

# The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

Our Country with its United Interests.

W. C. ANSLAW

VOL. XXVII.—No. 44.

Newcastle, Wednesday, August 8, 1894.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

WHOLE No. 1396

**Law & Collectors Office.**  
Charles J. Thomson.  
**Barrister & Notary Public.**  
Solicitor for Bank Nova Scotia  
Practice for Estates,  
Offices Newcastle and  
Bathurst, N. B.  
O. J. MacCULLY, M. A. M. D.  
Gen. Bot. Col. Surg., London.  
SPECIALIST.  
DISEASES OF EYE EAR & THROAT  
Office: Cor. Waterford and Main Street  
Moncton.  
ton, Nov. 12, 1888.

**W. A. Wilson, M. D.**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
DERBY, N. B.  
July 5, 1892.

**J. R. LAWLOR,**  
Auctioneer and Commission  
merchant  
Newcastle, New Brunswick.

**REDUCED PRICES.**  
I have on hand a lot of  
Boots and Shoes, including long  
boots and other goods, all of  
which I will sell at reduced prices  
to clear.  
**Wm. Masson.**  
Newcastle, March 28, 1893.  
**Waverley Hotel.**  
The Subscriber has thought it up  
and newly furnished the rooms of the well known  
McKenzie house, Newcastle, and is prepared to  
receive and accommodate transient guests. A  
good table and pleasant rooms provided.  
Single rooms if required.  
R. H. Ormley's terms will attend all trains  
and boats in connection with this house.

**John McKeen.**  
Newcastle, March 28, 1893.  
**CANADA HOUSE**  
CHAIRMEN, NEW BRUNSWICK.  
Wm. JOHNSON, Proprietor.  
CONVENIENT ACCESS  
Good Sample rooms for Com-  
mercial travellers.

**Clifton House.**  
Princes and 143 Cornhill Street  
ST. JOHN N. B.  
**A. N. Peters, Prop'r.**  
Heated by Steam throughout. Prompt at-  
tention and moderate charges. Telephone  
communication with all parts of the city.  
April 6th, 1893.

**The Derby House.**  
NEWCASTLE, N. B.  
(Formerly Mitchell's House.)  
This hotel has been refitted and newly fur-  
nished. Every attention paid to the comfort  
of guests.  
Sample Room Free.  
TERMS \$1.25 per day.  
**I. P. Leighton.**  
Newcastle, March 22, 1893.

**TAILORING**  
I wish to remind my patrons and the public  
generally that I am still  
Carrying on the Tailoring  
the old stand over Messrs. Sutherland and  
Graham's Store. I have a fine  
LINE OF SAMPLES  
to select from. Parties furnishing their own  
goods can have them made up in  
GOOD STYLE  
and cheaper than elsewhere. Perfect Satis-  
faction has been given in the past and I can  
warrant the same in the future.  
J. R. McDONALD.  
Newcastle, Sept. 1892.

**Properties for Sale**  
—AT—  
**DALHOUSIE.**  
The lot of land 50x200 feet, and compar-  
atively new dwelling house thereon situated on  
William St., conveniently situated near Post  
Office and railway station, and commanding a  
fine view of the Westchester River.  
For terms and particulars apply to the  
owner, Mrs. Isabella Chisholm, or to Wm.  
Montgomery, Secy., Collector of Customs.  
Dalhousie, March 24, 1893.

**P. A. Holohan, M.D.,**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
Newcastle, N. B.  
Office: recently occupied by Dr.  
Smith. After hours will be found at the  
Commercial Hotel.  
CHEAP CASH SHOES Newcastle  
Newcastle, May 8, 1894.

**Fashionable Tailoring**  
**Establishment.**  
"Where did you get that  
FINE SUIT OF CLOTHES?"  
"At McLeod's."  
Our spring stock is now in, all the New,  
and the Best in the Market.  
We are ready to make up in first class  
style and at Moderate Prices.  
A few Choice Lines for Ladies' Coste and  
Suits—which we make up in the Latest Styles.  
Come and see our Latest Fashions and get  
our prices and be satisfied.

—Next door to—  
**BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA.**  
Carter's Block.  
**SIMON MCLEOD.**  
Newcastle, March 9, 1894.

**CLOCKS.**  
A new Stock and  
Great Values.  
An Eight Day Clock  
Strikes the Hours and Half  
Hours on a Cathedral Cong  
ONLY \$5.50.  
Cabinets Only  
\$7.00  
CALL AND INSPECT.  
**H. Williston & Co.**  
Newcastle, June 18, 1894.

**MUSICAL TUITION.**  
Miss Edith Troy,  
Graduate of Mount Allison  
Conservatory of Music, is now  
prepared to take pupils in  
PIANO FORTE, PIPE ORGAN, and  
VOCAL CULTURE.  
Terms on Application.  
Newcastle, June 6th, 1893.

**FARM FOR SALE.**  
The subscriber offers for sale by private  
bargain  
**The Farm**  
owned by him situate on the highway leading  
to the N. W. bridge, and about ten minutes  
walk from the post office, Newcastle. It con-  
sists of a large lot of land, about  
one third of which is marsh. The front field  
is well fenced and the whole is in  
good heart and bears large crops. There is  
also a

**HOUSE AND BARN**  
on the premises, the house contains 8 rooms.  
Possession given at any time.  
For terms and particulars apply to  
**W. C. ANSLAW.**  
Newcastle, April 16, 1894.

**Sash and Door Factory.**  
The subscriber is prepared to supply from  
his steam factory in Newcastle,  
**Windows Sashes and Frames,**  
**Glazed or Unglazed,**  
**Doors and Door Frames,**  
**Mouldings**  
of all descriptions. Flooring planed and  
miscellaneous. All work performed at reasonable  
prices. Persons wishing or requesting their  
premises should call and see what I have to  
offer.  
**H. C. NIVEN.**  
Newcastle, June 25, 1894.

**Intercolonial Rly.**  
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.  
On and after Monday the 25th June, 1894  
the train of this Railway will run daily  
(Sunday excepted) as follows—  
**Will leave Newcastle.**  
Through express for St. John, Halifax  
and Pictou, (Monday except) 1 25  
John 15.00  
Accommodation for Fredericton 15.00  
Accommodation for Campbellton 14.45  
Through express for Quebec, Montreal  
and all trains are run by Eastern Standard time.  
D. FOTTINGER,  
General Manager.  
Moncton, N. B., 29th June, 1894.

