

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. C. ANSLOW,

Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

VOL. XX.—No. 9.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, December 15, 1886.

WHOLE No. 997

1886. X'MAS SALE. 1886.

During the month of December you can buy all kinds of Dry Goods and Furniture at

B. FAIREY'S

at very low figures.
READ CAREFULLY.

Costume Clothes 15, 20, 22.
Couture 25 to 30.
Baby do. 30c.
A Job Lot from 15 to 25.
Pique 12c.
Colored Cashmeres 45c.
Black do. from 30c.
Ulster from 50c.
Jacket Clothes from \$1.00.
Grey Nap Cloth 50c.

Also an immense stock of

Clouds, Wool Goods of all kinds, Gloves, Hosiery.

Ladies' and Children's Handkerchiefs from 4c. A nice assortment of Handkerchiefs, 6 in each box, suitable for presents.
FUR BOAS, a Job Lot from 75c. FUR TIPPETS from \$1.25.

Ladies' Black Jerseys.

WINGS and BIRDS at reduced prices.
If you want CHEAP FURNITURE call at FAIREY'S. During the Holiday Season you can get special Bargains in BEDROOM SETS and PARLOUR FURNITURE.
Remember the above quotations are for CASH ONLY.
Positively NO CREDIT at the above prices.

B. FAIREY,
NEWCASTLE.

Nov. 30, 1886.

Law and Collection Office

M. ADAMS,

Barriester & 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. TWEDDIE,

ATTORNEY & BARRISTER

AT LAW.

NOTARY PUBLIC,

CONVEYANCER, &c.

Chatham, N. B.

OFFICE Old Bank Montreal.

JOHN MCALISTER,

Barriester & Attorney at Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Conveyancer, &c.

(Campbellton, N.B.)

May 7, 1886.

WILLIAM MURRAY,

Barriester & Attorney at Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

CAMPBELLTON, N. B.

OFFICE: MURRAY'S BUILDING, WATER STREET.

May 1, 1886.

J. D. PHINNEY,

Barriester & Attorney at Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

OFFICE: COURT HOUSE SQUARE.

May 6, 1886.

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, '85.

F. L. PEDOLIN, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

OFFICE at house formerly occupied by M. O. Thompson.

OFFICE HOURS from 9 to 12 a.m. 1 to 6 p.m., 7 to 10 p.m.

Feb. 1885.

DR. McDONALD,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE

Corner Duke and St. John Street.

Opposite Canada House.

CHATHAM, N. B.

CHATHAM June 2, 1881.

DR. T. W. POMROY,

OSTEOPATHIC SURGEON.

NEW YORK CITY, U. S.

Persons wishing to consult the Dr., and unable to call on him personally, can do so by letter.

Aug. 21, 1884.

JOHN HOPKINS,

DEALER IN

ALL KINDS OF

MEATS AND VEGETABLES

IN SEASON.

186 UNION STREET, ST. JOHN.

Oct. 27, 1886.

THIS PAPER is published for the Proprietor by W. C. ANSLOW, at the Union Advocate Office, No. 100, Water Street, Newcastle, N. B.

A Common Cold

It is often the beginning of serious affections of the Throat, Bronchial Tubes, and Lungs. Therefore, the importance of early and effective treatment cannot be overestimated. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral may always be relied upon for the speedy cure of a Cold or Cough.

Last January I was attacked with a severe Cold, which, by neglect and frequent exposures, became worse, finally settling on my lungs. A terrible cough soon followed, accompanied by pains in the chest, from which I suffered intensely. After trying various remedies, without obtaining relief, I commenced taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was cured in a few days.

Speedily Cured.

I am satisfied that this remedy saved my life. —Jno. Webster, Waterville, Me.

I contracted a severe cold, which suddenly developed into Pneumonia, presenting dangerous and obstinate symptoms. My physician at once ordered the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. His instructions were followed, and the result was a rapid and permanent cure. —H. E. Simpson, Rogers, Maine.

Two years ago I suffered from a severe Croup, which, by neglect and frequent exposures, became worse, finally settling on my lungs. A terrible cough soon followed, accompanied by pains in the chest, from which I suffered intensely. After trying various remedies, without obtaining relief, I commenced taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was cured in a few days.

The Best Remedy

for Colds, Coughs, and all Throat and Lung diseases, ever used in my family. —Robert Vanderpool, Medford, N.J.

Some time ago I took a slight Cold, which, being neglected, grew worse, and settled on my lungs. I had a hacking cough, and was very weak. These symptoms were best considered my life to be in great danger. I continued to suffer until I commenced using Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Less than one bottle of this valuable medicine cured me, and I feel that I owe the preservation of my life to its curative powers. —Mrs. Ann Lockwood, Akron, New York.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

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

Sold by Druggists. Price 50¢ per bottle.

GOOD SAMPLE ROOMS

For Commercial Travellers and Staying on the premises.

Oct. 12, 1885.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK,

MONCTON, NEW BRUNSWICK.

GEO. McWERNY, PROPRIETOR.

Clifton House,

Princess and 143 Gormer 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.

April 20, '85.

CARD OF THANKS.

The Subscriber wishes to return his sincere thanks to the travelling public and others for their patronage during the past year. He now wishes to announce that he has sold out the business and good will of the Clifton House to Mr. P. E. Keary, and trusts that the patronage formerly given to him will be continued to his successor.

