mieser, son of Mr.  
Mathias Mieser, who had suffered from  
hip joint disease and abscesses, and who  
had been under the care of four doctors  
without beneficial results. Mr. Mieser  
gave the particulars of the case as fol-  
lows:—"In the spring of 1892 my son,  
Perley, who was then in his thirteenth  
year, began to complain of an aching in  
his hips, and later my attention was di-  
rected to a peculiar swelling in his gait.  
As the trouble gradually grew upon him  
I took him to a physician in Douville,  
who examined him and said the trouble  
arose from a weakness of the nerves of  
the hip. This doctor treated Perley for  
weeks, during which time a large abscess  
formed on his leg, and he was obliged to  
get about on crutches. As he continued  
to decline, I resolved to try another doc-  
tor, who diagnosed the case as hip joint  
disease. He treated Perley for six  
months. The lad slightly improved at  
first, but later was taken worse again. He  
would startle in his sleep and was con-  
tinually in distress as he could neither sit  
nor recline with ease, and was weak, fatigued  
and confused. During this time the ab-  
scess had broken and was discharging in  
three places, but would not heal. A  
third doctor advised a surgical operation,  
which he objected to, and a fourth medi-  
cal man then took the case in hand.  
This doctor confined Perley to the bed,  
and besides giving medicine, he ordered a  
mechanical appliance to which was at-  
tached a 15-pound weight, to be placed  
in a position by a pulley system so as to  
constantly draw downwards on the limb.  
This treatment was continued six weeks,  
causing much pain, but nothing in the  
way of benefit was noticed. The abscess  
was dressed twice and thrice a day for  
months, and frequently, despite the aid  
of crutches, it was necessary for me to  
carry him in my arms from the house to  
the vehicle when taking him out. In  
October of 1893, I decided, after treat-  
ments having failed, to try Dr. Williams' Pink  
Pills. I told the doctor of this deci-  
sion, and he said that Dr. Williams' Pink  
Pills would quite likely be of much  
benefit. After using four boxes I could  
see some improvement. After this Perley  
continued the use of the pills for sev-  
eral months with constant improvement  
and new vigor, and after taking about 18  
boxes the abscess was nicely healed, the  
crutches were dispensed with, and he was  
able to walk and could walk for miles.  
I attribute the good health which my son  
enjoys to-day to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink  
Pills. This medicine achieved such a  
marvellous success in my son's case as to  
set the whole community talking.  
I consider no pen expressive  
enough to do Dr. Williams' Pink Pills  
the justice they deserve, and I believe  
that but for this medi-Baptisms in all number 323: infants 311  
and adults 12. Here St. Andrew's Chatham  
New Carlisle and Bass River lead with  
22 infants each and upper Miramichi re-  
ports 9 adults.Number of Ruling Elders 124; other  
office bearers 216. Total number attend-  
ing the weekly prayer meeting 2196, an  
advance of \$8,300 from the previous year.  
This very large increase is partly, no doubt  
due to the church building and church im-  
provements operations in several of our  
congregations—notably in Chatham and St.  
Andrew's Chatham. The congregation  
showing the largest total payment for all  
purposes is New Mills \$2799 followed by  
St. Andrew's \$5126, Campbellton \$4227,  
and St. James' Newcastle \$2818.Coming to the Contributions to the  
Schemes of the Church we find that the  
College (ordinary) Halifax has received  
\$281 out of the \$270 asked for. This is  
disappointing. Several Congregations ex-  
ceeded their allotment, but as usual some  
fell behind. Manitoba College received \$13  
Halifax College (Special) \$100 all from St.  
Andrew's Chatham.Payments to Home Mission Fund \$640  
an increase of \$25. Augmentation Fund  
\$663 of the \$730 asked for. Last year this  
Presbytery drew \$587 from the Augmenta-  
tion Fund and \$1002 from the Home Mis-  
sion Fund—\$577 more than the Presbytery  
paid into these two funds.Payments to French Evangelisation  
shows an increase of \$44 and to Foreign  
Missions an increase of only \$3.The Women's Foreign Missionary Soci-  
ety have contributed \$598—an increase of  
\$128 making the total contributions to  
Foreign Missions \$1685. Average contribu-  
tions to Foreign Missions per family 70  
cents per communicant 47 cents. Total  
payments to the Schemes of the Church  
\$2899, an increase of \$225 over last year.The following congregations show an in-  
crease in their contributions to the schemes  
(compared with last year) St. James, New-  
castle, gave in all \$225 an increase of \$6.  
Campbellton \$534 an increase of \$16.  
New Carlisle \$111, an increase of \$18. Dal-  
housie \$458 an increase of \$10. Blackville  
and Derby (including \$30 reported from  
Millerton) \$123, increased \$35. New Mills  
\$505 an increase of \$5. Economy \$30 an  
increase of 16. St. Andrews, Chatham  
\$220 an increase of 12. St. John's Cham-  
berlain \$141 (nothing reported last year).  
Bass River \$86 increase of \$47. Upper  
Miramichi \$66 increase of 26. St. Lukes,  
Bathurst \$84 increase of 80.The remaining congregations have con-  
tributed as follows:—Redbank \$121, Black  
River \$30, Tabusintac \$8, Loggieville \$4,  
Douglastown \$35, Richmond \$26, New  
Richmond \$13, Flatlands \$3, Harcourt \$7.  
The average contribution to all the schemes  
of the church is 1—per family about \$1.21  
and communicants 1.08. Comparing the  
returns with those of ten years ago we find  
much to encourage. Increase of families  
during these ten years 250, and of com-  
municants 884, increase is amount paid for  
stipend \$117 in contributions to the  
Schemes of the church \$1201, or more than  
60 per cent. Increase in payments to all  
purposes \$19,160. This large increase in  
all departments of the church's work is  
very encouraging and should cause a  
Presbytery, to renewed zeal and diligence  
in the great work entrusted to us.

