Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

Vol. XXIII.-No. 45

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, August 20, 1890,

WHOLE No. 1189.

have now in stock the best assortment of Bedroom Sets I have ever shown, Hardwood Bedroom Sets from \$20.00 to \$45.00, Some ever shown, Hardwood Bedroom Sets from Sand Oak from Sand to STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

Ma ble Top Bedroom Sets from \$45.00. NEW HALL FURNITURE. Hall Stands with Chairs to match.

Hat Racks, Umbrella Stands.. PARLOR SUITES.

Very fine Suites from \$42.50 to \$120.00, finished in all the Leaves ST. JOHN for NEW YORK newest materials.

B. FAIREY, Newcastle.

April 6, 1885.

Clifton House.

ST. JOHN, N B.

Chatham, New Brunswick,

PLASTERING.

Miramichi Steam Blick Works.

BRICK MANUFACTURED

G. A. & H. S. FLETT. Nelson, Miramichi, N. B., Feb.20, 1888.

Dental Notice.

Newcastle, April 18th, 1890.

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Paperhanging,&c.

M. C. Conroy takes the libe ty of informing

the public that he is prepared to do Painting, Paperhanging, Glazing, Steining, Hardwood Finishing, Calsomining &c.; old painted Fur-niture repainted as good as new. Orders may be left at M. Bannon's Store, or Box 53 P. O.

Victor Hugo.

Victor Hugo will leave Newcastle every Tues ay afternoon for Douglastown, and will stand Chatham every Wednesday as usual. Thurs ay mornings commencing June 19th he wil the the early train for Blackville, where he wil

James Conway

Tobacco.

A. J. BABANG & Co.

Boarding House near station.

Newcastle, June 9, 1890.

Newcastle, June 3, 1890.

Newcastle, June 17, 1890.

A few Baby Carriages from \$4.00 cach to clear out. Newcastle, August 9, 1890.

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Claims Promptly Collected, and Profes ional Business in all its brancl executed with accuracy and despatch. OFFICE. Engine House, Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B.

Dr. R. Nicholson, Office and Residence.

McCULLAM ST., Jau. 22 1889.

Dr. W. A. Ferguson.

OFFICE ap stairs in SUTHERLAND & CREAGHAN'S building. Resid nee Waver ey Hotel.

Newcastle March 12, 1889.

Dr. H. A. FISH, Newcastle, N. B.

July 23, 1890. KEARY HOUSE (Formerly WILBUR'S HOTEL,)

BATHURST, - - N. B. THOS. F. KEARY - Proprietor.

This Has been entirely refitted and re This to what seem entirely rented and ransished throughout. Stage connects with all trains. Livery connected with the Hotel Yachting Facilities Some of the best trout salvent pools within eight miles. Excellent alt wat r bathing Cood Sample Rooms for TERMS \$1.50 per day with Sample

Richibucto Drug Store, MacLaren, - Proprietor.

Dealer in

Drugs, Patent Medicine; Toilet Articles

Tohacco. Receiving this week in bond Smokers' Goods, etc. 50 Caddies INDEX SMOKING. Prices Moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed. | 50 " NAPOLEON CHEWING Orders by mail promptly attended to. Richibucto, Feb. 11, 1889.



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1600 TONS, (CAPT. F. C. MILLER),

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S. S. COMPANY. house to make it a first class Hotel and trave for still find it a desirable temporary residence both as regards location and comfort. It it it unted within two minutes walk of Steamboat anding and Telegraph and Post Offices.

The proprietor returns thanks to the Public for the encouragement given him in the pastificand will endeavor by courtesy and attention to merit the same in the future.

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GOOD SAMPLE ROOMS B. D. McLEOD, General Freight and Passenger Agent, Or at the office in the Company's Warel on the New York Pier North End.

Public Notice.

John Leslie, Newcastle, is prepared to do all kinds of plastering, whitewashing, etc. Orders eft with Mr. George Stables will be promptly A Meeting of the Liberal Association of Newcastle, will be neld at the Liberal Hall, Newcastle, ou

FRIDAY EVENING All Liberals are requester to attend.

