

## THE NEW HALL.

Dedication Services at Millerton on Tuesday.

A LARGE ATTENDANCE.

Addresses Delivered by Mr. Crisp, Mr. Armstrong, Rev J D Murray and Others.

On the afternoon of Tuesday the 20th inst the officers and members of Nelson Division No. 99, S. O. T. together with Mr. Crisp, G. W. P. and Mr. Armstrong, G. S. and a large number of others assembled in the division room of the Temperance Hall for the purpose of dedicating it. Mr. Crisp was invited to the chair of W. P. A short address was given by Mr. R. N. Weeks followed by a prayer by the Rev. Jas. White-side. Appropriate music was rendered by a choir which was headed by Mr. J. W. Miller, with his telephone. Addresses were given by Rev. Jas. Murray, Mr. Crisp and Mr. Armstrong who all joined in praising the members of the Division on their success in building such a nice hall. Mr. Armstrong said that no Division in the province of N. B. could boast of owning such a nice hall. In the evening a meeting was held in the lower department which was a grand success. The first on the programme was a chorus rendered by a special choir. This was followed by an address by Dr. W. A. Wilson who dwelt on the history of Nelson Division from the time of its organization, (1855) until the present time. The next was a solo by Mrs. J. W. Miller, which was given in a manner, which drew loud applause from the audience. The next speaker was the Rev. J. D. Murray, suffice to say that he was very much pleased to be invited to take part in the evening's proceedings. He admired the perseverance which was exhibited by Nelson Division in building such a structure which had only that afternoon been dedicated to love, purity and fidelity. This was followed by a solo by Miss Anna Crocker. The audience showed how heartily they appreciated Miss Crocker's singing by the prolonged applause which followed it. An address by Mr. Crisp was next called for. He said that it afforded him much pleasure to face such a meeting, as many families' faces presented themselves. He was pleased to see so fine an array of speakers on the stage, among whom was "his youthful friend," the Grand Scribe. He was succeeded by Major Armstrong, who made many pleasing comments on what he had both seen and heard. The last speaker was the Rev. Mr. Gagin who noted with pleasure the rapid advancement of the temperance cause in N. B. as well as the remainder of Canada. Mr. R. N. Weeks presided over the meeting which closed by the singing of the S. O. T. closing song.

## Resolution of Condolence.

At a regular meeting of Northumberland Lodge No. 17, A. F. & A. M. the following resolution were unanimously adopted.

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God to remove from our midst our esteemed friend and brother Jas. S. Wilson.

Therefore resolved the Northumberland Lodge, A. F. & A. M. desires to convey to the late brother's wife and children our deep sense of the great loss which she and they have sustained and our heartfelt sympathy for them in their bereavement. May the God of the widow and the fatherless be their comfort and stay in their great sorrow.

Further resolved that these resolutions be sent to the family of our late brother Jas. S. Wilson, be published in the local press, and be inscribed in the minutes of the Lodge.

Signed in behalf of Northumberland Lodge No. 17 A. F. & A. M.

Jas. Falconer.  
R. L. Maltby.  
F. P. Yorston.

## MARRIED:

At the residence of the bride's father, Derby, on Nov. 14th by the Rev. James Whiteside, Horace Franklin McKinley of Nelson to Margaret Jane Carnahan.

At the residence of the bride's uncle, Millerton, Nov. 21st, by the Rev. James Whiteside, George Charles life to Laura Maud Fitzgerald.

## DIED.

At Prince William, York Co. N. B. on the 14th inst., Barbara, wife of the late Adam Williamson in the 82nd year of her age. Deceased leaves three sons and one daughter and a large circle of friends to mourn their loss.

## KRUGER'S RECEPTION.

(St. John Gazette.)

We know about as much of the reception which has been given to Mr. Kruger in Marcellus to day as we know of what is going on in Mars, or how the perjured "Red Cross cures" that fought under him in Africa will be received in New York. You can wrap a mule in a tiger skin but he is still a mule; you can call a Fenian or an Anarchist a hero, but he is still a villain. It doesn't matter much how Kruger and the Red Cross men are received; the progress of events will not be impeded or accelerated one whit by demonstrations of hostility or good will.

## TOWN COUNCIL.

Ex-Assessors Want Pay For Their Work.

MATTER DISCUSSED.

The Axiom—'A Half Loaf is Better Than None,' Exemplified.

The appointment of assessors by the late Board of Aldermen was discovered by the present Board to be illegal consequently the old assessors were discharged and new ones appointed. Of the old assessors Messrs S. W. Miller and P. J. McEvoy were re-appointed while Mr. James Falconer was appointed in place of Mr. Thomas Russell. The assessors appointed by the late council about completed their labors and naturally expected emolument. The Aldermen and the late Assessors have been unable to arrive at any agreement in the matter, and at the meeting of the Board of Aldermen Wednesday night the Council seemed disposed to make a settlement and went into the matter with Messrs. Miller and Russell, but no agreement was arrived at.

When Clerk Aitken read the minutes, there were present the Mayor, Ald. Hennessey, Lounsbury, Maltby, Stables, Williston and Hickson.

Ald. Lounsbury read a report from the Board of Works. It gave the receipts and expenditures of that board.

## RECEIPTS.

Amount of Road Taxes 1899	\$127.04
Assessment 1900	680.00
Sale of Debitures	10016.75
Freight Refunded by Govt.	505.12
Board of Health Loan	521.57
	\$11830.48

## EXPENDITURES.

To Expenditures during	
May	\$ 431.15
June	1842.83
July	1322.00
August	2367.34
Sept.	3866.67
Oct.	2837.48
Nov.	505.74
	\$13,190.30

On motion of Ald. Maltby the report was received.

On motion of Ald. Maltby the report was placed on file.

Ald. Hennessey read a report from the Police committee. In it was Magistrate Niven's report for the quarter. Fifty dollars in fines had been collected. Eight arrests had been made and seven convictions.

On motion of Ald. Williston the report was passed.

Ald. Maltby read a report from the Park and Fire committee. Inquiries had been made by the Board into the cost of alterations in the engine and hose room and it was found they would cost about \$45. The Committee recommended that the smoke stack for the engine be placed in a position so that the engine could be placed under it while on runners. The Committee also recommended that a suitable ladder rack be placed up in the hose room and other minor repairs.

On motion of Ald. Williston the report was received and taken up section by section. The section relating to the transfer of the stack, was, on motion of Ald. Hickson left with the discretion of the committee. The other sections were adopted.

The following bills were ordered to be paid:—

D. & J. Ritchie,	\$ 2.50
R. Fairman	31.36
Wm. Gifford	4.75
	44.63
W. A. Hickson	55.65
S. Craig	14.37
W. A. McMaster	4.54
C. E. Fish	1.02
Clark, Skillings & Co	43.90
J. J. Fournier	101.70

The following time sheets of road work were passed:—

No 10	\$ 972.24
" 11	1009.63
" 12	444.92
" 13	465.35
" 14	394.09

A communication was read from the school trustees asking for their appropriation.

On motion of Ald. Maltby all School Taxes collected to date were placed to the credit of the School Trustees.

The revisors' account of \$30. was ordered to be paid.

Ald. Williston stated that the Bye Law committee was working on a new bye-law relating to labor.

Ald. Hickson stated that he understood the Assessors were present to discuss their claims against the Council. He moved that they be heard and that a settlement be arrived at if possible.

Mr. Russell spoke at some length. He said he was appointed by the late Aldermen and duly sworn as he understood legally. He had met with the other assessors and made the list. About two months later he was informed that his services were not

## The Advocate's Information Bureau.

WHEN a Newcastle man hears that "economy is wealth" and riches are dross, he feels like asking himself, "where am I at?"

REPUTATION may be a bubble; but it takes a long time to blow, says a Yankee sage.

"A BOY WHO does not play base-ball and is willing to work for good wages" is advertised for by a Greensboro, N. C., merchant. The merchant is not unreasonable. Most men object to paying a boy \$75 a week for standing around three days in the week and abusing an umpire.—Puck.

A CORRESPONDENT wants to know what "Dram Guzzler" is. One would fancy it to be an ejaculation made by a Southern negro to the man with the rope just before the lynching. Another would suppose it to be the 500 active verbs the pig hyphenates together when being led to slaughter by the tail. But it is neither of these; it is simply a nom de plume give to a man who writes under his own name by one who writes anonymous letters.

## IN A NEWCASTLE HOUSEHOLD.

"Mrs. J., I wish you would kindly inform me where you put my slippers."

"Ma—Ma, Alice tattled on me to-day. She told the teacher—"

"Your old fibber! I didn't—"

"Henry, dear, did you tell the plumber to come to-morrow, sure?"

"Pa, make Neddie leave my book alone!"

"Place, Mum, there's no salt, an' th' grocer forgot th' bakin'-powder."

"Henry, dear, did you tell the plumber to come to-morrow, sure?"

"I tell you what Mrs. J., you've got to run a little closer on household expenses or we'll all go to the poor-farm. The meat bill this month was enormous!"

Ma—Ma, Neddie's scratching the piano!"

"Pa, make Alice stop pinching me!"

"Papa, can I go to prayer meeting?"

IT IS one of the privileges of man to live and learn—but some men seem to live a great deal more than they learn.

CORKSCREWS have sunk more people than cork jackets will ever save.—Next.

WE ARE generally so carried away by the last words of famous personages, that we never reflect that the first words of these same heroes were "goo, goo, goo!"—Puck.

CLOTHES are more likely to make a woman when a man makes the clothes.

## A NEW LAF.

Smith—I'm going to give up poker. Can't afford it. Dropped \$50 last Saturday; and I tell you I've been short as a piecrust since.

Robinson—Is that so?

Smith.—Yes; and the worst of it is, I've had three sure tips on the races and couldn't play 'em.—Puck.

A ST. JOHN dealer advertises "boots for cash." We presume this is the most satisfactory manner to get boots, if we may judge by the condition of a man who got a pair the other day for nothing and without solicitation.

He met the new assessors, or who informed him that he would have nothing to do with it and if he (Russell) had done the work he would be paid. Mr. Russell understood that Mr. Falconer had been paid, but he had seen nothing of the money. Mr. Russell felt that he had not been treated right. It the Council had given Mr. Falconer \$50 for doing a little work, he should receive something.

The Mayor stated that the bill for the assessment was made out in the name of the three assessors and paid to them as required by law.

Ald. Williston—(to Mr. Russell) "How long did you work on the assessment?"

Mr. Russell—"Off and on for a couple of weeks. We did it all. Very few changes were made."

Ald. Hennessey—"I complained of my assessment to Mr. Russell and he told me he had nothing to do with it, to see Mr. Miller."

Mr. Russell—[to Ald Hennessey] I recollect you telling me you had a grievance and I told you to go to Mr. Miller as it was understood he would attend to all complaints.

The Mayor—"Then you got nothing."

Mr. Miller was next heard. He thought the work had been performed as ordered. He was told by ex-Ald Ferguson to take his instructions from Mr. Aitken. "He gave me a written oath and told me to go to Mr. Clark and be sworn. The Assessors met shortly afterwards. Mr. McEvoy offered Mr. Aitken his qualifications, but Mr. Aitken said it was no good to him. I supposed I was doing what was right. It was agreed between us, that I was to do all the clerical work. We spent several evenings in the Town Clerk's office and remained some nights until midnight. I was satisfied the Council would do what was right. Regarding the settlement between Messrs. Falconer and Russell, the former told me he was going to settle with Mr. Russell. I told him Mr. Russell had nothing to do with the last assessment. The others didn't keep their word with me. I can understand Mr. Russell referring Ald. Hennessey to me, I had the books."

Mr. Miller thought it was not a question of the last assessment, it was the first they were dealing with. "The question is, are we responsible for the first council's actions? I think they are entitled to some remuneration for the first assessment. It is not their fault, it is the council's fault. Something should be done to settle it. We should get them all together with a committee of the Council. I would move that a committee of three be appointed to confer with the Assessors and try and arrange some settlement."

Mr. Hickson seconded the motion.

The Mayor—"A committee was appointed."

Ald. Hickson said for the information of the assessors that every effort had been made to settle the matter. His attention had been drawn at the first regular meeting to the fact that the appointment of the Assessors was illegal. The Council took legal advice and tried to have it legalized, but two leading lawyers told the council that the assessment was illegal and not admissible of the law could be legally collected. A new assessment was ordered. The Council recognized the fact that extra work had been done, but he felt that they were not bound to pay for the first assessment. The Board would have been willing to pay half. There was no twice the amount of work done. Ald. Hickson continuing said that he was one of the committee appointed to meet the assessors. Mr. McEvoy was willing to settle, but Mr. Miller was full of law and wanted the council to pay for the last assessment and he (Miller) would find a way to get the first. The Board was quite willing to have it settled reasonably, but he thought it was absurd to pay double the amount allowed for an assessment because a party made a mistake and others took advantage of it. He thought Mr. Russell was entitled to a fair share of the amount. But the Council had nothing to do with their affairs.

Ald Williston thought that Ald Maltby's motion was not at all to the point. The Ft.

(Continued on page five.)

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Old Subscriber.—You can buy a good bicycle for \$100. A doctor will set one of your legs for \$15 or two for \$25.

Tax-payer.—We know of no law by which you could make your neighbor quit trying to play on the concertina; but you can drive to the next county, or buy a dog that enjoys hearing himself howl.

Veritas.—Yes; by means of a powerful microscope you can see many interesting rigging things in spring-water, and even more in river water; but even pure Scotch whiskey has its worm, and you will gain nothing by changing your drink at your time of life.

