

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

W. C. ANSLOW

Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

Vol. XXXI—No. 9.

Newcastle, Wednesday, November 24, 1897.

Whole No. 1569.

PROFESSIONAL.

Law & Collection Office.

C. J. Thomson,
BARRISTER AT LAW,
Commissioner Newcastle Civil
Court.

Public Building.

Newcastle, N. B.

O. J. McCully, M. A. M. D.

MEMBER COL. SURG., LONDON, G. B.

SPECIALIST.

DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT

Office: Cor. Waterland and Main Streets
Newcastle, Nov. 12, 1897.

Dr. H. A. FISH,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Office: Pleasant Street.

Sept. 14th, 1897.

HOTELS.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK,

MONCTON, N. B.

Geo. McWenney, Proprietor.

Clifton House.

Princes and 143 Gervais Street

ST. JOHN, N. B.

A. N. Peters, Prop'r.

Heated by Steam throughout. Prompt at-
tention and moderate charges. Telephone
Communication with all parts of the city.
April 6th 1898.

REMOVED.

My Customers and the public generally are
hereby notified that they will find my office
and warehouses in the building on the Public
Wharf, formerly occupied by John McLaughlin,
Esq., where I will keep on hand a full supply of

PROVISIONS

consisting of Flour, Best, Pork, Ham, Bacon,
Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Barley, Peas, Soap,
Lard, Bran and Feed, Rolled oats and standard
Oatmeal and Cornmeal in bins, and a full
Ontario and Montreal Cracked Feed, etc.
American Headlight Oil, etc.

Store on Public Wharf.

J. A. RUNDLE.

Newcastle, Feb. 16, 1897.

STEEL HORSE SHOES.

The subscriber wishes to call the attention of all
owners of horses to an improved quality of horse
shoes. He has recently imported a lot of

Steel Horse Shoes

which are a great improvement on iron ones. These
steel shoes will cut less iron and will
stand much more economical than the iron ones.
They are specially adapted for harness and
harrow work, and are as well as for
roadwork. Bring your horses to me and get them
steel shod and save money and time by so doing.

Fred. Gough.

Newcastle, Oct. 12, 1897.

PATENTS

PROMPTLY SECURED

Send a drawing for our beautiful book "How to
Secure Patents." Advice Free. Reasonable
fees. J. W. Davidson, 49 Winchester St.,
Providence, R. I. Sole Agent for
Newcastle, Sept. 14, 1897.

HAIR DRESSING.

The subscriber has removed to
his new shop in the Doyle building
and will be ready to attend to
his customers to-day.

JOSEPH DILLON,

Hair Dresser.

Newcastle, Sept. 14, 1897.

Wanted at

Clark's Harness Shop,

No. 1 Public Wharf, Newcastle.

Customers to purchase Double and Single
Harness, hand made, and at reasonable prices.
Always in stock—Harness oils, Combs and
Brushes, Horse Blankets, Saddlebags, Whips,
Carriage Food Buckets, Horse Boots, Shaw
Brushes and the usual stock kept in Harness
Shops. Repairs promptly executed.

JOHN CLARK.

Newcastle, Aug. 22d, 1897.

PROVIDENCE FUR COMPANY,

49 Winchester St., Providence, R. I.

Wants all kinds of Raw Furs, Skins, Glassing,
Sewing, etc. Full prices guaranteed. Careful
selection, courteous treatment, immediate
remittance, Shipping Caps, Hoppers, furnished
free. Write for latest price circular.

THIS PAPER

may be found at
the office of
J. W. Davidson,
49 Winchester St.,
Providence, R. I.

NEW YORK

Street's Specialties.

Street's Beef, Iron and Wine

is what you need now, to build up your
system, and prevent you from taking cold.
Flat Bottles 75c.

Street's Perfect Emulsion of
Cod Liver Oil.

with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda,
is a reliable remedy for Coughs, Colds and
General Debility. Pleasant to the taste
and is easily digested. Price 50c.

Street's Worm Syrup

is a pleasant, safe and effective remedy for
worms in children and adults. Price 25c.

Street's Corn Salve

is a sure cure. Price 25c. Our Own Com-
pound Powder, is the Farmer's Favorite.
Large Package 25c. Prepared only by
E. LEE STREET.

AT THE

Newcastle Drug Store,

Newcastle, Oct. 25th.

Guns, Rifles

and

AMMUNITION.

As usual, at this season of the year, I am
in a position to supply

SPORTSMEN

with all the "up to date" Rifles, Single and
Double Barrel Breech and Muzzle loading

GUNS,

Loading Implements, Powder, Shot, Shells,
Caps, Primers, Wads, Gun Nipples, Shot
Lodges, Shot, Revolver and Rifle Cartridges,
Shot and Powder Bags and Flasks, &c.

JNO. FERGUSON,

SALTER BRICK STORE.

Newcastle, Sept. 14th, 1897.