GEORGE FISHER, Rec.

Cheapest Sale  
of the  
... SEASON.

All goods marked down to

COST PRICE!

Now is your chance to get

Note Paper,  
Envelopes,  
Lead Pencils,  
Pens,  
Erasers,  
Ink,  
Mucilage,  
Slate Pencils, etcat less than  
half price.SCHOOL BOOKS and SCHOOL  
SUPPLIES AT GREATLY  
REDUCED PRICES

## Plating WORK

The subscriber having purchased  
the Plating Plant of P. H. Esop  
which he could not attend to on ac-  
count of too much work on watches  
begs leave to announce to the in-  
habitants of Miramichi that with the  
aid of a competent workman he will  
be able to do plating in all its  
branches. Old knives, forks and  
spoons replated in Royal White  
Metal as good as new.Call and see  
Samples at Kethro's

J. G. KETHRO

Newcastle, April 2nd 1900.

GREAT EASTERN  
FERTILIZERS

FOR

GRAIN, GRASS,

ROOTS and

VEGETABLES.

I wish to inform the public that I  
keep on hand the Great Eastern Fer-  
tilizers which are unequalled in their  
results upon the various crops grown  
by the farmer.Full descriptive pamphlets with  
testimonials supplied on application.  
In bags of 100 lbs. also Bbls. 250  
lbs. Try a bag and you are sure to  
be satisfied. Those who used these  
Fertilizers here last season were high-  
ly pleased with the results.

MILLER BROS.

Newcastle, April 11th, 1900.

## Paper Hanging

HOUSE,

SIGN and

DECORATIVE

Painting.

I will be pleased to give estimates  
on any of the above work.  
Low prices and first class  
work guaranteed.

Celling Decorating a Specialty.

GEO. COVE,

Shop over Kethro's Barber Shop,  
TOP FLOOR.