Young Man.—Glenury whiskey is a native of Somewhere, we don't know just where, but think it comes from South Africa or India. It is easily domesticated, and is not too familiar with it, as it is extraordinarily strong for its size and among people new to its ways has been known to cause a riot.

WE NOTICED a young man trying to make a date the other night. But he was altogether too slow. The grocer nabbed him just as he was putting his hand in the box.

MISS ZIMMERMAN, the American girl, whose private marriage to the Duke of Manchester is the theme of society talk in two continents, chose for her engagement gift a bull pup instead of a ring.—Ex.

IS EVERY member of the staff of the St. John Star, a star? We think so.

HOW do you like the Frenchy girls Oom Paul?

"A SMALL SPARK makes a great fire," and a short "speech" has been known to make a million dollar match.

THE boxers are mixing things up pretty well.

THE grass widow, even after one unhappy experience, is usually just green enough to want to marry again.

## THE BETTER PART OF VALOR.

He was gallant, brave and bold, But he read woman well:

"He never told his love," because He knew his love would tell.—Puck.

## TO THE CHILDREN.

Don't let your mamma fool you about a big man with white hair and white whiskers and toys on his back.

KRUGER will out a lot of ice on the Bois in Paris with the pipe in his mouth. It will mean that gay Parisians will take up the pipe in place of the sweet scented frano cigars.

## A GYNNIC'S THOUGHTS

When a man gets old he likes to talk about how he used to make money.

A lady woman causes talk quicker than a lazy man.

We can see no sense in books on etiquette for no two agree.

One great trouble is, there are too many "smut, Alice" in the world.

Old people are always remembering some good thing they read long ago.

When an old widower gets married, he always goes around dressed up for awhile.

Members of the same church make it a point to shake hands every time they meet till they have a row.

We all think everybody else is easily duped.

People will say that they have just learned enough to know that they do not know anything, but they always qualify it by saying it is a good deal.

There are a great many awfully clumsy liars.

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(Continued on page five.)

## OVER THE WIRES

Steamer Sunk With Twenty Six People.

KRUGER'S RECEPTION.

Given 'Carte Blanche' of Gay Paree--Other Matters of Interest.

## WILL VISIT CANADA.

London, Nov. 21.—The Duke and Duchess of York, according to the Daily Mail, have definitely decided to visit Canada.

## ROBERTS INJURED.

London, Nov. 21.—The evening Standard in a special edition this evening says: "Just as we are going to press news has reached London that Lord Roberts has been thrown from his horse and received severe injuries."

## SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN DEAD.

London, Nov. 22.—Sir Arthur Sullivan, the musical composer, is dead. His death was very sudden. It occurred at 9 o'clock this morning. While he was laughing and talking in a house here he fell down and died within a few minutes of heart failure. He had been ailing for some time, but it was not believed his heart was affected. Recently he had been in better health than for some weeks past.

## A BOER LOSS.

London, Nov. 23.—A special despatch from Middleburg, Transvaal Colony, says that in the surprise of the outposts of the "Buff" (Third Infantry), southwest of Balmoral, Nov. 10, the Boers lost 60 men killed and wounded. The turgers, the despatch adds, simultaneously attacked a garrison of Fusiliers on Wilge river, but were beaten off with the loss of 120 men killed and wounded.

## KRUGER TO LOUBET.

Marseilles, Nov. 22.—Kruger has sent the following despatch to President Loubet: "In debarking upon the hospitable shores of France my first act is to greet the worthy chief of the French Republic and forward you a testimony of my gratitude for the marks of interest your government and you have so kindly wished to offer me."

London, Nov. 23.—The morning papers devote an unusual amount of space to Kruger's arrival at Marseilles and his doings but are inclined to treat the matter editorially with comparative indifference in the conviction that nothing can alter the course of events in South Africa. No resentment is displayed at what is regarded as "the harmless enthusiasm of Frenchmen."

## CANADIANS WILL BE ENTERTAINED.

London, Nov. 23.—The returning Canadian troops on board the Hawarden Castle, due here next week, will be lavishly entertained by a private committee, of which Lord Grey is chairman. Three hundred seats have been secured at the various London theatres for each night. Canadians are here. They will be quartered at Kensington barracks, whence there are excursions to Brighton, Woolwich and other points of interest, including a visit to the Queen.

## KRUGER'S RECEPTION.

Marseilles, Nov. 22.—Paul Kruger formerly president of the South African republic, landed here at 10.45 a.m. The weather was beautiful and the Boer leader received a magnificent demonstration. The whole route from the landing place to his hotel was crowded with people. He appeared to be in good health and repeatedly took off his silk hat in acknowledging the acclamation.

Replying to the address of welcome to the presidents of the Paris and Marseilles committees, Mr. Kruger spoke in Dutch and in a low voice, but accompanied his words with energetic movements of his hat, which he held in his right hand. After thanking the committee for the warmth of the reception accorded him and expressing gratitude, he spoke of the war as terribly and barbarously conducted by the British. He said:

"I have fought with savages, but the present war is even worse. We will never surrender. We are determined to fight to the last extremity, and if the republics of the Transvaal and Orange Free State lose their independence it will be because they have lost every man, woman and child."

Mr. Kruger cannot but be elated at the warmth of his reception by the people of Marseilles to-day. He may be said to have been borne on an irresistible wave of enthusiasm from the landing stage to his hotel. The broad streets and boulevards

## A CHURCH BELL

Presented to St. Marks, Congregation Douglstown,

BY REV. GEO. S. ANDERSON

A Letter of Thanks Forwarded to the Donor By the Church.

"Rev. George S. Anderson of Somerville, Mass. has presented a bell to St. Mark's church, Douglstown. The bell cost \$255, and is highly prized by Rev. Mr. McIntosh and the congregation.

The following is the text of the presentation letter:

To the members of St. Mark's Presbyterian Church, Douglstown, N. B.,

Dear fellow Christians and friends of my native town:—Accept this bell as a token of grateful affection and interest. May it long ring out the glad welcome to the house of God.

Sincerely yours in the Gospel,  
REV. GEO. S. ANDERSON,  
9 Eastmain Pl.  
Somerville, Mass. U. S. A.

Oct. 19th, 1900.

At a meeting of the congregation the presentation letter was read by Mr. Joseph McKnight on behalf of Rev. Geo. S. Anderson and the following letter of thanks was read by H. H. Lamont on behalf of the congregation and directed to be sent to Mr. Anderson:—

To the Rev. Geo. S. Anderson, of Somerville, Mass., U. S. A.

Rev. and Dear Sir:—

We, the trustees of St. Mark's Presbyterian Congregation, Douglstown, N. B., on our own behalf and in the name of the Kirk Session, Members and Adherents,—

Herewith beg most gratefully to accept your valuable gift. And in doing so we would like to say, that its value is in no small degree enhanced in our estimation, by its being the gift of one who was born in our midst, who grew up from year to year beside us, and who from infancy to manhood was connected with the congregation.—the gift of a son of Douglstown, who though engaged in arduous and engrossing work in the Master's service in a distant field, still cherishes a fond feeling for his native town, and a sincere interest in its temporal and spiritual well.

And we desire to assure you, it is with pride as well as with gratitude we accept it—pride that it is one of the many sons of Douglstown now scattered in life's battle over the Continent with whom the thought originated of thus doing homage to his birthplace; and to the sanctuary to which his infant feet were often led. And also, that as often as the beautiful bell on which your name as donor is inscribed sounds forth its call to worship in God's house far and wide around us, it will evoke kindly thoughts of you from many of our hearts, and happily also a prayer that you may be honoured to work in the Master's vineyard till life's allotted day is far spent, and that the fruits of your toil may even continue to be more and more abundant in the Lord.







## HOW A WOMAN Should Hold her Skirt.

(By Zelig De Lussan.)

Almost any woman can look picturesque or dainty in an elaborate evening gown, but to wear the severe tailor gown and look well in it the wearer must possess grace of movement.

The Parisienne long ago found this out. She knew that an awkward gesture would ruin the effect of a perfect costume, and she difficulty practised before her mirror until every movement was replete with grace.

She had found out that the poise of the body and the poetry of motion are, like a well-modulated voice, within the reach of every one. Some women are born graceful, it is true, but many more acquire grace.

The French woman is at her best in a simple street gown because she knows how to manage it. She is chic from the tip of her boot to her dainty chapeau.

When she crosses the street madame picks up her skirts with a piquant gesture and becomes a pretty figure of the thoroughfare. She doesn't grab up her only draperies in a desperate fashion and dart across the way. She has always the time to be graceful. Neither does she stretch the skirt tight across the back or have it raised high on one side and dragging on the other. She catches it lightly but firmly with the left hand and draws the fulness well around over left hip, while with the right hand she quickly but surreptitiously takes a little fold across the front.

When she hails a car she still holds her skirt with the left hand in a way to leave her movements unimpeded when stepping up into the car, and yet it is only the back of the skirt where it would touch the ground that she lifts.

In coming down or going upstairs the fulness should be held behind, not brought around over the hip, and the right hand should catch up a little fold at the right side. In going up steps this small duty of the right hand is especially valuable, since it prevents stepping on the front of the gown and an awkward stumble.

The poise of the body remains the same in all of these movements. It should not be held like a vise or curved like an interrogation point. It should be erect but pliant.

The Parisienne, with her ideas of the eternal fitness and her love of beauty in every form, considers time well spent that makes her a pleasing and harmonious figure in the world. The American woman is fast learning this lesson.

Every outline of her figure, every pose is charming. In wind or rain or driving storm there is never an ugly curve about her. She does not throw back her shoulders and bend in at the waist, and flaunt

## OSTEOPATHY AS A PROFESSION.

The last few years of young manhood and womanhood are the critical ones in all our lives. It is during this formative period that the choice of life's vocation must be made; and so varied are the seeming opportunities, and the appeals come from so many different directions, that a choice is often hard to make, and, alas, too often are serious mistakes made and a life of usefulness turned into failure.

It is that I may help some such person to decide rightly, I write this article. When making choice, two motives ought to actuate us. First, what am I best fitted to do? and in what can I be of the most use to others? One of these questions includes the other. And secondly, how can I make the best living for myself and dependents? Osteopathy opens a wide field in both directions.

Whatever you are best fitted to do is that in which you can do the most good. To be fitted for Osteopathy there should be a well trained mind, good health, and broad sympathy. Given these conditions, can I do good? To relieve distress, to heal the sick, to make the lame to walk, the blind to see, what indeed, in earthly things can be more Christ-like? "As we have done it to one of the least of these, ye have done it unto me."

Osteopathy has demonstrated its power to all this and much more. The operator so puts himself in touch with nature's fundamental laws that it indeed becomes a physical union with God himself. Can there be any higher calling, any nobler office, any place in all the world where I can find a larger usefulness?

On the other hand, every person must see to it that his profession offers a fair remuneration. Osteopathy offers this.

A tired and worn-out humanity is giving welcome to that man or woman who comes with healing without the nauseating feelings and injurious effects of medicines.

Every Osteopath's large practice proves this, and no good Osteopath need fear that he will ever come to want. When we realize how few Osteopaths there are as yet, and how urgent are the needs of the age for such treatment; when a hundred thousand cities and towns are ready to give helpful welcome to well-equipped Osteopaths; and when we realize that at the present rate of increase, it would take a hundred years to supply the needs of our own country alone, we can readily see that many young persons who choose Osteopathy for a vocation will always have large opportunities and no fear of a crowding in the profession for at least the first generation to come.

—The Rev. C. L. Parson, in Southern Journal of Osteopathy.

**Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets.**—Medical science by accident discovered the potency of the pineapple as a panacea for stomach troubles. The immense percentage of vegetable pepsin contained in the fruit makes it an almost indispensable remedy in cases of dyspepsia and indigestion. One tablet after each meal will cure most chronic cases. 60 in a box, 35 cents.—32

out in endless frou-frou at the edge of her skirt until she makes a fantastic sketch.

Even in sitting down to a cup of tea harmonious pose of the body is strongly brought out, and any lapsing into ugliness of outline is pronounced. If the skirt is caught under the veriest trifle on the left side and pulled up into a few soft little wrinkles on the right it gives a most pleasing effect and does away with the long, sweeping lines that are made when the skirt is allowed to fall free.

**Salt Rheum, Tetter, Eczema.**—These distressing skin diseases relieved by one application. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is a potent cure for all eruptions of the skin. Jas. Gaston, Wilkesbarre, says: "For nine years I was disfigured with Tetter on my hands. Dr. Agnew's Ointment cured it." 35 cents.—31

MINARD'S LINIMENT cures colds, etc.



**Mother and Doctor Too**

Until the doctor comes, and for minor ills and accidents, the mother must doctor her family. Tens of thousands of mothers have relied upon JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT, and have found it always reliable. It is used both externally and internally and it is the remedy for inflammation from any cause. Used continually for 90 years as a household remedy, its sustained popularity and increasing use every year are the best possible testimonials to its curative powers.

**Johnson's ANODYNE LINIMENT**

is of greatest value in treating colic, cramps, diarrhoea, cholera morbus, bites, bruises, burns, stings, chafing, colds, coughs, croup, catarrh, bronchitis, la grippe, lameness, muscle soreness and pain and inflammation in any part of the body. Sold in two size bottles, 25c. and 50c. The larger size is more economical. If your dealer hasn't it send to us. Ask first.

**I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.**

"Hawkins is very fond of his horse, isn't he?"

"Why, no; he hates him."

"That's queer. I saw him riding in the park the other day, and he had his arms about the animal's neck."

Boarder—Do you know, Mrs. Hashmore, I admire your truthfulness and candor very much!

Mrs. Hashmore—You flatter me.

Boarder (struggling with his steak)—Yes; when I first came to you I asked you if you "took in boarders, and you said "yes."

