

ONE FROM
TWENTY-SIX.

We sell goods twenty-six days this month, and give back to our customers the total amount we take in on one of these days

We announce the day immediately at the close of the month.

Get a ticket each time you purchase. This ticket will be dated and if the date is the date we announce, you get the amount of your purchase back in Cash.

Visit our Millinery and Dress-Making Departments.

R. N. WYSE,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Men's Furnishings,
Women's Furnishings,
House Furnishings.

ABOUT SHOES.

And other articles of wearing apparel. Perhaps some people are not acquainted with the fact that we sell shoes. Our stock is perhaps not so large as some stores carry; but we have a nice line of medium priced goods carefully selected, and frequently assorted. Just a few lines by way of comparison.

MEN'S BOY CALF, GOODYEAR WELT	\$ 3.00.
MEN'S DONGOLA, GOODYEAR WELT	3.50.
MEN'S DONGOLA, LACED AND ELASTIC SIDES	2.00.
MEN'S DONGOLA, LACED	1.85.
LADIES' DONGOLA SHOES	1.15.
MISSES' SHOES	\$1.25, \$1.75, \$1.85.
LADIES' PATENT LEATHER STRAP SLIPPERS	\$1.00, \$1.15.
LADIES' BROAD, SOFT, LOW HEEL SHOES	\$1.50.
LADIES' BROAD SLIPPERS, SOFT AND EASY	1.10.
LADIES' DONGOLA LACED BOOTS	\$1.35, \$1.50, \$1.75 to \$2.75.
LADIES' WALKING SHOES, HEAVY SOLES	\$1.75 and \$1.85.

And a variety of other kinds which we have not room here to describe.

Boy's Suits.

Our usual large range of suits, made by one of the best houses in Canada. A house which we have found after years of experience, give good satisfaction, both in fit and quality.

We have grand good suits for boys from 6 to 10, cloth that will stand wear and hardship. At \$2.75.

Fine quality suits in two and three pieces, in a variety of prices up to \$7.00 for especially fine quality.

Men's Suits.

SERGES	at \$ 7.00.
SERGES	at 8.50.
SERGES	at 11.50.
TWEEDS	at 5.00.
TWEEDS	at 6.50.
TWEEDS	at 8.00.
TWEEDS	at 10.00.

TWEEDS, ESPECIALLY FINE QUALITY, \$12.00.

CLARKE & CO.

ASTONISHING!!

It is astonishing to see the nice suit we can give you for \$14.00. We bought the cloth right and are going to sell it right.

TENNIS FLANNELS

Light flannels just received, suitable for tennis suits or pants. English tweed suitings and pantings just opened up. The prices are from \$17 to \$24. Call and examine these goods. We guarantee fit and our work is up-to-date.

McMURDO & CO.

Bicycle Repairing,
Sundries, etc., etc.

I have opened up my store in the Flynn building Pleasant Street, where I am prepared to do all kinds of Bicycle Repairing.

A full line of Lamps, Bells, Tape, Graphite, etc., Always in stock.

T. W. HAY,
NEWCASTLE

ELECTRIC WIRING.

I have had some experience at this work and am prepared to attend to all work promptly.

ESTIMATES FOR ALL WORK CHEERFULLY FURNISHED.

T. W. HAY,
NEWCASTLE

TAKE A KODAK

With you when going on your summer outing. By the new day light loading process you can take pictures and finish them at any time or have a photographer finish them for you.

SEE THE NEW BROWNIE.

Takes pictures 2 1/2 x 3 1/2 inches. Not a toy but a good camera doing good work. And the price is one very interesting feature, being only \$2.00. Complete finishing outfits, 75c. AND \$1.00.

Other Cameras \$5.00, 6.00, 10.00 and 17.50.

Join the Kodak Correspondence School, open to all users of Kodaks. Booklet for the asking.

H. WILLISTON & CO.,
Jewelers

FOREST FIRES.

The Severe Drouth Has Had Bad Results.

FIERCE FIRES

Destroy Much Property Throughout the Province.

The severe drouth which has prevailed during the month of May rendered the forests in prime condition for fires, and when once they got a start a tremendous extent of country was run over before they burned themselves out. To the south of the Miramichi and the southern part of the province was the district most afflicted, as here the woods which contained so much snow last winter were not so parched, although in several districts some damage was done.

At Redbank the fire, which started in the vicinity, did considerable damage and nearly destroyed the village but after a hard fight the threatened buildings were saved. All the boom men, river drivers and inhabitants were required to subdue the flames.

A small fire started near the south-west bridge but beyond burning fences and wood land very little damage was done.

In the upper Miramichi terrible havoc is being done. The flames extend from the Forks of the Miramichi to the Nashwaak, and are working their way toward the Taxis. It has burned over some of the best timber lands in the province, and the end is not yet. It is still eating into the green woods, and thousands of dollars worth of timber will be ruined.

The blazes on the Miramichi are estimated to extend twenty miles, and nothing can be done to check its progress. Between Buctouche and Deschamps the woods are literally in flames, and the smoke is very dense.

SUSSEX, N. B., June 4.—Until yesterday Sussex and vicinity had been free from visits from forest fires. The change since then has been startling. The whole country surrounding the valley seems to be ablaze and smoke clouds have been visible everywhere.

This morning word has been received of a terrible calamity at Headly, about seven miles from here, and four from Penobscia. Two women were burned to death and two farm houses and buildings destroyed.

St. John, June 4.—Mr. F. B. Musquash, and James Donnelly, of Prince of Wales Settlement, were in the city today, and each told a sad tale of the complete destruction of the villages of Prince of Wales and Musquash. So far as can be learned no fewer than thirty seven buildings were destroyed, occasioning a property loss of several hundred thousand dollars and rendering homeless about two hundred people. Many of these are absolutely destitute, as some are old and unable to again take up the burden of work, while others were dependent entirely on the wages they earned in the Dunn Bros. pork factory or the Knight mill, both completely wiped out by the flames that swept down on these places Wednesday afternoon.

St. John, N. B., June 5.—The generally improved tone of the day's fire was disturbed by the report from Albert county tonight that the flames had swept down upon the village of Hopewell Cape, and twenty one buildings were reduced to ashes. These include the Court House and nine residences, some of them very fine ones.

A new steamer being built for Warren Dickson of Hopewell, and the tug Delta were destroyed. Hundreds of acres of timber land in Albert County have been swept over.

At Black River, St. John County, five houses and a bridge are reported destroyed. But for those two places New Brunswick reports are better. There was a sprinkling of rain in this city tonight.

Sparks from burning piles ignited the barn of Mr. Richard Smyth Telagouche Glo. Co. Wednesday afternoon. The contents of the barn were saved excepting the mow and a quantity of oats.

The I. C. R. station at Red Pine had a narrow escape from forest fires Wednesday. At one time during the day it was thought everything would be burned, but towards evening the danger seemed to be past.

A railway man who came down from Campbellton Monday reports heavy clouds of smoke all along the line between Moncton and Campbellton. There was little appearance of fire, but the smoke was very thick, resembling a heavy fog, and it was impossible to see more than a quarter of a mile ahead at any time.

We notice by Dunes Commercial and Legal Record of June 5th, the following under Supreme Court Judgments:

Gibson Alex. vs. Royal Bank of Canada, \$40,012, June 1st.
Gibson Alex. vs. Bank of Montreal, \$74,011, June 2nd.
Gibson, Alex. vs. Bank of Montreal, \$9,785, June 2nd.
McConnell J. B. vs. Bank of Montreal, \$74,003, June 2nd.
McConnell J. B. vs. Royal Bank of Canada, \$40,012, June 1st.

LAST SAD RITES.

Funeral of the Late Wm. Richards at Buctouche Wednesday Afternoon.

The funeral of the late Wm. Richards took place from his home in Buctouche Wednesday afternoon and was without doubt the largest funeral ever seen in the vicinity. The immense concourse of representative citizens from all over the province who attended, testified strongly to the high regard in which the deceased man was held by his fellowmen. A special train was run from Chatham and a large number of prominent and influential citizens of that town and Newcastle attended, as well as residents all along the line. A solemn and impressive funeral service was conducted at the house by Rev. J. H. Macdonald of Fredericton, who paid a fitting tribute to the sterling worth of the deceased gentleman and his many charitable acts.

The remains were conveyed from the house direct to the cemetery, where they were tenderly laid to rest. Rev. Mr. Macdonald conducted a service at the grave.

Among the floral tributes, which were many and beautiful, were a handsome pillow, David Richards, son of deceased; and wreath, Mr. Fred. Duffy, Buctouche; sheaf of wheat with roses, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Morrison; cross, James Boyle and sons; standing sheaf with cycle and carnations, Mrs. Coleman and family; wreath, F. E. Neils and Frank Harrison of Chatham.

PLEASANT HOME WEDDING

There was a very pleasant home wedding at the home of Mrs. J. Stanley White, 350 Chatham street, last night, when the sister of Mrs. White, Miss Blanche K. McLean, took for a life partner Thomas J. Egerton, of Portland, Me., the ceremony being performed by Rev. Frank Holt, pastor of the Essex Street Baptist church, the ring being used, in the presence of about fifty of the immediate friends and relatives of the contracting parties.

At eight o'clock the parties entered the parlor and took their places before the pastor and were made man and wife.

The bride was handsomely attired in a dress of white muslin, with a long veil and carried bride's roses, and she was attended by Miss Elsie K. Menzies who wore a dress of blue muslin trimmed with lace.

The best man was Mr. William Strath, of Hopedale, Me.

There were many out of town persons that graced the ceremony with their presence, among whom were friends from Brookline, Portland, Me., Newton Centre, Boston and other near by places.

The happy pair will, after a short honeymoon, take up their residence in Portland, where the groom is in business.

There were some very handsome and useful presents, among which were a gold clock from Mr. and Mrs. J. Gilday of Hopedale; parlor lamp, from W. G. Smith; carving set from Mr. Edward J. Hopkins; berry set, from Mr. and Mrs. McIntire; solid silver spoon and forks, engraved, from Miss Frances Haywood of Boston; butter dish of silver from Mr. and Mrs. J. J. White; silver spoons from Miss Elsie K. Menzies; willow rocker from Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Alexander; picture from Miss Sinclair; silver dish of silver from Mr. A. L. Fiske and wife, besides a whole room full of other presents.—Lynn News.

The bride Miss Blanche McLean is the daughter of the late Wm McLean of Whitteyville. The bridesmaid Miss Elsie K. Menzies is also one of Whitteyville young ladies.

BORN.

At Campbellton, May 31st, to Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Tait, a daughter.

At Nash's Creek, Res. Co., on May 19th, to the wife of Thos. Hayes, a daughter.

On the 12th day of May 1903, the wife of Chas. Hubbarth Southack, a bouncing boy.

On June 7th to the wife of W. J. Moore, a son.

MARRIED.

At St. Andrew's Rectory, Newcastle June 2nd by Rev. T. H. Cuthbert, Mr. John Astle of Upper Derby to Miss Aveline Sturgeon of Blackville.

At the residence of the officiating clergyman, Newcastle, June 3th, by Rev. T. G. Johnstone, Mr. Nelson Strang Mather to Miss Katherine Murphy, both of Newcastle.

DIED.

At Tracadie, Monday, June 1st, John J. Morrison, aged 52 years 11 months.

At the residence of her mother, Mrs. Edward Dunnet, Whitteyville, June 2nd, Alberta May, beloved wife of D. E. McAllister of Redbank aged 28 years.

Lawrence, Mass., on May 30th Frederick Lester, only son of Fred and Laura Haskins aged two years and six months.

TOWN COUNCIL.

Regular Monthly Meeting Held Wednesday.

QUARRY PURCHASED

To Supply Stone for Crusher for Repairs of Streets. Other Business.

The regular monthly meeting of the Newcastle Town Council was held in the Council Chamber last Wednesday evening. There were present, His Worship the Mayor, and Ails, Hickson, Hennessey, Lawlor, Armstrong, Stables, Phinney and Reddin.

Communications from W. Chipman, C. E., in reference to completion of contracts, etc., was read.

Ald. Lawlor moved that the Town Clerk write Mr. Chipman to notify all contractors to complete their contracts immediately so that the final bill could be made and contracts settled in full. Carried.

An application of Wm. Mailer for position at Power House, was read and laid on the table.

