

The Union Advertiser.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

C. ANSLOW

Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Vol. XXI.—No. 47.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, September 5, 1888.

WHOLE No. 1087.

Extra Value In Parlor Suites.

Cloth Suite 8 pcs. \$43.00.
 Chair Cover (Blue & Gold) \$55.00.
 do do (Garnet & Gold) \$55.00.
 Hair Cloth (Plush Band) \$67.00.
 Bronze Plush (Garnet Band) \$70.00.
 Raimie Cloth do do \$60.00.
 Wood Top Centre Table with \$43.00 suite FREE.
 Marble Top do do with other suites FREE.

The above just received and are without doubt the best value ever shown.

Call in and see my new stock of
RATTAN, CAMP & CAMP ROCKER CHAIRS,
 the finest assortment I have ever had the pleasure of showing.

The New Queen Ann Centre Table.

Sideboards with mirrors extra value.

B. FAIRBY,
Newcastle.

August 25th, 1888.

Law and Collection Office.

M. ADAMS,
Barrister & Attorney at Law.

Solicitor in Bankruptcy, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.

Real Estate & Fire Insurance Agent.

ALL CLAIMS collected in all parts of the Dominion.

Office:—NEWCASTLE, N. B.

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, 1888.

O. J. MACCULLY, M.A., M.D.
SPECIALIST.

DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT.

Office: Cor. Church and Main St., Montreal.
Montreal, Nov. 12, 88.

DR. DESMOND,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office and residence UNION HOTEL, New-
castle, N. B.

Newcastle, June 4th, 1888.

GEO. STABLES,
Auctioneer & Commission Merchant.

NEWCASTLE, 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.

Newcastle, Aug. 11, '88.

TUNING AND REPAIRING.

J. O. BIERMANN, PIANOFORTE and OR-
GAN TUNER.

Repairing a Specialty.

Regular visits made to the Northern Counties, of which due notice will be given.

Orders for tuning, etc., can be sent to the Advertiser Office, Newcastle.

J. O. BIERMANN.

St. John, May 8, 1887.

KEARY HOUSE
(Formerly WILBUR'S HOTEL.)

BATHURST, N. B.

THOS. F. KEARY, - Proprietor.

This Hotel has been entirely refitted and re-
furnished throughout. Stage coaches with all
trains fully connected with the Hotel.
Tabling Facilities. Some of the best food
and salmon pools within eight miles. Excellent
golf water bathing. Good Sample Rooms for
commercial men.

TERMS \$1.50 per day; with Sample
Rooms \$1.75.

Bathurst, Oct. 1, '88.

Clifton House,
Princess and 143 Gormans Street.

JOHN, N. B.

A. N. PETERS, PROPRIETOR,

Heated by steam throughout. Prompt at-
tention and moderate charges. Telephone com-
munication with all parts of the city.

April, 20 '88.

LEATHER & SHOE FINDINGS

The subscribers return thanks to their val-
ued customers for past favors and would
say that they keep constantly on hand a full
supply of the best quality of Goods to be had
at any price for cash. Also R. B. For-
ster & Son's, Vails and Packs of all sizes, and
Clark & Son's Boot Trees, Laces, &c. English
Leaves, as well as home-made Taps to order,
of the best material. Wholesale and Retail.

J. J. CHRISTIE, & CO.

FLOUR.

Just landing ex str. "Glad Tidings"
125 Bbls. RIVERSIDE, Med. Patent.
125 " " WHITE EAGLE, Choice Patent.
250 " " GOLDEN EAGLE, do.

For sale low by
A. J. BARANG & CO.,
Montreal, Aug. 21, 1888.

The Favorite

Medicine for Throat and Lung Difficul-
ties has long been, and still is, Ayer's
Cherry Pectoral. It cures Whooping
Cough, Bronchitis, and
Asthma; soothes irritation of the
Larynx and Fauces; strengthens the
Vocal Organs; allays soreness of the
Lungs; prevents Consumption, and,
even in advanced stages of that disease,
relieves Coughing and induces Sleep.
There is no other preparation for dis-
eases of the throat and lungs to be com-
pared with this remedy.

"My wife had a distressing cough,
with pains in the side and breast. We
tried various medicines, but none did
her any good until I got a bottle of
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which she cured
her. A neighbor, Mrs. Glenn, had the
measles, and the cough was relieved by
the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I
have no hesitation in recommending this
to every one afflicted."—Robert Horton,
Foreman Headlight, Morrilton, Ark.

"I have been afflicted with asthma
for forty years. Last spring I was taken
with a violent cough, which threatened
to terminate my life. Every one recom-
mended me to discontinue my work, and
to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. A
few bottles of this medicine cured me.
I was immediately relieved and continued to
improve until entirely recovered."—John Bullard,
Guilford, Conn.