ASK FOR THE

Balloon Brand

SAUSAGES

PUT UP BY

JOHN HOPKINS,

St. John, N. B.

CROCKERY

AT COST.

During the month of November

I will sell my large stock of
Crockery and Glassware at
cost.

CALL EARLY AND

SECURE BARGAINS.

J. W. Davidson.

Newcastle, Nov. 1st, 1897.

MILLINERY.

Everything in the way of millinery can be found
on taking a look through our stock. Fancy Brocade
Tulle, Satin, Chiffon, Ribbons, Flowers,
Wings and Frames.

Quite a stock of Ballon, Walking Hats and Tans
very cheap.

Ladies' Fashions night Gowns, Underwear,
Hose, Mitts, Handkerchiefs and veiling, Ladies'
Cloaks, Bonnets and Tricots.

We have a lot of stamped linen goods which we
are offering at cost to clear.

Trimmings millinery always on hand or trimmed to
order at short notice.

Mrs. H. A. Quilty.

Newcastle, Nov. 2, 1897.

TO LET.

The Dwelling House formerly occupied by
J. B. McMurdo. Possession immediately. For
particulars apply to

L. B. McMurdo.

Newcastle, N. B.

BARKERS' WHITE STORE

Struck Newcastle.

What does that mean?

Why, you can now buy for about 75c what you used to pay
\$1.00 for.

On the floor above our large Grocery and Tin store we have a
Departmental Store of 2500 square feet of Bargains in Tin and
Enamelled Ware, Crockery and Glassware, Lamps, Clocks and small
wares too numerous by far to mention in this limited space.

A Few Prices.

Lanterns, our price .39c usual price .60

Fancy China Lamps, 1.39 2.25

10 piece Toilet Sets, 1.99 4.00

8 " White " 1.59 2.50

Dust Pans, .05 .15

3 qt Dinner pail, .15 .25

1 qt Tin Dippers, .05 .10

Gun drops for 10c a pound. Good Candy for 7c a pound.
and hundreds of others.

COME AND SEE.

FRUITS

Of all kinds in season, at reason-
able rates

A full assortment of

Temperance Drinks,

and the usual large stock of

Groceries, Stationery, Fancy Goods,
Crockery and Glassware.

Presbyterian Hymnals or Book of Praise—10 cents to \$2.00

Geo. Stables.

Fronting the Square.

Newcastle, July 20th, 1897.

Buy your Groceries

at

John McAllister's

The Cheapest Store

In Town

Try Him.

Newcastle, Aug. 10th, 1897.

New Open

THE GRANITE STORE.

D. MORRISON'S

NEW PREMISES.

NEW BLOCK, NEW STORE, NEW GOODS.

My new store is now open and I invite the public to call and
inspect my stock of

Dry Goods, Gents' Furnishings, Boots and Shoes,
Ready Made Clothing, Furniture, &c., &c.

All my stock is New and Fresh, the latest designs and shades.
Owing to enormous quantities of goods in manufacturers'
hands I was enabled to purchase

At Large Discount,

and will give my customers the advantage of getting more for a
dollar than they ever did.

My store is fitted up with all the modern improvements and
every attention will be shown to customers.

Thanking the public for their patronage since the fire, I ask
for a continuance of their custom, and with improved facilities I am
better able to serve them than ever.

D. Morrison,

GRANITE HOUSE.

Newcastle, July 30th, 1897.

"The Ideal Tonic."

Tones up the System,
Restores the Appetite.

CAMPBELL'S
QUININE WINE

No other Quinine Wine
is just as good.

The light faded out of the doors, and
again the Robb's troubles stood before
her. Yet it was not so dark as it had
been in her sad heart. She still sat by
the window, hoping now, in spite of her
self, instead of fearing; and a curious

Thanksgiving Story.

THE NIGHT BEFORE THANKS-
GIVING.

I.

There was a sad heart in the low-
storied, dark little house that stood
humbly by the roadside under some tall
trees. Small as her house was, old Mrs.
Robb found it too large for herself alone,
she only needed the kitchen and a tiny
bedroom that led out of it, and there still
remained the best room and a bed-
room, with the low garret overhead.

There had been a time, after she was
left alone, when Mrs. Robb could help
those who were poorer than herself.
She kept a cow, and was strong enough
not only to do a woman's work inside her
house but almost a man's work outside
in her piece of garden ground. At last
sickness and age had come hand in hand,
those two relentless enemies of the poor,
and together they had wasted her strength
and substance.

She looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn't going to write no
loose letters," John repeated. He was
afraid he should cry himself, when he
found out how bad things had been; and
they used to do when he was a homeless
orphan boy, whom nobody else wanted
in winter weather while he was crippled
and could not work. She could not
be kinder now than she was then, but
she looked so poor and old! He saw
her taste her cup of tea and sat it down,
and he told it while she cooked the
supper. "No, I wasn