**The Backache Stage** may be just that incipient form of kidney disease which, if neglected, will develop into stubborn and distressing disorder that will take long tedious treatment to cure. Don't neglect the "backache stage" of the most insidious of diseases. South American Kidney Cure stops the ache in six hours and cures.—30

"Suppose," suggested the teacher, "that you take a piece of beefsteak and cut it into halves, then cut the halves into quarters, the quarters into eighths, and the eighths into sixteenths, into what could the sixteenths be cut?"

"Hash," responded Tommy, whose mother kept a boarding-house

**Under the Nerve Lash.**—The torture and torment of the victim of nervous prostration and nervous debility no one can rightly estimate who has not been under the ruthless lash of these relentless human foes. M. Williams, of Fordwich, Ont., was for four years a nervous wreck. Six bottles of South American Nerve Cure worked a miracle, and his doctor confirmed it.—28

Miss Rosa Dawn—Don't you think those hills are lovely, Mr. Tire? You should see them in the early morning, when the sun is climbing grandly over them in his fiery chariot.

Mr. Plumpford Tire (who has just come over them) It may be all right in a chariot but I'd like to see him do it on a bicycle.

**Ruby Lips** and a clear complexion, the pride of woman. Have you lost these charms through torpid liver, constipation, biliousness, or nervousness? Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills will restore them to you.—40 Little "Rubies" in a vial, 10 cents. Act like a charm. Never gripe.—29

The master wrote the following sentence on the blackboard as an exercise to be parsed: "Who steals my purse steals trash." A boy held out his hand, and was asked what was the matter.

"Please, sir," he said, "it's wrong; it should be cash."

## WOMEN WILL TALK.

Can't Blame them for Telling each other about Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.



**THE GREAT REMEDY FOR WEAK NERVOUS WOMEN.**

It's only natural that when a woman finds a remedy which cures her of nervousness and weakness, relieves her pains and aches, puts color in her cheek and vitality in her whole system, she should be anxious to let her suffering sisters know of it.

Mrs. Hannah Holmes, St. James Street, St. John, N.B., relates her experience with this remedy as follows:—"For some years I have been troubled with fluttering of the heart and dizziness, accompanied by a smothering feeling which prevented me from resting. My appetite was poor and I was much run down and debilitated."

"Since I started using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, the smothering feeling has gone, my heart beat is now regular, the fluttering has disappeared, and I have been wonderfully built up through the tonic effect of the pills. I now feel stronger and better than for many years, and cannot say too much in praise of the remedy which restored my long lost health."

## McLeod's Fashionable Tailoring Establishment.

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

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

Capte Block.

S. McLeod.

Newcastle, N.S.W. 24.

## Agents, Why Do'nt You Send For a Free Prospectus

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

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

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

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

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We carry a full line of  
**Wrapping Paper**  
and **Paper bags.**

Paper in rolls of various lengths.

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## BENTLEY'S LINIMENT...

You will find, a

**HIGHLY SATISFACTORY** Kind--

Relieving quickly those distressed with Soreness of the Throat and chest

**BENTLEY'S Liniment**

**STANDS THE TEST.**

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

THOSE WHO USE IT  
**ENDORSE**

10c. -- 25c.

## ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

**Carter's  
Little Liver Pills.**

Must Bear Signature of

*Wm. Wood*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

**CARTER'S  
LITTLE  
LIVER  
PILLS.**

FOR HEADACHE.  
FOR DIZZINESS.  
FOR BILIOUSNESS.  
FOR TORPID LIVER.  
FOR CONSTIPATION.  
FOR SALLOW SKIN.  
FOR THE COMPLEXION.

PREPARED BY Wm. Wood, Lowell, Mass.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.



**Subscription Rates.**

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

**Advertising Rates.**

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

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

**ANNOUNCEMENT.**

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

## The Union Advocate,

ESTABLISHED 1867.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1900

**PAUL KRUGER.**

Wandering Paul Kruger has arrived in France and has—by the press despatches tell us—been accorded a grand reception. The wily Paul left his native hearth dishonored, disheartened and forlorn, and the French people—always sympathetic—are applying balm to his wounds. Oh yes Monsieur Kruger knows a good thing when he sees it. He is a wise old man. He knows the French are hospitable. He knows they are demonstrative, and impulsive. And he knows they will consider him a martyr. But Monsieur Paul, it doesn't last. They will tire of you in a week. And then what are you going to do? Perhaps you will lie down and die and at last stagger humanity. It would be a glorious climax to this thread bare question and would give to your corpse what is fast falling from your name—honorable mention. Your friends and enemies would say of you what every one in Canada is saying to the political corpse of Sir Charles Tupper: "You have been a grand old man, you have fought many a noble battle." Bah! Oom Paul die? No, he is too fond of the pipe and too conscious of the honor Great Britain has bestowed upon him by spending a year in opposing him or rather his dupes, for Oom Paul preferred not to risk his own carcass in the fray. Paul has gone to France for solace, and when the gay Parisians tire of him, he will go somewhere else and be lionized for a few days and it wouldn't be in the least surprising to find him on Broadway in a few months.

**THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.**

"Who is the loveliest woman in all America," is the very grave question now troubling our cousins across the border. It is a very difficult query and one that will probably never be correctly answered, because the United States possesses so many charming specimens of femininity, that it would be almost impossible to get anything like unanimity on deciding the title of any belle to be called "the most beautiful woman in all America," even if the contestants for the distinction could be personally viewed by the people. Even in a ball room with only about a hundred women to choose from it is often very difficult to decide who is the belle. There are so many different standards of beauty that in every community we find very different estimates of the local beauty. For instance it would be a hazardous undertaking to pick out the most beautiful woman in New Brunswick. Our mind reverts to several ladies of beauty, grace and distinction, anyone of whom would be considered worthy to wear the laurel wreath. But every man has his ideal, and what is perfection to some, would have a flaw in the eyes of others. A Rachael or a Michael Angelo might decide the question for the Americans, but if it is left to the masses the verdict will not be of much account. To some eyes Nat Goodwin's wife, Maxine Elliot is the most beautiful woman on the stage, but in every theatre in which she appears there are some in the audience to declare her "too fat", "too self-conscious", "too stiff", "too affected" or too something else indicating a dissent from her leadership among stage beauties. The Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle in the course of an article says: "About two years ago there was an international beauty show to determine 'the most beautiful woman in the world,' and aspirants for this distinction travelled from all countries

to Paris to submit their charms to the inspection of the committee of judges, embracing a famous painter, a distinguished sculptor, a famous actress (Sarah Bernhardt) and several others. The committee was on duty for weeks, and the beauties of two hemispheres passed in review. When the decision was reached the distinction was awarded to Mlle. Jeanne D'Ortal, of Paris, who had never been heard of before except in some obscure music halls. Her published pictures did not meet the expectations of the world, and we have never heard of her becoming the vogue anywhere since.

**GETTING PHILOSOPHICAL.**

Le Courier du Canada, published at Quebec, asks, "Why should we be discouraged?" There was a time when prospects of success for the Liberal party were not brilliant. After the elections in 1875 and 1881, the Liberals only reckoned fifteen members in the Legislative Assembly. The Conservatives have never sustained such a crushing defeat in a provincial election. It was in 1897 that the Conservatives suffered their greatest losses since Confederation, and yet they succeeded in electing twenty-four of the party's candidates. With this little picked phalanx, directed by the Hon. Mr. Flynn, the Opposition encountered the Marchand Government with admirable courage, and from every Parliamentary contest it came forth with the honors of war, while the Ministerial party always returned from the field with its wings clipped."

**THE ASSESSOR.**

In view of the present controversy between the Board of Aldermen and the Assessors the following remarks clipped from the St. John Sun are timely and indicate that the labor employed on the assessment is really the least of the burdens borne by the assessor:—"The assessor performs duties for which he gets much criticism and little praise. Few people think that they are assessed exactly as they ought to be in comparison with their neighbors. Those who are best satisfied are often a cause of dissatisfaction in others. It may be easy to find an official who desires to be just, but men are scarce who have that determination and at the same time sound judgment, vigilance, knowledge of the city and its interests, and of hum in nature, and who are industrious, methodical and fearless."

**THE HEADLESS PARTY.**

The Montreal Herald had ballots distributed the other day to test the

## Rheumatism.

Nobody knows all about it; and nothing, now known, will always cure it.

Doctors try Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, when they think it is caused by imperfect digestion of food. You can do the same.

It may or may not be caused by the failure of stomach and bowels to do their work. If it is, you will cure it; if not, you will do no harm.

The way, to cure a disease is to stop its cause, and help the body get back to its habit of health.

When Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil does that, it cures; when it don't, it don't cure. It never does harm.

The genuine has this picture on it, take no other. If you have not tried it, send for free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.



feeling of Montreal Conservatives concerning the party leadership. It resulted as follows:—

Hon. Geo. E. Foster,	301
Mr. T. C. Casgrain,	81
Mr. T. D. Monk,	70
Hon. Hugh John MacDonald,	65
Hon. Sir Hibbert Tupper,	57
Mr. E. B. Osler,	55
Mr. R. L. Borden,	27
Hon. N. Clarke Wallace,	15
Mr. Bergeron,	2
Sir Mackenzie Bowell,	1
Mr. Ames,	1
Mr. Roddick,	1

**THE CONSERVATIVE LEADER-SHIP.**

La Patrie, Montreal, (Lib.) Our English fellow-citizens say that a straw shows which way the wind blows. This being understood, our readers will learn with interest that the famous Mr. Clarke Wallace has gone to join Sir Charles Tupper in British Columbia. A significant fact is that it is at the request of the old Baronet himself that Mr. Bergeron's ally went West. It seems that the old leader wants to see how his mantle would look upon the shoulders of the meddlesome Orangeman. This appearance of predilection will probably irritate many of Mr. Wallace's competitors.

It is rumored that the Deputy Minister of Railways and Canals will be superannuated immediately and that he will be succeeded by T. D. Reid, at present law clerk of the Department and a friend of Mr. Blair.

Ottawa returns one liberal and one conservative. It would be well for other places to take their cue from the Capital City because it has an excellent opportunity to study political anatomy.

## Small Talk BY Big Editors.

**SALISBURY TO MCKINLEY.** (New York World.) Salisbury, conqueror of the Transvaal, praising McKinley, would-be conqueror of the Philippines, recalls the line, "A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind."

**THE CAUSE OF THE MAJORITY IN QUEBEC**

(London Advertiser.) In Quebec Laurier was attacked because he was too British. Yet he was sustained overwhelmingly. In other words, as the Woodstock Sentinel-Review puts it, "the gains which were made by the Liberals in Quebec were the result of their policy of drawing closer to the motherland."

**SIR WILFRID WAS CUTE.**

(Toronto Globe.) "Sir Wilfrid Laurier, moreover, has shown one of the first qualifications of a statesman in his power of selecting strong men as members of his Cabinet, and his government has derived much support from the popularity of Mr. Fielding in Nova Scotia, of Mr. Blair in New Brunswick, of Sir Louis Davies in Prince Edward Island,

**THE STAR A HOO-DOO.**

(Sydney Record.) It is feared by the Liberals that the Montreal Star is beginning to recognize its "hoo-doo influence on the party it supports. They regard its recent utterances in favor of the Parent administration in Quebec as only further proof of its malignity. There is strong evidence that no political party can flourish beneath the blighting shadow of the Star's protection."

**KEEP THE POT A'BOILIN.**

(Ch'town Guardian.) Mr. Herman Cook and his grave charge ought not to drop out of sight simply because the elections are past. We still think that Mr. Cook ought not to have made the charge when he did without naming the persons directly implicated in making him the proposition which he alleges was made, but he may still supply that omission if he will. If he fails to do so the general public will think very lightly of both him and his charges.

**THE WHITE MAN'S BURDEN.**

(Victoria Colonist.) Uncle Sam is learning what it means to "take up the white man's burden." Large reinforcements of troops are being despatched to the Philippine Islands. While John Bull is about turning down his cuffs and donning his coat again after having vanquished a very formidable foe, Uncle Sam seems not half through with the task of whipping into subjection a disorganized rabble of niggers.

## E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets** the remedy that cures a cold in one day

**Only 20 Ladies' Coats**

to be sold at reduced prices. Sizes 32 and 34.

**For Fancy Work**

Berlin Wools, all colors, Silcotton and Silks, Crochet Cottons, Knitting Cotton, Battenburg Braids, Rings and Linens. China Silks, Colored Satins at 50c. New Art Sateens.

**Legging,**

All sizes. Every yard guaranteed. Worsted and Cashmere. Prices 12c to 35c.

**Yarns to Match.**

## R. N. WYSE, : WHITE STORE.

**IN STOCK.**

Beautifully made

FLANNELETTE WRAPPERS, NIGHT-GOWNS, EIDER-DOWN DRESSING JACKETS.

Also Undervests, wool and cashmere Hose.

**TRIMMED HATS** ALWAYS ON HAND.

**Mrs. H. A. Quilty** The SARGEANT STORE.

**Pulp Wood Wanted.**

The undersigned are prepared to make contracts for Spruce Wood to be delivered by rail and by water, also by sleds.

Parties who are open to make contracts should write at once or call at the office of

**The MARITIME SULPHITE FIBRE Co., Ltd.** Chatham, N. B.

**HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.**

The House and Premises situate near the North West Bridge, and presently occupied by Mr. James Dilano. For terms and particulars apply to the **BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA** or **DAVIDSON & AITKEN.** Newcastle, 13th Nov., 1900.

**Men's Flied Underwear**

Sizes 32 to 44. Prices 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

**Heavy Ribbed Underwear**

Large and small sizes. Prices 50c, 62½c, 75c.