A communication from Arthur Petrie, fireman at Power House was read. This communication asked for additional help and stated that if such help was not supplied that he would immediately resign.

After discussion, Petrie's resignation was accepted and the Light and Water Committee authorized to hire a man to do the work.

Ald. Lawlor stated that he had a communication from W. S. Brown, stating that if the town thought it advisable to appoint another Scott Act inspector he was willing to act in that capacity.

Ald. Phinney thought that the town was well supplied with inspectors, it had its policeman and inspector Menzies. He moved that this matter be referred to Police and appointment to office committee.

Mr. W. S. Brown asked to be allowed to address the Board and on being permitted stated that he was present to lay a complaint in reference to boys and young men loitering at the corner of his property, destroying his fence and doing other damage. This had been going on for years and he was now applying to the town for relief.

Ald. Lawlor moved that the Police Committee request the policeman to call around there and endeavor to catch some of these parties and make an example of them.

Ald. Phinney said that the Board of Works had been looking into the matter of procuring a supply of stone for the crusher. He and Ald. Armstrong had looked into the matter and found that two very desirable pieces of ground, suitable for quarry could be bought. This land was below Buctouche mill on river bank. Mr. W. F. Copp had also a piece he would lease for a term of years.

Ald. Stables moved that the Board of Works be authorized to purchase Mrs. Harley's lot for \$125.00. Carried.

Ald. Phinney moved that Anadol Bros. get water for a two horsepower motor at a flat rate of \$40 per year.

After a lengthy discussion this was carried.

Mayor Morrison reported that at a committee meeting it was decided to supply the county jail with water and sewerage at \$30 per year.

The council then adjourned till Wednesday evening June 10th.

New Idea Woman's Magazine.

Everything of interest and importance to the life and comfort of a home-maker in the summer time; from golf to bathing suits and the various ways of serving cherries, is touched upon in the Midsummer Number of the New Idea Woman's Magazine. "Parasols and Sun Umbrellas" are reviewed by Kate Wallace Clements; Frances Dana sets forth the vogue in "Summer Gloves and Mitts," and Waldon F. Swett tells "How to Make Porticoes Attractive." "The Fourth of July in Luzon" is charmingly described by L. McLaughlin, and a page of humor delightfully illustrated is an excellent feature for the hot weather. The patterns set forth the latest vagaries of fashion, and the stories are extraordinarily interesting.

We have made arrangements with a talented writer to supply us with a number of short stories characteristic of Gloucester. The first of the series entitled "Chronicles of Grand Anse," appears in this issue and will be continued at intervals. These ought to prove interesting to our readers and we trust to receive many new ones in that section of the country. We have gifts to considerable expense to procure these and in return expect to gain many new subscribers.

Chronicle of Grand Anse

The Story of Louison Lavergue.

Written Expressly for "The Advocate."

She was the prettiest girl in the village. In fact I have never seen a prettier girl of her age than Louison was at sixteen, when she left Grand Anse. Slight and willowy, with beautiful dark eyes shaded by long silky lashes, a mouth like a cut rose bud, beautifully formed nose, just a trifle aquiline, like so many Acadians, and a complexion which was the envy of every lady in the country. She was merry—was Louison, and could sing all the old French chansons like a bird. The sisters at the convent had, like everybody else, spoiled her, and together a good many useless accomplishments for one of her class. She could play the piano and violin, though she had learned the latter from her brother Pierre, who was one of the best fiddlers for miles around. Poor Pierre, he was drowned in the boom of the big mill while trying to rescue a comrade who had fallen off the logs. They were all generous the Lavergues, and when Pierre gave his life for his friend's, everyone said it was just like him.

Louison was the youngest daughter of old Joe Lavergue, the wood sawyer, and at sixteen kept house for the old man at his little cottage in the co. e. There had been three brothers. Pierre who was drowned, Joseph, who went away to the Western States and was never heard of again, and Alphonso, who died of smallpox at River du Loup.

An older sister had married a farmer and died when giving birth to her first child, so the old man, whose wife had been dead before he came to the village, was now all alone with Louison for housekeeper in the little home.

"Ah! dat Louison, she mak me laugh, and she mak me cry, one tam she all storm, one tam all smile, the Bon Dieu he good to me for give me Louison in de ole age."

Joe thought nothing was too good for Louison as may be supposed, and while the older sister was at home Louison went to the Convent school, and played tricks on everyone after school hours.

Many years before old Joe and his family had appeared in the village, and taken up his trade of wood sawyer. He had an old raven-boned sorrel horse, and a machine for cord wood, which he hauled to the place where the wood was piled, and made more noise during the operation of cutting up a few cords of wood than the big saw mills do. He had always done my work of this kind, and after when there was no wood to cut, did odd jobs about the stable and garden. I had always to listen patiently to him when every now and then he came for a prescription for rheumatism, or lumbago, which troubled him. I often joked with him about pretending "sore back" so he called it, merely to get Louison to rub on the liniment.

"Ah! de sof' hams doctaire, she nevaire hurt, dat Louison. She rub, rub, rub, and only say 'poor fader, poor fader,' all de tam."

She was the light of the old man's life, was Louison, and as she grew up, the despair of the young farmers in the neighborhood.

Only during the last year had she seemed to show any preference

and for the sake of her father, and in fact for her own sake, I was glad to meet her waiting out occasionally with Terans. Chamar, a fine young farmer who lived with his widowed mother in a good farm of a hundred and fifty acres at the river. Once when Louison and Terans passed the office, my good friend Pere Doinon the priest, who regarded the simple Acadians of the parish as his children, remarked to me "I hope that will be a match, Doctor, it is what I have long wished for. Terans is so steady and has been so good to his mother, he would make Louison a good husband."

I fully agreed with my friend and afterwards when Joe was telling me something about Louison, and some chit-chat she was raising, I mentioned the matter to him, saying that no doubt she would have chicks of another kind to manage before many years. I was a little surprised when he said:

"I not know, Doctaire, perhaps—who can tell, girls are strange, but Louison she not seem to care so much for Terans. Him he worship Louison, tink de sun rise and set in her eyes, but her, she not say much. Me, I very much please, suppose Louison please, but fear she not lak him, she no marry him—No, no." Which meant that Miss Louison was not as much in love with Terans as he was with her, and that her father would be pleased to see her settled.

Meantime, as intimated, the elder sister married and went away to her husband. This happened when Louison was nearly sixteen. From this time forward she seemed to shoot up, till out and I developed into a woman and a very beautiful woman, in an incredibly short time. I often thought, as I watched her trip along the street of the village, with her beautiful little head so well set on her snowy neck and shoulders, that it was a pity to see such a glorious creature condemned to marry a small farmer and wear out her beauty in the manner of women of her class. What a future might be ahead of this girl, if, with even the education she had some person who truly loved her and could afford to give her a few advantages, every and take her away from her present surroundings.

The upper end of the parish of Grand Anse is on the Bay shore, that is, the parish extends from the Bay Chaleur back to the River Caraquet and often during the spring and fall there are severe storms on the Bay, resulting sometimes in the loss of life, and quite often in the destruction of the fishermen's boats. The little cove where the Lavergues lived was formed by an indentation of the Bay, and at the mouth of the cove there was a nasty reef, one of the most dangerous places on the coast. This reef ran out under the water for nearly a mile, and even when there was no wind there was always a ripple over the reef. Tradition gave this spot the credit for wrecking a large English vessel loaded with rich goods many years ago, but with the exception of a schooner which came ashore there about ten years before I had never known a craft wrecked on the reef.

The fishermen always gave the place a wide berth, landing their fares at another cove some miles further down the coast. Of late years the government has built an excellent breakwater, which reaches out beyond the reef, consequently the danger is now a thing of the past.

It was late in the fall, just before the first snow, for I remember that afternoon having gone over to a barn where my sleighs were stored to examine them and see what repairs were needed in one which was broken—a country doctor, out of necessity have all his travelling gear ready for all sorts of weather, not knowing the moment he may be called to drive ten or twenty miles. Coming back I met the one who remarked that the weather was threatening and that he felt like snow. My office was in my house, and I remember it was really dark when I got in, and after replacing the fire, and putting on my coat, I went over a serious case that had been the upper end of the parish, the winds I felt the lap, but just as that time old Joe Lavergue came in to get paid for



Mrs. Trupman, a prominent lady of Richmond, Va., a great sufferer with women's troubles, tells how she was cured.

"For some years I suffered with backache, severe bearing-down pains, leucorrhoea, and falling of the womb. I tried many remedies, but nothing gave any positive relief. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in June, 1901. When I had taken the first half bottle, I felt a vast improvement, and have now taken ten bottles with the result that I feel like a new woman. When I commenced taking the Vegetable Compound I lost all weight and had been losing weight complete nervous collapse. I weighed only 113 pounds. Now I weigh 129 pounds and am improving every day. I gladly testify to the benefits received."—Mrs. R. C. Trupman, 423 West 30th St., Richmond, Va.—\$5.00 for 10 bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

When a medicine has been successful in more than a million cases, is it just to yourself to say, without trying it, "I do not believe it would help me?"

Surely you cannot wish to remain weak and sick. Mrs. Pinkham, whose address is Lynn, Mass., will answer cheerfully and without cost all letters addressed to her by sick women. Perhaps she has just the knowledge that will help your case—try her to-day—it costs nothing.

some work he had been doing. I thought the old man looked cold, so before letting him go out in the cold, I gave him a little brandy for which he was very thankful. Soon after this we had dinner and I returned to the office to enjoy an after dinner smoke as was my custom. I had hardly got settled when the door opened suddenly and Louison Lavergue stood before me. The girl was panting, and utterly exhausted from running, and it was a moment or two before she could speak coherently.

"Doctor, Doctor! There is a large ship on the bay beating directly beyond the long reef. The wind is rising rapidly, in fact it is now blowing hard, and the ship is trying to beat off shore. Father sent me, he says she is in danger, he tell me to get some men."

Now my house was at the end of the village, nearest the cove, and from the opposite side of the great reef I could see the outer end of the reef, or rather the ripple where the reef was, when there was no wind, so I at once seized my hat and started to go across the road. I was astonished at the force of the wind when I opened the door, but I ran across the road and could just make out a few twinkling lights showing through the gloom far out in the Bay. Returning to the office I told the girl to remain where she was while I went down the road in search of some men but she said she preferred returning to her father, so instead of going myself I called a boy who worked for me and dispatched him down the road. Then wrapping myself up and informing my wife where I was going I set off for the cove with Louison.

I have lived for many years on the sea coast, but never can I remember facing such a terrible wind as beat in our faces and though I am a strong man I was completely done up by the time I reached the Lavergue cottage. Louison, on the contrary, though slightly winded, seemed as fresh as ever, five minutes after she reached her home, and was soon bustling about making me comfortable in her humble way. We found Old Joe peering anxiously into the growing darkness, but unable to see anything through the driving spray. Though I could see from the higher ground the ship's lights at times, nothing could be seen from the cottage.

"Am fraid dat ship she go shore, Doctaire, de wind she blow right in the cove, and unless de Captain he know de reef, she come in it sure." And de poor sailorman.

Joe was right. The wind was now blowing a hurricane, directly from the Northeast, and unless the vessel had got up the bay, beyond the reef, she must inevitably strike in her next tack. Four or five men now opened the door and entered the cottage. They led between them the good "Cure" who having heard of the affair, insisted on coming. The poor old man

was completely done out and Louison had her hands full bringing back his breath by slapping him on the back.

In the middle of this excitement a gun was heard far out in the bay and one of the men exclaimed "Ah! Dieu! The poor ship she go on the reef and nothing can be done."

Louison left the Cure the moment the gun sounded, and rushed to the window wringing her hands.

"Can nothing be done? Ah, God! Can nothing be done. The poor sailors."

She spoke perfect English, Louison did, with every little French accent, and I thought she never looked more beautiful than when she turned to me, with her lovely eyes streaming and asked if nothing could be done.

We doctors, particularly country doctors, have often to think for ourselves, and do our thinking very quickly. Ever since the girl had appeared at my office door, I had been thinking hard, as the saying is, and though I said nothing at the time, I was almost in despair. I could see no chance of doing anything to help the poor unfortunate, who were even now appealing to us by the only means in their power for assistance.

To anyone who knows the coast as I do, it was quite plain that no boat could for a moment live in such a sea and wind. Possibly, if one had a well equipped life-boat such as I have since seen on the coast of the Eastern States, we might have reached the ship, but for an open fisherman's boat it was quite impossible.