**BOOTS & SHOES.**  
**Cheap For Cash!**  
Wholesale and Retail!  
—IN STOCK—  
An extensive and varied line of the Newest  
and most Fashionable Boots, Shoes, Hat-  
ters, &c., suitable for the season, and  
large consignments of Staple goods  
arriving daily, purchased at  
jobbers' prices, will be  
sold Wholesale and  
in lots to suit  
any order  
at rates as low  
as can be had in Can-  
ada. Doing a strictly  
Cash Business  
I am so to sell at bottom figures and for  
credit prices.  
Thinking the public for their patronage  
and soliciting a continuance of their custom-  
invis one and all to call and examine the  
latest styles on at the  
**CHEAP CASH SHOES** Newcastle  
**John McKeen.**  
Newcastle Oct. 3rd, 1892.

**DELICATE**  
**MURRAY & LANMAN**  
REFRESHING  
PURE  
SWEET  
LASTING  
**FLORIDA**  
**WATER**  
STILL HOLDS THE FIRST PLACE  
IN POPULAR FAVOR, BECAUSE OF  
IMITATIONS.  
**FRAGRANT**

**A MINISTER OF THE GOSPEL SPEAKS.**  
PETERBORO, Ont., June 29th, 1893.  
To the Proprietor of South American  
Newspaper.  
DEAR SIR: I have  
much pleasure in  
recommending the  
great SOUTH AMER-  
ICAN NEWSPAPER, which  
you are afflicted as I  
have been with neu-  
ralgia, and indigestion.  
I found very great relief  
from the very first bottle,  
which was strongly  
recommended to me by  
my doctor, and I also  
found it to be a most  
valuable medicine, and  
was completely run down  
and suffering very much  
from general debility. She  
found great relief from  
SOUTH AMERICAN NEW-  
SPAPER, and also cheerfully  
recommends it to  
her fellow sufferers.  
(My signature)  
Rev W. S. Barker

**THE GREAT**  
**SOUTH AMERICAN NERVE TONIC**  
Cures all Nervous Diseases, such as  
Nervousness, Nervous Prostration,  
Hot Flashes, Nervous Paroxysms,  
Sleeplessness, Hysteria,  
Mental Depression, Indigestion,  
and all Stomach Troubles. It gives  
relief in ONE DAY.  
**F. LEE STREET.**  
Wholesale and Retail  
Agent for Newcastle.

**MONEY FOR YOU**  
**The D.L. Emulsion.**  
This is the best of all  
cough, bronchitis, asthma, or chronic irritation  
of the throat.  
**THIS**  
**YOU SAVE**  
a heavy doctor's bill,  
a long stay in hospital,  
and much discomfort.

**THE NEW BRUNSWICK**  
**Royal Art Union**  
**LIMITED,**  
Of the Province of  
**NEW BRUNSWICK.**  
**CAPITAL STOCK \$150,000.**  
Incorporated to Promote Art.  
This Company will distribute among its  
members, on the  
**15TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, '94,**  
2432 Works of Art, aggregating in value  
\$65,115. Every subscriber has an equal  
chance.  
The Grand Prize is a Group of Works of Art  
valued at \$18,750. Subscription tickets for  
sale at the New Brunswick Royal Art Union  
Gallery at St. John, N. B. Price \$1.00 each.  
In addition to the monthly chance of winning  
a valuable prize, the holder of 12 consecutive  
monthly subscription tickets will receive an  
original Work of Art, by such artists as  
MILNE, W. A. W. M. SHAW, and others.  
Send money for subscriptions by draft to  
order, money order, bank cheque or credit  
to the NEW BRUNSWICK  
**ROYAL ART UNION, Ltd.,**  
St. John, N. B.  
Circulars and full information mailed free  
or can be had on application at the galleries  
of the Co. 60 & 62 Prince William St.,  
St. John.

**TIME TABLE**  
—OF THE—  
**M. S. N. COY.**  
**STR. 'MIRAMICHI,'**  
CAPTAIN GODFELLOW,  
will leave Chatham every morning (Sundays  
excepted)  
**At 7 A. M. for Newcastle.**  
Will leave Newcastle for point above at  
7.45 a. m., making the usual calls, going to  
MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY, SATUR-  
DAY, and SUNDAY, and to BAY DU VIN  
on TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATUR-  
DAYS.

**STR. 'NELSON,'**  
CAPTAIN DEBARGE,  
will leave Chatham at Leave Newcastle at  
9.00 a. m. 10.15 a. m.  
11.00 a. m. 12.15 p. m.  
2.00 p. m. 3.45 p. m.  
4.30 p. m. 5.45 p. m.  
6.40 p. m. 7.45 p. m.