## If you are thinking of Buying

SPRING SUIT Call at

MRS. DEMERS

We are showing some, tailor  
made. First-class quality.  
Fit guaranteed and prices to  
suit the times.Also Novelty Pully Belts, Fancy Lace and  
Silk Ties.SAILOR HATS IN VARIOUS STYLES  
AND COLORS.

Mrs. J. Demers.

WE GUARANTEE

AMMONIATED QUININE

to be a sure cure for Cold in  
Head, La Grippe, etc.If taken at the proper time it will break  
up a cold in one night.Also relieves pains in the body resulting  
from colds

Prepared only by

A. E. SHAW,

NEWCASTLE, N.

25 cents a bottle.

Men often dress in bad taste  
without knowing it.



## Accident Agency.

Compensation for  
Fire Insurance  
of England.  
of Hartford, Conn.  
of Toronto, Ont.  
of Edinburgh.  
of Humberston  
of Humberston  
of Toronto, Ont.

## Marriage Works.

Have joined the Heds Foundry  
into the Public Square, and any-  
one in and are now ready for  
every description of the  
line including TRUCKS and  
WAGONS, PAINTING  
REPAIRING in all its branches.  
FRESHING done in first  
class shape.

Many years of experience enables us  
to give first class work, and any-  
one entrusted to us will receive  
prompt attention.

W. W. MITCHELL

## DENNIS DOYLE, BOARD AND LIVERY STABLE

Association with the Waverley  
Hotel.

New Harness, New Horses,  
Everything to satisfy the public

## ECITON

For sale at lowest price

American apothecary, has forks,  
syringes, needles, moving machine of  
the machine oil. Have also just received  
various other articles having all the  
improvements. The rolls are made  
of solid white rubber. The ordinary  
one is selling for \$2.75.

Have made arrangements to keep con-  
tinually on hand the celebrated Willert  
machine, price \$4.50. A large  
quantity of kettles from 25c. to  
\$1.00. Creamers and milk pails of the  
best quality.

## OUR FLOUR.

Family Flour for

\$2.40 per bbl. at

## HENNESSY.

GO TO

Frank Massons

FOR

ware

Enamelware

Prices Right.

Estimates for metal roofing

fully furnished.

## HATS and CAPS

the Latest American and

English Styles

just opened at the

Her Brick Store

JOHN FERGUSON,

Newcastle, 20th March, 1900.

and

## Tailoring

Mr. J. B. McDonald has resumed work

at Messrs. D. & J. Ritchie's store

and will be pleased to see his old

and friends.

Cleaning & Repairs

at the same address.

FLOUR.

## PARSONS PILLS

will cure Biliousness, Constipation, all Liver com-  
plaints. They expel parasites from the blood.  
Delicate women find sure relief from using them.

## To Cure Sick Headache

and remove impurities from the stomach and  
bowels. Put up in glass vials. Fifty in a bottle  
one dose. Recommended by many physicians  
everywhere, as the best Liver Pills made. Forty-  
four pages sent free by mail. Sold by all  
Druggists, or sent post paid for 25 cents in  
stamps. L. S. JOHNSON & Co., Boston, Mass.

## Miscellaneous.

Cars—They say Nell is going to  
marry a man old enough to be her  
grandfather.

Mand—Is it possible? I didn't sup-  
pose there was a man living that old.

## MINARD'S LINIMENT cures

Burns, etc.

"On typewriter girl is awfully clever.  
She can sharpen lead pencils."

"Pooh! One can be at that. She has  
five clerks in the office dying to sharpen  
them for her."

## MINARD'S LINIMENT re-

lieves Neuralgia.

"Well, what's to be done?" asked the  
"busted" sports.

"Who's to be done?" corrected his  
companion in misfortune.

The D. & L. Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil  
will build you up, will make you fat and  
healthy. Especially beneficial to those  
who are "all run down." Manufactured  
by the Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.

"Way did you son become a soldier?"  
"Merely to prepare himself for a  
literary career."

The Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil  
is doing a great deal  
to relieve neuralgia and rheumatism is  
based upon facts. The D. & L. Emulsion  
never fails to soothe and quickly cure.  
Manufactured by the Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.

"Was Mrs. Lamphire's reception a  
crash?"

"The parlors weren't half full, but the  
dining room was picked."

## MINARD'S LINIMENT for

sale everywhere.

Miss Cross—So you're engaged!  
Hah! I wouldn't marry the best man  
living.

Miss Peebles—You couldn't. I've got  
him.

Thousands of Canadians can vouch for  
the efficacy of that peerless cough remedy,  
Pain-Killer. It cures a cold very  
quickly. 25c. of all druggists. Manu-  
factured by the proprietors of Perry  
Davis Pain-Killer.

Tailor—What color would you like  
your new suit to be?

Customer—Something as near dirt  
color as you have!

## MINARD'S LINIMENT cures

Dandruff.

She—I didn't see you at the charity  
bazaar. Don't you approve of its object?

He—O, yes! That's why I didn't go.  
I'm one of them.

A sudden chill often means sudden ill-  
ness. Pain-Killer is all that is needed to  
ward it off. Unequalled for cramps and  
diarrhoea. Avoid substitutes, there is  
but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c.  
and 50c.

"What makes you think there is no  
luck in this rabbit foot?"

"The fact that you have it and the  
rabbit hasn't."

## C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Dear Sirs—For some years I have  
had only part of my arm, caused  
by a sudden strain. I have used every  
remedy without effect, until I got a  
bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT. The  
benefit I received from it caused me to  
continue its use, and now I am happy  
to say it is completely restored.  
Glasgow, Ont. R. W. HARRISON

Mrs. Potwell—Now, do look after the  
dinner yourself, my dear. You know  
the Gentlemen are coming.

Mrs. Potwell—But I do, they'll be  
sure to come again!

A Question—How can we raise more  
corn to the school? Why of course by  
using Putnam's Corn Extractor. Putnam's  
Painless Corn Extractor has given univer-  
sal satisfaction, for it is safe, and pain-  
less. Like every article of real merit it  
has a host of imitators, and we would  
especially warn the public to guard against  
those dangerous substitutes offered for  
the genuine Putnam's Extractor. N. C.  
Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

Mrs. Constance—Can you tell me,  
doctor, the surest means to prevent  
cold?

Dr. Medicine—Why, certainly, madam.  
Keep warm.

Your Doctor's Advice

FLOUR.

## MISS CAPRICE.

BY ST. GEORGE RATHBONE

Author of "Doctor Jack," "Doctor Jack's Wife," "Captain  
Tom," "Miss Pauline of New York," Etc.

Continued.

It almost takes his breath away.

"Well, he is a hurricane in love."

"If he fought in the same  
way the Victoria Cross wouldn't be  
enough to decorate him. Jove! they  
already are dead set, each with the  
other. That was the cleverest piece of  
business I ever attempted. If success  
comes, I'll have to set up as a match-  
maker."

How gallantly Sir Lionel assists the  
lovely actress from the vehicle, as if  
he expects that the whole town will be  
watching.

Doubtless his actions are in part  
studied with a view to the effect upon  
a certain person, nameless, who must  
secretly be looking from her chamber  
window above.

In that case he is apt to go too far,  
and soon find himself in the willow  
lanes, who, accustomed to playing  
with men as one might the pieces on a  
chess-board, would have little trouble  
in manipulating one Englishman, fresh  
from the wilds of South Africa.

So John rests on his oars and waits  
for the chance to come; and the unseen  
hand that weaves the fabric of their  
lives, manipulates the shuttle through  
the wool.

When Mustapha catches his eye, he  
comes up hastily, understanding there  
is something in the wind.

"We are to go again into the old  
town."

"When, monsieur?"

"This night. See! Ben Taleb has  
sent me a message."