Again the gun boomed, and then again, and the good Cure dropped on his knees by the chair he had been crouched on, and prayed, while Louison strode up and down the small room with hands crushed together, moaning.

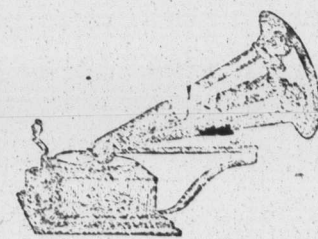
Again and again the gun boomed. Suddenly the door of the cottage burst open and three young men rushed in. It was now snowing, and their clothes were covered with wet snow. As they dashed the moisture from their faces, one of them rushed up to Louison and clasping her arm, asked her in French what was the matter. The girl stared at him for an instant, and burst out:

"Ah, Tenaus! You ask me what is the matter, hear you not the gun calling, calling! The poor men, the poor men. Listen!"

And as the gun again boomed out through the terrible storm the girl raised her hands and cried:

"Ah! you call yourselves men, you, who stand there and hear the poor people asking for help, perhaps they are women and children on

Continued on page 3.



A Great Entertainer.

There is no instrument on earth can bring into a home the entertainment and enjoyment the Berliner Gramophone does, because it is not only one instrument—but every one. It reproduces every sound with wonderful fidelity to the original.

The Berliner Gram-o-phone

is made in Canada and guaranteed for five years. That means you don't pay any duty on it and we'll see that it gives you satisfaction for five years anyway.

Prices \$15 to \$45. Can be bought on the instalment plan, \$1.00 cash and \$2.00 per month for 8 months. Write for catalogue.

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500 tons, best screened house and steam coal, viz:

Acadia and Drummond egg, Pictou, Mine Sydney

Reserve, Cape Breton, Albion Mines, (Blacksmith) you

Delivered from vessels at reduced rates.

Now weight scales in working order.

John Russell & Co.

Newcastle.

Envelopes,

Note Heads,

Statements.

At this season the three articles mentioned above are in demand and to meet that demand we have placed the prices of these to the very least notch.

Envelopes, \$1.50 per m.

Note Heads, \$1.70 per m.

Statements, 1.80 per m.

Cash delivery of goods, or cash with order.

These prices will only rule for two weeks.

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with its continuous coil (not crimped) is the best stock-holding fence made. Page No. 7 wire stands a 3,000 pound strain—common No. 7 wire only 1,700 pounds. Common wire will not coil—it straightens out again—it won't a spring temper—Page wire has. The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Waterbury, Conn.
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We've Solved The Problem.

AT LAST we've solved the Bicycle problem by impressing the public with the fact that to really enjoy the good qualities of wheeling one must have a good wheel. Cheap Bicycles are expensive to your comfort and your pocket-book.

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is a high-grade wheel. It has such particular features that it stands alone the best thing on the pavement. Then there's the Hygienic

CUSHION FRAME

--the biggest thing in bicycledom. It is to wheeling what the "Pullman" is to railroading.

Lounsbery Co. Newcastle N. B.

Lumbago and Pains in the Back

Totally disabled this Merchant-Physician failed, but Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills cured.

MR. THOMAS A. ENRIE, general merchant, Springhill, N.S., writes:

"As the result of a severe cold setting on the kidneys, I contracted kidney disease, which lingered for years, causing me much suffering from terrible pains in the back. For some time I was entirely unable to work, and though I tried several physicians I could only obtain slight temporary relief. Having heard of the merits of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills in many similar cases, I began to use them, and after using seven boxes was completely cured. The cure is due entirely to the use of this grand medicine, which has since cured several persons to whom I recommended them."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates and Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box of his remedies.



Continued from page 2.

board of that ship—Al Dieu, I wish I was a man night—

Tenau's chinard stood and down into Louison's eye for minute, he seemed to devour that look—and drawing him to his full height of over six feet.

"Louison, my dear, do you me to go and try save these—If you say so I will go—"

The man said this with simple dignity, and so quiet that for a moment I was dec. I fancied he was only trying quiet Louison by speaking to in that tone—but she, she sp to his side and clasping his a looked up at his brave young face and said—

"Ah! Tenaus, you are a man, you are not like these" pointing to the other young men who stared at her. Then as the gun sounded again she cried.

"Go Tenaus, go I bid you. You are brave and strong—go and save the ship—"

I thought this thing had gone far enough and stepping forward I gently took Louison's hand from the arm of her lover, and holding her by the shoulders said sternly.

Louison, you are mad, Tenaus cannot walk on the waves, and as you know, no boat could live a moment in such a sea—"

Louison, was not looking at me, I saw her staring by me, and suddenly she smiled and kissed her hand as at the same instant I heard the door slam behind me. When I turned to see what was the matter, Tenaus was gone.

"Good God," I said "where has the boy gone? Go after him all of you and bring him back—They are both mad—Louison what have you done?"

At my bidding several of the young men ran out in the storm and for a moment I heard them shouting—Old Joe came over to Louison, and endeavored to quiet her, but every time the minute gun sounded she sprang away from him, and waving her hands continued to cry out.

"Tenaus will save them, Tenaus is a man"—The cure all this time had been praying fervently—he now rose from his knees and came toward the window, in great distress, and I informed him of what had happened a moment ago.

"The girl is mad" the cure said, but what can Tenaus do, he may go and try to get some of the fishermen, but they will not go out—I did not know what to think—I feared that Tenaus would try some mad thing—I saw the man's face as the girl spoke to him, and knew that he would gladly die to please her. I also knew how brave Tenaus was. Three years before, when he killed the big wolf which had rushed at his horse in the back clearing, the men of the village said no other man in Canada would have dared such a thing—

My one hope was that he would think of his mother—I knew he loved his mother dearly and the thought of this made me hope he would not throw away his life—Still I was in deadly fear, and terribly angry at Louison for what she had done.

Still the guns boomed, every minute for hours through that terrible night—I shall never, never forget it—At one o'clock in the morning or thereabouts the guns ceased, we listened, but they came not again—Louison walked, and walked, wringing her white hands

side point hanging with all her masts gone, except the stumps of her main and mizzen masts, which, with the standing rigging to the trucks, yet remained. As I strained my eyes I could see black figures in the rigging—having no glass, and the daylight being yet dim, I could see no more, my eyes roamed over the Bay below the reef—

What was that? Away down in the light of the cove a small black speck was rising and falling in the immense waves—as it a boat surly not—but yes—it was—now as the daylight increased I could see more clearly—The waves seemed to be breaking over the little cock's shell. No, she was rising and falling, dipping and rising, steadily moving out. The daylight is coming—surely that boat is moving towards the wreck slowly but surely it moves, and now as she rises on the top of a gigantic wave I can see at least one man in her, is there only one—he must be a giant to row against that sea—how she rides steadily, steadily, and now he is arearing the wreck—Ah! I can see the wreck more clearly now, watching the boat while the light increased I did not notice—now I see men in the rigging—they are waving something white—they see the boat coming! I can see four men or what I take to be men in the rigging two are waving their hands, the others are still, the boat creeps nearer, nearer, God! what a brave strong man is pulling.

I hear shouting—and see men running around the point—they come toward the cottage—they are here

"It is Tenaus, ah! Doctaire he go alone, two, three of us we hold him—he throw us away like the big bear throw the dogs—when we got there he have Alphonses boat, and the oars—we try stop him, but not able, he laugh and say no fear, Louison send him, Louison and the cure pray for him—Ah! God, we watch him—he start at first peep of dawn—look! look! now he near the ship—And sure enough the brave fellow, pulling steadily through the immense breakers is at last in the lee of the big ship he creeps up alongside, where the water is comparatively still—one of the men in the rigging descends slowly—it is now daylight

An exclamation from the men calls my attention to the cottage, and I see Louison with a shawl about her head and shoulders running toward us—she is here, and panting, panting, she points to the ship and cries

"What did I tell you, ah! he is brave my Tenaus, he will save them. The remainder of the gallant rescue is public property. Every one has read of it. How Tenaus Chinard, a brave young Acadian, went out in an open boat, in a terrible sea, and alone, unaided, brought three survivors off the wreck of the British Barque May Queen. The vessel had run on a reef in the Bay Chaleur just at nightfall, during a terrible easterly storm of wind and snow. After signalling for help until the seas had wet all their powder, and the top mast fell killing several of the crew, the mate and eight men had attempted to make the shore in the long boat, only to be swamped in a few minutes after leaving the ship's side. The captain and remainder of the crew remained all night lashed to the rigging, while the ship was gradually breaking to pieces—at day break the vessel broke in two, but being firm on the reef held on. About this time they saw an open boat approaching from the point of land to the Eastward, little and often they thought the little boat and the brave rower were swamped, but again and again it climbed to the top of the breakers, and reached the ship. The captain and men were yet alive, and the mate was able to throw the rower a rope—after incredible effort, the three men got

They live at the old farm, and as I see the brave boys and girls growing up around Louison's skirts, I do not regret that she married an Acadian farmer, she is the finest looking woman in Canada.

They live at the old farm, and as I see the brave boys and girls growing up around Louison's skirts, I do not regret that she married an Acadian farmer, she is the finest looking woman in Canada.

HOW THE OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS HELPED MANITOBA

The province of Manitoba has become famous in recent years through the fact that it produces the finest wheat grown on the North American continent, but its fame would not have been so great were it not for the wonderful mills of the Ogilvie Company which have converted the wheat into flour such as the world had never seen. Ogilvie flours have not only captured the home market but they have beaten all competitors in the foreign field.

MANY CHILDREN SUFFER from Worms through loss of appetite, it's sleeplessness and pain. Give McLean's Vegetable Worm Syrup, the original and genuine. Always Safe, Pleasant and Effective. Many years in use; always satisfactory. Get the genuine McLean's Vegetable Worm Syrup.

He got into a down town car that was crowded. It was late in the afternoon during the rush hours. It was evident that he had hit the flowing bowl one to many. It was a difficult matter to tell whether his cravat was his husband or his husband was his cravat.

And yet, considering the load of responsibility he carried there was a certain remnant of dignity about him which was preserved by a mastery effort.

Seizing a step in the sardine car, he oscillated back and forth unsteadily, meanwhile gazing thoughtfully into the upper portion of the car. The other sardines in the car were pressing him rather snugly; this braced him up some.

Suddenly as he gazed his face brightened, and he suddenly bawled out:

Conductor I say, conductor—I want you!

What's the trouble? demanded the conductor with some asperity, elbowing his way toward the man. Where's the Sears building? Sears buildings? It's not on this line.

There was a pause during which the man continued to gaze into the upper portion of the car.

Do you want the Sears building went on the conductor.

No, replied the man.

Oh, you dunno what you want snapped the conductor, as he turned away in disgust.

Yes, I do, declared the man with conviction—I want speech: All the car was listening by now.

The sandwiched jag pointed an unsteady finger toward the direction of his gaze. A great many eyes followed it. There in the corner of the car flanked by an advertisement of six plates of soup for 10 cents and by another setting forth the merits of shoe polish was this sign standing out in bold letters:

For space in this car address—

& Co., Sears Bldg., Boston.

A Kentucky editor has the following announcement standing in his column:

A first-class paper entered as second-class matter in a third-class postoffice.

KENDRICK'S LINIMENT cures what you seek. It is the best for Sore Throats and Throat Inflammations, Pains and Lumbago, Rheumatism, Sprains and Bruises, Burns and Scalds, Itch and Eruptions, and all other skin diseases. It is the best Liniment at cheap prices.

WANTED—SEVERAL INDUSTRIOUS PERSONS in each state to travel for house established eleven years and with a large capital, to call upon merchants to supply for successful and profitable line. Permanent engagement. Weekly cash salary of \$18 and all traveling expenses and hotel bills advanced in cash each week. Experience not essential. Mention reference and enclosed self addressed envelope. THE NATIONAL, 334 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Good Stationery

is equivalent to Good Clothes.

The old saying that a man must not be judged by his clothes is perhaps true, but how many business men live up to this?

If a man in ragged clothes and ancient appearance endeavored to sell you goods or asks for credit, would he have as good a chance as a well dressed man of good appearance?

It is the same with your stationery. It goes direct to your customers and wholesale firms and by it you either impress or fail to impress them.

We make a specialty of the good clothing sort of stationery and do not charge exorbitant prices for it either.