**Solar Time.**  
Making the usual calls at Douglastown, Bath-  
ville and Nelson.  
**W. T. CONNORS,**  
Manager

**Selected Literature.**  
**BURGULAR JIM.**  
Mr. Bertrod Leyton was steadily  
migrating westward. From Chelsea he  
had gone to Hampstead, from Hampstead  
to Hackney, from Hackney to Hoxton,  
and now he was not far from the pulchre  
Whitechapel. At every successive  
migration his heart and what was  
infinitely more to him, his wife's heart,  
had been wounded more deeply by the  
iron heel of misery.  
It was twenty Bertrod had lived  
near Stockport, in Cheshire. His father  
was one of the cotton lords of that dingy  
dirty town, and had risen from councillor  
to alderman, from alderman to magis-  
trate, from magistrate to mayor. His  
cotton mill was the largest in that town  
of cotton mills; his wealth surpassed that  
of his brother spinners. 'An obstinate  
man, his friends and fellow-citizens called  
him; but his enemies called him a bar-  
barian. He had a few thousands in clasp-  
net and he had been the leader of the masters,  
the bitterest and most unyielding of all.  
The work people triumphed in the end,  
because the other masters were not so  
firm as he. He was reported to have  
said that his work people should 'cut  
it out' before he would have yielded, if he  
had been fighting for himself.  
His words were passed from lip to lip,  
and the hunger-bitten operatives for a  
time hissed him in the streets. But hav-  
ing won, they were magnanimous; and  
as he—seeing he had gone too far—judi-  
ciously spent a few thousands in charities  
that brought him prominently before the  
workers, the matter dropped. When  
next he stood for the Town Council his  
opponents sought to make capital out of  
his words; but the attempt failed, and he  
was elected by a large majority.  
He had three children—Bertrod and  
two girls. On Bertrod his ambition was  
centered and he told him, when but a boy  
of fifteen, that it would be his own fault  
if he did not wear a coronet, and then  
sent him to Eton and Oxford.  
It was during the summer vacation  
that the festivities of a coming-of-age  
took place. He had a great liking  
for the mill that summer, and it was  
whispered that he was fond of visiting  
the porter's lodge, where a pretty girl,  
Rhoda Brighton, worked at roller giv-  
ing. Rhoda was only a factory girl, but  
she had a graceful, well-proportioned  
shape and graceful, with a face that  
would have challenged admiration at a  
drawing room, was what she was to the  
outward eye. Bertrod soon found that  
she was refined as well. She had had  
but a national school education, but she  
made good use of her opportunities. The  
best commentary on her was that of the  
ruder and vulgar factory girls, who  
stigmatized her 'stuck up'; the worst  
possible sin in their eyes.  
Her father had been a mechanic, who  
by intelligence had risen to be foreman  
of an engineering firm. He had saved a  
few hundreds, and invested them in a  
building society. The society was  
defrauded, and became bankrupt, and his  
first and final dividend of sixpence, he  
was dead. His wife had nothing, and  
Rhoda, who was looking forward to a  
high school education, at fifteen was sent  
to earn her bread. By great good for-  
tune, she got engaged to a roller coverer,  
one of the most genteel of cotton factory  
employments.

Bertrod was often in the lodge on  
various pretexts, but in reality to  
talk to pretty Rhoda. His father was  
not a Puritan, and Bertrod had some  
transient dreams at first of making Rhoda  
a shame. But a few days' conversation  
with her made him hate himself for his  
half-conceited thoughts; and gradually  
there grew in his heart a hope that she  
might be his jewel, not his plighting.  
He gave no heed to the fact that he was  
a master's son and rich, and she only a  
factory girl, and that the world would  
look upon such a union as debasing to  
him. He knew his grandfather had been  
but an operative himself, but his im-  
mature intellect could not perceive any  
difference in rank. True, Rhoda was not  
so educated as he would wish his wife to  
be, but that could soon be remedied.  
If he looked forward with delight to  
his daily visits to the mill, Rhoda's heart  
had also begun to beat and her cheek to  
flush when she heard him coming. One  
morning he went down to the mill and  
sat straightforwardly: 'Rhoda, I love you.'

Rhoda blushed to the lips. 'Oh, Mr.  
Bertrod, shame!'  
'Shame, Rhoda?'  
'Yes; shame to make sport of me so.'  
'Rhoda,' he cried in a tone there was  
no mistaking, 'by my life and honor, I  
swear that you mistake me. I love you  
—love you with my whole heart. If you  
will be my wife I shall be happy; if not  
I cannot. You will not curse me,  
Rhoda?'  
She flushed, then paled again. 'Oh,  
Mr. Bertrod, it cannot be. How can I, a  
poor—'  
'Rhoda, do you love me? Tell me the  
truth.'  
'Oh, please, do not ask me. It cannot  
be. I don't want to know what can or  
cannot be,' he said angrily. 'I want to  
know if you love me. Speak out honest-  
ly, in heaven's name.'

'I shall take nothing that does not  
belong to me,' said Bertrod calmly, in  
the face of the taunt; 'you may rest assured  
I shall not take anything that does not  
belong to me, for it seems your love and  
that of my sisters' will be wanting.  
Old Leyton kept out of the way till  
Bertrod had gone; and the tips of his  
sisters' fingers, grudgingly given, were  
his only farewell.  
Rhoda and her mother were in terrible  
distress when they heard of this; but  
Bertrod, with cheerful optimism, chased the  
shadows away; and a fortnight later he  
made Rhoda a wife. They had a quiet  
honeymoon at Bournemouth which ended  
tragically and abruptly, for they were  
summoned back by telegram to close Mrs.  
Brighton's eyes and receive her blessing.  
Under such cheerful auspices, that  
married life began in a Chelsea flat.  
Bertrod, soon finding that an Oxford  
graduate was not a unique article in the  
market, got engaged as traveller for a firm  
of wholesale chemists at one hundred and  
fifty pounds a year. The worst of it was  
it took him a good deal from home. But  
he was all the happier at the week-end  
when they were able to spend a few  
hours together in peace.  
Bertrod took to literary work as he  
was called out of the train, and to his  
unpeakable satisfaction, several  
articles and sketches were accepted by an  
evening paper. He was as delicious with  
Rhoda herself. He was destined to  
be a famous author, the idol of the  
reading public! He got eight pounds for  
seven articles, and the money was  
put by to feast their eyes upon. They  
were not eight paltry gold coins, but  
riches; and when either of the twain was  
depressed, they would go to the precious  
box and toy with the coins, and under  
their potent influence care and depression  
took wings.  
Bertrod was so elated and so proud of  
the sympathy and help of his wife that  
he travelled early and late, and after a  
day's travelling would often sit up the  
whole night working hard on the novel.  
He was ready, I shall be in a position  
to marry you. I shall then en-  
nounce our engagement; and if all the  
world says 'no,' I shall marry you just  
the same. Have you any objection,  
darling? I speak frankly, as you love and  
trust me.  
Rhoda had many objections to make,  
many fears to express, many doubts to  
explain. But her lover brushed them  
aside lightly, and gave themselves up  
to the happiness that lovers only know.  
'Tell your mother,' he said to her  
parted, 'I shall call and see her to-mor-  
row morning.'  
Mrs. Brighton likewise had many  
misgivings, but they vanished before the  
genuine frankness of the handsome  
young fellow. 'Rhoda is all my  
pride,' she said. 'God bless you as you  
do by her.' He answered that no words  
of his should have any weight—only his  
actions. She consented to his plans, and  
a fortnight later mother and daughter  
left for Windsor.  
The meetings of the master's son and  
Rhoda had not been unnoticed by the  
neighbors; and the departure of the  
bridegroom gave food to such malicious  
gossips. 'A good, easy baggy' was  
the verdict; 'them stuck-up ones as look  
down on the like of us are sure to come  
to that. A good honest woman as works  
for her livin' is worth a hundred of their  
soot.' Happily, Rhoda and her mother  
were not there to blush.

