

The Union Advocate,

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. & J. ANSLAW,

Our Country, with its United Interests.

EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

VOL. VIII.—No. 33.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, June 16, 1875.

WHOLE NO. 397.

CANADA HOUSE,
CHATHAM, N. B.
WM. JOHNSTON, Proprietor.
CONSIDERABLE outlay has been made on this house to make it a first class Hotel, and travellers will find it a desirable temporary residence both as regards location and comfort. It is situated within two minutes walk of steamboat landing. The proprietor returns thanks to the public for the encouragement given him in the past, and will endeavor by courtesy and attention to merit the same in the future.
Good Stabling on the Premises.
May 18th, 1875. 14 1/2

WAVERLY HOTEL,
NEWCASTLE, N. B.
This House has lately been refurbished, and every possible arrangement made to ensure the comfort of travellers.
LIVERY STABLES, WITH GOOD OUTFIT, ON THE PREMISES.
ALEX. STEWART,
(Late of Waverly House, St. John.) Proprietor.
Newcastle, Dec. 3, 1874. 3

SAY VIEW HOTEL,
BATHURST, N. B.
THE Subscriber having purchased the late residence of Mr. End, has fitted it up with all the modern improvements. It is now almost new, commodious, and centrally situated, affording a magnificent view of the harbor and surrounding scenery. Permanent and transient boarders can be accommodated in first class style and at reasonable rates.
A Livery Stable with attentive hostlers is attached to the hotel.
ANDREW G. HARRIS,
Proprietor.
October 7, 1875. 8 1/2 pd.

ROYAL HOTEL,
(Formerly Stubbs)
PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
OPPOSITE CUSTOM HOUSE,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
T. F. RAYMOND, Proprietor.
Dec. 22nd, 1874. 24 1/2

M. ADAMS,
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER
AT LAW,
CONVEYANCER, &c.,
NEWCASTLE, N. B.
FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT.
OFFICE,
Over Mr. Richard Davidson's Store, Cas-
tle Street, Newcastle.
May 13, 1875.

L. J. TWEEDIE,
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER
AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, &c.,
CHATHAM, N. B.
OFFICE—Snowball's Building
May 13, 1875. 13

WM. A. PARK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOLICITOR,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, &c.,
OFFICE—Over the Store of William
Park, Esq.
Castle Street, - NEWCASTLE, N. B.
May 4, 1875. 5

C. B. FRASER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.,
Chatham, N. B.
OFFICE—Over the Bank of Montreal,
September 24, 1874.

DR. J. S. BENSON
can be consulted at his Residence, opposite that of F. E. Winslow, Esq., or at his office on the Square, at any hour, as usual.
Newcastle, Aug. 9, 1870.

DR. FREEMAN wishes to intimate his having engaged the Office of Dr. Benson upon his becoming vacant, and that he may at present be found at the "Waverly House," prepared to attend to professional calls.
Newcastle, April 13, 1875. 14

DR. W. P. BISHOP
HAS REMOVED
—TO—
OFFICES OVER THE STORE;
—OR—
MR. JAS. W. DAVIDSON,
NEWCASTLE.
March 21st, 1875. 31 2m

DR. BAXTER
HAS REMOVED
—TO THE—
Residence of James Anderson,
CORNER OF DUKE & WENTWORTH STREETS,
WHERE HE CAN BE CONSULTED AS USUAL.
May 4, 1875. 3 2m

W. H. NAPIER,
BATHURST VILLAGE
Is prepared to attend to Auction Sales in town and country, at the shortest notice.
Bathurst, 1st May, 1875.

IR. BALCOM,
(Graduate of the University of New York.)
Would inform the people of Bathurst and vicinity, that he has taken the
OFFICE LATELY OCCUPIED BY DR. DUNCAN,
and is now prepared to attend to calls in the

W. & R. BRODIE,
GENERAL
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
AND
DEALERS IN
Flour, Produce and Provisions,
No. 16, ARTHUR STREET,
Next the Bank of Montreal,
127 1/2 QUEBEC.

J. & W. REID,
PAPER MAKERS & GENERAL STATIONERS,
No. 40, ST. PAUL STREET, No. 40,
QUEBEC.
MANUFACTURERS OF
Machine Made Paper Bags, Blank Books, &c.,
Dealers in all kinds of
Paper Stock and
Paper Makers' Supplies,
Room Papers,
Roofing Materials,
Scrap Iron & Metals,
Naval Stores.
March 12th, 1875. mar 13 '75 1/2

JAS. HOSSACK & Co.,
IMPORTERS OF
STAPLE & FANCY GROCERIES,
Manufacturers of
STEAM CONFECTIONERY,
FANCY BISCUIT, AND OIL PASTE BLACKING,
PROPRIETORS OF
QUEBEC COFFEE & SPICE STEAM MILLS,
22 Notre Dame St., (lower town)
QUEBEC.
March 12th, 1875. mar 13 '75 1/2

WHITEHEAD & TURNER,
[Awarded Four First Class Prizes at the
Industrial Exhibition, 1871.]
Manufacturers of
CORN BROOMS, DUSTERS,
And all descriptions of
HAIR AND FANCY BRUSHES,
LOWER TOWN,
QUEBEC.
March 12th, 1875. mar 13 '75 1/2