If you are interested let us know your wants and we will endeavor to please you.

ANSLOW BROS., COMMERCIAL PRINTERS, NEWCASTLE, N. B.



Kendall's Spavin Cure

The Old Reliable Remedy for Spavins, Ringbones, Splinters, Curbs and all forms of Lameness. The use of a single bottle may double the selling price of your horse.

GOOD FOR EVERYTHING. Dear Sirs:—I have been using your Kendall's Spavin Cure for some time. I use from twelve to fifteen bottles a week and find it an excellent remedy for Spavins, Ringbones, Splinters and all Cuts and Swellings. I have two hundred head of horses in my stable.

I enclose a stamp for your "Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases."

Yours very truly, H. W. LAIRD.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.



STANTON'S FLY PADS

Thousands of Men report equally good or better results from this pad. Price 25¢ a box. A full list of family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist for Kendall's Spavin Cure, also "A Treatise on the Horse," the book free, or address

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

AD NOTE SATISFACTION.

BEE STARCH

THE CENTRAL MANUFACTURING CO. ST. LOUIS, MO.

PAINTS

GEO. S. STOTHART.

AT McLEOD'S Fashionable Tailoring Establishment.

For the balance of this month and all of February I will sell some suits in Black, Clay, Serge and Tyke at a very low figure to clear, as I do not want to carry them over. Call and see and you will be surprised at the price.

All kinds of LADIES' GARMENTS Made to order in our establishment. Carter Black, S. McLEOD.

EMPIRE SEWING MACHINES MORTGAGE SALE.

The Ladies favorite has all the latest improvements. Better Bad Sewing, Automatic drop head, everything first class guaranteed for 5 years. Columbia Graphophones, Discs and cylinders, Records, the latest songs, Band Music, Speeches, Banjo Solos, Piccolo Solos and Quartettes. Bicycles and Bicycle Sundries received. Call and examine these goods, or write for catalogue.

L. B. McMURDO, AGENT.

WANTED.

We want a good reliable man to act as local Salesman in your district. The position is a permanent one and offers large pay to any wide awake honest worker. All our goods are guaranteed. We want to deal only with those who can appreciate a good position and represent us fairly. We instruct you and furnish up to date samples free. We pay weekly. All freight and packing charges are paid by us. From \$50.00 to \$100.00 per month and expenses can be earned by selling our goods. E. F. BLACKFORD, Toronto, Ont.

Oh! But It's Nice.

That is, our new line of Stationery which we have just opened. It comprises the very latest styles in writing material.

Kid Finish Square Note in White, Wedgewood and Elvite in boxes. 50c. It's expensive but it's good.

Holland Linen In Square Note, Colors, Neat, Attractive boxes. 25c.

Note Paper & Envelopes Either in neat boxes or in bulk. Boxes 25 & 15c. Bulk 5c & 10c per quire.

Letter and Note Pads A great variety from 5c to 30c.

Page Partout Binding In colors 15c per roll.

Mounting Board In Grey, Dark Grey and Green. 20x30 10c per sheet.

Anslow Bros., Newcastle.

To Those wishing to secure a Commercial, or Shortland & Typewriting Training the Frederickton Business College. Offered by the Government of New Brunswick. Attendance larger than ever. Write for free catalogue. J. OSECRNE, Principal, Fredericton, N.B.

STANTON'S PAIN RELIEF

An INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL Remedy for the immediate Relief and Cure of Rheumatism, Cramps, Colics, Sore Throat, Diarrhea, Facicache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, Neuralgia, Lumbago, etc., etc.

This is an internal and external Family Remedy, carefully calculated for general use, and should be kept in every household and in every traveler's grip—do not overlook the fact that immediate attention to any ailment will save serious trouble, worry and expense. When a medical man is not at hand STANTON will do the work. Soothe you and give you instant relief. For sale everywhere. Price, 25 cts per bottle.

McGILL'S BUTTERNUT PILLS Cures Habitual Constipation, Torpid Liver, Sick Headache. For sale everywhere, 50c per box or by mail on receipt of price. Sole Proprietors, THE WINCHESTER CHEMICAL CO. Limited, Montreal, Canada.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. E. H. L. on every box. 25c.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, E. H. L.

Subscription Rates.

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

Advertising Rates.

One inch—First Insertion 75 cents and 50 cents for each additional insertion.

Yearly Contracts—\$5.00 per inch.

All business communications should be addressed to ANSON BROWN, News Editor and all letters to the Editor should be addressed to the Editor of the Advocate, Newcastle, N. B.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

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

The Union Advocate,

ESTABLISHED 1867.

NEWCASTLE, JUNE 10, 1903.

PREVENTION AND CURE.

From time to time come stories that the smallpox has been introduced into some New Brunswick town or village or city. Often it is a mild form and nobody dies. But it is still a most disagreeable disease, and one whose presence in a community is nothing short of a local calamity. It brings suffering and privations to the families afflicted, fear on all their neighbors, and heavy loss on numbers of residents of the districts affected. The legal quarantine affects many families besides those which have the disease; the social and business quarantine is still more sweeping.

This suffering, danger, inconvenience and loss is altogether unnecessary. A general regulation effectively enforced would give the province immunity from the scourge. A traveler with the smallpox would be powerless to spread the disease in places which he visited. It is safe to say that a smallpox epidemic will never spread among a vaccinated people.

Until vaccination becomes general all over the province the danger of an epidemic will exist in every part of New Brunswick. Two or three houses in Moncton, with their inmates are now isolated because of the short visit to that town of a man who had been exposed to smallpox. It might have been among other places as well as Moncton. Every other city and town is equally helpless, and equally ignorant of the day of visitation.

A sailor who came to St. John on a schooner a year or two ago brought with him the germs of a disease which attacked more than a hundred people in this town, and caused the death of one person out of every five attacked. Practically every person affected, certainly every one who died had not been recently and effectively vaccinated. Had vaccination been general before that time, or had it been as general then as it was six months later, the disease would have made no headway at all.

The province is spending more public money in fighting smallpox than would be required to vaccinate the whole population, and keep the people effectively vaccinated. Yet vaccination, which is the only legitimate way to fight smallpox, is hardly practiced at all in many country places, and is neglected in all our cities and towns. Only after the disease is at hand is local vaccination ordered and then it is too late.—Sun.

BEAUTIFY THE TOWN.

In many Maine towns there are town improvement associations, which do very effective work in arousing public sentiment and directing it in channels that lead to civic improvement and the betterment of the surroundings of the people. This can, perhaps, be better done in a small town than in a large city, but a great deal can be done in the larger communities as well. The Bangor Commercial cites the example of Eastport as one that might be profitably followed by other towns and certainly it is worthy of great praise. The Commercial thus describes what has been done in a town which we have been accustomed to associate with sardines and fishy odors:

Eastport is another beautiful town on our extreme eastern coast that is coming into just popularity as a summering place. There an improvement society has been doing good work, work that has only met with encouragement and praise from every quarter. Early the past spring this society began a canvass for clean streets and neat yards. A war was waged against clutter and rubbish and waste.

The children of this town. A few of 20 cents a month.

householders to provide ment of the small summering carry on the work, which was willingly paid. Yards and lawns bordering on the streets, as well as back yards, were cleaned up. Almost every town lot has one or more flower beds. Ornamental shrubs have been planted out. A war against burdock and other weeds was successfully waged and the whole town put on such a beautiful, cleanly, happy and prosperous appearance, all through the work of the improvement society, that the citizens were delighted.

They began to realize what a beautiful place it was and how much more inviting as a place of residence and as a summer home for those from the larger cities it became simply by all joining in the work of civic improvement.

Referring also to what has been done in a number of other towns, the Commercial makes these proper observations, which may also be commended to the cities and towns of New Brunswick:

What these towns have done may be done by hundreds of other towns in the state to make them attractive, beautiful and healthful. It will not only make them more beautiful to their own residents but more inviting to those seeking clean, quiet, restful, healthy places in which to pass the summer months. Beautiful as our Maine towns are, naturally, there are none but could be made more so by the work of some association or society for town improvement and we hope to see such societies largely multiplied all over our good state.—Ex.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

It is suggestive of the changed point of view in the United States that the Millers' National Federation, in session at Detroit this week, has adopted a memorial to President Roosevelt in favor of the fullest possible measure of reciprocity between the United States and Canada.

The Town Council at its last meeting took up the corner loafer question and it was decided to find a remedy for this nuisance and carry it out at once. The policeman has been instructed to ask all such to move on and if he again has to make the request to the same parties either at the same or later time he is to lay a complaint against them and they will be obliged to appear before the Police Magistrate. This may appear to be very harsh measures but the evil demands such. We advise all to keep moving.

LOCALS.

Wednesday is to be a lively day here and should be a holiday.

At 2.30 the first game of ball takes place.

At 6.45 the second game will be on.

The dance in the Town Hall is this evening.

Church wedding in St. James' Church at 9 and the Orange Band will give a open air concert.

This will surely be a programme worthy of coming to town to witness and we expect to see the streets crowded Wednesday.

SOFT CORE

Like the running brook, the red blood that flows through the veins has to come from somewhere.

The springs of red blood are found in the soft core of the bones called the marrow and some say red blood also comes from the spleen. Healthy bone marrow and healthy spleen are full of fat.

Scott's Emulsion makes new blood by feeding the bone marrow and the spleen with the richest of all fats, the pure cod liver oil.

For pale school girls and invalids and for all whose blood is thin and pale, Scott's Emulsion is a pleasant and rich blood food. It not only feeds the blood-making organs but gives them strength to do their proper work.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BROWN, Chemists, Toronto, Ont. and all druggists.

The North-west Saturday night. Complaints have reached us in re the bridge over the mouth of Millstream. It is in a dangerous condition and should be repaired at once.

Col. Call spent three days last week at his camp on the Northwest. He reports water very low and no signs of fire in the northern section of the country. He caught one salmon and a few trout.

Sheriff Call sold Jas. McKendrick's interest in the McKendrick property on the Northwest on Monday in front of the Court House here to Allan Ferguson, for \$240.

The Dominion Bridge Co. are making preparations for the building of the new railway bridge over the Southwest Miramichi. The last span has been placed in the Northwest and the work there being completed.

H. D. H. of Gay Rapids, had signed his notes we might have found space for them in a somewhat modified form, but as no name accompanied them, and as they contained serious charges we refrain from publishing same.

The steamer Koseta is taking a portion of her load at Mr. T. Lynch's mill. She will complete at Mr. Bentley's mill, Loggieville. The steamer Lord Londonderry is waiting to load at Mr. T. Lynch's.

Messrs. J. W. Miller and Byron Call left in Mr. Miller's automobile for a trip down the coast at 2.15 p. m. Monday. A telegram was received from Mr. Miller yesterday stating that they had arrived at Carquet the same evening. From Newcastle to Carquet is well on to 90 miles. This is better time than that company substitute autos for traffic and do away with rails.

The base ball team, under the management of E. V. Miller will hold a social dance in the Town Hall this evening after the games which are to be played this afternoon and evening.

For this dance the time for arrangements was so short that it was not to issue invitations in the usual way, but the committee in charge are sparing no pains to make it enjoyable and we trust the club will be encouraged by a large attendance.

Mr. Robert Lumsden of Trout Brook had an exciting adventure with a female bear and cub recently. He was hunting for his cows early in the evening and while travelling through the woods was suddenly startled by the cry of a young cub and then a large bear made for him. He stood her off by shouting and shaking his cap at her, but she finally made him retreat, at one time striking at him viciously with her forepaw and standing up on her hind legs. She followed him for nearly half a mile and Mr. Lumsden is confident that but for the cries of her cub she would have pursued him until he could not have evaded her. In the evening Mr. Lumsden sent his son and Mr. Beggs to see if they could see the animals but they were not successful.

Grand Trunk Have Placed Free Libraries on Trains.

The Grand Trunk Railway System has installed a free library service on all its through trains, arrangements have been made with the Booklover's Library, of Philadelphia, for a supply of the latest works.

Eight cars are to be fitted up with between 25 to 50 books in each, and these will be at the disposal of all passengers on cafe-parlour and Pullman cars.

The service was inaugurated May 22nd, and the first car to be so equipped was No. 2906. This car was attached to the "International Limited," which leaves Bonaventure at 6 a. m. for Chicago.

Other trains to follow in quick succession will be the through trains between Toronto and Buffalo, those between New York and Chicago, and between Buffalo and Muskoka.