E. P. williston , Secretary. Newcastle, 15th March, 1890.

by them which are of large size, 18 to the olid foot and perfect in shape and hardness. All orders attended to promptly. Telephone Exchange, No 4, Nelson. Brick delivered f. o. b. cars or at wharf, or an be got at the store of Mr. Wm. Masson, Leweasthe. Dunlap, Cooke & Co. Merchant Tailors. Amherst, N. S.

Our representative visits the different towns on the North Shore every two morths; and spection of our samples is respectfully soli-

Dunlap, Cooke & Co.

BRICK FOR SALE. To my patients and patrons in and about Newcastle I would say that I have given up the rooms over Mr. Kethro's, formerly occupied by me as a dental office, but will on my return 70,000 Good Hard Brick, for delivery by to town resume business in rooms more suitable for my work. Due notice will be given in

CHAS VYE, Jr. South Nelson Road,

Northumberland Brandram Bros. & Co.

WHITE LEADS.

--AND-COLORED PAINTS

25 TONS Now in Store at Lowest Prices.

W. H. Thorne & Co. Market square.

St. John, N. B.

Belected Biterature.

BUTTERCUPS.

BY F. P. H. RAYMOND.

grace of her white fingers; she was swing-

ing gently in the play of leafy shadows,

Mackenzie suited as well as another's.

ed another sigh, which floated to the

then purposely let fall her book.

quick ear on the hammock-pillow.

mournful, Maid Mariao.'

'It is a sad story.'

'I am not weeping.'

Well-don't be cross.

tells upon your conscience.'

Lucia. I will go away.'

eries and glided away.

enough on Mackenzie's face.

the others, I must dress.'

'Then you will not go with us?'

She was lezily toying with the slender

may not cure "right off" a complaint of years; persist until a cure is effected. As a years; persist until a cure is effected. As a general rule, improvement follows shortly after beginning the use of this medicine. With many people, the effect is immediately noticeable; but some constitutions are less susceptible to medicinal influences than others, and the curative process may, therefore, in such cases, be less prompt. Perseverance in using this remedy is sure of its reward at last. Sooner or later, the most stubborn blood diseases yield to

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

being able to walk, the least sudden motio being able to walk, the least sudden motion eausing me severe distress. Frequently, boils and rashes would break out on various parts of the body. By the advice of friends and my family physician, I began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla and continued it till the poison in my blood was thoroughly cradicated."—L. W. English, Montgomery City, Mo. "My system was all run down; my skin rough and of yellowish hue. I tried various remedies, and while some of them gave me temporary relief, none of them did nuy per-

temporary relief, none of them did any permanent good. At last I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, continuing it exclusively for a considerable time, and am pleased to say that it completely Cured Me.

I presume my liver was very much out of order, and the blood impure in consequence.

I feel that I cannot too highly recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla to any one afflicted as I was."—Mrs. N. A. Smith, Glover, Vt.
"For years I suffered from screfula and blood diseases. The doctors' prescriptions and several so-called blood-purifiers being of no avail, I was at last advised by a friend to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I did so, and new feel like a new man, being fully restored to health."—C. N. Frink, Decorah, Iowa.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by Druggists. \$1, six \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle. ESTEY'S

THIS Medicine combining Iron and Quinine with vegetable tonics, puickly and completely Cures Dyspepsis. Indigestion, her; even her rival looked skyward, expecting a sudden cloud; but if she failed chills and Fever and Neuralgia. It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver.

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar Women, and all who lead redentary lives.

It does not injure the teath, cause headache, or produce constipation—other Iron Medicines

It erriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, sids the assimilation of food relieves Heartbun and Belching, and, strength ens the muscles and nerves.

'Pool! that's obsolete.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of you.' But he did not. ATThe genuine has my trade mark and signature. Take no other. P. Hennessy, President, N. B. ception was clear. She rose slowly.



AND

JOHN HOPKINS.

JOINERS.

Newcastle, May 27, 1890.

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

gestion.
Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MUITAY Street, N. Y.