**Truro Underwear**

Ribbed, heavy and good. Prices for all sizes \$1.00

**Stanfield Underwear**

Extra heavy, unshrinkable, 2 suits will last 2 years. Price for all sizes \$1.25.

**Top Shirts**

Not trachy, but good wearable kinds. Prices 60c, 95c, \$1.00, \$1.25.

**Flannel Shirts**

Grey Flannel, all sizes at \$1.00 Navy " good quality at \$1.50

**CHRISTMAS OPENING**

at **'THE PHARMACY'** ON

Friday, November 30th.

We have an elegant line of Japanese china.

All the leading French and English perfumes in new odors.

A choice line of toilet cases, sewing sets, brush and comb sets,

Cigar cases, picture frames, etc., etc.

Also a line of X'mas novelties at 25 cents.

**CALL EARLY AND MAKE YOUR SELECTIONS.**

**A. E. SHAW,**

**DRUGGIST.** NEWCASTLE, N. B.

K	O	C	T	S	O	O	D	W
M	A	S	O	H	T	T	S	
N	O	L	T	M	I	A	H	

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

We will give the above reward to any person who will correctly arrange the above letters to spell the names of three small Canadian cities. Each line represents one name. Try it. We will positively give the money away, and you may be the fortunate person. Should there be more than one set of correct answers, the money will be divided equally. For instance, should five persons send in correct answers, each will receive \$40.00; should ten persons send in correct answers, each will receive \$20.00; twenty persons, \$10.00 each. We do this to introduce our firm and goods we handle as quickly as possible. **SEND NO MONEY WITH YOUR ANSWER.** This is a FREE contest. A postcard will do. Address **N. Y. SUPPLY CO., BOX 6, ORILLIA, CAN.**

## STORE NEWS.

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

**Fancy Tweed and Homespun Suitings?**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

We have also Cardinal and Navy blanket cloth.

We take the liberty of calling your attention to the special values mentioned above.

We are prepared to make up skirts from any of these goods at short notice. A sample skirt will be shown in our window this week and prices quoted.

**CLARKE & CO.**

**CLARKE & CO**



## The County. An Epitome of Events Gathered by ADVOCATE Reporters.

### LYTTLETON.

Quite a number of guests assembled at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Mutch, on Wednesday evening the 14th, in honour of the marriage of their daughter Addie, to Mr. James Hamilton, of Halcomb. Rev. J. D. Murray of Redbank tied the knot. The bride was dressed in blue silk and white satin and white ribbon trimmings and was attended by her sister Miss Bella Mutch who was dressed in a darker blue. The groom was supported by his brother Mr. Bert Hamilton. The guests partook of a tea and spent the evening enjoyably. The young couple were presented with the following presents:—Mr. Edmund Mutch gave a parlor lamp; Mrs. Edmund Mutch, a pair of pillows and bed spread; Miss Bella Mutch, glass pitcher; Mr. and Mrs. James Mutch, one dozen silver teaspoons; Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Mutch, glass butter dish; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mutch, pair of towels; Mr. and Mrs. David Mutch, pair of vases; Mrs. John White, glass berry dish; Mrs. Judson Tozer, glass pitcher; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Johnston, lemonade set; Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Tozer, pair of towels; Mr. Bert Hamilton, glass pitcher; Miss Maggie Sheard, silk cushion; Mr. William Somers, half-dozen cups and saucers; Miss Jane Tozer, half-dozen cups and saucers; Misses Dora and Amelia Somers, pair of vases; Miss Effie Traves, glass pickle dish; Miss Olive White, fancy pitcher; Mrs. Mary Murphy, fancy vase.

### DOUGLASTOWN.

The men are very busy getting their nets and pickets ready for fishing. Miss M. Dwyer of Chatham, spent Saturday with Miss M. Conolly. The new bell presented to St. Mark's Church, by the Rev. G. Anderson, was rung Thursday evening for the first time. Mrs. J. Sleeth and Master Chester Sleeth left for St. John, Monday. Miss Dalton of Barnaby River spent a few days with Miss A. Conolly. Mrs. Hilderbrand of Chatham, was in town Saturday. The many friends of Mrs. G. Henderson will be glad to hear of her recovery. Mr. A. McCallum has gone to Blackville for a few days. Miss M. Jardine of Indiantown, was visiting Mrs. W. Gray last week.

### MILLERTON.

Mr. Crisp, G. W. P. and Mr. Armstrong G. S. came to Derby on the 20th inst. for the purpose of dedicating the hall. They left the next day for Sussex, to attend the meeting of the grand division. Mr. James Robinson returned home from Boston last week. Mr. R. N. Weeks arrived here last Monday from a visit to P. E. I. What's the matter with the Wilson Cove horse bridge. The lumber has been hanging around the holes for weeks. Quite a number from Newcastle Division attended the public meeting in the Hall on Tuesday night. On Friday evening a meeting for the benefit of those interested in farm work etc. was held in the hall. Among the speakers was Mr. Fawcett, Sackville.

### Twenty-six Lives Lost.

Quebec, Nov. 25.—The steamship St. Olaf, running between Quebec and North shore ports of the St. Lawrence, was wrecked Wednesday night on Boulton Island at the entrance of the harbor of seven islands. All hands were lost. The St. Olaf left Sheldrake for Quebec on Wednesday afternoon. Shortly afterwards a gale set in, accompanied by snow. Her non-arrival at the Seven Islands did not create much alarm as it was supposed that she had not attempted to enter the harbor on account of the weather and had proceeded to Quebec. Failure to hear of her after her departure from Sheldrake caused inquiry along the coast, and news is now received that leaves her fate beyond doubt. There is

no hope whatever that anyone escaped and 26 lives have been lost. The St. Olaf was a well-equipped steamer, commanded by Capt. P. T. Lemiasre, a most experienced sailor in the river and gulf trade. Searching parties sent out from Seven Islands found a mail bag and a portion of the bow of a vessel and her boiler on a rocky reef, close to Boulton Island. Another small portion of the ship and some of the cargo was found in the neighborhood. So far only one body, that of Miss Marie Page of Thunder River, a lady passenger has been recovered.

### THE EDITOR'S MAIL.

#### A Wicked Community.

Dear Editor:—

I would be very thankful to you if you would spare space enough in your paper for the following remarks:—In the little community of Upper Blackville sin is the great barrier to the onward movement and progress of the Christian Church. We are amazed at the light and thoughtless manner in which religion is regarded by the majority of professed Christians both old and young. I feel that the God of Heaven will frown down on such wickedness if they do not turn from their evil ways. I do not speak of this to offend any person, I am haunted by night by the remembrance of the wickedness and with disregard of the laws of God. Not long ago a gentleman came into our store and during our conversation he made the remark that the thing that had possession of a certain class of people's mind was not the uplifting of mankind through noble and generous acts of christianity, but rather that of the debasing dance hall, and even to take a little whiskey providing it is taken right in keeping with good society. It is even considered in good form by some to play cards, and have candy parties ending with a dance in the wee small hours. Can such things be carried to a successful conclusion by Christians or by any persons who wish to follow in the footsteps of our Blessed Saviour? I have heard that one of the old patriarchs had not been able to pray for two weeks. Such remarks are not even gentlemanly or christian and I hope and pray that these few lines may lead some to consider the folly of their ways and turn to God. Oh I think if we were found on our knees praying to God for forgiveness for our sins it would be better than studying evil slanders of one another especially among brethren. It seems to me that the very Heaven is darkening over us. We are led to believe that there never was a day among Christians when God's word was more neglected by some than at the present. We must go direct to God's word to know his will concerning our individual souls. We will be hated of sin. If he has no sorrow for sin and no longing of heart for righteousness of Christ, what ground has he for regarding himself a redeemed child of God. The church member that fully engages in the vain frivolity of earth, he who can do mean and contemptible acts with his fellow men and continue in them with little or no compunction of conscience how dwelleth the Christ life in such a person. The best of God's children may stumble and fall in an unguarded moment. Dear brethren in the church, pray on without ceasing, when you open your eyes each morning pray that God will open the eyes of your understanding and while dressing yourself pray that you may be clothed with the robe of Christ's righteousness, and when you go about your daily labor pray that the Lord will give you strength to guide you through each day's temptations and the prayer of my heart is that you may live in the fear of God. I often feel as if I could put my hands to my mouth and my mouth to the dust and cry out unclean, still I know the Lord is my strength and my shepherd. I shall not want for thou art with me thy rod and thy staff to comfort me.

MRS. A. MOREHOUSE.

### DEPARTS FOR BOSTON.

#### Miss Atchison Leaves Newcastle and the Choir of the Methodist Church.

Miss Atchison left on Monday for Cambridge, Mass where she will in future reside. A large number of the congregation of the Methodist Church assembled at the parlour last Thursday evening to bid adieu to Miss Atchison and to pay tribute to her work in the church. The departing member was presented with a handsome gold chain followed by an address. Refreshments were served and music furnished making the evening very enjoyable.

The following was the address presented to Miss Atchison:—  
Dear Miss Atchison:—

How often we have met here together to say "farewell" to friends who have gone to dwell in other lands. As the years roll on one and another leave the little circle of those who attend the Methodist Church to go to other scenes of labor.

This evening we meet again to bid farewell to one who has for years been a faithful member not only of the church but also of the choir.

We feel that we cannot let you take your departure from among us without the assurance that your services have been appreciated, perhaps not as much as they deserved—for we realize that your attendance in the choir must often have been an inconvenience to yourself. But let us say that your services in connection with the choir with the Ladies' Aid Society and other branches of Church Work in which we always felt sure of your interest and help have not gone unnoticed by us, and we regret that we are not able to compensate you in the way we feel you deserve.

We sincerely hope that in the new surroundings in which you will be placed you will find congenial companions and form new friendships as true strong and lasting, as true stronger and lasting (if that can be) than those you are leaving behind.

We desire to present you with some memento which we hope will sometimes cause you to look back and think of the friends here. And so we have chosen this chain and may each golden link represent a link which will always bind you to those who have been your co-laborers and associates here.

And, if the time shall come when you feel like saying "there is no place like home" and again come to Newcastle to live you may be sure of receiving a warm welcome back.

Our best wishes for a happy and prosperous future go with you.  
Good-bye. Signed.

F. W. Pickles, Pastor  
Simon Leod, for choir  
Mrs. G. Harrison, Pres. Ladies Aid.

Newcastle, N. B.  
Nov. 22nd 1900.

Miss Atchison who was completely taken by surprise, thanked those present for their very flattering address, and for the beautiful gift accompanying it. Her work in connection with the choir, the Ladies Aid Society and church generally had been a work of love, as well as a matter of duty. She felt that her duty had not always been done as faithfully as it might have been. But it was evident from the tokens of esteem which she had received that all her failings and shortcomings had been forgotten. Some of the most pleasant memories of her life clustered around the choir practices and other church associations, and she would always cherish the fondest recollections of the Church and friends at home.

### TOWN COUNCIL.

(Continued from 1st page.)

nance committee was appointed to wait on the Assessors, but could not come to any agreement with them. It was an absurdity to appoint committee upon committee to wait on them. If as Ald. Hickson said, Mr. Miller wanted all or nothing what was the use of interviewing them.

Ald. Hennessy said he remembered the question being discussed before. The Council sympathized with the assessors. Two of the ablest lawyers in town were paid for advice, and they said that the assessors had no legal claim on the board. Ald. Hennessy was willing to have it settled to the satisfaction of both parties. But he thought the assessors had no claim for the full amount. He would vote against Ald. Maltby's motion as he thought it was useless to meet them again. If the Assessors would agree with the council, he felt they would be fairly treated and paid a reasonable price for what they had done.

Ald. Stables agreed with Ald. Hennessy. He thought the Council would treat the assessors fairly. Mr. Russell certainly deserved something.

Ald. Lounsbury said a committee had already been appointed and the assessors should meet it.

Ald. Williston thought the Council would be lowering itself to appoint another committee, if it didn't get any more satisfaction than the present one.

Ald. Maltby said that when he was speaking he felt that a motion should be made. It was only just and right that the matter should be settled. He had been interrupted by other Aldermen on several occasions and if it was repeated he would raise a point of order.

Ald. Hickson said he merely seconded Ald. Maltby's motion in order to bring it before the board. He was not in favor of another committee being appointed. Let the assessors agree to some reasonable sum and submit it to the Board.

Ald. Lounsbury moved that Mr. Miller be again heard.

Carried.  
Mr. Miller said he didn't know Mr. Hickson knew so much about the assessment as to state that they didn't have nearly twice the work to do. A man who said they didn't have twice as much work to do didn't know what he said. He said that if committed had been appointed to settle with the Assessors that committee had not done its duty. There was no general meeting ordered. In reference to the lawyers Ald. Hennessy spoke of, Mr. Miller said that Mr. Thomson one of them had told him positively his claim was legal. Continuing Mr. Miller said he would take \$100. for his services in the first assessment.

Ald. Hickson — "That means \$300."

Mr. Miller — "No, I don't think the others expect so much."

Ald. Maltby's motion was then put and lost by a vote of 5 to 10.  
The Mayor — "It has been stated here by Mr. Miller that there was a doubt of the first assessments legality. Messrs. Thomson and Williston said positively that it was illegal. The assessors were not even qualified and rate payers could get back their money. It could not be legalized at all and the only thing to do was to appoint new assessors. It had been said about town that we were only trying to make trouble for the old council. That was false we made every endeavor to have the assessment legalized but could not do so. There was a disposition on the part of the Board to pay what was right and just. I am not convinced there was not twice as much

work done. The best mode of procedure is for the Assessors to make a proposal to the Council and they will get what is fair and just.

