

# The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. C. ANSLOW

Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Vol. XXI.—No. 22.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, March 14, 1888.

WHOLE No. 1062.

## NEW DRY GOODS.

I have opened a part of my Spring importation of Dry Goods, just what is wanted at this season, so ladies can get their sewing done before every one is rushed with house cleaning.

50 pieces New Prints from 7c. per yard,  
10 pieces New Dress Goods,  
Brown Hollands,  
15 pieces Swiss Checked Muslins, Jaconets, Victoria Lawns, etc.,  
White and Colored Napkins,  
Cotton Diaper, Roller Towelling, Cheap Towels,  
40 pieces Grey Cottons, 6 and 7c. the best value in the County,  
White Cottons, Plain and Twilled,  
Turkey Red, Silesias, Knitting Cottons,  
Also Buttons, Wigan, etc.,

FOR MEN AND BOYS.  
Denims, Tweeds, from 43c. per yard, Homespun, Cottonade, Shirts,  
3 Bales Hemp Carpet from 12c. per yard, Stair Carpets, Tapestry  
Carpets from 33c. per yd.

**B. FAIREY,**  
Newcastle.

Newcastle, March 3, 1888.

## Law and Collection Office.

**M. ADAMS,**  
Barrister & Attorney at Law,  
Solicitor in Bankruptcy, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.,  
Real Estate & Fire Insurance Agent.  
CLAIMS collected in all parts of the Dominion.  
Office: NEWCASTLE, N. B.

**L. J. TWEEDIE,**  
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: CORNER HOUSE SQUARE.  
May 4, 1885.

**P. L. PEDOLIN, M. D.,**  
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,  
NEWCASTLE, N. B.  
OFFICE: at house formerly occupied by  
O. Thompson.  
Newcastle, June 11, 1887.

**O. J. MACCULLY, M.A., M.D.,**  
Memb. BOT. COL. BERG, LONDON,  
SPECIALIST,  
DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT,  
Office: Cor. Church and Main St., Moncton.  
Moncton, Nov. 12, 88.

**TUNING and REPAIRING.**  
J. O. BIEDERMANN, PIANOFORTE and ORGAN TUNER.  
Regular visits made to the Northern Counties, of which notice will be given.  
Orders for tuning, etc., can be sent to the Advocate Office, Newcastle.  
St. John, May 6, 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 connects with all trains. Livery connected with the Hotel. Yachting facilities. Some of the best trout and salmon pools within eight miles. Excellent all water bathing. Good Sample Rooms for commercial men.  
TERMS \$1.50 per day; with Sample Rooms \$1.75.  
Bathurst, Oct. 1, '86.

**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 a satisfactory manner.  
Newcastle, Aug. 11, '85.

**Clifton House,**  
Princes and 142 Gorman Street,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.  
A. N. PETERS, PROPRIETOR.

Heated by steam throughout. Prompt attention and moderate charges. Telephone communication with all parts of the city.  
— 20 '85.

**LEATHER & SHOE FINDINGS.**  
The Subscribers return thanks to their numerous 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 lowest rates for cash. Also N. R. Foster & Son's Nails and Tacks of all sizes, and Clark & Son's Boot Trees, Lasts, &c. English Taps, as well as home-made Taps to order, of the best material. Wholesale and Retail.  
J. J. CHRISTIE & Co.

**THIS PAPER** may be found on the table at GEO. F. BOWEN & CO'S, 211 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

## FOR THE CURE

Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Bronchitis, Croup, Hooping Cough, etc., etc., use

## ESTEY'S

## COD LIVER OIL CREAM.

St. Joseph's College, Montreal, N. B., Oct. 21, 1887.  
E. M. ESTEY, Esq., Montreal, N. B.  
DEAR SIR—Various members of our Faculty have been using your Cod Liver Oil Cream for some time past and with excellent results. I have much pleasure in recommending it as a pleasant and effective remedy.  
Respectfully,  
Rev. C. LEROUX, C.S.C., President St. Joseph's College.  
Sold by all Druggists. Price 50c. 6 Bottles \$2.50. Prepared only by E. M. ESTEY, Manufacturing Pharmacist, Montreal, N. B.  
Sold in Newcastle by E. LESTREY, Druggist.  
March 7th, 1888.

## '87 THE FALL '87

## OPENING.

## OF MAN

Woman and Boy supplied.

Boots and Shoes in such a variety as to leave

NOTHING

to be desired.

Ready made Clothing suitable

TO THE FALL

and Winter.

HATS and CAPS NOW

IN OUR

STORE, at

PRICES

as low as to be raised only with a Derrick.

A general line of FALL DRY

GOODS to arrive shortly.

D. MORRISON,

Newcastle, Sept. 26, 1887.

## ESTEY'S YOUR

BLOOD wants

toning up. You

are low spirited

and languid. You

are nervous, and

at nights roll and

sleep. This is all

caused by your

system being run

down and requiring

something to

brace it up, and

make you feel

all right again. To

secure this you should take

ESTEY'S

IRON

AND

QUININE

TONIC.

After using it for a short

time you will find

Your appetite improved,

your spirits become

more cheerful, and you

feel and know that every

fiber of your body is being

renewed and renovated.

ESTEY'S IRON AND QUININE TONIC

Is sold by Druggists everywhere. Be sure

and get the genuine. Price 50 cents, 6 bottles

\$2.50. Prepared only by E. M. ESTEY, Montreal, N. B.