Two years have passed, years big with  
happens to the lovers. Bertrod has  
just left college to get a little insight  
into the working of the mill. Old Leyton is  
about to give up the mill, and has pro-  
posed that Bertrod should try it for  
six months. If then, he should choose to  
follow his business, he may; if not, it  
will be sold to a company, and Bertrod  
can play the gentleman.  
But a week after his home-coming,  
the bombshell explodes in the Leyton break-  
fast room, blows father and son apart for  
ever.  
'Never! never!' shouts the father.  
'Give her up at once, or I've done with  
you ever.'  
'No, sir; as an honorable man, I can-  
not—will not.'  
His sister, from whom he has expected  
sympathy, murmurs, 'A factory girl,'  
and shows unmistakably that she are on  
her father's side.  
'Hark you, my ungrateful son,' said  
the father after a pause. 'You know  
me. I give you a night to sleep on it.  
If you do not obey me, you leave a bare  
afternoon, and never a penny of mine  
or of mine shall you have again.'  
Bertrod had inherited something of his  
father's stubbornness, and there was love  
also to keep him yielding. At break-  
fast next morning he said to his father:  
'Are you still determined to dishonor  
me because I choose to marry a girl who  
once honored your mill with her pres-  
ence?'  
'Are you going to give up?'  
'Certainly not, father. I should not  
be your son if I yielded in a matter of  
life and honor.'  
'Then I give you till this three after-  
noon to clear up. And you only take  
your personal belongings, please; don't  
play the part woman is ever called on  
to play. He sought for work of all

kinds, for the irregular literary work was  
too precarious a living. One week they  
might not receive five shillings, another  
week three pounds might come. As  
spring came, he managed to get a clerk's  
place at thirty shillings a week. 'I can  
do literary work in the evenings, dearie,'  
he said cheerfully. But she could give  
him no help; a fortnight after he got his  
clerkship, a baby girl came. For a  
moment it was a bright spot in the dark  
clouds. But fresh sorrow was added.  
The weeks and months of ceaseless care  
and watching had drained Rhoda's vital  
forces, and it was her turn to be helpless  
and suffering for weeks together. Then  
Bertrod became ill again, and only by a  
great effort could crawl to his work.  
(To be continued.)

**Temperance.**  
**PRETTY GOOD STORY.**  
**HOW A LICENSE PREACHER MET HIS  
MATCH.**  
The Minister Hears a Short but Very  
Effective Sermon From a Layman  
'Which he will not Forget for Many  
a Day.'  
It was the morning after election.  
The High Valley day coach between  
New York and Buffalo was pretty well  
crowded, and naturally the general dis-  
cussion was the election.  
The attention of the passengers was at-  
tracted to a clerical looking individual  
who sat about the center of the car and  
was talking in a rather excited tone  
of voice to a man in the seat just  
ahead.  
The reverend gentleman was saying:  
'No, sir; I did not throw away my  
vote, but you and every other man who  
voted the prohibition ticket did. I be-  
lieve the liquor traffic to be a curse.  
I believe in prohibition, preach for prohi-  
bition, and pray for prohibition.'  
'But vote for whiskey,' quietly inter-  
rupted the man in the front seat.  
'You insult me, sir,' replied the  
preacher in a voice that startled every-  
body in the car, and at once all the pas-  
sengers ceased their conversation and  
gave their attention to the preacher.  
'No man shall tell me in my face with  
out being rebuked that I vote for whis-  
ky. I have preached for 20 years, and my  
voice has always been for prohibition;  
but I do not believe in bringing ex-  
tra matter into politics. I have voted with  
my party for over 20 years and don't  
propose to throw away my vote on a  
party that never can elect its candidate.'  
Just then a man sitting in a rear seat,  
who had been an interested listener to  
the discussion, came forward, and fasten-  
ing two bright, black eyes, which looked  
out through a pair of gold eyeglasses, on  
the preacher, said:  
'Pardon me, sir; did I understand you  
to say you are a preacher?'  
'Yes, sir.'  
'That you believe in prohibition?'  
'Yes, sir. I have preached it for 20  
years, and I believe the liquor traffic to  
be the curse of this nation, and that  
every rumrunner ought to be behind prison  
bars.'  
'You also said you voted yesterday for  
the candidates of one of the old parties?'  
'Yes, sir; the party I have always sup-  
ported.'  
'Is your party in favor of license or  
prohibition?'  
'I don't think the question has any-  
thing to do with political parties.'  
'Probably not, but did any rumrunner  
vote the same ticket as you?'  
'Oh, yes; probably many thousands of  
them.'  
'Do you think that a single rumrunner  
in the United States voted the prohibition  
ticket yesterday?'  
'Certainly not.'  
'Why?'  
'Why? Why, because they would be  
fools to support a political party that  
talks in its own power, sweeps away  
their business into everlasting oblivion.'  
'Oh, I thought you said the question  
of prohibition was not a political one.  
The rumrunners evidently think it is.  
Now sir if a liquor man who believes in  
license, defends license, spends money for  
it, talks it and votes it would be a fool to  
vote the prohibition ticket, I would like  
to know what you are who believe in  
prohibition preach it and pray for it,  
but vote the same ticket as the rumrunner.'  
There was a pause. The sharp black  
eyes of the questioner were fixed on the  
reverend gentleman who evidently was  
not prepared for such a direct thrust.  
Finally he managed to say: 'I refuse  
to answer such an insulting question, sir.  
I vote according to the dictates of my  
conscience and—'  
'I beg your pardon, sir, but you do  
nothing of the kind. Every time you  
cast your ballot for your run rum liquor  
law party you vote in direct opposition to  
your conscience, and you know it. You  
also know that the liquor business of this  
nation is licensed every year by law.  
You know that political parties make and  
maintain the law. You know that your  
political party could not, if it would pass  
or enforce prohibitory laws. You know  
that fully-half of the saloonists and  
brewers and distillers of this land vote  
the same ticket as you do.  
'You know that your vote yesterday  
will be counted as being in favor of the  
saloon. You know that the only way  
you can inform the government that you

