

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

W. C. ANSLOW

Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

VOL. XXIV.—No. 40.

Newcastle, Wednesday, July 15, 1891.

WHOLE No. 1236

42 NEW BEDROOM SETS.
42 NEW BEDROOM SETS.

In addition to my large stock, Special Value.—Also—New PARLOR SUITES—
Hair Cloth, Rame, Jute Tapestry, Plush and Brocaten.
Smoking Chairs, Gents Easy Chairs,
Lounges, Kitchen Cupboards, Sideboards, Wardrobes.

NEARLY 3 CARLOADS of New FURNITURE.

now on the way and expected to arrive early this week. To make room for this

SPECIAL REDUCTION for the MONTH of JULY

Bedroom and Parlor Furniture.

I have some **Iron Bedsteads** which have not moved which I will sell at

\$2 each, also some with **Wire Mattress at \$3 each.** A few Wire Springs

in good order at \$1.50.

Buy your furniture at the ONLY Legitimate Furniture Store on the

B. Fairly, — Public Wharf, Newcastle.

Newcastle, June 29, 1891.

L. J. TWEEDE

ATTORNEY & BARRISTER

AT LAW.

NOTARY PUBLIC,

CONVEYANCER &c.

Chatham, — N. B.

OFFICE—Old Bank Montreal.

J. D. PHINNEY,

Barrister & Attorney at Law

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

RICHMOND, N. B.

OFFICE—COURT HOUSE SQUARE.

May 4, 1890.

U. J. MacCULLY, M.A., M.D.

SPECIALIST,

DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT.

Office: Cor. Westmorland and Main Street.

Moncton, Nov. 12, 1889.

Charles J. Thomson,

Agent MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE

Company of New York. The LARGEST INSURANCE

Company in the World; Agent for the

Commercial and Collecting Agency.

Barrister, Broker for Estates.

Notary Public, &c.

Claims Promptly Collected, and Professional Business in all its branches executed

with accuracy and despatch.

OFFICE,

Essex House, Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B.

Dr. R. Nicholson,

Office and Residence,

McGILL ST., NEWCASTLE.

Jan. 22, 1889.

Dr. W. A. Ferguson,

RESIDENCE and OFFICE in house

owned by Mr. R. H. Grimey, at foot of

Street's Hill

Newcastle, Jan. 2, 1891

Dr. H. A. FISH,

Newcastle, N. B.

July 23, 1890.

W. A. Wilson, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

DERBY. — N. B.

Derby, Nov. 15, 1890.

J. R. LAWLER,

Auctioneer and Commission

Merchant,

Newcastle, New Brunswick

Prompt returns made on consignments of

merchandise. Auctions attended to in town

and country.

Newcastle, Oct. 1, 1890.

CEO. STABLES,

Chapman & Commission Merchant,

NEW CASTLE, — N. B.

Goods of all kinds handled on Commission

and prompt returns made.

Will attend to Auctions in Town and Country

in a satisfactory manner. Good Sample Rooms

for Commercial men.

TERMS, \$1.50 per day, with Sample

Rooms \$1.75

B. & C.

Hosiery.

Fast Black Stainless Hosiery.

All sizes plain and ribbed every pair guaranteed

to last. Plain and Ribbed.

Monoton Hosiery.

All sizes heavy and strong, just the thing

for boys, can't be beat for wear,

cheaper than they were

last year.

CASHMERE & WOOL hose.

COTTON HOSE.

Hosiery of all kinds at

Bryant & Clarke's,

McKEN Building — Newcastle.

May 27, 1891.

TAILORING.

Mr. J. R. McDONALD begs to announce to

the people of Newcastle and vicinity that he is

prepared to make up

GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS

of all kinds in the most fashionable style.

CLOTHS and Samples on hand to select

from.

No need to send your orders to Moncton and

Amherst when you can get them made up at

home.

Patronize your own town by sending in your

orders at once.

OLE LARSEN,

PHOTOGRAPH STUDIO, — NEWCASTLE.

Newcastle, June 23, 1891.

Clifton House.

Princes and 143 Gorman Street.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

A. N. Peters, Prop'r.

Heated by Steam throughout. Prompt at

attention and moderate charges. Telephone

communication with all parts of the city.

April 6th, 1889.

CANADA HOUSE

Chatham, New Brunswick,

WM. JOHNSTON, Proprietor.

Considerable outlay has been made on this

house to make it a first class hotel and travel

ers find it a desirable temporary residence

both as regards location and comfort. It is

situated within two minutes walk of Steamboat

landing and Telegraph and Post Offices.

The proprietor returns thanks to the Public

for the encouragement given him in the past

and will endeavor by courtesy and attention to

merit the same in the future.

GOOD SAMPLE ROOMS

or Commercial Travellers, and Stabling on the

premises.

Chatham Jan. 1.