The books will be free to passengers in the cafe-parlour or Pullman cars. But a feature which will appear to the travelling public is, that subscribers to the Booklover's Library will be given the privilege of exchanging their books while traveling on the trains. Others will, of course merely have the use of the books while pursuing their journey.

While the free library service has become a very popular factor in Western transportation, the G. T. R. is the first line in Canada to adopt the principle.

A catalogue will be issued, giving a list of the books and distributed on the trains for the information of the patrons.

Each set of the books will be changed every three months, so that passengers can always obtain the latest literature on G. T. R. trains.

Under the arrangement effected with the Philadelphia firm, the authorities of the G. T. R. expect to have plenty of books in order to meet the varied tastes of the patrons of that line.

for st. from fall. your scalp making you.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

DOAKTOWN.

DOAKTOWN JUNE 1903.—The long spell of dry weather has given forest fires a chance to do great damage and south of here has been a mass flames for some time past. All available men and boys for the last five days are away fighting fire and business is practically suspended.

The fire is now well under control but not till it has done great damage to the lumber lands.

Mr. Freeze suffered the loss of about all his lumber lands and there is great sympathy felt for that gentleman as he considered it the backbone of his new mill.

This seems to be a year for buying horses here Jared Betts bought C. Story's big grey C. Story bought Dan Miners mare, J. Mercereau bought a handsome entire horse, F. D. Swim bought a driver W. Carr bought a nice mare. They seem to be pleased with their bargains.

The men are all home from the drives and the main river drive is hung up about Boiestown.

BLISSFIELD.

The weather has been very dry around here for some time and the forest fires are increasing. Rain would be very acceptable just now but as yet the prospects are dull. There was a social in Blissfield Hall Wednesday night, it was largely attended and all report an enjoyable time.

Mr. Carrol of Carrol's Crossing is visiting friends in Blissfield.

Miss Maud McDonald arrived home from Boston last week to remain home for some time we are pleased to hear.

Miss Birdie McDonald who was visiting friends in Chatham has also returned home. Glad to report her health is improving.

Revival meetings are being held every evening by Rev. Mr. Marple and Wilson in the Baptist Church with a large attendance.

BATHURST.

PERSONAL.

Mr. W. J. Draper, shipper for W. Malcolm McKay at St. John, is spending his holidays in Bathurst.

Mrs. Edward Fitzpatrick and Mrs. E. Watts are visiting their mother, Mrs. P. Elhatton.

The marriage of Miss Gertrude Elhatton, one of Bathurst's most popular young ladies, to Mr. James Sheagreen, formerly of Miramichi, but now living in Concord, Mass., is announced to take place on the sixteenth of this month. While numerous friends regret the departure of Miss Elhatton from Bathurst, still all who are acquainted with the young gentleman who is so soon to lead her to the altar, know she will be happily married, and we among others tender her sincere wishes for her future happiness.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. Fred Barry, recently manager of the Royal Bank here we are shocked to learn of the death of their little daughter, Lillian which occurred at Halifax on Friday last. The child was a general favorite with everyone in Bathurst, and her parents have the deepest sympathy of the whole community.

Mr. A. G. Bishop of the Royal Bank spent Saturday in Moncton.

Mr. A. F. Toft, of R. G. Dun & Co., spent Sunday in Bathurst.

Mrs. James P. Byrne has returned from a visit to St. John.

Miss Josephine Meahan has recently left Bathurst for Boston where she will enter one of the hospitals to train for nursing.

Miss Kate McLean has returned to Melrose to resume her duties in the hospital there.

Mr. E. J. Stewart, who has been quite ill for some time, is, we are glad to learn, improving.

Dogmatism.

A pretty snub delivered by a professor to a very young and very dogmatic undergraduate is reprinted in a work of fiction. "Dogmatism," said the don sadly, "is puppyism which has reached maturity." It may similarly be said of dog Latin that it is chiefly used by pups.—London Globe.

Quick Postage Stamps.

To separate postage stamps that have become stuck together, dip them in water for a few seconds, shake off the water and heat them with a match as much as possible without burning. The heat expands the water between the stamps, and they are easily pulled apart.

The Tonsillitis Germ.

The germ which causes tonsillitis is the staphylococcus.

LOTHING

Finished Garmen!

KEY'S CLOTHING

If you cannot procure it We make

good fits. Proper weights and fit for every man.

Suitable for all purposes on the market. Medium

m and Durable.

OVERCOATS

Swaggers, C. Esterfields—in a variety of tasty patterns and stylish cuts.

We are the only concern in Canada having absolute control of the manufacture from the raw wool to the finished garment, and as this eliminates all middle men, it enables us to insure you the lowest possible prices for a first class article. Careful attention by skilled designers, experienced cutters, first class, intelligent labor, aided by the latest modern machinery, insures the production of garments perfect in every detail.

REMEMBER—We use no cloth but the best—"HUMPHREY'S"—the product of the MONCTON WOOLLEN MILLS.

HUMPHREY CLOTHING COMPANY, LIMITED.

MONCTON, N. B.

The Miramichi Farm Implement Co.,

Public Wharf, Newcastle, N. B.

Branch Warehouses at Chatham and Tracadie.

Dealers in

Frost & Wood Plows, Spring-tooth, Spike and Disc Harrows, O. H. Seeders.

Brantford and Wm. Gray and Sons' Carriages, Dominion and Beethoven Organs and Pianos, New Home and New Beaver Sewing Machines. Douswells' Washers and Wringers, Adams' and Local Made Truck wagons.

PRICES WITH THE LOWEST.

Plants! Plants!

Bedding Plants and Vegetables to arrive to-day. The assortment consists of Asters, Balsams, Daisies, Pinks, Geraniums, Marigolds, Nasturtiums, Pansy, Petunia, Stock, Verbena and others.

In Vegetables we have Cabbage and Tomatoe plants.

As this will be the only shipment of plants we will have this season, intending purchasers will kindly send in their orders at once.

GEO. STABLES.

The People's Grocer.

The Ladies' Store

A good variety of Children's Headwear, Plain and Fancy Hosiery for Ladies, Misses and Children.

Fabric Gloves and Lace Mitts, Crash and Figue Skirts.

A fine assortment of

SHIRT WAISTS

and

WHITEWEAR.

Children's White and Colored Dresses, Sizes, 1 to 12 years.

Novelties in Neckwear and Belts.

Mrs. S. McLEOD.

NOTICE.

To the Farmers and Builders. We carry a large quantity of Lead Plaster.

Phosphate,

Snow Flake Lime,

Mastering Hair,

Nails of all kinds,

Sold at Moderate Prices.

M. BANNON.

Wholesale and Retail.

Notice

All persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle their accounts within 30 day or they will be handed to a lawyer for collection.

THOS. JOHNSTON.

Redbank June 3rd 1903. 3w. pd.

Style is a Consideration.

You don't want to buy a carriage and then find it the same as your neighbor bought a couple of years before.

We make it one of our strong points to put on our goods anything in the way of improvements that is of value.

You'll find a lot more novelties as they are called, on some others but you will also notice these same novelties discarded after a season.

All is not gold that glitters, (so it is reported.) Neither is a lot of Nickel the Earmark of a good Carriage.

The NOVA SCOTIA CARRIAGE CO., Ltd.

Kentville, N. S.

For sale by The Lounsbury Co., Ltd.,

Newcastle, N. B.

The Country.

BATHURST.

Another week of this terribly dry weather, not a drop of rain, with the exception of a slight shower on last Friday night have we had on the North Shore for over a month, and the land calling out for moisture. On Sunday a easterly fog came in from the Bay which may have a good effect on vegetation, but every farmer in the country is praying for rain.

Although we have had considerable forest fires in Gloucester we may not be so much damaged by them as in the southern part of the Province where immense timber areas, whole villages, and many mills and other valuable property are in ashes. Back of Saint Louis and from the Millstream river to the Tete-a-tete a large area has been burned over, and many houses and barns were seriously in danger in the first part of last week, but though the loss of trees may prove to be more than at present estimated it is nothing compared with other localities. Several parties have been summoned to answer for their criminal carelessness in setting fires during this dry season and thus causing so much damage, and it is to be hoped the prompt action of the authorities may have the necessary effect. Although it should be plain to farmers and others that extreme danger exists in making fires for the purpose of clearing land at present, and with the awful example of the effect of fire in the south starting them in the face yet many fires have been set in Gloucester during the past fortnight. Nothing but extreme penalties will make such men understand the terrible danger of the fire spreading and destroying whole settlements, and certainly severe measures will be adapted by the Local Government, and the magistrates if proof is sufficient to convict those who are now under the charge.

Besides the fires which raged back of Millstream, there were several smaller ones to the east of the Nepisiguit which destroyed small areas of valuable wood land and a number of fences, and back of Janville and Clifton the fires there threatened the mills of Messrs Chapman and O'Brien, and in fact only prompt action saved the O'Brien mill, while Mr. A. E. Chapman had a few deals burned. In many places the danger is not entirely over yet. In this connection we noticed an admirable suggestion in a letter to the press from the pen of Mr. W. W. Hubbard, who thinks there should be in each parish of every County a capable man appointed by the local Government who would have complete authority vested in him not only to investigate into the causes of fires in his district but would be placed in such a position that he could give his entire attention to the prevention of damage during certain months of the year. We think the cost of paying such officers for a few months in the summer would be a first class investment for the government. It is as Mr. Hubbard remarks, true that the Government officers have been instructed to attend to such matters, but these men have other duties and cannot be expected to give all their time to looking after fires, and it would be better to have a man who could give this important matter all his time during the dangerous season which

withstanding the want of rain, vegetation in this county is coming on very nicely. The grass looks good and the trees bear their summer clothing, but the cold east wind which prevails, makes an overcoat in the evenings a necessity as yet, and unless warm weather appears soon our summer season will be a short one. It is actually asserted that there was frost one night last week. Frost in June is seldom felt even in Northern New Brunswick.

The drives including the main Nepisiguit drive are all in the boom, and in this we are more fortunate than our Southern neighbors, as a great quantity of lumber is being hung up in the St. John waters and over in Miramichi all may not come to the boom at present. Our mills, including several rotaries, are all running full time and vessels are being anxiously looked for probably before this is printed one or two now due may have put in an appearance.

Business generally appears to be fair. Every carpenter and mason in town is busily employed on the several new buildings in course of construction and considerable money is being put in circulation in this way.

The Caraqueet railway is doing good work, and having its rolling stock taxed to the utmost in carrying lumber, fish, and other freight from the eastern end of the county.

Reports regarding the salmon fishing are to the effect that although a good many fish have been taken below Grand Anse, and at Petit Rocher, the Salmon Beach nets have not as yet done very much, this may be accounted for by the fact that nearly all the fish taken so far are Restigouche fish, which strike in at certain points. It is expected that there will be a run of Nepisiguit fish about the ninth or tenth of June. The quantity of large Restigouche salmon taken by the nets this year argue in favor of the

that prices of up in British and an market, and that freight appear to be low, both of which make for the great advantage of our lumber industries.

Reverting to our remarks of last week on the famous Chamberlain proposition, we notice great divergence of opinion expressed by the different Canadian newspapers on the subject, and many of the most thoughtful writers on commercial subjects in Canada are airing their opinions in the press. One of the most curious articles of this kind we have read has been contributed to the St. John Sun of last Saturday by Mr. Frank Hatheway of that city, and we must say we are somewhat surprised that a gentleman who has studied these relations and tariffs to such an extent as Mr. Hatheway should advance such a proposition, the adoption of which, he considers, would be one step toward the "Freedom of trade within the Empire," which seems to be the doctrine. He proposes reducing the present duty on tea coming into the British Isles which tariff was imposed in 1850, and which represents a net income of about six and a quarter millions pounds sterling, and placing duties on butter, cheese, wool and wine at rates which would give the British Customs an equal amount of revenue. He argues that the present duty on tea is a hardship upon the poorer classes of the British people who use it in great abundance, and also that it is stifling the tea growing industry in Ceylon and India.

In relation to this argument of Mr. Hatheway's we consider he takes a one-sided view of the matter. It is of course true that a great quantity of tea is used in Great Britain but we take issue with Mr. Hatheway when he says that the greater part of it is used by the very poor classes, for it is well known that tea is a luxury among the poorer classes of that country, and that their principal drink is beer. In fact it is the wealthy middle class and the upper classes who use tea to any great extent in England, and the fact that that country is tea the table drink as it is in Canada and the United States.