J. H. WILBUR, Bathurst, Sept. 25th, 1886.

KEARY HOUSE

(Formerly WILBUR'S HOTEL.)

BATHURST, N. B.

THOS. F. KEARY, PROPRIETOR.

This Hotel has been entirely refitted and refurnished throughout. Stage connects with all trains. Livery connected with the Hotel. Yachting Facilities. Some of the best trout and salmon ponds within eight miles. Excellent salt water bathing. Good Sample Rooms for commercial men.

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

Bathurst, Oct. 1, '86.

MIRAMICHI STEAM BRICK WORKS.

The subscriber announces that he is now carrying on the business of

BRICK MANUFACTURING

on an extensive scale, and has now on hand about

150,000 BRICK

which will be disposed of at low rates.

The makers are located near a siding of the Intercolonial Railway. All orders attended to promptly. Brick delivered free to cars, or to wharf.

Address all orders to

H. S. FLETT, Superintendent.

GEO. A. FLETT, Proprietor.

Nelson, Miramichi, N. B., Oct. 20, '85.

Store to Rent.

THE STORE situated in the Advocate's building. Possession given immediately. For particulars apply to

W. C. ANSLOW.

Selected Literature.

MILLY'S COMFORTER.

It was woven of fleecy, crinkly zephyr, and was red—not the dull, brick red, but that vivid scarlet we sometimes see in the flash of a bird's wing or the glow of a brilliant sunset.

Ruskin says this is the color of life, and of warmth which means life, and though Milly had not heard this, she felt it every time she wound the gay thing about her slender throat, and tossed its tassels end coquettishly over her shoulder.

Her mother was apt to smile at it, as hardly in keeping with Milly's rich, fur-trimmed garments and velvet head gear, but the latter loved it as the gift of a dear little cousin in the country, and when Mrs. Wentworth saw how picturesquely it contrasted with her daughter's dark hair and eyes, and harmonized with her glowing cheeks, she made no further objection, but let the child wear it where she would—except to church.

One short, raw, wintry afternoon Milly was hastening home from school, well wrapped in its folds, when her brisk pace was arrested by a heavy sleet, and, looking around, she saw a sight rather rare on those quiet, aristocratic streets—a little boy thinly and raggedly clothed, sitting on the curb, his head bent forward, and upon a pile of papers in his lap, which he was evidently making damper than usual with his tears.

Milly looked at him pitifully, walked on a pace or two, hesitated, glanced back, and then stepped resolutely toward him and tapped his shoulder.

"What's the matter?" she asked quietly. "are you sick or hurt?" He raised his head, and turned upon her a surprised, woeful face, which, however, in spite of tears and dirty streaks, was far from unattractive.

"I can't sell—my papers," he sobbed, brokenly.

"Of course not, up here," said Milly, in quick, business tones. "I don't see any boy on these streets but you and children, and they don't want papers. You ought to go down town where the shops are; then if you'll wait until six o'clock, the gentlemen will be going home to dinner, and they'll take them fast enough."

"But they hustle me about so, and I'm awful cold and hungry," he moaned.

"Poor child!" Milly's tones softened. "I expect they do; but you must hustle back, and stand your own ground. Guess you never sold papers before did you?"

"No," she returned, gazing at her as if she were an angel. "I never had to before. Tom takes care of me. He's my big brother, and a sailor. We've got a little room here that he pays the rent for, and when he goes off on long voyages, he pays them too. Tom's awful good, but he comes home sick this time, and the money's most gone. I thought I could get some more selling papers, but I've spent all Tom's fifty cents, and I haven't made a thing!"

He sighed dolefully again, while the sudden memory of a dime saved for taffy in the corner of her handkerchief made Milly's face radiant as she produced it and dropped it into his dirty little paw.

"No," she laughed, as he handed out a paper. "I don't want any more. I wouldn't read it for a dollar; and papa buys his down town—if you could find him now! He takes the brown caps near the Common—a big man with a fur overcoat, and a mustache, and a seal-ring, and eyes that just twinkle; and like as not he'll throw you a quarter, and say: 'Never mind the change.' It's just like him!—and here! I'll help keep you warm."

With a quick movement the red comforter was transferred from Milly's neck to his, and before he could speak, she had pulled a gay good-lie and disappeared around the corner.

He looked after her a long minute, then down the soft scarlet wrap, and gathering himself up with new resolution, turned and walked away, burying his chin in its fleecy folds with a delicious sense of returning warmth and comfort.

Two hours later a superb looking gentleman, striding rapidly towards his car—a smile in his eyes as he thought of the box of French bonbons in his pocket ready for Milly's searching fingers—felt a gentle pull at his sleeve and such a pleading, "Oh! please, sir, buy a paper—please do," that he involuntarily stopped.

It was a little fellow who held them eagerly forward, a little fellow with a smiling, tooth-streaked face, and a vivid bit of scarlet that made the other think of Milly, so he said, in his own brisk way:

"All right! Got a Transcrip? That's it!—never mind the change; there's my car!" and with a rush forward, he swung himself lightly aboard, leaving a smile in the eyes as he thought of the box of French bonbons in his pocket ready for Milly's searching fingers—felt a gentle pull at his sleeve and such a pleading, "Oh! please, sir, buy a paper—please do," that he involuntarily stopped.

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