Mr. Miller (to Mayor)—I understood you said I was going around saying you were only trying to put the old council in a hole."

Mayor—No, No, not at all. It had been said about town that we were only trying to make trouble for the old council. Everything possible had been done to have the assessment legalized.

Ald. Maltby said he had been asked to find out how the Board of Health would use their funds to carry on the work, the Board would probably want \$100, if the diphtheria epidemic continued.

Ald. Hennessy presumed that the Board of Health was not through with its business for the year. The town would no doubt be responsible for any bills the Board incurred. On motion the Council adjourned.

### FOR SALE.

The Farm and Buildings belonging to John Cliff, Derby.

For particulars apply to  
GEORGE CLIFF,  
Derby, N. B.

### WANTED.

100 loads soft or hard wood, dry or green. For further particulars apply at this office.

### STRAYED.

A spring calf has strayed to the premises of the subscriber. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses.  
WM. TAYLOR,  
Southesk.

### STRAYED.

A young ox about 1½ year old has strayed to my premises. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses.  
THOS. DAUGHNEY,  
Nov. 27—2wpd. Rosebank.

### NOTICE.

IN THE PROBATE COURT of Northumberland County.  
To the Sheriff of the County of Northumberland, or any Constable within the said County,

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

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

Given under my hand and the seal of the said Court this 21st day of November, 1900.  
SAML. THOMSON,  
Judge of Probate,  
Northumberland.

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

### Town Hall, Newcastle.

#### A PINK SUPPER

will be given by the Ladies of the Baptist Church on

Thursday Evening,  
NOV. 29TH.

Mena will consist of Turkey, Goose, Chicken, Pies, Cakes, Home-made Candies. A sale of Useful and Fancy Needlework. The Town Band will be in attendance. To commence at 5 o'clock. Tickets:—Supper 30c, admission 10c.

### SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.

The subscriber is prepared to supply from his steam factory in Newcastle,  
Windows, Sashes and Frames, Glazed and Unglazed.  
DOORS AND DOOR FRAMES, MOULDINGS, Planing and Matching, etc.

H. C. NIVEN.

### Copp & Co.

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

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

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

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

### Wheat and Buckwheat

BY THE NEW PROCESS.

### The Roller Mill

at French Port Cove will resume work on

Monday next,

the 22nd inst.  
C. E. FISH.

## New Goods!

## GRAND FALL OPENING at J. D. CREAGHAN'S

Do you wish the newest styles, the latest novelties, the best productions of the two continents. Just received from London, Paris, Berlin and New York for our fall trade.

Dress Materials, Jackets, Mantles, Capes, Furs, Costumes, Skirts, Corsets, Velvets, Ribbons, Trimmings, Household Goods, Blankets, Cottons, Flannelettes, Quilts, Carpets, Rugs, Window Drapery, Towels, Tablecloths, Napkins, Men's Custom Made Suits and Clothing, Hats, Caps and Underclothing

At Prices to Stagger Competition.

J. D. Creaghan, DIRECT IMPORTER.  
NEWCASTLE & CHATHAM.

Furniture,  
Buggies,  
Waggon,  
Carts,

Harness,  
Horses,  
Plows,  
Harrows,  
Churns,

At MORRISSEY'S, Newcastle.  
At Ald. P. F. MAHER'S, Chatham.  
At W. Peter Bredo's Tracadie.

Where all customers will receive fair treatment.

What is better for a X'mas gift than a

FIRST CLASS ORGAN?

Nothing, unless it is a

FIRST CLASS PIANO.

You can get the best makes from us.

The Snow is Here.

You Want a Sleigh.

Call and examine our stock.

G. A. LOUNSBURY & CO.

### NIGHT SCHOOL REOPENED.

MONDAY, NOV. 6th.

Mon. Tues. Thurs. and Friday nights from 7.50 to 9.50.

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

**Shorthand:** Scovill system.

**Fellowship** with graded copies from Penman's art Journal.

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

W. H. BELYEA.

### To Let.

OFFICES OVER KETHRO'S BARBER SHOP.

Can be had any time. Apply to

DANIEL HOGAN, or J. G. KETHRO.

Newcastle, Nov. 12.—1m.

### WANTED.

A FIRST CLASS FEMALE TEACHER for School District No. 12, Northesk.

Apply, stating salary, to

ROBT. ADAMS,  
Strathadam, N. B.

### Farm for Sale

ONLY THREE MILES FROM NEWCASTLE.

The subscriber offers his farm, containing 100 acres—between 30 and 40 cleared, for sale with all the stock and farming utensils, also household furniture. This is no worn out land, the reason, for selling is that I am going out of the country.

Stock consists of one horse, 2 milch cows, 1 two year old heifer, 2 yearlings, 2 calves, 1 two year old steer, 1 driving wagon, 1 truck wagon, 1 cart, 1 road cart, 1 pump, 1 sleigh, plough, harrows, mowing machine, 1 horse rake, cultivator and other articles used on a farm.

For further particulars apply to

J. G. KETHRO.

Newcastle, Oct. 29, 1900.

### HIDES WANTED.

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

MILLER BROS.  
Nov. 12.

## A NEW STOCK

of Men's Fall Boots Just opened at

McMILLAN'S SHOE STORE Newcastle.



# A Goddess of Africa

A Story of the Golden Fleece.

BY ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE

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

Even while Rex was thus speaking the black warrior had been going through the most tremendous contortions in an endeavor to maintain the slight advantage secured by planting his feet upon the rocky brink of the cleft; but instead of gaining ground his most frantic and exhausting muscular efforts only served to keep his balance for a space not exceeding fifteen seconds of time.

Then from his lips burst a shriek such as might proceed from the lost souls in torment. Despair had swallowed up hope, and a consciousness of his terrible doom overwhelmed him.

So he ceased his mad efforts, and toppled over into the abyss, to go plunging down into the awful depths where mortal man could never descend and live.

But Jim Bludsoe was there, the man who had handled a lariat since a lad, Jim Bludsoe, who while the wretched brute wildly endeavored to maintain an equilibrium had rushed dangerously near the other edge, and giving his coiled rope a parting whirl, flung it out across the gulf.

As the man threw up his arms and fell back, Rex saw the noose had settled over his head and shoulders.

There was no time to see more, so rapidly did the unlucky devil shoot downward; and yet through the mind of Hastings flashed a sudden intense fear for his companion's safety, for if Jim Bludsoe held the other end of the lariat, the quick shock, as the entangled human plummet reached a perpendicular, would be more than apt to drag him over the edge.

The cowboy, however, was one not to be caught napping in a case like this. He realized the danger, even while casting his lariat, and the very instant its noose settled over the shoulders of the staggering black, by a quick turn he made a couple of turns around a projecting spur of rock that fortune seemed to have placed for just such a purpose.

Then came a thud as of a strained bass string on a violinello, instantly followed by a sharp, whip-like crack. Heavens! the lariat had not been equal to the strain—a sharp edge of rock, almost as keen as a knife blade as they afterwards discovered, had severed the tense strands—and the wretched athlete had gone down to eternity!

Rex crawled to the edge and looked over. What he saw made him shudder. Far, far below he could discover what looked like a small creek of red and yellow fire, though the clouds of smoke and vapor at times became so dense as to utterly hide it from mortal vision.

Yet he knew he was gazing upon those alamboring infernal fires that ages upon ages ago had boiled and bubbled in the tremendous crater, tearing the crown of the mountain away in their mad upheaval.

And that river of fire had formed the sulphureous of the wretched black spy who would have sounded the alarm if given the chance, and brought his tribe shouting wild warcries about the devoted little band of adventurers. Perhaps it was just as well—in the fight for a continent, what matters one poor life, white or black—the beautiful land must be wrested from the grasp of fetish worshippers, and these seekers for treasure are really the pioneers of civilization. Possibly it is a strange philosophy, and yet the deeper it is examined the more pregnant with truths it becomes. Heroic treatment is sometimes necessary when glorious results are to be attained.

Jim Bludsoe looked grimly disappointed and it is to be feared was using some pretty strong language under his breath.

It was not on account of the poor devil of a black he lamented, but the fact that the major portion of his trusty lariat had accompanied the fellow when he made that headlong plunge into the fiery Styx far below. For a cowboy to be in the wilds without even an apology for a lasso, is something little short of a dire calamity.

At first he vented his abuse upon the rope, and loaded it with all man-

ner of opprobrious epithets for proving so treacherous, until he snatched the torch from the hand of his companion and examined the rock around which he had snapped a couple of coils with such instantaneous rapidity, when of course he speedily discovered the true inwardness connected with the parting of the strands.

Then he called himself a fool for making an effort to save a wretched "nigger" when his death meant life to them; and Rex found it exceedingly difficult to comfort him as they began to retrace their steps.

It was time they were getting further away from that terrible crack in the rocks, for so powerful was the sulphuric gas that crept out of the abyss that it choked them and they were almost overcome.

Upon reaching the main chamber of the temple, they found their companions awaiting their coming with no little anxiety.

They had plunged the treasure into the yawning mouths of the saddle bags, and disposed of the surplus about their persons, so that each and every one had a singularly corpulent appearance. As Rex and his companion emerged from the passage, they found Lord Bruno igniting one of Jim's torches, as the flash-light powder had given warning that it was about to yield up the ghost, while the professor had crawled inside the hideous three-headed image and was working its four arms, in the endeavor to discover how the fearful growling sound was produced.

Little Phil hovered near Lord Bruno, as usual, while Red Eric had climbed upon one of the idols and was busily engaged in a laudable endeavor to punch the eyes of the image out, under the impression that they were composed of jewels.

The return of the warriors was greeted in a noisy fashion, for Lord Bruno gave a hearty English cheer. Red Eric waved his hat and let out a genuine whoop such as was his habit when in mad chase of runaway cattle, and even the French savant worked the arms of the head god from his perch within, with the result that a succession of diabolical sounds floated upon the air such as might have frozen the blood in a Christian's veins and must have been very demoralizing to the ignorant and superstitious fetish worshippers in the long ago.

Lord Bruno had seen enough. Now that Rex declared his mission to the temple satisfied they must quit these strange realms where the relics of a departed race held sway. Besides, Lord Bruno was filled with a most intense anxiety regarding the prospects of an interview with the mysterious white god of the Zambodi.

## CHAPTER XIV.

### THE THROWING OF ASSEGAIS.

Familiarity breeds contempt without a doubt, for while all of them have been more or less awed upon first entering the double chamber, and looking upon that silent assemblage of ancient and hideous deities, now that they had grown accustomed to the grinning or solemn-visaged chaps, it was small reverence they gave them.

Lord Bruno sounded the retreat, and two by two they stalked into the passage leading to the open air.

The sudden presence of the black spy had warned them that the old temple was not unguarded—while the Zambodi might not be in sympathy with the religion practiced by those who had occupied this region centuries before their coming, still it was holy ground for them, and the invasion of white men must be severely punished.

Only by death could the adventurers atone for their audacity in polluting the cemetery of idols with their hated presence.

Under the circumstances they kept a bright lookout as they advanced along the well remembered passage, heading for the exit. They could reach that spot none too speedily to please them, for the pure air of heaven would be like hail of Gilead to their distressed lungs and eyes, racked by the sulphur fumes of the crackled earth.

At last, Jim Bludsoe in the lead, they reached the opening, and one by one crawled out of the depression. The first thing they did was to fill their lungs with air and expel it, only to pump them full again. It was more delicious than nectar of the gods, and Red Eric roundly swore he could never quaff enough of the invigorating ozone.

Bludsoe was already looking to the right and to the left in his usual cautious manner. Possibly some intuition of portending trouble weighed upon his spirits.

Before his eyes had completed the circumference of the cliffs formed by the walls of the crater, Jim was heard to grunt in the peculiar way he had when something of an extraordinary nature was forced upon his observation.

His lordship knew what this meant, for he had made a special study of the cowboy's peculiarities.

"Where away?" he asked, instantly, and then followed the line marked by the extended arm and finger of the other.

"Yonder where the dip lies, and the swell ain't quite as high as the rest. Keep your eye on it, sir—there, saw it I reckon."

"I saw something flash, but it was quickly gone—just as a fire might make a couple of sparks vanish, or like a lighthouse beam, it was gone."

the stormy waves, only to be followed by darkness.

"Just so, sir, this was a signal too, handed on from one black sentry to another on a second elevation, and telegraphed straight into the kraal at the foot of the kopje. What they are saying I don't know; but I can make a big bluff of a guess, and I reckon it's about us," was the other's cool response.

The breath of danger was intense to the nostrils of the rover, who scented the battle afar off.

Rex was hardly so composed, for somehow, the possession of those two little bags in his pockets gave him a feeling he could not have explained, but which was akin to a desire that he might reach the outposts of civilization as speedily as possible. He recognized the change that had come over the spirits of his dream, and even laughed quietly in scorn of his sudden discretion.

But Lord Bruno was disappointed. He had arranged his plans, and it was exceedingly hard for him to give up. The motive that urged him on was one that had been born in the heart. He had fostered it for many days and dreamed of it at night, until the idea of finding in this mystic goddess of the Zambodi the one who had so long been lost to kindred and friends had become the ruling passion of his life.

What to him were the eager longings of Rex Hastings, in his search for the Golden Fleece, or the equally mad desire of the French savant intent on discovering that strange freak long spoken of as the "missing link," and which was to send his name down the ages in harmony with such honored ones as Darwin and Spencer? The motives of the Englishman were of a much nobler character than these human desires for riches and fame.