believe in prohibition is through a Prohi-  
bition ballot. You know that there  
are 4,000,000 Christian voters in this na-  
tion who profess, like yourself, to favor  
prohibition, but the most of whom vote  
every year with you for whiskey. You  
know that the angel Gabriel could not  
pick out your vote from that of a  
rumrunner as it lay in the box yesterday.  
'You know all this, I say, and yet you  
raise your hands in a holy protest when  
this gentleman here ventures to remark  
that you voted for whiskey. Let me tell  
you, sir, that the rumrunner who votes  
with his license party for the protection  
and perpetuation of his business is a thou-  
sand times more deserving of respect for  
honesty and consistency than you, who  
profess to favor prohibition, but vote  
directly for whiskey. Your professions in  
this line, sir, are a lie, your preaching a  
farce, your prayers a mockery and your  
vote a protest against your own con-  
science, your church and your God!'  
This calm, firm, logical and deliberate  
arrangement of the bombastic preacher  
drew forth a hearty burst of applause  
from the passengers.  
Just then the brakeman opened the  
door and in a slow, distinct and sonorous  
voice cried out—  
'Attention! Change here for Read-  
ing and Harrisburg! Do not overlook  
your baggage!'  
The preacher made a dive for his coat  
and valve and darted out of the car, say-  
ing as he went: 'Sorry I can't stay with  
you longer. I'll think over what you  
have said.'

**General Intelligence.**  
(Crowded out last week.)  
**CHINA AND JAPAN ARE AT WAR.**  
THE MOBILIZATION OF CHINESE TROOPS  
GOES ON RAPIDLY.  
SHANGHAI, July 27.—The Chinese  
transport ships off the Korean coast  
Japanese guns belonged to a fleet of  
eleven steamers which arrived from Yaku  
July 20 with 12,000 troops. The rest  
left Yaku under escort of gunboats. The  
majority of the transports proceeded  
slowly with the gunboats, while the  
fastest ones steamed at full speed so as to  
land their troops as soon as possible.  
On the transports which arrived from  
the Korean coast were a few Japanese  
soldiers. Most of the force, however,  
consisted of Coolies with inferior fire-  
arms, or merely bows and arrows.  
The attack upon the steamers from the  
Japanese land batteries is described  
briefly in a despatch received from  
Nagasaki. Firing was begun by  
the Japanese battery on shore while the  
Chinese officers were trying to debark  
their men from the first steamer. The  
Japanese cruisers then steamed up and  
opened fire on all the transports, which  
were lying to waiting to discharge the  
men. The Chinese were unable to make  
any effective resistance. They were  
thrown into great confusion and many  
jumped overboard to escape the hot fire,  
and the vessels which transports suffered  
severely.  
The declaration of war has caused  
keen excitement among all classes here.  
Business is virtually suspended. The  
position of the Japanese residents is pre-  
carious. Endrepsan best acquainted with  
the city think the Sush police will be  
strong enough to protect them from  
Chinese fanatics.  
Mobilization proceeds rapidly and the  
preparations to embark large bodies of  
troops are making with unexpected  
energy. The Chinese government bought  
two large steamers yesterday and negoti-  
ated with others are in progress.  
The Japanese have announced that  
they will hold the King of Corea a hos-  
tage until the internal reforms demand-  
ed by them shall be satisfactorily guar-  
anteed.  
In Seoul the excitement is at a white  
heat. There has been considerable dis-  
order and an uprising of the people may  
come at any minute.  
London, July 27.—Several morning  
papers print this despatch from Tian  
Tsin: 'War has not been declared  
officially either in Tokio or Peking. It  
is believed in government circles that  
it will not be declared for several days.  
If the exchange of notes now proceed-  
ing results amicably the collision has  
already taken place will be  
naturally dissipated; otherwise they will  
be regarded as *casus belli*. The trans-  
port which was sunk by the Japanese  
was the Kow Shing, owned by  
Mathieson & Co. It is reported that all  
were lost. Mathieson & Co. have taken  
over a number of Chinese coasting  
vessels and hereafter they will all their  
trading between Japan and Corea has  
been stopped, therefore no direct reports  
can be obtained in Yokohama, where  
nothing is known of the declaration of  
war.'

Dr. DE CHENE, July 25.—The Pres-  
byterian church at Shelburne was totally  
destroyed by fire last evening about eight  
o'clock. The fire caught in the rear of  
the building on the outside. The origin  
is unknown, conjecture says a spark  
from a passing locomotive. Mrs. (Dr.)  
White was practicing in the church  
the organ at the time, but was not aware  
of the fire until the alarm was given out-  
side. There is said to be two thousand  
dollars insurance on the building.

At last the novel was finished, written  
out in Rhoda's clearest hand. What a  
labor of love it had been! How she had  
toiled till her eyes ached, destroying  
every sheet that was the least blotted or  
on which she had made a mistake or  
correction, till it was copy clear enough  
to merit the encomium of the most  
fastidious compositor!  
The story, amid many flatterings of  
heart, and many a little ripple of laugh-  
ter at nothing in particular was daily  
packed, and without any due sense of  
fitness, was sent to one of the great  
London publishers. They pretended not  
to be caste-building; but all the same  
gossips. 'A good, easy baggy' was  
the verdict; 'them stuck-up ones as look  
down on the like of us are sure to come  
to that. A good honest woman as works  
for her livin' is worth a hundred of their  
soot.' Happily, Rhoda and her mother  
were not there to blush.

Two years have passed, years big with  
happens to the lovers. Bertrod has  
just left college to get a little insight  
into the working of the mill. Old Leyton is  
about to give up the mill, and has pro-  
posed that Bertrod should try it for  
six months. If then, he should choose to  
follow his business, he may; if not, it  
will be sold to a company, and Bertrod  
can play the gentleman.  
But a week after his home-coming,  
the bombshell explodes in the Leyton break-  
fast room, blows father and son apart for  
ever.  
'Never! never!' shouts the father.  
'Give her up at once, or I've done with  
you ever.'  
'No, sir; as an honorable man, I can-  
not—will not.'  
His sister, from whom he has expected  
sympathy, murmurs, 'A factory girl,'  
and shows unmistakably that she are on  
her father's side.  
'Hark you, my ungrateful son,' said  
the father after a pause. 'You know  
me. I give you a night to sleep on it.  
If you do not obey me, you leave a bare  
afternoon, and never a penny of mine  
or of mine shall you have again.'  
Bertrod had inherited something of his  
father's stubbornness, and there was love  
also to keep him yielding. At break-  
fast next morning he said to his father:  
'Are you still determined to dishonor  
me because I choose to marry a girl who  
once honored your mill with her pres-  
ence?'  
'Are you going to give up?'  
'Certainly not, father. I should not  
be your son if I yielded in a matter of  
life and honor.'  
'Then I give you till this three after-  
noon to clear up. And you only take  
your personal belongings, please; don't  
play the part woman is ever called on  
to play. He sought for work of all