In regard to stifling the tea growing industry in Ceylon and India, it is also well known that the owners of these tea farms, if we may call them such, are among the worst monopolists in the world. Take Sir Thomas Lipton for an example, and there is not the slightest danger of this industry being even slightly hurt by the tax of twelve cents per pound put on recently by the British Government. As to Mr. Hatheway's proposal to substitute duties on cheese, butter, wool and wine of which the duty on wine, according to his schedule, is only to provide less than one thing, let us see how it would work.

Canada, in competition with the United States and other countries, and at great expense and after years of struggling has developed a remarkable trade in cheese and butter, in cheese particularly with Great Britain, and is aiming at altogether supplying the British markets with the former product. Australia, which is already in a naval straits, supplies the greater portion of the wool imported into the British Isles, and the woolen trade of the British Isles is a revenue to her manufacturers and their army of workmen. Mr. Hatheway proposes to tax these articles as a substitute for tea, which as we have said is used only by those who can well afford to pay for it. Is not this a foolish proposition? Is not the tax on wine, we have nothing to say, but as it would only make up one-third of the amount required we may regard it as hardly worth argument. In another part of his letter, however, Mr. Hatheway raises the keynote of the whole question, though he only uses his remarks in the state of a threat against the Old Country she does not wake up to the situation.

Mr. Hatheway says the Chamberlain proposition has been read with great interest by the American people and also in Germany, France and other countries reading extensively with Great Britain. Mr. Hatheway is right there, for if Mr. Chamberlain's scheme takes root the trade of these countries will receive an immense setback. There is not the slightest doubt but if Great Britain and her colonies could be bound together by the chains of trade as his great man (Chamberlain) suggests, the Empire might defy the world. Even at the present time Great Britain and her colonies export two-thirds of the World's trade. If we remember right, Germany comes next with about fifteen per cent. The United States next with about ten per cent, and France next with a little less than ten per cent, but the true solution of this question is still to think, as proposed in our last week's letter, the development of the immense resources of the colonies, and particularly of Canada by British capital and settlement by British colonists of the right stamp. We quoted in our last letter of an American manufacturing firm in Chicago coming over to Canada and purchasing a water privilege for a branch factory to be used for their export trade and thereby saving about twenty-two per cent in the cost of manufacturing as between steam power in Chicago and water power in Ontario, and that this large Company is now distributing its goods all over the World by exporting from Canada. What we proposed that the great English and Scotch manufacturing firms should establish branch factories in Canada, bringing out their skilled labor and utilizing our magnificent water powers, and our poorer class of labor which has now to seek work in the United States. Also that Great Britain should give up its surplus agricultural classes, the sons of its wealthy farmers and yeomen, even the younger sons of her nobility, all with sufficient capital to establish themselves. Nothing brings in population like manufacturing. That is what takes our young men away to the United States. There are fifty thousand

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

LUSTRE, White and Cream, 30c. and 50c. per yard.

DRESS MUSLINS, Colored and White, 10c, 25c, 35c and 50c per yard.

SHIRTSWAISTS White Lawn and Muslin, open-work and lace trimmings, 75c, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.25.

MEN and BOYS' DEPARTMENT.

MEN'S SUITS, Tweed, and Blue and Black Serges, \$1.95 to \$18.00.

MEN'S OVERCOATS and RAGLAN-ETTES, Overcoats silk faced, Raglanettes, the very newest cloths and cuts, \$10.00 to \$18.50.

BOYS' SUITS, Tweed and Blue and Black Serges, 2 and 3 piece and Vest suits, \$1.95 to \$2.50.

We are showing a specially nice line of Hammocks for \$1.50 to \$3.00.

If you want a trunk or valise we have them from 50c to \$8.75. See our window display.

J. D. GREAGHAN.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

NEWCASTLE

AND

CHATHAM.

Canadians, a great portion of them "down Easters" in the city of Boston and vicinity engaged in work in factories, etc. If we had large factories such as those at Birmingham, Nottingham, Liverpool, Manchester and Glasgow in Canada, our young people would not go away, and on the contrary, workmen from all over the World would crowd in. This can be done with English capital and a limited supply of English skilled labor at first. What is the difficulty? We put this question to an intelligent Englishman a short time ago, and the answer was: "If you could get the English people to conceive that Canada is not at the other end of the world, and that its climate is similar to our own in Great Britain to a great extent, you would have half England over here in ten years." The average Englishman has no idea of distances and the only way he can be made to understand our country seems to be by bringing him over to Canada. Literature and lectures seem to be in vain. But there must be a way to do it. We are loyal to the Old Country and want to be in the first rank of the Empire States, but unless Great Britain wakes up she will very likely lose Canada before a quarter of a century passes by, unless she makes her people see our resources in some way of her own and adopts some such scheme as we have proposed to utilize them the Americans will have them by purchase and the American people will follow their money. Thousands of Americans, seeing the advantage of our Western wheat fields are flocking into them. In ten years from now will they still be Americans or will they adopt our Canadian laws and institutions? Who can tell? Already here in New Brunswick there is an instance in a small scale. Our cedar lands are almost entirely controlled by Americans, who make excellent citizens, and are all that can be desired as honest business men. Are they any the less Americans? and if the question of annexing us to the United States came up tomorrow would they not use their wealth and influence to favor it? Therefore we say this question of the unification of the Empire is not to be settled by tariffs. There is only one way. If Canada was as near England as France is and Canadians there felt towards England as we feel, how long would it be before English capital developed our resources? That is the point, obviate the distance, make Englishmen and English capitalists, small and great thoroughly understand that we are only five days travel from them, and you will see how quickly the money and people will flock in. But do not wait too long, for the Americans are wide awake and this proposition of one of the most farseeing men England ever produced has opened the eyes of the Americans to what they may expect if the Empire is united into a homogeneous whole, and they will be on the alert to capture the best things we have so that they can control the trade and country. The fact is, as we have said before, Englishmen, of the middle classes particularly, who are at all comfortable in England, have that comfort too much to wish to change their present relations and positions, and their sons who go to the colonies rather expect too much at first. Their ignorance of distance is not the only thing we have to complain of, they have a supercilious manner toward the Canadians which makes them unpopular until it is knocked out of them by associations with the world, and generally speaking, many of our most thoughtful men consider that our most ultimate destiny is annexation with the United States. Still we do not wish that, but England had better, for her own sake and perhaps for ours, make up to the situation. It is certain that if Canada was properly developed she could supply England with all her food stuffs, and a great portion of her raw material in the shape of ore, for manufacturing if required, and if her great manufacturers had branches over here they could not only save money by water power but save in freight in distributing not only what Canada and the United States consumes but also a great position of the remaining countries of the World.

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Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other powders, as it is both soap and disinfectant.

Page Metal Gates
Single or double-light, strong, durable, economical. Will not sag or get rusty. Fitted with self-acting latches, which open either way. A child can open or close in a strong wind—no surface to resist. Best farm gate made. Use Page Fence and Fencing Netting. The Page Fence Co. Limited, Walkerville, Ont., Montreal, P.Q. and St. John, N.B.

After the Grippe

A bottle of our Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites is needed to tone up the system. It strengthens the appetite and acts as a general tonic.

75CTS. A BOTTLE.

A new lot of malt just received.

25CTS. A BOTTLE.

A. E. SHAW,
Druggist
Newcastle.

SPRING PAPERING.



We have just opened up the largest stock of Wall Paper, Borders etc. ever handled by us. These consist of various patterns and colors in all grades. A choice line of American Papers to arrive this week.

We also have a full stock of roller blinds, Curtains, Curtain poles, Trimmings etc.
D. MORRISON
NEWCASTLE.

Special Attention

Is called this week to Our new line of Children and Ladies' wear

Infants' long dresses from 60cts. and upwards. A few of Short dresses (last years) running off at 25c. Children's stockings from 5c. a pair. Ladies' Nightdresses from 50c. Ladies' Drawers from 22c. Underskirts from 40c. Children's trimmed hats from 65c. and upwards. A liberal discount on all our pattern hats.

Mrs. H. J. MORRIS.

"Force"
The Ready-to-Serve Cereal
when in doubt, eat it.
All "Sunny Jim's" Now.
"In our household 'Force' is as familiar and welcome as 'Sunny Jim', and that's saying a good deal, for we are all 'Sunny Jim's' now."
"R. L. STONE."

First in flavor and first in quality Union Blend Tea.

25, 30, 35, 40, 50 and 60 cts.

a pound

HARRY W. deFOREST, St. John N. B.

THE MYSTERY OF GRASLOV

By Ashley Towne

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CHAPTER I.

THE FATHER AND THE LOVE OF AN AMERICAN GIRL.

THE great Transiberian railway had progressed as far to the eastward as the Obi, and trains carrying soldiers, convicts, sight-seers, railway constructors, stokers and supplies, with some goods for trade with Manchuria, ran from Moscow.

The possibilities of this immense line of railway made the people of European Russia gasp. It opened up such a prospect of trade as they had never dreamed of. It gave them a speedy entrance into a region of their domain the crossing of which had formerly occupied months and involved much hardship.

What a change there was from the old sledges and foot trains of convicts to the swiftly moving cars that were drawn by the puffing, screaming locomotives, at once a source of delight and terror to the people whose territory they crossed!

Among those who had made this change so remarkable a success was James Gordon, an American engineer, who had charge of much of the advance work of the road.

Gordon was a typical American, ready to go anywhere to build a railway so long as the pay was sufficient to make it an object for him to take his daughter with him.

For Frances Gordon was her father's companion, secretary and comfort. Left motherless at an early age, she had been brought up by strict aunts till she revolted. Her father had been a surveyor across New Mexico for a new road, fondly and longingly thinking of his daughter in her far-away home in New York, when, lo, the young lady herself, then aged nineteen, put in an appearance mounted on a broncho and accompanied by a half breed guide, to whom she spoke in so authoritative a tone that he bowed before her slightest wish in abject obedience. Since that day Frances Gordon was to be found wherever her father was.

A year and a half after they had finished the work in Mexico they journeyed together to Russia, where Gordon was to take charge of the important part of putting through the railway that was destined to revolutionize the trade and commerce of the world.

This great railway had progressed as far as the Obi river, in the government of Tomsk, Siberia, when a meeting of managers, engineers and government officials was ordered at Moscow. Thither also journeyed Nicholas Neslerov, prince of the empire and governor of the province of Tomsk.

Prince Neslerov was one of the wealthiest nobles of the land, was about thirty-five years of age and had, besides his exalted position as governor of Tomsk, estates in various parts of Russia, particularly a fine one at Graslov, in the government of Perm.

It was after the convention, which had to do with certain concessions and arrangements that were necessary as the road drew near the border of Manchuria, the crossing of certain streams, that Mr. Gordon was preparing to return to the Obi, where the western end of his operations was laid, the operations themselves reaching eastward to Lake Baikal, in Irkutsk.

To him one day as he sat smoking at his hotel in Moscow came Prince Neslerov.

"Good morning, your excellency," said Gordon, who had met the prince at several previous times and now knew him because of the fact that the opera-

tions had passed almost across his province. "Glad to see you. When do you return to Tomsk?"

"I shall not be long behind you, my friend," replied the prince. "It is a fact, however, that upon your answer to a certain question which I shall put to you depends many of my acts in the immediate future. M. Gordon, you are an American."

"So I believe; I have heard it stated at," said Mr. Gordon, wondering what was coming.

"And I am a Russian of the Russian," said the prince.

"That, too, I believe, is a well authenticated fact."

"I am wealthy, a governor of a province and shall soon be promoted to a better station. Since you entered the rude territory in the southern part of my government we have met frequently; we have been friends."

"Yes," replied Gordon, rather dubiously, stroking his chin.

"When you needed protection, my power protected you."

"I believe you," said Gordon, failing to remember the time when he needed the protection of the prince.

"I merely express myself thus to recall to you my friendship," said the prince. "Now I come to the real reason that brought me here. I love your daughter."

"Eh?" exclaimed Gordon, rousing himself and stiffening perceptibly.

"I repeat, sir, that I love your daughter. I want her for my wife, my princess."

A cloud of smoke came from Gordon's lips. He was looking at a distant church tower with eyes that saw no church.

"You seem surprised," said the prince. "Is it a matter of surprise that a man should love so noble and beautiful a young woman as your daughter?"