"Six months ago I had a severe hemor-
rhage of the lungs, brought on by
excessive coughing, which deprived me
of sleep and rest. I tried various reme-
dies, but obtained no relief until I be-
gan to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. A
few bottles of this medicine cured me.
Mrs. E. Coburn, 19 Second St., Lowell,
Mass.

"For children afflicted with colds,
coughs, sore throat, or croup, I do not
know of any remedy which will give
more speedy relief than Ayer's Cherry
Pectoral. I have found it, also, invalua-
ble in cases of Whooping Cough. I
recommend it to all who are afflicted with
any of these ailments."—Ann Lovejoy, 1227 Washington Street,
Boston, Mass.

Cough Medicine

to every one afflicted.—Robert Horton,
Foreman Headlight, Morrilton, Ark.

CANADA HOUSE.

Chatham, New Brunswick.
Wm. JOHNSON, Proprietor

Considerable outlay has been made on the
house to make it a first-class Hotel and travel
will 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 this pa-
per, and will endeavor by courtesy and attention to
merit the same in the future.

GOOD SAMPLE ROOMS

For Commercial Travellers and Staying on the
premises. Oct. 7, 1885.

Notice

To Storekeepers Generally.

Our Fall stock of
Pure Wool Knitting
YARNS

are now ready for delivery.
If you have not already placed your orders
write for samples and prices.

GOLDEN GROVE WOOLLEN MILLS,
St. John, N. B.
WILLIS, MOTT & CO.
St. John, Aug. 27, 1888.

Stoves for Sale.

For sale at a bargain, a large
BASE BURNER,
for Soft Coal, Style
"OHIO,"
suitable for a Hall or large Dining Room. It
uses only two seasons. Also a

Model Parlor Stove.

in good order.
For particulars apply at the "Advocate"
Office. Oct. 10, 1887.

For Sale.

The proprietor offers for sale the
Drug Store,
situated in Richibucto, Kent County, N. B.

Stock and Fixings
complete, including Soda Fountain. Good
chance for one who understands the business.
It is the only registered Drug Store in town.
Apply to
K. L. BOTSFOORD,
Richibucto, N. B.
2nd July, 1888.

NEW GOODS

For SUMMER and FALL.

Just received at the
CHEAP CASH STORE.
A few pieces of Mantle and Ulster Cloths
Thos. Clar's & Co.
Newcastle, Aug. 14, '88.

English Sausage Shop

and MEAT STORE.
We are now putting up our Pressed Beef
and Tongues.
ASK FOR OURS.
JOHN HOPKINS,
April 5, '88. 186 Union St., St. John

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that
I recommend it as superior to any prescription
known to me."—E. A. ARCHER, M.D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation,
Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation,
Mild Worms, gives sleep, and promotes dis-
tention. Without injurious medication.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 71 Murray Street, N. Y.

Selected Literature.

MRS. LORIMER'S LENT.

BY ROSE TERRY COOKE.

"I think it is a perfect shame for Bessy
Lorimer not to keep Lent better!"
Mrs. Pinney was a widow; a gay, hand-
some young woman, fond of society, al-
ways ready for a dinner, a reception, a
ball, a coaching party—anything, in
short that was gayety. With all this she
was a very devoted Churchwoman—
in Lent. Her forty days' piety did duty
for the whole year. There was a sort of
commercial fashion about her religion and
her worklessness that made one think
of the old distiches that were once in
vogue concerning the just division of the
twenty-four hours; so much to study, so
much to sleep, so much to the world, and
so much to godliness. It was Mrs. Pin-
ney's way, and no other seemed so good
in her sight, and she objected to any other
way with the vigor that characterized her
speech always.

Miss Lorimer was a quiet maiden lady
who lived by herself in the house where
her father and her grandfather both had
lived. She had money enough to be
thoroughly comfortable as well as chari-
table, and she too was a devout Church-
woman, and she too was not so much
about it as Mrs. Pinney.

The latter lady's wrath just now was
excited by the fact that she had heard of
Miss Lorimer's going to a reception one
Thursday soon after Lent began; she had
seen the butch' twice carry in steak
to her on a Wednesday morning, for the
window of Mrs. Pinney's parlor in the
boarding-house where she spent her days
overlooked Miss Lorimer's kitchen door,
and she had seen Miss Lorimer's maid
going about with a little basket of notes,
not leaving one for her! Could it be
that Bessy Lorimer would do such a
thing as to entertain in Lent? Indeed
she did! It was only the very next day
that by the wide shining of the full
moon on the snow-shrouded town of
Dartford, Mrs. Pinney watched at least
fourty men and women crowding into
Miss Lorimer's front door.