'Hang it all ! living is a bother.' Machammock.

A delicate fragrance still lingered

THE INFALLIBLE REMEDY For all Affections of the

through his brown fingers, then gathered cheated out of my bargain.' LIVER & KIDNEYS 'I wonder it Marian thinks me dis- garding her partner's annoyance. TO BUILDERS enough, when she's my wife. Well, I Marian.'

the game.' Having Received a lot of Byam's Paten Common Sense Sash Balance and Automatic Centre Rail Sash Lock, I wish to call the attention of Builders, Joiners, and others to the above patents as being simple, useful durable and chap as compared with the old style of Cords and Weights, call and see mode'.

In the spirited contest which followed, Marian was on the winning side. She rian could sing now. So the malicious gossip in the opposite corner received no satisfaction, and the clear voice took up, was a magnificent player, and not only at tennis, but in any exercise which demanded energy or skill, Marian Kent ex-without a tremor, its passionate plaint of the restand the signals, or the steam-should in English American families was use. It was too horribly sudden to comprehend—They had just told me of their engagement—happened tennis, but in any exercise which desarrance in the signals, or the steam-should in English American families was used in the signals, or the steam-should not see us. It was too horribly sudden to comprehend—They had just told me of their engagement—happened tennis, but in any exercise which demanded energy or skill, Marian Kent ex-without a tremor, its passionate plaint of the signals, or the steam-should in the signals or the did not see us. It was too horribly sudden to comprehend—They had just told me of their engagement—happened tennis, but in any exercise which designated in English American families or did not see us. It was too horribly sudden to comprehend—They had just told me of their engagement—happened told me of their engagement—happened told me of their engagement—happened and had my own eyes opened. I was look-it told not of the signal and the did not of the steam-should in the signal and the did not of their engagement.

WM. MASSON. most beautiful. Not like Lucia, of and felt the pity of it. Boneless Ham, BOLOGNAS. PRESSED TUNGUE, Cooked Pressed Ham. Prime Suet

row, or do any other violent thing which fore me when the melody I make. Wilt disturbed her repose. She tried it once, thou? enjoying the annoyance her unruffled the west.'

loveliness gave the other girls. And to-day, although Douglas Mackenzie felt a voice! There were tears in many eyes, that were promptly thrown to us. All bed, for you must be up early to start return of some of his pride in the skill of Madam threw down her cards and patter- got safely on board our destroyer but - for school again. his betrothed, he found himself wander- ed across to her darling. ing ever and again, to the other's side, 'Come you ungrateful girl! What I All night there are men out searching. fascinated and adoring.

pent, and come.'

Lucia was charming in her blue yacht- Heaven! I never did enjoy being uning costume, brightened at the corsage happy. What I do like to see is the Alby a great bunch of her favorite golden bany night-boat pass. There's her whistoweep, calling piteously for 'help! help! Spartan ideas.— Youth's Companion. wild flowers Douglas' gift and the tle. Let's go out on the piazza and salute. wonderful hair rippled and fell in be- Of course, I mean all that haven't rhevwildering beauty beneath the trim sailor- matism,

hat which so well framed her perfect

rail to watch them away. Long after where it would be.' they had left her there-on the hotel. She touched at the little landing below, but he loved only her. piazza, among the 'old folks' -- the echo exchanged a passenger or two, and swung blossoms, he was dreamily watching the of their laughter floated back to her. 'Why are they so gay, and you so so-

he was lounging on the grass beside her. The girl tried to smile on the little old asked some one-'up or down?' She was young, and very fair. In the lady, but the tears came. gleaming curls, the half shut opal eyes, ' Never you mind him ; he isn't worth the thin trailing gown of golden yellow, there seemel impersonated sunshine, and an old button! I've had my eye on the though it was foolish in her to be uneasy

man's; so the swarthiness of Douglas brains-never so smart as you, though, It was all the more necessary, if as her and you know it. But he's certainly aunt maintained, the boy had lost his 'She is leading him on to destroy him!' Honest Marian's thoughts might have a lost what little head he had. What does head. a full-equipped yacht, so sets up a nasty so soon? He sprang to restore it, with an attenlittle naphtha launch ! He don't know There seems to be much confusiontion as prompt as ever ; yet there follow-

body with it, sure. A row-boat would pened. Lucia looked up languidly. 'You are be more respectable, and far safer.' The words, nothing ; the smile-mock-

