

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. C. ANSLOW

Vol. XXII.—No. 27.

Our Country with its United Interests.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, April 17, 1889.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

WHOLE No. 1119.

BOYS' SUITS.

I expect to have opened on Wednesday, April 17th, a very superior lot of
BOYS' CLOTHING,
ALL SIZES AND PRICES.
They are WELL MADE, DURABLE, and to introduce them they will be offered at
PRICES TO SELL.
Kindly wait and see them, you will be pleased with the style and surprised at the low prices.

BOYS' HATS AND CAPS.

At B. Fahey's,
Newcastle.

Newcastle, April 11, 1889.

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—COURT HOUSE SQUARE.

May 4, 1885.

O. J. MacQUILLAN, M.A., M.D.,

Physician, Surgeon, &c.

68 Prince Wm. Street.

St. John, N. B., Feb. 22, 1888.

CEO. 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, April 11, '88.

B. & C.

Room Paper and Blinds,

Men's Waterproof Coats,

Ladies' Circulars,

Umbrellas.

A nice lot of new, stylish Ready Made Clothing for Men and Boys.

NEW SPRING HATS.

In latest styles.

These added to what we already had in stock has made a nice assortment of Goods to be had at low prices for cash. Also, B. Foster & Son's Hats and Ties of all sizes, and Clark & Son's Boot Ties, Laces, &c. English Toys, as well as home-made Toys to order of the best material. Wholesale and Retail.

J. J. CHRISTIE, & CO.

150,000 GOOD BRICK

FOR SALE.

The subscriber has now ready for delivery the above quantity of Brick, for sale low. Can be delivered at Cars or Vessels. P. O. address South Nelson Road, Northumberland.

Chas. Vye, Jr.

Nelson, Sept. 4, 1888.

KEARY HOUSE

(Formerly WILBUR'S HOTEL.)

BATHURST, N. B.

THOS. F. KEARY, Proprietor.

This Hotel has been entirely refitted and re-urished throughout. Stage connects with all lines. Very convenient with the Hotel Yachting Facilities. Some of the best trout and salmon pools within eight miles. Excellent all water bathing. Good Sample Rooms for mail.

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

CURE FOR THE LAME

FOR THE LAME

BY DR. J. J. CHRISTIE, M.D.

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Long-Standing

Blood Diseases are cured by the persevering use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

This medicine is an Alternative, and causes a radical change in the system. The process, in some cases, may not be quite so rapid as in others; but, with persistence, the result is certain. Read these testimonials:—

"For two years I suffered from a severe pain in my right side, and had other troubles caused by a torpid liver and dyspepsia. After giving several medicines a fair trial without a cure, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and after taking five bottles I was completely cured."—John W. Benson, 70 Lawrence St., Lowell, Mass.

Last May a large carbuncle broke out on my arm. The usual remedies had no effect and I was confined to my bed for eight weeks. A friend induced me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Less than three bottles healed the sore. In all my experience with medicine, I never saw more Wonderful Results.

Another marked effect of the use of this medicine was the strengthening of my sight."—Mrs. Carrie Adams, Holly Springs, Texas.

"I had a dry scaly humor for years, and suffered terribly; and, as my brother and sister were similarly afflicted, I presumed the malady was hereditary. Last winter, Dr. Fyfe, (of Ferrisburgh, N.Y.) recommended me to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and continue it one year. For five months I took it daily. I have not had a blemish upon my body for the last three months."—E. Wiley, 146 Chambers St., New York City.

"Last fall and winter I was troubled with a dull, heavy pain in my side. I did not notice it much at first, but it gradually grew worse, and I became almost unbearable. During the latter part of the winter, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and after taking five bottles, the pain disappeared and I was completely cured."—Mrs. Augusta A. Fairbank, Haverhill, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price 50¢ per bottle. 6 bottles \$2.50.

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Selected Literature.

From the Argosy.

JACK'S NIECE.

If Daisy looked well in her habit, in her ball-dress of soft white tulle she looked quite radiant, and Mrs. Allerton was amused to see how all his brother officers came and begged to be introduced to 'Jack's niece.' The story of her arrival had not leaked out, and Jack had only said his niece was 'staying with the Allertons for the ball,' and as Captain Kerr and the Allertons were well known to be great friends, this had occasioned no surprise.

'Hello! Carr, back in time for the ball after all,' said Jack to a tall, dark man, in the uniform of the 50th. 'I thought you weren't coming till next week.'

'Yes, Miss Douglas. I don't think I shall make any more mistakes. Do you know you are very like a Mrs. Douglas? I once knew? What is your father's name?'

'Charles—and my eldest brother is called after him. Number two is Jack, after my uncle—who is mother's only brother. But though he is always called Jack, and my brother had the same name given him, I believe my uncle's real name is Adolphus. But that is too dreadful—how would you like to have such a name? And Daisy looked up at him smilingly.