Now Bessy Lorimer was a little pecu-
liar, no doubt; but it was that blessed
sort of peculiarity that is inherent in
people who are not entirely enslaved by
forms and conventions but try to follow
the guidance of Scripture in their daily
lives, simply and honestly. She had set
herself to consider the matter of Lent
this year as never before; partly because
she was always in earnest to do what
seemed her duty, thoroughly and patient-
ly, and also because for many years past
she had been travelling at this season
with a restless invalid father, who ex-
acted such attendance and care, and was
so discontented with any place where
they spent more than a week, that any
systematic devotional observance was
just as impossible to her as to a bird on
the wing. She could not even go to
church often, so impatient and imperious
was her father's demand on her time.
And when he died she herself was a bro-
ken-down invalid from over-work and
care; every Lent for five years had found
her somewhere in a warm climate, with a
nurse to care for her, and her former in-
firmities to observe the time doubled.—
But now, though still delicate, she was
comparatively well.

"What shall I do?" she asked herself.
"I like fish better to eat than anything
else except eggs, and vegetables are next
best. Dr. Shedd says I must eat meat or
lose all the strength I have gained; it
will be at once a self-denial and a duty.
I must keep my Lent as regards food by
eating meat every day, and giving up by
Friday's fish dinner, which has really
been the feast of the week to me. I
don't like beans. I will use them as my
vegetable, and rice which I dislike, too.
But what shall I do about Mrs. Sayre's
reception? I don't like gay society. I
don't like to go out in Lent; but she is
almost a stranger here, she does not go to
our church, and she entertains now the
people who have been kind and hospita-
ble to Mr. Sayre for the two years he
has lived here without her. I was her
intimate school friend and I am the only
person she knows very well in Dartford,
she has begged me to receive with her.
In her place I should want the help of a
friend myself, but I hate the idea! And
in Lent, too? Suddenly across her me-
ditation came the words: "Behold, in
the day of your fast ye find pleasure?"
She went for her Concordance, found the
chapter in Isaiah, read it over, and de-
cided to go to Mrs. Sayre's and do her
best to help her. This was the
Scripture idea of a fast even among the
Ritualistic Israelites, the first Church of
God! Not outward affliction, but in-
ward self-denial; not starvation of the
flesh, but humility and service of spirit.
And other words came to her mind with
greater force.

"But then when thou fastest, anoint
thy head and wash thy face; but that thou
appear not unto men to fast; but unto
thy Father which is in secret."
Here was her warrant; it was true
that people would talk about this going
to such a party in Lent; but this must
be a part of her self-denial, her dis-
cipline; here was the Master's order "that
thou appear not to men to fast!"
So in simple faith and obedience Bessy

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.

Lorimer went to her friend's reception.
It was hard for her, very hard, shy and
quiet as nature and her life had made
her, to stand there by Mrs. Sayre and in-
troduce to her full hall of her guests—
to her dress Bessy did not think; her
gray silk, modest as a nun's robe, with a
little old lace of the throat and wrists,
and one pink rose among its folds at her
neck, looked beside Mrs. Sayre's gorgeous
French dress and glittering diamonds
like a bit of nighonette against a cluster
of tulips; but this did not trouble either
wearer. Mrs. Sayre's mind was no more
on her dress than her friend's, she was
only filled with gratitude for the kind-
ness that put her so at ease among stran-
gers, and she looked with real affection
at the sweet face that was violet with
embarrassment not in any other way de-
monstrated. Bessy's manners were of
that best sort that shows

"A heart at leisure with itself!"
And though the situation pained and
tired her, she went through with it man-
fully till a certain coarse woman, whose
place in Dartford society had been won
step after step by her husband's increas-
ing money, came up to be presented.

"Why Elizabeth Lorimer?" she exclaimed,
when she had shaken hands with Mrs.
Sayre, "you don't say it's I? I thought
you 'Piscopal folks never went to this
kind of a thing in Lent. I can't believe
my eyes!"

Bessy colored hotly; but said smilingly:
"I think you can trust your eyes
Mrs. Sands; it is really I!"

Something in the quiet ignoring of her
question prevented Mrs. Sands from fur-
ther remark; or, it may be, that another
arrival warned her to give place to the
next comer; but Mrs. Sayre had heard
her; at the next pause she turned to her
friend.

"Oh, Bess! how thoughtful I was to
ask you! I never remembered it was
Lent; you know we don't observe it.—
Why didn't you tell me, you dear, sweet
soul?"

Bessy laughed gently. I don't think
it is wicked to help a friend in fast-time,
Laura.

"But I know it was a piece of real
goodness and unselfishness in you to do
it; and that isn't keeping Lent I don't
know what is. I shall believe in it after
this!"