'A nineteenth-century girl weeping Both are bad, and one is contemptible. go back and rouse the doctor.' If your Uncle Norris had ever gone on Down the steep hill flew Marian, and when he was engaged to me, as Douglas from the extreme end of the wharf peer-Mackenzie's doing now-wasting his time ed into the darkness. Small boats shot The last thing in the other's thoughts: and money, when he needs both in his out and went swiftly darting here and yet the insinuation told. Douglas looknew business-don't you think I'd have there. made it lively?'

'Your opposition to the water-party nore about it. I don't blame him. She was out, she was over it. The grave eyes looked steadily at her is very very beautiful! Come, I'll sing

'You are trying to exasperate me, 'I want no singing with tears in your voice. What I like-and you know it! 'Need not. I yield you precedence." -is something jolly. Goodness! There Few women can get out of a hammock comes that sentimental old widow that's pale face and uncovered head. with grace; Miss Verman was one of making a fool of herself, trying to get the few. With a motion which was en-chanting she vacated the uncertain thing, Let's escape the few. With a motion which was en- married again; as if once wasn't enough! and bowed as she gathered up her drap- Oh, dear Miss Marian! I was just dead.

telling the professor about your wonder-She seemed to take the sunlight with ful voice, and he is wild to hear it. Do 'She won't oblige me !' shrugging her

to see one there, she found it easily small shoulders, stooped by seventy years. Why, aunt-'Oh, don't cry 'Why aunt!' in the Don't let us discuss that any more, tone. Go-make yourself agreeable, and

leave your aged relative alone.' 'I'd rather enjoy myself now. One The niece laughed, for she quite vnderstood the whimsical old lady. They were the best of friends; and she very 'And so'-he was going to say- are well knew that some unfortunate partner at whist was presently doomed to suffer. A little flush crept into the calm face. because, forsooth, young Douglas Mac-Marian might be 'obsolete,' but her per- kenzie-her adopted son-was 'going on so.' And Marian went away to put her-

'No, Douglas; you are, of course, self at the service of a 'lot of old fossils,' quite free to manage your own affairs, as Lucia irreverently called the senior If I have interfered, it has been from no boarders at the 'Etbridge.' ill motive. Believe me, it will not hap- 'Blue Bonnets,' Annie Laurie, 'Edinpen again. Now, if we are to play with boro' To'on,' so they taxed her one by wings all draggled and broken, and a one; till somebody, either for malice or ghastly wound in your side. The young man did not seek to detain jest, called out, 'for the last, give us your

her, and without any suggestion of glid- sweetest. You know- Douglas, Douglas, tender and true.'

kenzie threw himself into the deserted and dropped 'her hand' face up, on the card-table. 'Tut! tut! Marian, do you hear me

about the silken cushion ; ay, even a You've sung enough. You're not to thread of golden hair had clung to it, strain your voice. Here I've paid cut no and the buttercups lay on the ground, end of money to have it trained for my Tenderly he drew the glistening fibre own enjoyment, and I'm not going to be the discarded blossoms and tied them | She went on grumbling and gathering with it, and hid the cluster in his breast. up her bits of pasteboard, coolly disre

nonest?-she almost says ao. What if Well, and what if I did show them my income is small? I can speculate as who's to take me to do, I'd like to know? well as another; and a launch isn't a There! she's at it. I knew she would yacht! Heigho! I'll have to be correct be. Has no respect for my feelings.