kinds, for the irregular literary work was  
too precarious a living. One week they  
might not receive five shillings, another  
week three pounds might come. As  
spring came, he managed to get a clerk's  
place at thirty shillings a week. 'I can  
do literary work in the evenings, dearie,'  
he said cheerfully. But she could give  
him no help; a fortnight after he got his  
clerkship, a baby girl came. For a  
moment it was a bright spot in the dark  
clouds. But fresh sorrow was added.  
The weeks and months of ceaseless care  
and watching had drained Rhoda's vital  
forces, and it was her turn to be helpless  
and suffering for weeks together. Then  
Bertrod became ill again, and only by a  
great effort could crawl to his work.  
(To be continued.)

**Temperance.**  
**PRETTY GOOD STORY.**  
**HOW A LICENSE PREACHER MET HIS  
MATCH.**  
The Minister Hears a Short but Very  
Effective Sermon From a Layman  
'Which he will not Forget for Many  
a Day.'  
It was the morning after election.  
The High Valley day coach between  
New York and Buffalo was pretty well  
crowded, and naturally the general dis-  
cussion was the election.  
The attention of the passengers was at-  
tracted to a clerical looking individual  
who sat about the center of the car and  
was talking in a rather excited tone  
of voice to a man in the seat just  
ahead.  
The reverend gentleman was saying:  
'No, sir; I did not throw away my  
vote, but you and every other man who  
voted the prohibition ticket did. I be-  
lieve the liquor traffic to be a curse.  
I believe in prohibition, preach for prohi-  
bition, and pray for prohibition.'  
'But vote for whiskey,' quietly inter-  
rupted the man in the front seat.  
'You insult me, sir,' replied the  
preacher in a voice that startled every-  
body in the car, and at once all the pas-  
sengers ceased their conversation and  
gave their attention to the preacher.  
'No man shall tell me in my face with  
out being rebuked that I vote for whis-  
ky. I have preached for 20 years, and my  
voice has always been for prohibition;  
but I do not believe in bringing ex-  
tra matter into politics. I have voted with  
my party for over 20 years and don't  
propose to throw away my vote on a  
party that never can elect its candidate.'

Just then a man sitting in a rear seat,  
who had been an interested listener to  
the discussion, came forward, and fasten-  
ing two bright, black eyes, which looked  
out through a pair of gold eyeglasses, on  
the preacher, said:  
'Pardon me, sir; did I understand you  
to say you are a preacher?'  
'Yes, sir.'  
'That you believe in prohibition?'  
'Yes, sir. I have preached it for 20  
years, and I believe the liquor traffic to  
be the curse of this nation, and that  
every rumrunner ought to be behind prison  
bars.'  
'You also said you voted yesterday for  
the candidates of one of the old parties?'  
'Yes, sir; the party I have always sup-  
ported.'  
'Is your party in favor of license or  
prohibition?'  
'I don't think the question has any-  
thing to do with political parties.'  
'Probably not, but did any rumrunner  
vote the same ticket as you?'  
'Oh, yes; probably many thousands of  
them.'  
'Do you think that a single rumrunner  
in the United States voted the prohibition  
ticket yesterday?'  
'Certainly not.'  
'Why?'  
'Why? Why, because they would be  
fools to support a political party that  
talks in its own power, sweeps away  
their business into everlasting





TUNING and REPAIRING

J. O. Bederman PIANOFORTE and ORGAN TUNER. Repairing a Specialty.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

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

Provisions and Groceries.

In addition to my large stock of the leading brands of Canadian and Manitoba flours which I am now offering at unusually low prices...

Canadian Timothy and Long Lata and Red Clover Seeds.

Also—Molasses in puncheons and kegs. Also—Molasses and Brown Sugar, in chests and caddies.

STEEL AND WIRE NAILS.

Wood burnt Plastering Lime. A full line of

McDONALD'S TOBACCO

always on hand.

AMERICAN HOME LIGHT

and WHITE ROSE OIL, London Lensed Oil.

P. HENNESSY.

Newcastle, April 13, 1894.

MILLINERY.

I have opened, direct from the manufacturers, a large and well selected stock of millinery.

Choicest Novelties

Flowers, Plumes, Ribbons, Ornaments, Bangles, Jetted Goggles, Feather Bonnets, Hats, Pins, etc.

PARIS Green.

PARIS Green.

PUREST and BEST.

as EDICALL.

H. H. Johnstone.

Newcastle, June 26, 1894.

Scientific American Agency for

TRADE MARKS. CAUTION. TRADE MARKS.

Scientific American

Copyright extension of my valuable patent medicine, "Dr. Cass's Kidney and Bladder Pills,"...

DR. CATES, DENTIST.

Will copy his dental office, over Mr. Thomas Russell's store, in the Hay's building.

MILLINERY.

My stock of millinery this season is more beautiful and more complete than ever.

JENNIE E. WRIGHT.

Next Messrs. H. Williston & Co., Jewellers Newcastle, April 17, 1894.

METEOROLOGICAL.

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

JULY.

Table with columns: DATE, Hour of Observation, Barometer, Thermometer, Maximum, Minimum, and Remarks.

The maximum and minimum columns show the highest and lowest temperature in the 24 hours.

Miscellaneous.

"Did you tender your resignation?" said a man to an ex-officer holder.

"Yes, sir, but there was nothing tender about it. It was tough."

Ayer's Sassaaparilla never before equaled its present record of marvelous cures.

A really polite Frenchman can be complimentary in the face of unkind remarks.

Such a man, who had been bestowing upon a lady many compliments, asked her where she kept a large and apparently savage dog which had just entered the room.

"I bought him only yesterday," she answered demurely, "and I am going to keep him in my front hall to eat up my admirers."

"Ah, ze poor animal!" exclaimed the Frenchman, "to die of indignation."