"No," said Gordon slowly, "and if it were I would be used to it by this time. You are not the first."

A slight pallor appeared on the cheeks of Neslerov.

"You do not mean that she—your daughter Frances—is already promised?"

"No," answered Gordon. "I don't know that she is, but I do know that you are not the first who has asked for her. Even now you may be too late."

"Impossible! I have seen no one of my—of her own—station near her."

"We in America," said Gordon, "look upon this question of station or rank with different eyes than you do. If a man suited Frances, all the rank, titles and wealth in the world would make no difference."

"She is different from girls in Europe," said the prince, biting his lip. Gordon let out a joyous guffaw.

"I should say she was," he said. "Different! Why, she is a real, whole, healthy woman. She doesn't smoke."

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"Yes, and it is meant to me, Jack," said the prince. "He loves her, and his love is that a father likes to see his son. But she won't have him for some reason. Said they could never be reunited the lovers or some such argument. Couldn't love him because she had known him all her life. Thought it was easier to love a stranger. I suppose, who could lambast her."

"And so it was broken off?"

"There was nothing to break off. They were never engaged. She simply refused him. They are friendly when they meet—coolly so. What could I do? She had to have her own way."

"A possible friendship such as that is not dangerous," said the prince. "Have I your permission to enter the list?"

"My permission is worthless. You can ask Frances if you like, but it won't do a bit of good. You are too rich, and Frances has peculiar notions."

"Oh, the blacksmith of Perm!" exclaimed Gordon, with a slight coldness in his voice, as though he did not relish having the story told him by the prince. "I am fully aware of all that."

"Does Frances—does your daughter love that man?"

"Goodness, no! She is interested, she likes him and is trying to help him."

"Through pity, I suppose, and pity soon leads to love."

"Well," said Gordon, laughing. "If it does in this case neither you nor I can prevent it. I am sure, however, the girl is fonder of me, and as for him, he is too simple and sensible to look upon their friendship as more than ordinary."

"They met in this way: When the road was crossing into Tobolsk, I wanted some peculiar ironwork done, and she went with me. The stature and strength and the handsome face of the young ironworker pleased her, and she talked with him. She saw that he was a magnificent specimen of a man and fitted by nature to adorn a higher station. She is trying to assist him in improving himself."

"You take this very coolly," said the prince. "But, being Russian, perhaps our customs are so different that this free intercourse between a girl like your daughter and a mere ironworker seems more to me than to you. Then you assure me there is nothing more than mere friendship between these two?"

"No, I do not assure you of anything of the kind. I do not know. I think, though, if there was Frances would tell me. If there is, she will have her way; if there is not, the same."

"But if this blacksmith asked her to marry him would you consent?"

"I have no objection."

"Do you consider such a thing probable?"

"Prince, I know as little about it as you do. There was only one man—Jack Denton—that I wanted for a son-in-law, and she won't have him. Now, I know little about her plans, if she has any. She might fall in love with you, in which case I could not prevent her marrying you. If she does not fall in love with you, I could not compel her to marry you if I would."

"I am pleased at your candor," replied the prince. "I shall soon have an opportunity to speak to her myself. I trust that this conversation will not interrupt our friendship."

"Nonsense! I appreciate the honor you have done my girl. But unless she loves your case is hopeless."

The prince bowed and took his departure, and Gordon, laughing, turned into the hotel.

"I'll have to tell her," he said. Then, with a sudden resolve, "No, I won't. I need the friendship of the prince, and if she knows he wants to marry her who can tell what trouble it may cause?"

As Neslerov was leaving the hotel he met Frances returning from a drive.

"I am pleased to see you, Prince Neslerov," she said, offering her hand.

"And I am always glad to meet you, Miss Gordon," he replied. "Did you enjoy your drive?"

"Yes, but I did not go far. I visited several bazaars where books are sold. See, I have quite a number of new ones."

"This Boy's Head a Mass of Sores"

For Three Years a great sufferer from Eczema—Would scream with agony.

MR. JAMES SCOTT, 136 Wright Avenue, Toronto, states:—"My boy Tom, aged ten, was for nearly three years afflicted with a bad form of eczema of the scalp, which was very unsightly, and resisted all kinds of remedies and doctor's treatment. His head was in a terrible state. We had to keep him from school, and at times his head would bleed, and the child would scream with agony. For years we battled with it in vain, but at last found a cure in Dr. Chase's Ointment. About five boxes were used. The original sore dried up, leaving the skin in its normal condition. To say it is a pleasure to testify to the wonderful merit of Dr. Chase's Ointment, is putting it very mildly."

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a positive cure for eczema, scalp rheum, scald head and chafing. 60 cents a box at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates and Co., Toronto.

"I love your daughter,"

cigarettes, gamble at cards and race after titles and wealth. Not my girl, prince, Frances has a healthy mind and is as noble as she is good looking. But she has a mind of her own, if it is healthy, and—well, she is my boss, I can tell you."

"You charm me. I am more in love than ever."

"Won't do a bit of good, I tell you. If I thought you were the finest man on earth, my wishes would not prevail upon Frances to marry you. She will make her own choice, when it is made, and it will stand."

"You lead me to believe this choice has already been made."

"No, I did not mean that, prince. It might be so, for all I know to the contrary. Frances might love a man and not yet be ready to tell me, although I am nothing secret about her. We have each other's confidence."

"Did it could not be possible that she would be in love and you not know it?"

"It might, and I will tell you why. She has refused to marry the man I chose for her, the finest young man, in my estimation, on earth."

"Then you have already given your allegiance to a lover?"

"I gave it to the lover, but Frances would not marry him. I have no objection to your knowing who it is. It is Denton, the bridge builder. Jack Denton was the son of one of my oldest friends. Old Denton was at one time

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your daughter

"Yes, and it is meant to me, Jack," said the prince. "He loves her, and his love is that a father likes to see his son. But she won't have him for some reason. Said they could never be reunited the lovers or some such argument. Couldn't love him because she had known him all her life. Thought it was easier to love a stranger. I suppose, who could lambast her."

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CHAPTER II.

THE BLACKSMITH AND THE PRINCE.

ON a road leading from the city of Perm toward the forest on the south there stood a rude cluster of buildings, all of them old and in a poor state of repair. This collection of huts was the home and forge of the Paulpoffs, ironworkers.

Here worked old Michael Paulpoff and his son Vladimir, and it had been to this uninviting place that Frances Gordon had come to make the chance acquaintance of the young giant.

The huts and the surroundings were rapidly growing even less inviting, for nothing was being done now to keep anything in repair.

A collection of household goods, over which old Mamma Paulpoff watched carefully, gave evidence that the family were about to remove themselves and their belongings to another place. But still the old man and the young one were at work. The blows that Vladimir struck were tremendous. The iron under his hammer bent and flattened as the sparks shot like fireworks to the far corners of the place. There was a gay laugh on his handsome face—a face that was almost childlike in its simplicity and guilelessness.

"Oh, that will be a happy day, Papa Paulpoff!" the young man said gleefully, plunging his toes into the white fire and withdrawing a bar of iron.

"What will?" asked the old man, looking sidewise at his son, but continuing his work.

"The day I can take you and the little mother to a better home."

"We have been happy here," replied old Papa Paulpoff, looking round at the dingy interior.

"Yes, we have been happy—we shall always be happy, for we are simple and require little. But with greater comfort and more money greater happiness ought to come. It is fine to feel yourself growing to be somebody in the world—to feel yourself expand, broaden. It is study that does it, and work. I think the knowledge gives me more pleasure than the wealth. But we also need the wealth."

The old man sighed.

"Yes, that is good, that knowledge. But you will grow away from us. You will perhaps marry that American girl, and she would not like our simple ways."

"The hammer in Vladimir's hand came down with redoubled force.

"What is that you say—our Vladimir talking of marrying?" asked the tremulous voice of Mrs. Paulpoff. "I came to say that the meal is ready, and I find—what do I find?"

"Oh, Papa Paulpoff is dreaming one of his dreams," said Vladimir, with a gay laugh.

"But it is not so, old woman!" asked Papa Paulpoff. "Is it not quite possible that our Vladimir may marry that handsome American girl?"

"I have seen it so," answered the old woman. "It seems that no young woman would take this interest if she did not love."

"Oh, nonsense!" cried Vladimir. "We are friends. She is good. I admire. Why, I could almost worship her, but I am a peasant. She is—"

There came the sound of cursing outside and the fall of a horse's hoofs. A shout took the old man to the door.

"Curses upon this beast!" came an angry voice as a man about thirty-five, clad in a neat riding suit, entered the room striking his high boots with his whip. "I have just been thrown. In some mysterious manner my horse, who never stumbles, caught his foot in something, tore loose his shoe and hurled me to the ground. The horse is uninjured, but he has lost the shoe. I heard the sound of a smithy and came to you for assistance. I must reach Graslov tonight, and the delay is serious."

"It is long since we were mere horse-shoers," said the old man. "The railroad!"

"But surely you can make a shoe and put it on. I must go forward, and I do not wish to lame this valuable horse."

"Certainly, we will shoe your horse. I put in Vladimir, whose kind heart could never refuse any request that was reasonable and proper. I will attend to it at once."

"But the meal is waiting," said the old woman.

"The meal is but a short distance, and Graslov is far," said Vladimir. "I will shoe the horse and permit the prince to proceed."

"How did you know that I was a prince?" asked the stranger, looking about him with a keen eye that was full of inquiry.

"The horse is of the herd at Graslov, the seat of the Neslerovs," was the answer. "I know the herd and think I have shot the very horse before."

"Good! That is better than putting him into the hands of a stranger," said the rider. "Is your name Paulpoff?"

"It is, I am Vladimir Paulpoff. The little father here is Michael."

"Ah, I have heard of you. You have guessed correctly. I am a prince. My steward, who has charge of my estate while I am away in Siberia, has told me of the giant who is growing rich

that you— your hands."

Vladimir in response a iron bar—about four feet long—an inch thick and bent it double with no apparent effort.

"Good God!" exclaimed the prince. "Are you that powerful?"

"We acquire muscle in this work," Vladimir answered, "and I was born powerful."

A look of wonder had spread over the face of the prince. He sat upon a rude stool while the other two began to pre-

pare for shoeing the horse. The fine animal was brought inside, and he, like his noble master, seemed surprised at his surroundings.

The old woman, patient now under the rebuke of Vladimir, stood waiting.

"This is not much of a place for successful men," said Neslerov, looking around him.

"Ho!" chuckled the old man. "You have come too soon. See, nothing is being done. We are about to leave this place for a spot nearer the railway."

"Business is not good, then?"

To be Continued.

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The WHIRL of the TOWN

SUBSCRIBERS will kindly watch the date opposite their names on the **ADVOCATE** each week, for two reasons: to note when they are in arrears, and help the Publishers by paying up promptly, and when paid up to see that the date is changed.

See our new line of stationery. The very latest, in boxes from 15c. to 50 cents each.

Mayor Morrison pitches the first ball at the game on Wednesday afternoon June 10th at 2 p. m.

Confirmation service in St. Andrew's church Monday evening, the 13th, at eight o'clock.

Weather is best, for the merchant to spend a little on advertising and increase business or to save the expense of advertising and let business slip through his finger to competition.

The many friends of John J. Morrison formerly of Petit Rocher, but lately of Tracadie will regret to learn of his death at the latter place on Monday, June 1st. Mr. Morrison had been in failing health for some time.

The deceased gentleman was one of the promoters of the Elm Tree Lumber Co. which was burned out some years ago.

Mrs. D. E. McAllister of Redbank, who has been ill for some time and who was recently removed to her mother's home Whitneyville, died at that place on Tuesday afternoon, June 2nd. A husband, two children, a widowed mother, two brothers and three sisters survive. The bereaved husband and family have the sympathy of the community. The funeral on Thursday was largely attended.

Rev. Mr. Cuthbert is in receipt of a letter from James Robinson, Esq., M. P., conveying the pleasing intelligence to the boxholders, at least, that a sum of \$800 has been voted in the supplementary estimates of 1903-04 for new boxes in the Post Office. The day of broken finger-nails and scratched and bruised hands seems likely, ere long, to be a thing of the past. Mr. Robinson will be entitled to the worthy thanks of the long-suffering boxholders for his persisting in pushing this matter along in the energetic way he has done.