Bessy's eyes filled with tears; here was
the prompt, if secret reward of the Fa-
ther for the secret service he only saw;
she had not anticipated her head and wash-
ed her face in vain. Laura Sayre was
not a religious woman, bright, kind and
generous as she was; but she believed in
Bessy Lorimer's religion then and there-
after; and perhaps this was her first
heavenward step. Mrs. Pinney that same
day had eaten only dry bread for her
breakfast, and a bit of salt fish for din-
ner; she had been twice to prayers, and
had worn a black wool suit all day; that
was her way; but her maid at the kit-
chen tea-table

"Well I shall be thankful when Lent's
over! Mrs. Pinney is like a bear, al-
ways, till it is done; I've had three re-
gular scoldings since she got up to early
church, and that's about what I shall get
till she goes to eat in 'vintin' again!"

"That is the way some folks do take
their religion. I've seen it frequent,
churched the black water."

Every day Miss Lorimer sat down to
her small steak or chop, and dutifully
ate what she could; she really did it as a
duty; her tastes were decided, if deli-
cate, and she had never liked meat, if
the shops were full of golden Florida oranges,
and fragrant grape-fruit; the early let-
tuce and hot-bed radishes appeared in
market, cool, tender and crisp. Mrs.
Pinney had all these luxuries as soon as
they arrived; but Bessy Lorimer did
not send for them; it was her way to
fast, but nobody was aware of it.

She had a natural dislike to going
about among the poor, a sense of intru-
ding herself on their wants and sorrow;
and hitherto her own health had pre-
vented her visiting even those on whom
she showered her charities; she heard of
all their woes and wants through other
people, and did her best to relieve them,
but the deep sympathy that was one of her
natural traits, kept her from giving those
best gifts of all, the sympathy of look
and speech, the kind word and gentle
touch that enhance and spiritualize gifts
of money. It is so much easier to take
what is given if a tender look, a gentle
voice, a fraternal grasp go with the gift,
Bessy Lorimer had just begun to learn
this; it was one of her Lenten self-de-
nials to put it in practice. She began to
go about among sick people first; to car-
ry little dainties, a few flowers, a gay pic-
ture or a pleasant book; and she found
herself so welcome that it was easier to
go on and carry the comfort of her pres-
ence to those who were only in poverty.
It is true that she encountered many un-
pleasant things; that she was by no
means willingly received; that her pres-
ence was sometimes resented, and this
hurt her, but it was something to bear;
it was lifting one end of her Master's
cross, who "was despised and rejected of
men," and tears of devout thankfulness
rose to her eyes as the memory of those
words returned to her.

It was one of her great pleasures to go
to church, she had been so long shut out
from its beloved services; but now she
often gave up the daily evening prayer to

eat beside some sick friend who could not
go out; or with some poor woman who
listened gladly to the collects and lessons
which she could never hear in church
because she could never leave her crowd
of children.

As she grew more familiar with the
families she helped and visited, Miss Lorimer
would often send the weary mother
to her own seat in the church, and stay in
her place; a real and deep self-denial,
for she was utterly unaccustomed to chil-
dren, and there was none of infancy's
charming fascinations among these wan
and squallid babies, who cried and wran-
gled, were uncouth and dirty; but Bessy
Lorimer knew that she might not call
anything common or unclean to whom
she might be of help or comfort.

Mrs. Pinney went to every Lenten ser-
vice in the most proper of sombre cos-
tumes, she bent the knee and called her-
self a miserable sinner; always looking
about her to note with accurate displeas-
ure the empty seats; especially Miss
Lorimer's.

Now our heroine, although she was a
good woman, was by no means perfect;
and when Mrs. Pinney remarked to her
with an air of sanctimony and superiority
that had very little religion about it
that she met one day after prayers: "I
believe Miss Lorimer, you do not approve
of Lent. I rarely see you at church!"

Miss Lorimer's temper was roused; her
face flushed and her eyes glowed with in-
dependent light; she opened her lips to
speak but remembered the time; they
closed again firmly, and with a silent
bow she passed out of the church porch
and went home, her anger giving way to
shame that she had so yielded to it and
allowed herself to despise even such a
woman as Mrs. Pinney, for whom, too,
the Lord had died.

Miss Lorimer was a woman with a
woman's tastes; she was not fond of
obscure or elaborate dress, but she did like
certain things very much; lace border
neck and wrists, and the dress she had long
cherished was to possess a real India
shawl. Her past health and her contin-
ual travelling about with her father
had made such a thing useless to her;
but now that she had settled down
among her own people and in her native
place she had laid aside one of her
costs for the last few years a thousand
dollars to invest in this bit of elegant at-
tire. A cheap India shawl, gay and
coarse, was not to her liking; she wanted
one fine, soft and delicate in its mingled
tints, with a white centre, and she meant
to go down to New York after Easter
and buy it.

In the course of her charitable visits,
however, Miss Lorimer became interested
in a young girl, who had lost both her
parents, and was left with the care of
three younger children; she had learned
the dress-making trade before she was
fifteen, and had supported herself by work-
ing with an older woman, long in the
business; but now she could neither
leave home nor bring home