The Arab looks at the paper stoid-  
ly; it might as well be Sanskrit to  
him.

"Read it, monsieur."

So John complies, and his guide takes  
in all that is said. He nods his head  
to show that he understands.

"This time I, too, will change my  
situation, and I will not know that  
Mustapha Cadi who walks through  
the lanes of old Algiers with an un-  
believer at his side."

"A bright thought, Mustapha. When  
shall we leave the hotel?"

"Say half-past nine, meet me here. I  
will have all arranged. The burnoose  
is safe."

John prepares for business.

He remembers that on the previous  
occasions he had need of weapons—  
that they came very near an encounter  
with the natives—and hence arms  
himself.

Before quitting the hotel, he feels it  
incumbent upon himself to see Lady  
Ruth, and tell her where he is going.  
Nothing like beginning early, you know.  
She has already commenced to control  
his destiny.

## CHAPTER XXIII.

John hears at last.

A native servant brings him a note,  
and it can be set down as positive that  
the young Chicagoan eagerly breaks the  
seal.

It is from Ben Taleb. He writes a  
fair English hand, for he is a man of  
much education.

"Come again this night at eleven.  
Tell Mustapha to be at the wall where  
you departed from my house at that  
hour, and to rap upon the large stone  
with the handle of his knife, giving the  
signal of Minohmet's tomb."

"BEN TALEB, of Morocco."

So John's heart thrills with expec-  
tation. This looks friendly; he may be  
near the end of his journey. It is still  
dark and uncertain, for he is a man of  
much education.

When he has found his mother, a re-  
conciliation between these separated  
parents seems impossible. The pas-  
has too much of bitterness in it to be  
easily put aside.

His first thought is of Mustapha,  
and he casts around for the Arab,  
whom he last saw close by the door  
of the hotel.

The dusky courier is near by, engaged  
in a little game with several com-  
panion guides, for the Arab, as a rule  
loves gaming, and will risk everything  
but his horse.

Lady Ruth has a headache, and is  
sitting her brow with cologne in the  
privacy of her little boudoir parlor, but  
readily consents to see the young man.

"You'll think me a fright, John, with  
my hair brushed back like this"—John  
stops this in a trice, as an ardent lover  
might, taking advantage of the profes-  
sor's absence, and the fact that Aunt  
Gwen has gone back in the second

room for another chair—"but once in  
a great while I have a headache that  
will only succumb to certain process.  
You will excuse me?"

"Indeed, I sympathize with you;  
have had the same splitting headache  
myself more than a few times. I  
would have been intruded."

"You know its no intrusion, John,"  
with reproach in her eyes.

"Kind of you to say so, my dear,  
but to the point. I have heard from  
Ben Taleb."

"Oh! your face tells me it is good  
news."

"I am to visit him at ten."

"Tonight?"

"Yes."

"But John, the danger. You yourself  
told me it was no little thing to enter old  
Algiers in the night. Those narrow  
lanes, with strange figures here and  
there, eyeing one furtively; the houses  
that threaten to topple over on one's  
head; all these things make it a risky  
place to wander in even during the  
daytime. After dark it must be aw-  
ful."

So John describes the plan of ac-  
tion, and interests his affianced, who  
asks more questions about his former  
visit, not forgetting the marvellous  
beauty of the Moor's daughter, for she  
is human.

Time flies under such circumstances,  
and hence it is John suddenly ex-  
claims:

"I declare it is after nine o'clock."

"And my headache is gone."

"At this hour, John, to  
charm it away so completely," she de-  
clares.

"I trust I shall always be as success-  
ful in the days to come." breathes  
John, and this of course causes a blush  
to sweep over the fair maid's face.

He hurries to his room to prepare  
for what is before him. Deep in his  
heart arises a prayer for success. Again  
that feeling of anticipation sweeps  
over him. Remembering former disap-  
pointments, he endeavors to subdue his  
hopes and to prepare for another set-  
back, but this does not prevent him  
at times from indulging in dreams of  
happiness.