Ayer's Cure Cures never fails to cure fever and ague and malarial disorders.

Warranted.

Mrs. Smith—Mrs. Updote is one of the leaders of the Woman Suffrage movement, is she not?

Mrs. Brown—Yes indeed! She's an advanced thinker. Have you read her magazine article on "How to Shut Ballot Boxes?"

A MAN'S PERSONALITY. DYSPEPSIA makes a man nervous and irritable in spite of his desire to be pleasant and sociable.

Hundreds of dyspeptics have been cured of this distressing ailment and the accompanying effects of nervousness, sleeplessness, irritability, etc., by the use of Hawker's Nerve and Stomach Tonic, the greatest invigorator of the age for nerves, stomach and blood, and a perfect aid to digestion. All druggists sell it.

"You seem to be in splendid health," said his friend. "I thought you were suffering from dyspepsia."

"So I was," said Swinton, "but I got hold of the recipe my wife got at a fashionable cooking school and burnt 'em."

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

McCluskey—Now I am 80, I would not marry if I could persuade some woman to have me.

Lesch—Do they all say "No," then?

McCluskey—Certainly not. Only a week ago I asked a lady if she would object to become my wife.

HEART DISEASE RELIEVED IN 30 MINUTES.—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a powerful remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. Sold by E. Lee Street, Druggist.

Office boy—Drew's two fellows wants to see you. One of 'em has got a gas bill and de odder's got a 'riginal paper.

Editor—Bring in the man with the gas bill.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

"Whar ye bin?" said Meandering Mike.

"Lookin' for work," replied Flooding Pete.

"Well, you waster look out. Yer idee carstly 'tibe the rationation of ye."

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—South American Rheumatic Cure, for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cts. Sold by E. Lee Street, Druggist.

Hicks—Look at Sniggs (sticking with the girls over there. I thought you said he was a woman hater.

Wicks—So he is, but the woman he hates is not here.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was teething, she cried for Castoria.

When she became warm, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Colic, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she was a Girl, she clung to Castoria.

When she was a Woman, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Mother, she clung to Castoria.

When she was a Grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Great-grandmother, she clung to Castoria.

When she was a Great-great-grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Great-great-great-grandmother, she clung to Castoria.

When she was a Great-great-great-great-grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Great-great-great-great-great-grandmother, she clung to Castoria.

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When she was a Great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandmother, she clung to Castoria.

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When she was a Great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandmother, she clung to Castoria.

When she was a Great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandmother, she clung to Castoria.

When she was a Great-grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

How to get a "Sunlight" Picture.

Send 25 "Sunlight" Soap wrappers (wrapper bearing the words "Why Does a Woman Look Old Sooner Than a Man?") to Lever Bros., Ltd., 43 Scott St., Toronto, and you will receive by post a pretty picture, free from advertising, and worth worth framing. This is an easy way to decorate your home.

The soap is the best in the market and it will only cost 1c. postage to send in the wrappers, if you leave the ends open. Write your address carefully. Smith & Tilton St. John N. B. agents.

The young man—Glad, what is it your father sees in me to object to, darling?

The young woman, (wiping away a tear)—He doesn't see anything in you, Algeron; that's why he objects.

Minard's Liniment is used by physicians.

Mrs. Yearwood (beseekingly)—Oh, if I only knew some way to keep my husband at home nights. Can't you from your long married experience, suggest a plan?

Mrs. Oldhead (grimly) Certainly; chain him.

Dandruff is an excruciation from the pores of the skin that spreads and dries, forming scurf and causing the hair to fall out. Hall's Hair Renewer cures it.

Mr. E. Conomic—Did you write to that man who advertises to show people how to make desserts without milk and have them richer?

Mrs. E. Conomic—Yes, and sent him the dollar.

"What did he reply?" "Use cream."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

Madge—This is the kind of a day that keeps you here about.

Harry—Well, they're blamed unreasonable then. It is perfectly delightful, neither too cool nor too warm.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER.

Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used." For Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble, etc. Price 75c. Sold by E. Lee Street.

Court—Why should the prisoner have an interpreter? Can't he speak English?

Attorney—No your honor; he's a railway trainman.

RESIST IN SIX HOURS. Distressing Kidney and Bladder Diseases Relieved in six hours by the GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE. This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain is passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by E. Lee Street.

Husband, (preparing to go to the club)—You kick at everything I do. You used to say I was the light of your life.

Wife—So you are yet. That's the reason I don't want you to go out at night.

I WAS CURED OF a severe cold by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Oxford, N. S. R. F. HEWSON.

I WAS CURED OF a terrible sprain by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

FRED COULSON, Yarmouth, N. S. Y. A. A. C.

I WAS CURED OF Black Eye by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Inglewille, J. W. ROGERS.

Mrs. McPhis—Tell me doctor, is there any danger of becoming tanned by using complexion bleaches?

Dr. Blunt—None at all. When a woman begins to use them she is about as crazy as it is ever possible for her to be.

Months Corner.

SADIE'S THANK-OFFERING BOX.

Clink! Clink! Mrs. Graham with a happy face dropped some silver into her already heavy thank-offering box, then sat down to her sewing, singing softly to herself.

"There, mother has gone to her box again! she's always being thankful about something," thought Sadie, who sat looking frowningly out at the bumble bees 'bumbling' about the lilacs.

"Your box on the mantle is still empty, Sadie."

"Haven't anything to be thankful for that I know of," answered Sadie sullenly.

"Why, Sadie, what a wicked thought!" exclaimed Mrs. Graham. Evidently Sadie was in a bad humor.

"There's Louise Howard now," continued Sadie, "who has more money spent on her in a month than I have in a year. She's having an elegant blue summer silk made, and the loveliest hat—but I can have nothing but old sateen or gingham!" Sadie gave the foot-stool an indignant push from her.

"You must remember the Howards are very wealthy; besides you thought this sateen I am making very pretty when we selected it!"

Mrs. Graham questioned the wisdom of allowing Sadie to be so much at the Howards. If she thought of so much magnificence excited envy in her heart, it would be dan-

Pale Faces

show Depleted Blood, poor nourishment, everything bad. They are signs of Anemia.

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, with hypophosphites, enriches the blood, purifies the skin, cures Anemia, builds up the system. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

Can't be Deceived by Substitutes!