It is seldom that the residents of the Miramichi are permitted to enjoy such a musical treat as that given by the Bostonia Sextette Club at Millerton last Thursday night. The Rustler carried about sixty passengers up, while numbers drove, and all were delighted with the performance.

The violin, cello and clarinet players rendered solos that were loudly applauded. Miss Summerville charmed the audience by her sweet singing and responded to encores. The parties who made the arrangements are to be complimented on the success of the undertaking. The hall was crowded.

The Rev. W. J. Johnson conducted the forenoon service in St. Andrew's church with great acceptance. Mr. Johnson is a native of Newcastle and was licensed by Halifax Presbytery only two weeks ago. He gives promise of a brilliant future. The pastor, Rev. D. Henderson, preached in the evening and in addition to the usual hymns etc., by the choir, Miss Amy Murray, the celebrated Scotch singer, rendered "Oh Mary, don't O'farel" with much feeling and splendid effect. There were large congregations both morning and evening and the services were much enjoyed.

The news was shocked and grieved early Friday morning, to hear of the tragic death of Mr. William Gordon, farmer, one of our oldest and best citizens. He had been a great sufferer, for a long time, from neuralgia, and this affected his head and spirits so much that his mind seemed to be unsettled at times. Thursday afternoon, at 3.30 while the members of his family were engaged, he disappeared from the house. Search was made at once, and it was learned that he had been seen near his son's residence at 4.30. At 5.30 one of his daughters and two or three other searchers came upon him in a clump of bushes not far away. He was lying down and bleeding profusely from a wound in the neck. A sharp pruning knife was on the ground near at hand. The poor old gentleman was carried home and medical aid summoned. Everything was done for him that could be done by loving and skillful hands, but he died at half past eight. It is presumed that, in a fit of temporary insanity, he inflicted the wound that resulted in death, and no inquiry was held. Mr. Gordon was born in Scotland, 72 years ago, and had lived in Chatham 33 years—World.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Moore on the birth of a son on June 7th.

Toilet paper—ten cases just received—10-13 cents a roll or package. Special prices by dozen or case. Anslow Bros.

We have just received a supply of the very latest and daintiest in wedding stationery. Printed in the very latest fashion.

School and poor and county rate notices in books of 50 for sale at the Advocate Office. These are the newest and most convenient form.

Don't forget the Base Ball Game between the M. A. A's. of Moncton and the Victors of Newcastle in the Farrell Field at 2 p. m. and 6.45 p. m. on Wednesday, June 10.

Here is a change for the lovers of Base Ball to see the best game ever witnessed on the Miramichi.

There was a refreshing shower of rain Friday night which was of much benefit to the crops, although not sufficient to subdue the forest fires. It rained quite heavily Saturday night with better results and the fires have been subdued in this section.

A fair audience assembled at the Methodist church Friday evening to hear John McLean, D. D., of Halifax, deliver his lecture, "Out West on the Broncho," which proved to be very interesting and was enjoyed by those assembled.

Rev. E. B. Rankin, who has been pastor of Falmouth Street Presbyterian Church, Sydney, for the past twelve years, has announced his intention of retiring and his resignation will come before the next meeting of the Sydney Presbytery. Mr. Rankin will not say what his intentions are with regard to the future.

Our new story "The Mystery of Gravel" commences in this issue and will continue for three months. It is one of the best stories yet issued and if you are not already a subscriber send us 25 cents for three months and enjoy the story, and besides get all the latest local news.

We are informed that the Chaplin Island road is in very bad condition and has not been repaired after being washed out by the spring freshet, beyond having a few loads of brush carted into the hole. The commissioner, who is a busy man, should take time to look after the public roads over which he is appointed guardian.

The piece of road above mentioned has been given out by contract for repairs and men and teams are now working thereon.

We want a good canvasser for the summer months to canvass Northumberland county in the interests of the Advocate. Good salary. This is a good opportunity for a college student or school teacher who wishes to earn some money during the vacation. Write at once for particulars.

ANSLOW BROS.
Newcastle.

We were sorry to learn of the sad news from Lawrence, Mass., of the death of Mrs. F. L. Belknap's only two children by Diphtheria. Mrs. Belknap was formerly Miss Laura Bockler of this town and her friends sympathize with her in her sad bereavement.

A very strong base ball team has been organized here and has been practising diligently for some time. It has made arrangements at considerable expense to have the Moncton team come up on Wednesday, June 10th and play two games and good games may be expected. We trust that large crowds will attend both these games and cheerfully pay the entrance fee instead of climbing the fences, and thereby encourage the boys to have more of this healthful and manly recreation. Let us all attend.

Breeders of poultry, both domestic and pet stock, are earnestly requested to meet in the office of the Maritime Stock Breeder's Association, Bank of Nova Scotia Building, Amherst on the 16th inst. Mr. F. W. Holston, the indefatigable Live Stock Commissioner for the Dominion and Mr. Wm. McNeil, President of the Maritime Poultry Association and one of the most successful poultry breeders in America, to discuss with them ways and means how to improve their status in the Maritime Provinces. It is a meeting that should be attended even at some sacrifice by every lover of birds either of the utilitarian or fancy kind. Single fare rates on the I. C. R., Midland, D. A. R., and P. E. Island Railways on the certificate plan are offered to all who may attend.

Stotha.
Miss Crocker.
Miss Florence.
home from Wolfville,
attending college.
Mrs. (Dr.) Johnston of Charlottetown.
visiting friends in town.

Mr. S. Wilson of St. John, who was formerly employed with R. N. Wyse, is visiting friends here. His many friends are pleased to see him again.

Mr. Fred and Miss May McKen have returned from Mount Allison to spend the vacation at their home here.

A. J. W. McKenzie of Bathurst, was in town Friday.

We are glad to note that the Rev. A. F. Brown is able to occupy the pulpit of his church again after his severe illness.

Hon. Allan Ritchie returned Monday morning from Montreal where he had been spending a few days with Mrs. Ritchie. We are glad to learn that she is greatly improved by her visit.

J. W. Miller and Byron N. Call left on Monday with Mr. Miller's automobile for a trip down the coast, via Tracadie, Pokenouch, etc.

Mrs. E. Hutchison has returned home after spending a few pleasant weeks with her son Richard, at Boston, Mass.

Mr. Thos. Weaver of Doaktown, the veteran guide of the south west, was in town yesterday.

Mrs. (Dr.) Bishop of Bathurst is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Park. The many friends of Mrs. Sinclair will regret to learn that she fell and broke one of her limbs at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. James O. Fish.

Mr. Thos. Lawlor, who has been attending the Fredericton Business College, has returned to his home in Redbank.

The marriage of Miss Anastasia Hennessey, daughter of Mr. P. Hennessey, to Dr. P. F. Duffy, Richmond, P. E. I., will take place in St. Mary's church, Newcastle, on Tuesday, June 23rd.

Mr. Wm. Black, who for some time has been employed at Gremley's livery stable attempted to commit suicide on Sunday last by drinking a mixture of Gillet's Lye dissolved in wood alcohol. This mixture is used as a wash for the horses' feet. The unfortunate young man had been drinking hard and has been lately in trouble, only last week being lodged in jail. Before his rash act he said goodbye to a number of his friends, saying he was going away. As soon as it was discovered what he had done a doctor was summoned and all possible done to save his life but up to the time of going to press there are but slight hopes of his recovery.



CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK.
Is the most desirable method of fixing the teeth and where it is use is possible should be chosen. We are prepared to do such work in the most satisfactory manner.

Dr. C. B. McManus,
Over Creaghan's store. Newcastle.

Provisions

1000 bbls. Manitoba and Canadian FLOURS.

From which intending purchasers can select with the assurance they will get good value for their money. The thrifty housekeeper never buys flour at random and run the risk of having a sack flat lost, she invariably buys the brands that have an established reputation such as are enumerated below.

FIVE ROSES, JERSEY LILY, TILSON'S PRIDE, QUEEN CITY, WHITE COAT, GILF EDGE, SUNLIGHT, LILY QUEEN.

Prices of the above brands range from \$3.50 upwards.

A full stock of Feed Stuff for Horses, Cattle and Hogs, including Fish's Shorts and Hen Feed, together with a complete line of Groceries.

All will be sold at the lowest price possible.

Wholesale and Retail.

P. HENNESSY.

store
It must

Our Trade

has grown steadily since we began business here three years ago. It has grown because customers have come once more again, sent their friends and all have stayed. They have stayed because they were careful in their drug buying; they wanted the best goods at just prices, and they never had reason to go elsewhere.

NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE.

F. R. DALTON, Proprietor,

Between Post Office and Waverley Hotel.

NOTICE!

Fresh for picnics and fishing parties we carry a well selected stock of canned goods, among which may be found devilled ham, salmon (Red clover brand) corned beef, lunch tongue, baked beans, tomatoes, peaches, corn, peas, etc. We have also a nice line of pickles, Worcester sauce, tomato ketchup, French mustard, marmalade and jams.

Try our teas put up in 1lb. and 3lb. caddies, they are good, at a reasonable price.

Fresh fruit always in hand. Remember we carry choice candies anything from 10c. to 60c. per lb.

FOLLANSBEE & Co.

Next door to H. Williston & Co.

Bicycle Repairing

Sundries, etc.

Now is the time to have your wheel Enamelled, Cleaned or Repaired.

My Sundries are all this season's goods.

The quality and price is sure to please you.

John A. Follansbee

The John Niven Store.

HARDWARE.

Series No. 4

BARN DOOR HANGERS, HASPS and STAPLES, CLAW, LATH and SHINGLE HATCHES, CARPENTERS CLAMP HEADS, SPINNING WHEEL HEADS.

Leather 4 soles and heels. Box, chest, gate, hook and eye, spring, strap, T. table, barn door, loose pin and fast but HINGES. Dutch, grub, weeding and garden HOES. RAZOR HONES. Hay fork, clothes line, chandelier, fish, gate, grass, hammock, hat and coat, map, screw, reaping, harness and clothes HOOKS. Caulking and plain IRONS. WAGON JACKS. Trunk, capboard, door, padlock and blank KEYS. Bureau, door, picture and drawer KNOBS. STEEP LADDERS. Railroad and cold blast LANTERNS. WHIPS, WHIP LASHES and WHIP HANDLES. Door, barn door, gate, night, sliding door, stable and thumb LATCHES. Lumber LEADS. Plumbs and pocket LEVELS. Chalk, clothes, fishing, garden and plow LINES. REPAIR LINKS. Chest, capboard, desk, drawer, gun, mortise, rim, pad, wash, satchel, trunk and wardrobe LOCKS. MAGNETS, CAULKING MALLETS, mallets, tape measures, bullet moulds. Chair, church, clout, casing, finishing, Hungarian, horse, lining, picture, saddle, shoe and trunk NAILS. Darning, harness, knitting, packings, sail, sewing and sewing machine NEEDLES. Poultry and feng NETTING. Gun nipples. Wood, shro and galvanized PAIS. Cutting and feed wire FLYERS. Glaziers' points. Bort, metal, silver and stove POLISH. Blasting rifle and gun POWDER. Cartridge PRIMERS and gun CAPS. SOLE PROTECTORS. Cork, nail and tack PULLERS. Awning, clothes line, hay fork and tackle PULLEYS.

JOHN FERGUSON.

LOUNSBURY BLOCK.

TELEPHONE 10

MILLINERY.

We are carrying the best and most elaborate showing of millinery ever displayed in this town. Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

We have just opened a beautiful line of Ladies' Whitewear and Hosiery. All orders for Hats or Bonnets, etc., executed promptly and in first class style.

MRS. H. A. QUILTY.

THE SARGEANT STORE.

THE CHEAP CASH STORE.

Bargains
in
Men's CLOTHING

Twilled Serge Suits

\$7.00 per Suit

Good Tweed Suits at

\$3.00 per Suit

Also better grades at

\$3.50 \$4.00 \$5.00 \$9.50 per Suit.

JAMES BROWN, Newcastle.

DRESS GOODS

We have on hand a well assorted stock in this line and the values we are showing cannot be beaten.

LADIES' UNDERVESTS

Some specially good values in these at all prices from 80c. upwards.

HOSIERY

Ladies Cotton Hose ribbed and plain at very low prices.

MEN'S SUMMER UNDERWEAR

Shirts and drawers ribbed or plain from 40c. per Suits up.

Refreshing freshness

TEA TIGER

Is pure