It is just half-past nine when he  
reaches the door of the hotel.

Mustapha Cadi is there, looking con-  
fident and bearing a small bundle.  
Again in a dark corner, John assumes  
an Arab covering, while his conductor  
proceeds to alter his own looks so that  
they will blend with the Arab.

So they tread the lanes of the hill-  
side town. Just as on the previous  
night, they meet Arabs, Moors, Kuby-  
les, Jews and negroes. The silence is  
like that of the tomb, and yet the in-  
terior of more than one house doubt-  
less presents a spectacle gay enough  
to please any lover of light and color  
of lovely women, of rippling fountains,  
sweet flowers that load the air with  
their incense, and all the accessories  
a Moorish court can devise, for these  
people, while keeping the exterior of  
their dwellings plain, spend money lav-  
ishly upon the interior.

Now they are at the wall, and Mustapha  
gives the signal clearly. Indeed, John  
fancies the hilt of the knife meets  
the stone with more force than is ne-  
cessary, or else his ears deceive him.

The signal is heard, is answered, and  
in another minute they are inside the  
wall.

As he walks along behind his guide,  
John whispers to the Arab:

"On my word, I believe the fellow  
neglected to quite secure the door in  
the wall," to which remark Mustapha  
replies in low tones:

"Presumably he knows his business,  
monsieur; anyhow, it concerns us not  
at all."

Which John takes as a gentle re-  
minder that these Arabs are very par-  
ticular not to interfere with things  
that belong to another.

He says no more.

They reach the central room, open-  
ing upon the court where plashes the  
fountain.

The guide stops.

Upon the scented air comes the  
notes of a musical instrument, a man-  
dolin, and the chords are peculiarly  
sad and yet so full of music.

Then a voice breaks forth—such  
singing John has heard only in his dreams  
—it is a voice of wondrous power,  
sympathetic and sweet, a voice that  
would haunt a man forever.

John knows no Moorish maiden  
can sing that song, and his heart gives  
a wild throbbing as the conviction is sud-  
denly forced upon him that at last,  
after these weary years of waiting,  
after his search over half the world,  
he is now listening to the voice that  
hushed his infantile cries, and fell upon  
his ears like a benison.

No wonder, then, he stands there  
it made of stone—stands and gazes  
at the sweet volume of her hair.

## PNEUMONIA

leaves the lungs weak and  
opens the door for the germs  
of Consumption. Don't  
wait until they get in, and  
you begin to cough. Close  
the door at once by healing  
the inflammation.

Scott's Emulsion  
makes the lungs germ-  
proof; it heals the inflam-  
mation and closes the doors.  
It builds up and strengthens  
the entire system with  
wonderful rapidity.

See and feel for all druggists.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

## Spring Weather Weakness

Try as you may, you cannot  
escape the weary, worn out,  
dout-care-to-work feeling that  
accompanies spring weather.

Brain is not as clear as it  
ought to be; there is languor  
and listlessness instead of  
energy and activity.

Burdock Blood Bitters is  
what people need this weather.

It sets the liver, bowels, and  
kidneys acting, whereby all  
poisons are eliminated from the  
system; cleans the tongue,  
improves the appetite, purifies  
and enriches the blood.

MISS MARY J. IRWIN, Hol-  
land, Man., writes:

"I have used Burdock Blood  
Bitters as a spring medicine for  
three years now and don't think  
there is its equal anywhere. When  
I feel drowsy and tired, and have  
no desire to eat, I get a bottle of  
B.B.B."

"I think it purifies the blood and  
builds up the constitution better  
than any other remedy."

John hears the name of Craig, a sign-  
al from Ben Taleb will be the signal of  
his desert warrant.