Scott & Bown, Ltd., All Druggists, etc. & A. S.

HAWKER'S TOLU AND WILD CHERRY BALSAM

IT HAS CURED HUNDREDS of cases considered hopeless after all other remedies had failed. Do not despair, take courage be persuaded, and try this only wonderful medicine.

IT WILL CURE YOU.

For sale by all Druggists and general dealers. Price 25 and 50 cts. a bottle.

Manufactured by HAWKER MEDICINE CO., Ltd., St. John, N. B.

CURE THAT TAKE THE BEST

SHILOH'S CURE

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY

She began to hate that long coughed, and herself for her selfishness.

It was Mr. Graham's custom to take his family to drive one evening in the week. Thursday evening came and the liverman failed to appear.

"Father, shall I run down to the stable and see why they haven't brought the carriage? And where is mother?" asked Sadie coming into the library where her father sat reading.

"Oh! Ah! I believe your mother decided not to go. She supposed to save the money for another purchase. She has gone to the dressmaker's."

Not go! Sadie knew this was a pleasure looked forward to every week, and it had been sacrificed for her! It is true she had called the carriage a rattle-trap, and the horse a hopping-toad, because she was always comparing them with the Howards' elegant equipage; but how much she had enjoyed those restful drives she never realized until now. We often fail to realize our blessings until they are taken from us. This was too much? Sadie ran down the street towards the dressmaker's, half blinded by tears, and met her mother coming up the street.

"Why, Sadie! you here? Miss Smith and I have been looking at the styles. I think you can have your dress next week. She thinks a pretty way to make a dress for a girl of your age, will be to have—"

"O mother, I won't have that dress. I hate that blue silk dress. I'll never have a blue silk dress as long as I live—never, never!" and Sadie threw herself in her mother's arms in a passion of tears.

"Why, Sadie, are you sure you don't want it? You thought it would make you so happy!"

"No, I just won't have it!" she exclaimed, drying her eyes. "I'll never want anything, I'm sure, if we can only get back to our old happy times again."

"Well, then, run along and order the carriage," said her mother briskly.

She did 'run along' with a hop, skip and jump, and soon drove up to the gate with a fine flourish.

What a delicious drive they had. Old Hickory jogged lazily along

Miramichi Foundry

STEAM ENGINE & BOILER WORKS, CHATHAM, N. B.

JOSEPH M. RUDDOCK, PROPRIETOR

Steam Engines and Boilers, Mill Machinery of all kinds; Steamers of any size constructed and furnished, complete.

GANG EDGERS, SHINGLE and LATH MACHINES, CASTINGS of ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

Iron Pipe, Valves and Fittings of all kinds.

Designs, Plans and Estimates Furnished on Application.

DON'T LET ANOTHER WASH-DAY GO BY WITHOUT USING

SUNLIGHT SOAP

YOU will find that it will do what no other soap can do, and will please you every way.

It is Easy, Clean, and Economical to wash with this soap.

Smith & Tilton, St. John, N. B., Agents for New Brunswick.

This point should be borne in mind by dairymen when bringing their hands by the year. It will pay them better to give a little more, and so secure an intelligent humane man than to hire a man merely because he offers to do the same work cheaper. Economy is all very well when it can be carried on without efficiency being impaired; but when efficiency is sacrificed for the sake of economy, then it is time to call a halt. To secure the best results from one's cows good, careful, humane milkers are necessary, and to procure these should be one of the chief aims of every dairyman.

SALTING COWS.

Salting the cows is one of the little things that is sometimes lost sight of under the pressure of other work, but a trial recently made at the Mississippi Experimental Station indicates that inattention to this point may be a rather expensive oversight. Three cows were kept without salt for four weeks and their milk record kept during the last two weeks of this period; then they were given the usual allowance of salt for two weeks, and on comparing the milk records it was found that the cows gave 454 pounds of milk during the first period when salt was withheld, and 564 pounds during the second, when salt was furnished, a difference of 110 pounds of milk in two weeks in favor of salting.

FEEDING LIVE STOCK.

YOUNG STEERS PAY—HOW TO DOUBLE THE CROPS.

An animal appropriates less than one fourth of the food consumed, the larger proportion being voided as manure. Of a hundred bushels of grain to be fed to stock, over 75 per cent goes back to the land, and unless this is carefully saved it will lose some of its value. There is much necessity for saving that which is uneatable as that which is costly in one respect as in the other. When the grain runs out of the bags and is lost, it does not differ in the least as far as loss is concerned, to the leaks in the manure heap.

There is quite a difficulty in procuring more land when adjoining farms are not for sale. In the large cities, where land is scarce, the gain in space is by erecting taller buildings. The farmer cannot thus acquire space, but he can double crops by better culture and the addition of more manure and fertilizer. The amount that can be produced on an acre of ground is enormous, as is done in Belgium, Holland and France. The same system of high cultivation is possible here.

There is a prejudice among certain farmers against 'book farming.'—The proper mode of exploring book farming is to first try it, and be convinced of any fallacies that may be claimed for it. The fact is that book farming is simply the following of the published experience of those who have devoted years of toil and thought to improved methods of farming, and the most progressive men are those who profit by the teachings of others.

The farmer who sells milk should be able to know what it costs. Keep an account of the capital invested in cows, buildings and pasture land, as well as of the feed. Credit the cows with the whey and skim milk fed to hogs, and also with the manure. By this method the farmer will know whether his cows pay or not. Even if the receipts and expenses balance

Easy to Take

And Perfect in Their Action.

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Never fail to relieve Dyspepsia, Constipation, and Headache.

"I have proved the value of Ayer's Pills in relieving dyspepsia and headache, with which complaints I was so long troubled that neither the doctor nor myself supposed I should ever be well again. Through the use of the above medicine I am better than I have been for years."—A. GASKILL, Versailles, Ill.

"I have used Ayer's Pills for 15 years as a cathartic in liver complaint, and always with extremely beneficial effect, never having had need of other medicine. I also give Ayer's Pills to my children, when they require an aperient, and the result is always most satisfactory."—A. A. EATON, Centre Conway, N. H.

"Having been severely afflicted with constiveness, I was induced to try Ayer's Pills, which I have effected a complete cure, and I can confidently recommend them to all similarly afflicted."—C. A. WHITMAN, Nipmoo, Cal.

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