That is why he contemplated the possible rising of the imps with a clouded brow. It was not any craven fear of personal danger, for Waterford had been in the army during his younger days, and demonstrated that he was a man who knew not the meaning of the word—upon the hot sands of Egypt with the column that struggled up the Nile to the gates of beleaguered Khartoum, only to arrive after brave Chinese Gordon had met his fate and the stronghold been sacked by the fanatical followers of the Mahdi, he had led his men in many a fierce scrimmage with fierce Arab and desert warrior, winning fresh laurels for his family name.

Lord Bruno was not the man to let his feelings get the better of his judgment. He knew just as soon as he heard Bludsoe's warning, that their business was to get out of the sacred crater as speedily as possible.

So far as they knew, there was but the one means of gaining the outer world. That was via the narrow, oblique shelf along which they had so cautiously picked their way when descending from the ragged black cliffs.

Should they meet the blacks when half way out, there would be the deuce to pay, with the chances pretty much in favor of their leaving a legacy of bones in Krokato, over which future explorers would spin gaudy tales of speculative fancy.

"To the outlet!" was his slogan, and among them was not a man but who comprehended what this signified.

It was not a mad rush by any means—the weight of the gold laden bags would have prevented this even had there been any inclination to disorganization on the part of the little company; but each one seemed to recognize the value of time, and a bee-line was struck for the spot where they had landed.

The moon was still hidden by dense masses of clouds, and Bludsoe cast an occasional glance overhead as though he had some idea they would yet have to stand up under a flood when the gates of heaven were opened. Such a circumstance is a small affair in the eyes of a cowboy who flirts with nature's smiles and frowns every day of his life, learning to accept her unpleasant moods with as much equanimity as he does her favors.

Nothing occurred to disturb them while they pressed through copse and over blasted rocks, so that the wall was speedily gained.

Jim's judgment was as true as steel, for he had guided them to the identical place they wished to reach. So much for his faculty of observation, which long practice had made almost perfect.

Jim led off, with Lord Bruno at his heels, the others stringing out, and Red Eric bringing up the rear.

It is easier to climb up a wall of this character than to descend; besides, having once gone over the ground they were in a measure familiar with it.

Bludsoe held himself prepared for an emergency, and acting upon his

## Nervous Debility.

A Sufferer From Weak Blood and Exhausted Nerves Tells of His Cure by Using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Mr. A. T. P. Lalame, railway agent at Clarenceville, Que., writes:—"For twelve years I have been run down with nervous debility. I suffered much, and consulted doctors, and used medicines in vain. Some months ago I heard of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, used two boxes, and my health improved so rapidly that I ordered twelve more."

"I can say, frankly, that this treatment has no equal in the medical world. While using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I could feel my system being built up until now I am strong and healthy. I cannot recommend it too highly for weak, nervous people."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is a tonic and restorative of inestimable worth. It makes the blood rich, the nerves strong, increases the weight, and cures all weaknesses and diseases of the nerves and blood. In pill form, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates and Co., Toronto.

## KIDNEY DISEASE FOR TEN YEARS.

A Glen Miller Man's Terrible Trial.

He Found a Cure at Last in Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mr. P. M. Burk, who is a well-known resident of Glen Miller, Hastings Co., Ont., was afflicted with kidney trouble for ten years.

So pleased is he at having found in Doan's Kidney Pills a cure for his ailments, which he had begun to think were incurable, that he wrote the following statement of his case so that others similarly afflicted may profit by his experience: "I have been afflicted with kidney trouble for about ten years and have tried several remedies but never received any real benefit until I started taking Doan's Kidney Pills. My back used to constantly ache and my urine was high colored and milky looking at times. Since I have finished the third box of Doan's Kidney Pills I am happy to state that I am not bothered with backache at all and my urine is clear as crystal. I feel confident that these pills are the best kidney specific in the country."

suggestion every one of the others kept an eye on the man just ahead, ready to bring their progress to a sudden halt, should the signal be given.

Up they climbed. The narrow ledge was sufficient to give a foothold, but in places they were compelled to be very cautious lest a slip might prove fatal.

Half the distance had been covered and as yet no note of warning passed along the line. It was good. Their spirits arose, and hope once more came to the fore.

Then came the shock.

Bludsoe had started to creep around an angle, when his eagle eye detected a sudden movement beyond. True to his instincts the plainsman instantly flattened himself out on the narrow ledge, and none too soon, for something went hissing through space just where his body had been, to bury itself in the depths below—something that cut the air with a sound never to be mistaken—something that carried death in its whistle.

It was Zambodi assegai or spear.

Ordinarily Jim would have been prompt to snatch a revolver from his belt, and return the courtesy with a few leaden cards that must have voiced his feelings; but under the peculiar conditions he was averse to making such a response just now, since it would positively throw off the mask, and give notice of their presence.

Hence, his first act was to shuffle back around the angle, much as a crab might retreat in the face of danger. Luckily there was room enough between Lord Bruno and himself to allow this movement.

The line no longer kept in motion, but its constituent members came to a stop, and huddled as close together as the narrow limits of their footing would admit.

All had heard the angry hiss accompanying the passage of the assegai that had shot through blank space, and no explanation was needed. They simply waited to hear what Bludsoe had in his mind—to carry out any suggestions he might offer.

After all, it was Hobson's choice, since to retreat meant in all probability annihilation in the crater, and they could not stay where they were.

The two leaders had their heads together and were busily engaged in deciding what should be their line of action. Since the alarm had already been quietly given, what difference would it make should they take prompt and decisive action? The path must be cleared at all hazards, come what might. Once out of the great hole it would devolve upon them to meet the assault of the black legions, and where force would not avail let Anglo-Saxon wit take its place.

So the decision was speedily made—they must force the passage at all hazards.

Bludsoe again advanced, but this time he was more cautious, knowing that a vindictive foe might crouch around the sharp angle, no doubt with a second assegai raised and ready to be hurled with all the force of a mighty arm.

Rex, peering over the hunched shoulders of Lord Bruno could see that the cowboy had halted just at the point where the rock turned. He appeared busily engaged with something, and Rex found his curiosity aroused when he saw the wind frolic with the long locks of Jim Bludsoe.

Ah! now he made another move, pushing something out in front, so as to make its presence known around the angle, something which at first was a mystery to Rex, but he suddenly awoke to the fact that it was the cowboy's head gear, fastened to the end of a torch.

It was a venerable trick, a regular old chestnut along the frontier where Bludsoe had learned the ropes of his trade, and one he might have really been ashamed to have been caught practicing; but there was always an even chance that it had not become so familiar to the South African imps.

Again was heard that peculiar rushing sound, so associated with the swift flight of an assegai from a practiced hand—the sombrero was violently shaken, for the keen pointed dart had passed entirely through it with the utmost ease.

Bludsoe laughed outright at the eagerness with which his black foe-man above had bitten at the bait; but even while thus giving vent to his appreciation of the good fortune that had befallen him, the cowboy was quick to set himself in motion.

Rex saw him creep part way around the angle—saw him throw an arm forward, and with the action came the detonation of a seven-shooter, that echoed back and forward, from one wall of the crater to another, growing more feeble with each rebuff.

TO BE CONTINUED.

## Commercial Printing.

We have received a  
LARGE STOCK of

## ENVELOPES and LETTER PAPER

for the Fall Trade and are  
prepared to print same at

## LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Leave your order for

## X'mas Work

early and avoid the rush

ANSLOW BROS.,  
PRINTERS.

**WINCHESTER**

**Repeating Rifles**

For All Kinds of Shooting.  
All Desirable Calibers and Weights

**A FEW FAVORITES FOR HUNTING.**

Model 1895. 30 Army caliber, weight 8 1/4 pounds.  
Model 1894. 30 W. C. F. caliber, "Extra Light," weight 6 1/2 pounds.  
Model 1894. 30 W. C. F. caliber, "Take Down," weight 7 1/4 pounds.  
Model 1892. 24 and 38 caliber, "Take Down," weight 7 pounds.  
Model 1884. 45-70 caliber, "Extra Light," weight 7 pounds.

**Shoot Winchester Ammunition. Made for all Kinds of Guns.**

FREE.—Send Name and Address on Postal for 100-page Illustrated Catalogue.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.



## SOMETHING ABOUT ANARCHISTS.

Head of the Paris Surette Talks on the Subject—Bressi's Plot Originated in America.

From the London Mail.

"Anarchists? Yes. We have our hands pretty full of them just now," observed one of the chiefs of the Paris Surette to me recently, as we sat together on the terrace of the Café de la Paix sipping our maza-grans.

I may as well explain that once I was able to render this great little man a service. Hence, when in Paris, we often have a confidential chat. He has kindly given his consent to his words appearing in the Daily Mail, with one proviso—

This, dark-haired, pale-faced smart and dapper, his appearance is more that of a business man than that of one of the head of one of the greatest detective departments in the world, the Paris Surette. His special department is watching anarchists, and his rather gloomy face is the centre of policy activity in Europe that seeks to control the activity of the poignard and the bomb. Before lunching I had sat in his office, turning over album after album of photographs, all of known anarchists—French, Italian, German, Belgian, Spanish, even Brazilian—to each of which was a short description and a note saying where the dossier of the suspected person could be obtained. It was a marvellous collection; a veritable feast for the physiognomist. Some were prison photographs, yellow and faded; others bearing the names of well known photographers in various towns in Europe.

"Yes," said my friend, when I remarked upon them, as we sat before the Opera "our arrangements here in Paris are practically perfect. After the Café Terminus explosion my special department was formed, and the police of Europe now work in unison with us. Every photo we obtain—by secret means of course—we copy and send out to the police of the other capitals; while they on their part send out copies of all their photos to us. It is perhaps something to say, but I can honestly say it, that at this moment there is not a single anarchist in the whole of Paris that I cannot place my hand upon in half an hour. My assistants eighteen of them, have brought watching of these gentlemen to a fine art."

"And, notwithstanding this two attempts have been made upon the Shah within four days," I remarked.

"Madmen," he responded, quickly.

"They were not anarchists. How can you control a madman, who suddenly seeing a monarch drive past, pulls out a revolver? There was no plot, like that which Bressi consummated at Monza. His was a cleverly, deep-laid plot. We knew several weeks ago, by the unusual activity and tension in circles we were watching that something was about to transpire. Indeed, I sent reports to London, Berlin and Rome asking whether the same signs had been observed in those cities. From London came the reply that the same attention had been observed there, but its cause could not be discovered. Truth to tell, we suspected that an attempt was to be made either upon one of the royalties visiting Paris to see the exhibition or upon the German Emperor. For that reason we summarily expelled six undesirable persons from Paris while the Berlin police redoubled their precautions. We never dreamed that King Humbert was to be the object of the attempt."

"Then the Italian police were diligent?"

"I certainly consider that they were very negligent. Bressi was very well known. I have here a copy of his dossier sent me last year by the Questura of Palermo."

"And here he showed me a straw colored paper written in Italian, which, after translating, I found to be a statement that Bressi, whose description was minutely given, was a known anarchist; that he had

been in prison in Palermo, and that afterward for 'coatto politico' he had been banished to the island of Pantelleria, where he had remained a prior to leaving for America.

"You see continued the great detective, when I had finished reading, 'the Italian police knew him quite well, and yet actually allowed him to walk about Milan openly and go to Monza. To me it seems incredible. Had he been in Paris he would not have remained in the city many hours if any royal personage were here.'"

"Is there any truth in the rumor that the plot includes other royalties? I inquired.

"Most certainly. Within the past two days some very startling information has reached me. To be brief, it was intended to assassinate the German Emperor, the young King of Spain, the Emperor of Austria, and the unfortunate King Humbert. The plot was a wonderfully wide spread one, more formidable, I think, than any of the previous ones. That is originated in America is without doubt; but in the light of later facts we can see that one of the branches here in Paris was extremely active. One of their number, an ouvrier who lived up in the Rue Constance was found dead in the Seine and taken to the Morgue a fortnight ago. We have since learned that he was removed by his fellow-conspirators on account of a suspicion that he was one of our spies."

"And was he? I asked.

"My friend carefully rolled his cigarette but made no reply. Of course, I did not press him, and he on his part, deftly turned the conversation by saying: 'You must not think that the attempts on the Shah were by anarchists. Both were half-witted fellows, like Spido, whose escape by the way, has had the effect of encouraging the assassins. That incident is to be much regretted. The action of the Belgian government has merely put a premium on regicide. I should never be surprised to hear of an attempt against their own king, for Belgium is a veritable hot-bed for Anarchy.'"

"But this great plot of which Bressi was the first chosen assassin? Will arrests be made?"

"Yes, a good many and in various parts of the Continent and America. In Paris I shall make arrests when I receive replies to certain telegraphic inquiries I am making. You may afterward expect some curious details, and then the public will not blame the police—the French police at any rate—for inactivity. It may surprise you, perhaps, to know that since Sunday week I have had twenty-three additional police agents at work day and night, and the information they have collected shows that both day and hour of the attempt were known. Further, a telegram in code despatched from Milan and giving the news reached a certain anarchist living in Montmartre three hours ahead of the first intelligence of the assassination. I have the original of that telegram."

WILLIAM LE QUEUX.

"Mer Heart like a Polluted Spring."—Mrs. James Scigley, Feles Island, Ont., says: "I was for five years afflicted with dyspepsia, constipation, heart disease and nervous prostration. I cured the heart trouble with Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, and the other ailments vanished like mist. Had relief in half an hour after the first dose."—27

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure every case of Diphtheria.

MRS. REUBEN BAKER. Riverdale.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will produce growth of the hair.

MRS. CHAS ANDERSON. Stanley, P. E. I.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best household remedy on earth.

MATTHIAS FOLEY. Oil City, Ont.