S. R. Foster & Son,

MANUFACTURERS OF

WIRE NAILS,

WIRE BRADS

Steel and

Iron cut NAILS,

And SPIKES, TACKS, BRADS, SHOE

NAILS, HUNGARIAN NAILS, &c.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Dualap, Cooke & Co.

Merchant Tailors,

Amherst, N. S.

Our representative visits the different towns

on the North Shore every two months; and

inspection of our samples is respectfully solicited.

Dunlap, Cooke & Co.

Amherst, March 20, 1890.

LIME, — LIME.

RECEIVED THIS WEEK

1 Car Load HORNBECK'S

Selected Literature.

IN THE PRIORY GARDEN.

A STORY OF THE "CITY OF BOSTON."

A week later Errol and Nellie stood

in the vine-covered porch of the old

Priory. A pile of rugs, walking-sticks,

and potted plants lay on one side; a

dog-cart stood before the door, and the

man-servant was busily stowing away the

luggage, which was labeled "New

York."

"Why are you going, Errol?" asked

Nellie, shyly.

"Partly for business, partly for pleasure,

cousin mine."

"What is the business?"

"A special suit, which I do not wish

to lose if I can help it."

"And the pleasure?"

He gave her a keen, quick glance before

he answered.

"The pleasure? Well, at present the

pleasure is to gain that particular suit.

My adversary is rather obstreperous, but

my journey to America will give time

for reflection, and I think the matter will

be amicably arranged. What shall I

bring you back, Nellie—an Indian

Wampum, or the last Yankee notion in

Wampum?"

"Neither, thank you, Errol," she said,

raising her sweet eyes, half mischievously

half earnestly; "but my rose shall win

halfheartedly; I should prefer a

beard-kin and—a bunch of scarlet

geraniums."

"Your wishes shall be obeyed, God-

bye, Nellie," he said, gravely, and, spring-

ing up into the dog-cart, he took the

reins. "Good-bye."

Nellie watched the dog-cart off to right,

and then turned into the house, feeling

guilty, dejected, and, alas, mischiev-

ously half a dozen times before she reached

her mother's room.

"Ah my queen, you are very wilful,

thought Errol, as he turned his head

into the lane; "but my rose shall win

the day yet. I can afford to wait till

the tree blooms again next summer!"

In the old garden Nellie watched the

roses bloom and pass away, the beautiful

golden autumn tints come and fade, and

the grimy winter draw near and settle

on the land. Her life with her invalid

mother was a lonely one—this winter had

been specially dreary and long; she

watched with intense longing for the

first gleam of spring. It lingered long,

and she felt as if she were waiting for

nothing. The snowdrifts came and

weather. The snowdrifts came and

March; at the end of April there was

scarcely a hedgehog tinted with green.

"Nellie," said Mrs. Carroll one morn-

ing, looking up from her newspaper,

"find me Errol's last letter, and see what

is the name of the vessel he intended to

sail in."

"It was the City of Boston man-

na."

"Get the letter, dear—I want to be

quite certain."

Nellie opened the writing-desk, found

the letter, and gave it to Mrs. Carroll,

pointing over her shoulder to a certain

passage in it.

Temperance.

TRICKS IN ALL TRADES BUT OURS.

"Yes, I know the taste of the stuff, but

I have not touched a glass of liquor for

five years."

I looked in astonishment at the

speaker, who was proprietor of two large

saloons in the city and making money

hand over fist, as the saying is. I could

have sworn that I had seen him drink

many times with customers—more than

once, I am ashamed to say, with myself.

If you ask him to drink—for he was one

of those men who are not above standing

behind his own bar—he would smile and

reach for a bottle and pour himself out

a generous portion. I could not understand

what he meant, but it was late at night,

he was in a genial mood, and I felt sure

he would elucidate the mystery.

"When I was in Ireland—God bless

her," said Mr. Finch, "I used to drink

a drop along with the rest of the boys.

But when I came to this country and

went to keep 'em I looked out on me

a bit. And I says to myself, says I, Pat,

if you're going to succeed at this business,

and inlaid at other, you must let

your own poison alone. And I made a

pledge which I have steadily kept, and

I think you will say that I have not

altogether failed."

"But I have seen you drink lots of

times," said I.

"Oh you have, have you?" said Mr.

Finch, laughing softly. "Well, have a

drop with me."

He pulled out a bottle which looked as

if it contained any ordinary liquor. It

was the one he always drank from.

I poured out a finger or so and drank

it down. When I swallowed and water!

Nothing else. Regular stage liquor. As

hard as lead.

I thought Mr. Finch would die of

laughter, and I laughed with him.

"Don't give me away," he said.

"No," said I. "But after I left his place

that night it occurred to me that this

liquor dealer had been preaching a pretty

powerful temperance sermon."

And yet there are hundreds of men in

this same business who never drink their

own poison, as he pleasantly put it—

New York Herald.

A CURE FOR ALCOHOLISM.

I was one of the unfortunates given

to strong drink. It had reduced me to