'Not a pretty name, certainly,' he answered; and added: 'You have never seen your uncle before, I suppose?'

'No, I only arrived from America yesterday, and really I'm quite ashamed to tell you how I came and took Uncle Jack by storm. It was rather awkward, you see, because he did not know where to take me. And then she proceeded to give him an account of her adventures from the beginning; adding, 'I can't say how kind dear Mrs. Allerton is. She has made me feel quite at home, and as if I had known her all my life. And Uncle Jack has been so good, and so generous. He gave me this lovely fan, my gloves, my bouquet, and oh, such a lovely necklace!'

'Well—later on perhaps—but you see how full my card is, and she smilingly held up a card covered nearly to the end with initials and hieroglyphics.

'May I have this value, No. 19, Miss Gaskell?'

Daisy looked up, surprised. 'You may have the value, if you're asking my Captain Carr, but my name is not Gaskell.'

'Not Gaskell? Why, I thought your name—'

'No, no,' she said, shaking her head and smiling. 'I'm sure Uncle Jack never said that was my name—'

'Then may I ask what it is?'

'Douglas, Daisy Douglas,' she answered, as she moved away with a partner who had come to claim her.

'Douglas!' repeated Captain Carr, with a look of intense surprise. 'How very odd! And catching sight of Jack Kerr at that moment, he went up to him and said—'

'Look here, Kerr, why did you say your niece's name was Gaskell?'

'Because it isn't,' replied Jack. 'Who says it isn't?'

'She does!'

'Good gracious! What can she mean? Why, my sister Mary married Archie Gaskell and went off with him to Australia, and last night that little girl turned up here and said she was my sister Mary's daughter. And now—what can she mean? It's some joke, Carr, depend upon it.'

'I don't know what to think; but I don't believe it is a joke. She says her name is Douglas.'

'Nonsense! If she's my sister Mary Gaskell's daughter, how can her name be Douglas?'

'Jack,' said Captain Carr, 'I believe there's some mistake. I have a sister Mary who is in America, and is Mrs. Douglas—and it's my belief this is her niece, not yours. The moment I saw her I was reminded of some one I knew, and now I've got the clue. She's the image of my sister Mary, as I can remember her first when she married Douglas. They went to Australia directly after, and then to California, and I've heard from her at long intervals from America since then. She has one girl and two boys; and by the way, I believe I'm god-father to one of the latter.'

'Carr! Can it be possible? But I do believe you must be right! My sister married when I was quite a boy, and went to Australia, and I never heard she had gone to America till my niece—or your niece—confounded it! I'm getting awfully mixed—told me so last night; and your story tallies exactly like hers. She asked me if I didn't think her like mamma, and I must say nothing could be more unlike my recollection of my sister. But this is a go! Who is to tell her? It's very awkward, Carr—'

'Suppose we say nothing about it to-night, and get Mrs. Allerton to tell her to-morrow?'

'Yes, yes,' cried Jack, much relieved. 'But it's awkward! By the way, your name isn't Jack?'

'No, it isn't; but as Adolphus, the hideous name given me by my god-parents, was thought too long and ugly for home use, my people always called me Jack, and I suppose Mary still continues

to think of and call me by it. Presently I am to dance with you—no—my niece, and I will try to find out all I can from her, so as to be sure there is no mistake this time.'

Jack Kerr was decidedly uncomfortable at the turn things had taken. In even so short an acquaintance he had grown fond of the bright little girl who came so unexpectedly to claim him as a relation, and he feared the impending revelation would be anything but pleasant to her, and that it would cause much awkwardness. However, if kind Mrs. Allerton would undertake to tell Daisy of her mistake, it would relieve him of a very distasteful task.

Value No. 19 arrived at last, and Captain Carr claimed his promised partner.

'Are you quite sure of my name now?' she asked with a smile.

'Yes, Miss Douglas. I don't think I shall make any more mistakes. Do you know you are very like a Mrs. Douglas? I once knew? What is your father's name?'

'Charles—and my eldest brother is called after him. Number two is Jack, after my uncle—who is mother's only brother. But though he is always called Jack, and my brother had the same name given him, I believe my uncle's real name is Adolphus. But that is too dreadful—how would you like to have such a name? And Daisy looked up at him smilingly.

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when I was quite a boy, Archie Gaskell. They went to Australia, and for some time I heard occasionally from Mary, but gradually our correspondence ceased, and, having no other near relations, I have quite lost sight of her for years. I knew Mary had children, but was immensely surprised, as you know, when my—Daisy—appeared the other night, and told me she was my niece, the daughter of my sister Mary. It never occurred to me it could be a mistake—'

'Now it is my turn to speak,' said Captain Carr. 'I, too, have a sister Mary, and she married a mining engineer, Charles Douglas, and went first to Australia, then to America. I hear from her now and then, and in one of her last letters she said something about the possibility of her little girl coming to England to visit friends. When I saw your young guest at the ball last