John fastens his eyes hungrily upon  
the face he now sees. He stands dis-  
tant only a yard or so, and as yet has  
not uttered a syllable, only waiting to  
see if his burning gaze, his looks of  
engaged love and devotion, will have a  
miraculous effect on his parent.

As he stands thus mutely before her,  
she becomes aware of his presence for  
the first time. She looks up at his  
face, the casual glance becomes imme-  
diately a stare; her cheeks grow pale  
as death; it is evident that something  
has aroused memories of the past, and  
they flood her soul.

Slowly the woman arises. Her figure  
is slight, but there is a nobility about  
it. Purity is written upon her brow,  
in her eyes shines the light of faith  
that dares to look the whole world  
in the face. And before a word is spoken  
John Craig knows his mother has  
been dreadfully wronged in the past,  
suffering in silence because of some no-  
ble motive.

She has gained her feet, and now  
advances, walking like one in a dream,  
her hands outstretched. No wonder; it  
is like a phantom, this seeing a loved  
face of the past in the home of a Moor  
in Algiers. She must indeed think it  
an illusion.

Now her hand touches John's face.  
Imagine the intense thrill that sweeps  
over his frame at the impact. Soul  
speaks to soul, heart answers heart.

The woman begins to tremble. The  
look of frightened wonder upon her  
face gives way to one of astonish-  
ment.

"It is no illusion! Alive! Oh, what  
does this mean? Where am I? Who  
are you?"

Thus the broken sentences fell from  
her lips, as though she hardly knows  
what she says.

John can only think of one reply, and  
as he puts out his hands, his whole  
heart is contained in the whisper of  
words:

"Oh, my mother!"

This seems to break the spell. In  
another instant she has eagerly clasped  
her arms around his neck.

answered. My child has sought me  
out."

It is the magic power of love.

John's face tells his great joy. Words  
are denied them for some little time,  
but with brimming eyes they gaze in-  
to each other's face.

"Oh! mother, I have searched for  
you in many lands. For years I have  
longed to see you, to tell you that my  
heart believed in you. By the kindness  
of Heaven, that time has come."

"And you, my own boy, you believe  
me innocent, worthy of your love,  
though the world called me guilty,"  
she murmurs.

"Yes, because of the great love I bear  
you, I would believe it against all  
Oath, my mother, how barren my life  
has been, without your companionship,  
your love. Many, many nights I have  
wept bitter tears of anguish to think  
of you somewhere upon the face of the  
earth, wandering alone, because of cir-  
cumstantial evidence."

Again from the darkness beyond the  
court comes that deep, terrible groan.  
The old Moor turns his head as though  
he does not understand it; but the tal-  
leight in front is too dramatic to be  
lost.

"I began to believe I should have to  
quit this world of woes without seeing  
you, for though I do not wish to dis-  
turb your happiness, my dear boy, you  
must see from my looks that I am  
fading like a flower in the fall; that  
the monster, consumption, is sapping  
my life. Still, I may live some years  
to enjoy your love; be of good cheer.  
How strange to see you a man grown  
upon whom I left almost a babe. And  
John, you so closely resemble, as I  
knew him then, your father, my poor,  
deceased Duncan, whom Heaven knows  
I have never ceased to remember with  
love; who wronged me terribly, but  
the circumstances were fairly against  
me. Heaven has purified my heart by  
suffering."

"I can stand this no longer!" cries a  
voice, and a man rushes into view, ad-  
vancing until he stands before them.  
"My eyes have been opened to the truth.  
In bitter tears I repent the sorrowful  
past. Blanche, behold your husband  
unworthy to kiss the hem of your  
garment."

## CHAPTER XXIV.

John has been so amazed at the sight  
of this newcomer that he can not move  
a hand or foot. He immediately recog-  
nizes his father, of course, but the  
fact of Duncan Craig's being present in  
this place is what temporarily paralyze  
him.

The coming of the other creates a di-  
vided sensation; it can be easily under-  
stood. Upon the unfortunate wife an-  
other the effect is most marked.