must get into my 'flannels,' or hinder The girl's gray eyes smiled bravely back to her. Thanks, dear aunt, for so not un lerstand the signals, or the steamcelled; and the consciousness of her own Douglas! Douglas! then silence fell in ing into the river-and Thinking of success sent a spatkle to her eye and a the great drawing-room. More than one you! color to her cheek which made her al- guessed what that song cost the singer,

course : but with a comeliness so true Please, meca-if you would be most and wholesome that it made even the kind. I like not to inflict the trouble. women admire her, while the men would But if you rise, I accompany you. The think of her reverently, as of a possible song-my pupil of England sing it to me. I love it well. Ah, the pretty one! She Lucia did not play tennis, or ride, or is of the dead. I weep. She comes be-

and strangely enough, failed to distin- Not Marian could refuse the tenderguish herself in any other way than by hearted old German, whose eyes were When she turned that way also I knew zetting dreadfully heated and 'blown.' | moist with a sacred memory. But why That was sufficient. Afterward she -why-must this come to-night?

specially detest is sentiment-you know Humanity urges some, large rewards Good-bye, Marian! You'd better re- it. It's too moist around here for me. urge others. The doctor compels ex-A parcel of old grey-heads, boo-hooing hausted Douglas to remain in his room. over a mess of trash like that! Thank All the sufferers are well attended.

liantly lighted steamer moving so majes- watchers shake their heads ominously gray, looking a little worn and jaded tically over the dark water, safely carry But the beginning and the end of all from her game, perhaps-leaned over the ing her human freight to 'the haven his plaints is, 'Lucia! Lucia! She

gayly off, with band playing, headed duly Norris' protest, watches at her window.

As daylight comes, she sees a little bustle

'Which way did our water-party go?' Marian was wondering, too. Surely it was time they were coming back, he-well, all beauty needs its foil, even precious youth this some time; and -the launch was so simply managed, loveliness as entrancing as Lucia Ver- mighty glad I am he showed his true and Douglas used to be careful. She colors so soon. Used to think he had wished she had been let to go with them.

that hussy care for him? That!—a sniff
than purposely let full her book.

that hussy care for him? That!—a sniff
and a snap of her fingers. 'Can't afford And why does the great ship stop again

how to manage it-that's why I forbade more whistles-people crowding the von going with him ; and he'll kill some- dacks-turely, something wrong has hap-

'If it should be the Psyche!' Th Poor Aunt Norris! Her sputtering girl half lifts, half drags Aunt Norris indignation provoked no response, but down the steps. 'Hurry! hurry!-I can't wait l'

'I'd rather see a man drink than flirt. Don't child. Go on and find out. I'l

The steamer was coming back, but oh 'I certainly do. But don't talk any so slowly. Almost before the gang-plan

'What is it ?-tell me' she de of the first she met. 'Collided with a pleasure-boat.' She pressed toward the cabin. crowd giving way at the sight of her

Ah! there they were the gay party whose mirth had made her mournfuldrenched, terrified, bewildered, all bu

'We hope so. Were they friends of school. ours? how many?'

'Friends-all. They were seven. Her eyes runs rapidly over the group One young fellow-' Dude' Drummel they called him - seems staring mad. 'Where is Douglas?-where's Lucia? Her teeth chatters as she puts the ques

'Do you know them? Where there his hand on my arm saying again, Thank any more?' asks Captain Salter gravely. 'One woman and one man.' 'The boa's will probably pick then

The sorrowful procession moves to the hotel; but Marian does not follow. She waits -for what? God knows! Ah 1 poor Psyche! flitted away so gayly such a brief space ago! They are tugging you slowly home again, with your

The crowd on the wharf has dispersed only one or two, besides a few boatmer remain with the motionless girl, watch Aunt Norris tapped her fan sharply, ing for 'news.' It comes. A row-boat approaches. With a great rush of joy she sees in it Douglas-haggard and

drenched but alive. 'Thank God!' She clasps the dumb hands, that return her pressure feebly. Lucia ?

He looks into her eyes, and she sudders. God forgive her. She almost her -it-an hour ago. 'We have rowed everywhere. There s no sign.' 'You ?- in those wet garments?'

He has not felt them so before. 'Come home, and tell me how it was. 'God knows !- I don't. She, Lucia, wa with Dude Drummell. Suppose I did

'Yes he has money- lots of it. Poor girl! I feel her-murdered 'Hush! She proposed the outing. 'That doesn't help.' Only to please her and clique, yo

rought the wretched thing.'