## FORTUNES SPENT FOR SPORT IN AMERICA.

Americans are the most liberal patrons of sport in the world.

Nowhere else are such fortunes to be won by mere physical prowess. More money is made by some of the prize-fighters and horse jockeys in America, curious as it may seem, than by the President or the Supreme Court Judges. The horse jockey Tod Sloan, for instance, has an income of over \$100,000 a year.

The services of the President of the United States are valued at but one half that amount. A score or more of jockeys whose names are unknown outside of sporting circles also have more than princely incomes. Harry Griffin receives \$16,000 from a single patron and has a regular yearly income of about \$30,000. A jockey named Bullman was engaged the other day at a salary of \$15,000 a year. The fact attracted little attention, though the income, not counting perquisites, is half again as large as that of a United States Senator and three times that of a member of Congress. Horse-trainers are compensated on a similar scale.

The prize-fighters; as every one knows, are also rewarded very highly. "Bo" Fitzsimmons received \$40,000 for a single exhibition in his fight with Hall. Purses of half this amount are comparatively common. The public also contributes largely to the support of the pugilists through the medium of the theatre and the biograph reproduction of famous battles.

The popularity of baseball players is not what it once was, yet the salaries remain comparatively high. The average salary of the professional ball-player is much above the income of clergymen and most professional men.

The captains of racing yachts are also very highly compensated. Capt. Hank Haff, of Columbia fame, is said to be regularly retained by the Iselin at a salary of \$10,000 a year, besides receiving a present for winning any great race.

Large salaries are paid to professional coaches for boat crews by the various colleges. Coach Lehman, who was imported from England by Harvard last year, is said to have been engaged at an annual salary of \$15,000.

A number of professional golf coaches are in receipt of large incomes for work which seems out of all proportion to the services.

One of the Indian coaches at Southampton L. I., who is very much in demand by the smart set, makes more than \$5,000 during the season. The income of one of the coaches on the Newport links is said to greatly exceed this figure.

THE LEOPARD Cannot Change His Spots.

NOR CAN THE BLACKS BE WASHED OUT THAT DIAMOND DYES PRODUCE.

Diamond Dye Blacks far surpass the blacks produced by other manufacturers of package dyes in richness, depth of color and fastness.

Sun or sunshine will never fade Diamond Dye Blacks.

There are three noted Diamond Dye Blacks—Fast Diamond Black for wool, Fast Diamond Black for cotton and mixed goods, and Fast Diamond Black for silk and feathers.

Don't risk your goods with the imitations that some dealers try to sell simply because the poor dyes pay larger profits than the Diamond Dyes. Ask for the Fast Diamond Dye Blacks and take no others. Money and time saved when the best are used.

"How did Eleanor announce her engagement to the family?"

"She just wagged the finger that had on the Diamond ring."

PUTMAN'S CORN EXTRACTOR.

Doesn't lay a man up for a week but quietly and surely goes on doing his work, and nothing is known of the operation till the corn is shelled. Plenty of substitutes do this. Some of them are more dangerous, no danger from Putman's except to the corn. At all Druggists.

## The Wonderful Medicine

IS A MARVELLOUS HEALTH BUILDER

## PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

The Tried and Trusted Remedy in Thousands of Canadian Homes.

Its Cures are Speedy and Permanent.

Users of Paine's Celery Compound soon recognize the important fact that the great medicine quickly regulates the bowels, clears the complexion and brightens the eyes that before had a dull and jaundiced look. Another proof of the stimulating and invigorating power of Paine's Celery Compound, in its immediate effect on the pulse, which becomes firm, regular and full instead of uncertain and feeble.

Paine's Celery Compound liberally feeds the nerves, the tissues and brain with the proper elements of nutrition, and thus saves countless men and women from chronic neuralgia, rheumatism, dyspepsia, insomnia, and failing mental power. No remedy in the world is so rich in flesh-forming and energy-producing virtues as Paine's Celery Compound. Mr. C. B. Holman, 262 King Street, Hamilton, Ont., says:

"Being troubled with a cough, debility, and general depression of spirits, I used a number of medicines but I received no benefit from them. I was then advised to use Paine's Celery Compound. I procured the preparation and began to use it with wonderful benefit. I am now convinced, after using several bottles of this unequalled medicine, that no other can compare with it in any respect. I am now a changed man; my health is renewed, depression of spirits gone, my appetite is good, and I can sleep well."

Aunt Ethel—How ridiculous! Half way round the park and back again. Why, it wouldn't take you any longer to go all the way round.

Willie—Oh, yes, it would! If I get half way and turn back the donkey hurries home, but if I keep on he thinks he is going away all the time and dawdles!

HOW CATARRH IS CURED IN MAINE

People in Maine are not so slow for Canada has a good thing why they simply come to Canada for it. This is why Mrs. James A. Tweedie, of Jay Bridge, Maine, has sent for sixteen outfits of Catarrh for friends in her locality. This lady gives very full particulars why she does this. Her daughter fourteen years old, had doctored for Catarrh obtaining no benefit, tried lots of other remedies but all failed—recommended by a neighbor to try Catarrh. Instead of despairing as she had good reason for doing, obtained Catarrh and before it was done, as she states, she was completely cured. No wonder she recommends it. Child had dropping in the throat, hawking, spitting, father thought she was going into consumption, could not sleep at night and add: I only wish any one suffering from Catarrh to give it a fair trial; any druggist will enable you to do this for they sell it—your money back if Catarrh does not benefit you. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., Hartford, Conn.

Little Mabel—It can't stand up nor sit down nor hold its arms out nor nothing.

Little Maud—When did you get it?

Little Mabel—Yesterday.

Little Maud—Pretty mother you are, expecting a baby to act like a grown doll as soon as it's brought.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever, Blower free. All dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

"What makes you so late?" asked his mother.

The teacher kept me in because I couldn't find Moscow on the map of Europe," replied Johnnie.

"And no wonder," said she, "you couldn't find Moscow. It was burned down in 1812. It's an outrage to treat a child in that way."

That Hacking Cough is a warning not to be lightly treated. Phyn-Balsam cures with absolute certainty all recent coughs and colds. Take it in time. Manufactured by the proprietors of Perry Davis' Pain Killer.

An old lady who is very much of a bore paid a visit to a family of her acquaintance. She prolonged her stay, and finally said to one of the children:

"I'm going away directly, Tommy, and I want you to go part of the way with me."

Can't do it we are going to have dinner as soon as you leave," replied Tommy.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effective. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as all mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, 25c. per box; No. 2, 10c. per box. No. 3, 5c. per box. No. 4, 2c. per box. No. 5, 1c. per box. No. 6, 5c. per box. No. 7, 2c. per box. No. 8, 1c. per box. No. 9, 5c. per box. No. 10, 2c. per box. No. 11, 1c. per box. No. 12, 5c. per box. No. 13, 2c. per box. No. 14, 1c. per box. No. 15, 5c. per box. No. 16, 2c. per box. No. 17, 1c. per box. No. 18, 5c. per box. No. 19, 2c. per box. No. 20, 1c. per box. No. 21, 5c. per box. No. 22, 2c. per box. No. 23, 1c. per box. No. 24, 5c. per box. No. 25, 2c. per box. No. 26, 1c. per box. No. 27, 5c. per box. No. 28, 2c. per box. No. 29, 1c. per box. No. 30, 5c. per box. No. 31, 2c. per box. No. 32, 1c. per box. No. 33, 5c. per box. No. 34, 2c. per box. No. 35, 1c. per box. No. 36, 5c. per box. No. 37, 2c. per box. No. 38, 1c. per box. No. 39, 5c. per box. No. 40, 2c. per box. No. 41, 1c. per box. No. 42, 5c. per box. No. 43, 2c. per box. No. 44, 1c. per box. No. 45, 5c. per box. No. 46, 2c. per box. No. 47, 1c. per box. No. 48, 5c. per box. No. 49, 2c. per box. No. 50, 1c. per box. No. 51, 5c. per box. No. 52, 2c. per box. No. 53, 1c. per box. No. 54, 5c. per box. No. 55, 2c. per box. No. 56, 1c. per box. No. 57, 5c. per box. No. 58, 2c. per box. No. 59, 1c. per box. No. 60, 5c. per box. No. 61, 2c. per box. No. 62, 1c. per box. No. 63, 5c. per box. No. 64, 2c. per box. No. 65, 1c. per box. No. 66, 5c. per box. No. 67, 2c. per box. No. 68, 1c. per box. No. 69, 5c. per box. No. 70, 2c. per box. No. 71, 1c. per box. No. 72, 5c. per box. No. 73, 2c. per box. No. 74, 1c. per box. No. 75, 5c. per box. No. 76, 2c. per box. No. 77, 1c. per box. No. 78, 5c. per box. No. 79, 2c. per box. No. 80, 1c. per box. No. 81, 5c. per box. No. 82, 2c. per box. No. 83, 1c. per box. No. 84, 5c. per box. No. 85, 2c. per box. No. 86, 1c. per box. No. 87, 5c. per box. No. 88, 2c. per box. No. 89, 1c. per box. No. 90, 5c. per box. No. 91, 2c. per box. No. 92, 1c. per box. No. 93, 5c. per box. No. 94, 2c. per box. No. 95, 1c. per box. No. 96, 5c. per box. No. 97, 2c. per box. No. 98, 1c. per box. No. 99, 5c. per box. No. 100, 2c. per box.

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

COOK'S COTTON ROOT COMPOUND

Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effective. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as all mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, 25c. per box; No. 2, 10c. per box. No. 3, 5c. per box. No. 4, 2c. per box. No. 5, 1c. per box. No. 6, 5c. per box. No. 7, 2c. per box. No. 8, 1c. per box. No. 9, 5c. per box. No. 10, 2c. per box. No. 11, 1c. per box. No. 12, 5c. per box. No. 13, 2c. per box. No. 14, 1c. per box. No. 15, 5c. per box. No. 16, 2c. per box. No. 17, 1c. per box. No. 18, 5c. per box. No. 19, 2c. per box. No. 20, 1c. per box. No. 21, 5c. per box. No. 22, 2c. per box. No. 23, 1c. per box. No. 24, 5c. per box. No. 25, 2c. per box. No. 26, 1c. per box. No. 27, 5c. per box. No. 28, 2c. per box. No. 29, 1c. per box. No. 30, 5c. per box. No. 31, 2c. per box. No. 32, 1c. per box. No. 33, 5c. per box. No. 34, 2c. per box. No. 35, 1c. per box. No. 36, 5c. per box. No. 37, 2c. per box. No. 38, 1c. per box. No. 39, 5c. per box. No. 40, 2c. per box. No. 41, 1c. per box. No. 42, 5c. per box. No. 43, 2c. per box. No. 44, 1c. per box. No. 45, 5c. per box. No. 46, 2c. per box. No. 47, 1c. per box. No. 48, 5c. per box. No. 49, 2c. per box. No. 50, 1c. per box. No. 51, 5c. per box. No. 52, 2c. per box. No. 53, 1c. per box. No. 54, 5c. per box. No. 55, 2c. per box. No. 56, 1c. per box. No. 57, 5c. per box. No. 58, 2c. per box. No. 59, 1c. per box. No. 60, 5c. per box. No. 61, 2c. per box. No. 62, 1c. per box. No. 63, 5c. per box. No. 64, 2c. per box. No. 65, 1c. per box. No. 66, 5c. per box. No. 67, 2c. per box. No. 68, 1c. per box. No. 69, 5c. per box. No. 70, 2c. per box. No. 71, 1c. per box. No. 72, 5c. per box. No. 73, 2c. per box. No. 74, 1c. per box. No. 75, 5c. per box. No. 76, 2c. per box. No. 77, 1c. per box. No. 78, 5c. per box. No. 79, 2c. per box. No. 80, 1c. per box. No. 81, 5c. per box. No. 82, 2c. per box. No. 83, 1c. per box. No. 84, 5c. per box. No. 85, 2c. per box. No. 86, 1c. per box. No. 87, 5c. per box. No. 88, 2c. per box. No. 89, 1c. per box. No. 90, 5c. per box. No. 91, 2c. per box. No. 92, 1c. per box. No. 93, 5c. per box. No. 94, 2c. per box. No. 95, 1c. per box. No. 96, 5c. per box. No. 97, 2c. per box. No. 98, 1c. per box. No. 99, 5c. per box. No. 100, 2c. per box.

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## His babyship

will be wonderfully freshened up, and his whole little fat body will shine with health and cleanliness after his tub with the "Albert"

## Baby's Own Soap.

This soap is made entirely with vegetable fats, has a faint but exquisite fragrance, and is unsurpassed as a nursery and toilet soap.

Beware of imitations.

ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., MRS. MONTREAL.

## CARRIAGE FACTORY

We make the very finest grade of Carriages, wagons, carts etc. all hand made and guaranteed to outlive the best of imported stock. A large stock to select from.

Repairing of all kinds and vehicles made to order at short notice.

Liberal discount for Cash. Time given if required.

James M. Falconer.

## CUSTOM TAILORING.

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

PRESSING, CLEANING, REPAIRING executed with neatness and despatch.

R. McDONALD.

## Wanted.

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

Address, W. A. KAIN, 116 Germain St. St. John, N. B.

## Tinware, Enamelware, Ironware,

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

All kinds of tinware made up at short notice.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

FRANK MASSON.

Newcastle, N.

## Pulp Wood.

The Dominion Pulp Co. Ltd. opposite Chatham, N. B. is now prepared to contract for their supply of pulp wood for next season, also for cord wood nine feet lengths delivered on cars at Chatham Station or by sled to their mill during winter.

Particulars on application THE DOMINION PULP CO. Ltd. Chatham, N. B., P. O. Drawer 3. Feb 1, 01.