## Cheap Groceries for Christmas.

The Subscriber wishes to inform his Customers and the Public generally that he keeps on hand a full supply of

General Groceries,

Provisions.

Flour, Oatmeal, Pork, Hams,

Sugars, Raisins, Currants,

Spices, Tobacco, etc., etc.

50 Quintals Dry Codfish.

All Goods in stock will be sold at a very

Small Advance on Cost. Give me a call.

Store next the Newcastle Skating and Curling

Rink.

JOHN HOPKINS,

186 Union Street, St. John, N. B.

Nov. 20, 1887.

Without injurious medication.

THE CHESTNUT COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

## Selected Literature.

LENT.

The following quaint poem on Lent is

one of the productions of George Herbert,

the religious poet of the seventeenth

century:

Welcome, dear feast of Lent, who loves not

thee,

He loves not Temperance, or authority,

But is composed of passion.

The scriptures bid us fast; the church says

now;

Give to thy mother what thou wouldst allow

To every corporation.

The humble soul composed of love and fear

Begins at home and lays the burden there.

When doctrine disagrees;

He says in things which he hath justly got

I am a sinner to the church and not

The church is so to me.

The Christians should be glad of an occasion

To use their temperance seeking no occasion,

When good is reasonable.

Unless authority, which should increase

The obligation in us, make it less

And Power itself displease.

It's true we cannot reach Christ's fortieth

day,

Yet to go part of that religious way

We cannot reach our Saviour's purity,

Yet we are bid "Be holy even as He,"

In both let's do our best.

Who goeth in the way that Christ hath gone

Is much more to meet with Him, than one

That travelleth by ways;

Perhaps my God though He be far before

May turn and take me by the hand, and more

May strengthen my decay.

Yet Lord, instruct us to improve our fast

By starting sin and taking such repent

As may our faults control;

That every man may revel at his door

Not in his parlor; banqueting the poor,

And among those his soul.

BLOWN OFF TO SEA.

"Oh, she is a beauty, Louise—the prettiest

yacht that floats in New York harbor,

and named after you, too. You

must not refuse to take a first trip in her."

"I will go a little way down the bay."

"Edward, I would gladly go, even as

much as I fear the danger of the wind

and waves, but you know that father

would object."

"But I will invite him; your brothers

are both going."

"You know that he would not go. So

completely is his mind engrossed with

business that he never thinks of pleasure;

nor would he let the boys go."

"Oh, but they will go; they have already

been on board, and are delighted

with my little fairy, and they have set

their hearts on going. Do please do

come, Louise."

"Edward, I wish I could, but I dare

not act contrary to my father's wishes."

"You know he has been very stern of late."

"The lovely girl who will not receive the

attention of that odious Muggins; because

the old witch is a millionaire and

her father is determined to sacrifice you

to him. I suppose when he positively bids

you to marry him, your notions of obedience

will make you accept him without

hesitation."

"Edward, this from you! cruel! cruel!"

"Forgive me, Louise. I am a brute to

draw a tear from your dear eyes; but it

is driving me mad to think that you, who

love each other so dearly, may yet be separated,

and both of our young hearts broken

by the sacrifice!"

"It shall not be, Edward. I have prom-

ised never to marry any man but you, and

"I have no doubt that she is all perfect,

and it was kind in Edward to name her

after me, but what would father say if I

went without permission?" urged Louise.

"He will know nothing of it—he never

returns until late, and then goes right

to his room to bed! It is early in the

day. We will be gone but a little while,

and we'll have such a life on board, won't

we, cousin Edward?"

"I don't know! It all depends upon

Louise. I can enjoy nothing when she is

absent," replied Edward.

"I will not mar your pleasure, Edward,

nor that of Henry and Frank—I

will go!" said Louise; but there was no

glance in her tone as she went to pre-

pare herself.

A half hour later they stood on the

little dock, far up the North river, near

Mr. Jordan's house, where Edward had

secured a mooring place for his yacht.

She was indeed a beauty, looking very

large and commodious for her tonnage—

her bow as sharp as a wedge and flaring

above the water, so that she could ride a

sea easily. She was schooner rigged,

with spars taut, and long booms, so that

she could carry plenty of canvas in a

light breeze, though she could reef down

if the breeze freshened.

Only one man was on board, as a ship

keeper and hand, for Edward was quite a

sailor himself, and with the aid of his

two cousins, knew that he could manage

the craft well enough for a short trip.

Soon, with the aid of Hickey, the boat

keeper, the sails were run up; and then

they cast off, Edward taking the helm,

with Louise seated by his side.

"How do you like it?" he asked, as the

schooner straightened down the stream

and started swiftly on, scarcely leaving a

ripple behind her, so sharp was she fore

and aft.

"Oh, it is delightful!" said Louise,

glancing at the snowy sails and gay flags

scattered here and there about the bay,

and looking at the green groves of

Wheaton and Hoboken, with little white

cottages, showing here and there, like

fairies' castles, on the heights.

"Did you ever see anything slide along

so smoothly?" said Edward to Hickey, as

he came aft after trimming the head

sheets.

"Never, sir, never! I could live

aboard of such a craft and never go

ashore. There is not a fault about her,

and that is no fault in smooth water with

such a breeze."

"What is the fault, Hickey?"

"Come heavy weather, you'll find she

is spayed too heavily," said Hickey.

"That's the fault with all our yachts;

they're rigged for smooth water and light

winds."

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