'1 suppose so. Oh!it's awful.' 'Yes, yes; but you must be just, not morbid.' It you were careless ----'No : before Heaven I swear i signaled and headed for the shore. That was sufficient. Alterward she will be struck us, our boat was bottom-side up, against the school, and his father, listen or struck us, our boat was bottom-side up, ing until he had finished, said — I did what I could. In an instant she miles distant. He stated his complaints and we in the water. I tried to keep ing until he had finished, said oveliness gave the other girls. And to- Oh, the mournful sweetness of her them cool, to help them with the ropes

her.' He shuddered.

Children Cry for | Pitcher's Castoria.

The apartment was emptied at once, and crying to Lucia to 'cling to the It was a pretty sight. The great bril- rope.' His agony is fearful, and his

> would have married him for his money, Marian cannot sleep, and despite Aunt

and Marian enotes the blue garment moving horribly to and fro in the stroke

Not a word is spoken-only the fisherman sighs his relief that his task is over. Strong and reverent hands work swiftly as they draw from the cruel waves this beautiful dreadful something, and lay it upon the blanket Marian spreads. The sun rises above the eastern hills. Its rays stream over the river and touch the golden locks that are gleaming still

But the beautiful eyes are closed, and the mocking lips are silent. There is no sign of life about her, who yesterday was the life of all.

brightly to the sunbeams, refreshed by the waves that were ruin to her, blooms Douglas's last offering-a cluster of but-

THE OLD DOCTOR'S STORY.

'I have a little story to tell you, boys,' the old doctor said to the young people the other evening. 'One day-a long, hot day it had been, too,-I met my

father on his road to town.' 'I wish you would take this package of work, and was just out of the hayfield, where I had been at work since daybreak.

where I had been at work since daybreak. I was tired, dusty, and hungry. It was two miles into town. I wanted to get my supper, and to wash and dress for singing Of course, father, I'll take it,' I said, heartily, giving my scythe to one of the

men. He gave me the package. 'Thank Jim,' he said ; 'I was going myself, but somehow I don't feel very strong to-day.' 'He walked with me to the road that

you, my son, You've always been a good boy to me, Jim.' 'I hurried into town and back again. When I came near the house I saw a

crowd of farm hands at the door. One of them came to me, with the tears rolling down his face." 'Your father,' he said, 'fell dead just as he reacled the house. The last words

I'm an old man now, but I have thanked God over and again in all the years that have passed since that hour, that these last words were, 'You've always been a good boy to me.'

for love or kindness shown to others But there is no pang of remorse so keen ber neglect or coldness which we have shown to loved ones who are dead. Do not begrudge loving deeds and kind words, especially to those who gather with you about the same hearth. In many families a habit of nagging cross-ness or ill-natured gibing, gradually covers the real feeling of love that lies

And after all it is such a little way that we can go together.—Central Presby.

SPARTAN DISCIPLINE.

deep beneath.

흐 water which was practised in his day, th idea being that it would make them run ged. The purpose to made childr robust dictated the method of governing

An English boy, while playing about some river craft, tumbled overboard. His face was badly cut by striking against ething in his fall, and it was with great difficulty that he was saved from drown He was put to bed; two or three days afterwards his father said to him. Well,

Harry, how do you feel?'

'Quite wel!, sir,' answered the boy. 'Nothing amiss?' Nothing, sir.' 'Then get up and take your flogging I for giving us ail this trouble.' And flog-Another English boy, being badly treated at school, ran away, and present. we were doomed. I stopped the engine, ed himself at his father's house, many

> Well, my lad you must be tired after 'But mayn't I have some supper ? asked the tired and hungry boy. No, my lad replied this Spartan father. '1 pay for your board at school, and you cannot have it here.'
> Such stores as these two—they are re-

for Infants and Children.

I recommend it as superior to any prescription
known to me."

II. A. AGCHER, M. D.,

11 So. Orfond St.

position.