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

THE ST. JOHN'S SUMMER COLLEGE. Send for Catalog.

## A Drop In Prices.

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

3 cans Tomatoes for 25cts.

3 cans Peas " 25cts.

3 cans Corn " 25cts.

2 cans Salmon for 25cts.

Mixed Pickles, a quart for 10cts.

Baking Powder 1 pound can 20cts

Lime Juice only 20c. Bot

GEO. STABLES

The People's Grocer

## PROFESSIONALS.

F. L. Pedolin, M. D.

Telephone 15. Pleasant Street. NEWCASTLE.

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SPECIALIST. Diseases of Eye, Ear and Throat.

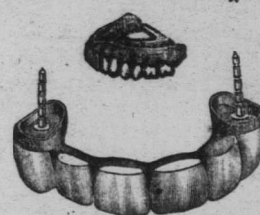
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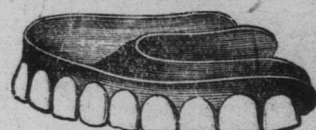
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Dr. H. & G. J. Sprout,



Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anesthetics. Artificial Teeth set in gold, rubber or celluloid. Teeth filled, etc.

All work Guaranteed. Newcastle office, Quigley Block. Chatham, Benson Block.



DR. CATES, Dentist,

at his Newcastle office from 26th to last of every month. All kinds of Dental Work done by

Latest and Improved Methods.

Over Jos. Demer's Store.

## HOTELS.

QUEEN HOTEL,

J. A. EDWARDS, Prop.

Fredericton, - N. B.

ADAMS HOUSE,

Thos. Flanagan, - Prop.

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

Chatham, - N. B.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK,

George McSweeney, Prop.



## The WHIRL of the TOWN

The business season has now closed.

Remember the Xmas opening at Shaw's Pharmacy on Friday, Nov. 30th.

The ladies of St. Andrews church intend holding a sale and tea next month.

Don't forget the Pink Tea and Sale in the Town Hall tomorrow night.

Mr. J. E. Brown the optician will be at the Pharmacy, Tuesday, December 4th.

Invitations are out for a large dance in the Masonic Hall, Chatham tonight.

Mr. T. W. Crocker has been unable to get his steamer out of the ice at Red Bank, so she will be left up there for the winter.

The different ponds near the town were crowded with skaters on Saturday. The first of the season.

Mr. Fred P. Colter formerly of the Bank of Montreal at Chatham, was married on Monday at Fredericton to Miss Gertrude Fenety.

An effort is being made to bring Chaplain Lane here for a lecture. If we had a suitable hall there would be no trouble in bringing him.

A Fredericton paper says:—Rev. Mr. Robinson, recently of Sackville, and who has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Baptist church at Gibson, entered upon his duties last Sunday. He preached two eloquent sermons and made a most favorable impression.

The St. John Sun in speaking of the amateur performance of Zephra at that place last week said: "No city in Canada could have produced an equal number of as pretty girls and well set up young men." Well now.

New Brunswick was visited by a big snowstorm Monday and Tuesday. Trains were blocked all over the province and mails were about twelve hours late in reaching Newcastle. About a foot of snow fell in Northumberland.

Battles, fought on Sunday, are not uncommon; but it should be remembered by the participants that the attacking party in any engagement on that day has been invariably defeated, perhaps this was the cause of the overthrow of a certain young man in a 'bout' witnessed by the occupants of a Pleasant St. boarding house Sunday evening.

Mr. George Raven, the popular "raveler" for C. Flood & Sons, St. John was married at Pictou, Nov. 12th to Miss Jessie Gillis of that place. Miss Jennette Chisholm acted as bridesmaid and Mr. James Whalen of Newcastle ably supported the groom. The happy couple are spending their honeymoon in Boston and other American cities. The groom's present to the bride was a handsome gold watch and chain.

The story goes that Sir Louis Davies will shortly retire from political life to accept a position on the supreme court bench at Ottawa, and that his successor in the Dominion government as minister of marine and fisheries will be none other than our esteemed friend, Hon. Mr. Emmerson. We are not giving this under the inspiration of anybody, only as a report, but we trust that things may work out that way. —The Herald.

An amusing story comes from one polling booth. A voter had been paid \$10 to stay at home on election day, but when the day arrived he went to the poll and took \$10 from the other side to vote for them. The man who had paid the first \$10 had the man challenged and he could not swear. He came out and thinking to place himself in a position to vote gave back the \$20 and went in again, but he found that the law had made provision for such cases and he could not exercise his free and independent franchise. His remarks on this occasion may give some idea of his feelings. "Now, who's going to pay me for my trouble?" He went outside and tried to recover some of the money he had given back but he couldn't do it. —Woodstock Despatch.

### ROYAL Baking Powder

Makes the bread more healthful.

Safeguards the food against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest menaces to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Mr. John Pickles of Canada's First Contingent has accepted a position with Mr. Thomas Clarke.

On Sunday next Rev. A. F. Brown's texts will be—Morning—"Fruits of Holiness"—Evening—"Divine Arithmetic."

The recount in West Prince, P. E. I. was concluded on Thursday. Edward Hackett conservative, was elected.

The conservative of Kings have nominated Fred M. Sproul as their standard bearer in the coming bye-election for the local house.

It is stated that the Newcastle Orange Lodge is considering the advisability of erecting a theatre in this town. We want such an institution in the worst way and the quicker somebody establishes one the better. There's money in it.

The attendance at the St. John Business College surpasses by far that of all previous years, compelling Messrs Keer & Son to look for additional accommodation. This they have been fortunate enough to secure without leaving their present quarters, in the Oddfellows' Hall, in the rooms formerly occupied by the High School.—Globe.

The doctors think they have the smallpox outbreak in the lower part of the county pretty well under control, says the Bathurst Cor. of Events. The disease is of a mild form, and so far, we are thankful to say there have been no deaths. It is confined to the district between Pokemouche and Upper Caraguet.

The capital stock of the New Brunswick Telephone Company has been increased from \$150,000 to \$250,000, 5000 shares of \$50 each. The Company's new line from Fredericton to Chatham and the Miramichi district will be running in about a week's time. Already the wires have been strung and telephones placed at Stanley, Boiestown and Doaktown.

A leading lumber operator said to the Star last night that not more than a quarter as much lumber has been cut in the province this fall as was cut at this date last season. The elections and the scarcity of men cause the difference. He believed, however, that the winters cut would be on the whole, as large as usual except that probably fewer Maine logs would be brought here next spring.—St. John Star.

"We regret to have to chronicle to-day the death of a very estimable man and personal friend, Mr. Peter Harding of Powers Michigan, formerly of Newcastle, N. B." says the St. John Freeman. "Mr. Harding is one of the many New Brunswickers who left their native province and made comfortable homes for themselves in the United States. His wife was a Miss Crooks, a descendant of one of the earliest Irish Catholic families to settle on the Miramichi. May his soul rest in peace."

F. E. Winalow Esq. Manager of the Bank of Montreal, Chatham received an enclosure of a cheque of One Hundred Dollars subscription to Free Public Library, Chatham, this handsome donation was forwarded by David R. Brown, Aspen, Colorado, son of Mr. Geo. Brown of Newcastle. The public Library is being well patronized and is voted a great accommodation by the reading public who greatly appreciate the public spirit efforts of its promoters.

The residence of Mr. William Fitzgerald, Millerton, was the scene of a brilliant affair Wednesday evening when his niece Laura Maud Fitzgerald was united in marriage to Mr. George Ite. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Whiteside in the midst of a large number of friends of the contracting parties. After the ceremony there was dancing, solos, etc., and a very pleasant evening was spent. A large number of beautiful and costly gifts were received.

Mr. E. J. Murphy, St. John who had charge of the stone crusher work in Newcastle last summer and who has been filling a similar position in Moncton was entertained by a number of his friends Thursday night at the Hotel Minto, Moncton, prior to his departure for St. John. Mr. Harvey Atkinson presided and Mr. G. R. Sangster filled the vice chair. About forty persons were present and a very pleasant evening was spent. Mr. Murphy married a popular St. John lady on Monday. Congratulations.

Mr. La Roche will never have the pleasure of seeing his famous mare, Lina Bell, trot again, but Thomas Trenholm, the local taxidermist, has undertaken to send the mare back to Mr. La Roche as life-like as possible. He intends to mount her so perfectly that every muscle will show, and her appearance will be exactly as when on the track. This is a job that requires no little skill and involves an extraordinary amount of patient work, but those who know how skillful Mr. Trenholm is in this line, are fully confident that he will perform the task he has undertaken, in a thoroughly successful manner.—Amherst Press.

## Social Personal

Dr. Cates is in town and is prepared to attend to his patients as usual.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Armstrong are expected home today from a visit to Boston and New York.

Mr. Bert Donald of Upper Blackville was in town last week.

Mr. Parker Anslow arrived from Boston last night.

Mrs. Snow has returned from a visit to her home in Newfoundland.

Miss Cale, St. John, is visiting friends in Newcastle.

Mrs. W. J. Buckley and family left for Boston, Monday morning.

Misses Hogan and Doughney spent Sunday with friends in Millerton.

Mr. Joseph Demers is in Nova Scotia. In the future Mr. Demers will be on the road most of the time.

Mr. T. W. Buttler was in Dorchester last week.

Mrs. Hilderbrand, Chatham, spent Sunday with Mrs. J. D. Creaghan.

Mr. John Flett, was in St. John last week. He went to see Zephra at the Opera House. Mr. Flett says it was one of the most magnificent amateur performances he ever witnessed.

Mrs. Cassidy of Newcastle is visiting her sister Mrs. J. A. Stevens.—Campbellton Events.

Mr. John McKane formerly manager of the Merchants Bank of Halifax, here, but now a prosperous resident of Roseland B. C. is the Conservative candidate in the Yale-Cariboo constituency.

The many friends on the Miramichi of Mr. Fred Colter late of the Bank of Montreal, Chatham will be pleased to learn that he has accepted a good position at Lowell Mass, to take effect at the beginning of the new year.

Rev. Robert Haddow, B. A., B. D., who has resigned the Presbyterian pastorate of Waterford, Ont., and will join the staff of the Westminister, published at Toronto, is a son of Geo. Haddow of Dalhousie, N. B.

Mr. John Morrissey is on his fall business trip along the Coast.

Mr. W. E. Stavert, manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia, Boston, has been appointed assistant manager of The Bank of New Brunswick, and will assume his new duties about the first of January next. Mrs. Stavert is a daughter of Mr. Samuel Thomson of this town.

Thomas M. Dickie spent a couple of days in Chatham and Newcastle last week, returning on Sunday.—Campbellton Events.

Miss Katie McLeod of Newcastle left on Saturday to visit her brother Mr. Wm. McLeod in Denver, Col.

Conductor Andrew Crookshank, who was seriously injured in the accident at McNamee's siding a few weeks ago, has recovered sufficiently to be able to resume his duties on the Canada Eastern. He is now running on the suburban train between this city and Marysville, but expects to take over his own train, the Chatham freight, the first of next week.—Herald.

Mr. R. Cluston, Sr. Derby, who has been ill for the past few weeks is slowly recovering under the skilful treatment of Dr. Desmond.—Com.

Among the Millerton people in town on Monday were—Messrs. J. W. Vanderbeck, Freeman McDonald, Theodore Bell, Weldon Robinson and Joseph E. Petrie.

Miss Flo Harvie, of Newcastle spent a couple of days with her mother Mrs. Jno. Allingham, returning this morning.—Telephone.

The Woodstock Despatch says a new pulp mill is to be erected in this province within a short time and Woodstock stands about one chance in three of getting it. The representative of an English syndicate has been in Woodstock within three weeks and he says that Woodstock is a sight for a Pulp Mill the superior of which he has not yet seen in the province. Chatham is competing with us for the new mill. Chatham already has two mills and is offering a bonus of \$15,000 for a third. The other place in competition with us is a town on the North Shore. Woodstock is going Chatham slightly better in offering ten per cent, of the cost of the mill, the bonus not to exceed \$15,000. The representative of the syndicate says that while at some other mills \$10,000,00 has had to be expended in a plant to purify water, such an expenditure would be unnecessary where the water is perfectly pure. He says the space between Bull's Island and the Woodstock shore would be an ideal place in which to hold lumber." The representative referred to is probably Mr. Moravee and the other north shore town spoken of is no doubt Newcastle. We understand Mr. Moravee is experiencing trouble in forming his company as speculators are not anxious to place their money in the venture unless they are certain of securing their raw material.

NEW YORK AND TAMMANY.  
(Utica Press—Ind.)

The way to give the metropolis a better municipal government throughout is to overthrow Tammany and make Seth Low or an equally good man Mayor, and the reforms will then be accomplished in the natural and legitimate way. Even Republican New Yorkers will not wish to have the seat of any department of their municipal government located at Albany.

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## NOTICE.

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

**"The Royal Bank of Canada,"**

from and after the Second day of January, 1901!

**E. L. PEASE,**  
GENERAL MANAGER.

Halifax, 1st Nov., 1900.—3m

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the most natural and efficient preparation is  
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The quality of the ingredients is high grade.  
Acts as a food and a medicine. Nourishes and purifies the blood.  
**Full Pint 75c.**

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

**UNDERWEAR FOR MEN**  
We have all kinds, from the finest imported to the heaviest Canadian.

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

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**THIS WEEK**  
**At Demers'**

A handsome doll, worth 75 cents given away with every 60 cent tin of Art Baking Powder. Kill two birds with one stone.

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Raspberries, Strawberries, Gooseberries, Peaches, Plums, Pine Apples, corn, peas and tomatoes.

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