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,
W. J. WILLIAMS,
PHOTOGRAPHER AND GENERAL ARTIST,
has taken the Rooms over Russell Bros' Store, recently occupied by John Spence, and is now prepared to furnish Pictures
IN EVERY STYLE OF ART.
Having had fifteen years' experience in the business, can guarantee satisfactory work.
OUTSIDE VIEWS, of Residences, Churches, &c., accurately taken.
Newcastle, Sept. 13, 1871. 1/2

S. F. SHUTE,
Direct Importer of
Fine Watches, Rich Jewelry, Electro-
Plated Ware, Clocks, Fancy Goods, &c.
Orders Solicited, and goods sent to re-
sponsible parties on approval.
WATCH REPAIRING, in all its branches
promptly attended to.
AGENT for the "Florence" Sewing Ma-
chine, and "Lazarus & Morris & Co's"
PERFECTED SPECTACLES.
Remember the Place.
S. F. SHUTE,
Queen St., Fredericton. 24 1/2

BLAKESLEE & WHITENOT,
Importers & Dealers in every variety of
English, French & American
Paper Hangings & Window Shades,
—ALSO—
PAINTS, OILS, BRUSHES,
VARNISHES, PUTTY, GLASS, &c., &c.
The Trade Supplied.
23 GERMAIN STREET,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
July 1, 1875. 2 1/2

J. J. CHRISTIE,
59 King Street - - - ST. JOHN.
Importer and Dealer in all kinds of Leather
and Shoe Findings, Wholesale and
Retail. Also all kinds of Mens Fitted
Tops, to order.
J. J. C.
July 1, 1875. 1/2

BLACKSMITHING!
The Subscriber is now prepared to perform
every description of work in the above line.
Orders respectfully Solicited.
HORSE SHOING ATTENDED TO WITH
THE GREATEST CARE.
STAND.—MITCHELL'S SHOP.
B. S. GORDON,
Newcastle, Jan. 19, 1875. 20 6m

JAMES S. NEILL,
Importer, Wholesale & Retail Dealer in
Hardware, Glass, Paint, Oil, Turpen-
tine and Putty
BAR IRON & STEEL,
ALL KINDS OF AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
OPPOSITE COUNTY COURT HOUSE,
QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON, N. B.
Dec. 22nd, 1875. 24 1/2

LUMBERERS ATTENTION!
I AM SOLE AGENT FOR THE
WOODBRIDGE SAW MILL,
which with the late improvements,
stands unrivalled.
This Machine requires no expensive puffing,
as it has by its own merits become the
leading Saw Mill of Canada.
It is so geared that the Saw makes two revo-
lutions to one stroke of the piston, thus
avoiding the shaking caused by direct
action.
CHAS. C. CONNOR

T. R. JONES & Co.,
Canterbury Street, - ST. JOHN, N. B.,
Importers of Every Description of
British & Foreign Dry Goods,
—AND—
MANUFACTURERS OF CLOTHING,
Hosiery, Horse Blankets, Larrakins
FURNISHING GOODS,
The best assortment in the lower Provinces
for Country Stores, Lumberers, Mill
Owners, Railway Contractors, &c.
Wholesale. - - - Terms Liberal.
July 1, 1875. 2 1/2

D. MACE & CO.,
Manufacturers of
HATS, CAPS & FURS,
Wholesale,
51 KING ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.
D. MACE. M. F. MANKS.
April 21st, 1875. 23 1/2

NOTICE TO BUILDERS.
R. BLAKE
Has now in full operation, his ROTARY
STREAM SAW MILL for the manufacture of
DIMENSIONED LUMBER
OF ALL SIZES,
DOORS, SASHES, BLINDS &c.
LUMBER PLANED & MATCHED.
Arrangements will shortly be made for the
manufacture of
Shingles & Clapboards.
All Orders respectfully solicited.
ALL WORK WARRANTED TO GIVE SATIS-
FACTION.
Chatham, Oct. 10, 1874. 21

NEW FALL GOODS
—IN—
Hats Trimmed and Untrimmed,
FLOWERS,
FEATHERS, LACES,
RIBBONS, VELVETS,
VELVETEENS, SILKS,
SHAWLS, FLANNELS
AND COTTONS,
Dress Goods in every style.
Real Hair Goods,
GENTS' FURNISHINGS ETC.,
A full Stock of the above now on hand.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
Orders promptly attended to.
J. H. MURRAY, & CO.,
53 KING STREET, - - - ST. JOHN, N. B.
October 20, 1874. 21

J. N. WILSON,
GENERAL MERCHANT,
—AND—
HEAVY IMPORTER OF WINES & SPIRITS.
SOLE AGENT IN NEW BRUNSWICK AND
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, FOR
(The Vine Grower Company of Cognac France.)
JULIUS DURET, & CO.,
THE WINDSOR DISTILLERY, WALKERVILLE,
ONTARIO,
The Windsor Flour Mills, do.
Vinegrowers Brandy, Henke's Geneva, and
Messrs. Hiram Walker & Sons Alcohol and
Old Rye Whiskey, imported for the trade
into any sea port in New Brunswick, or
Prince Edward Island direct from the above
named houses.
10 NELSON ST., - - - SAINT JOHN, N. B.
V. B. BONDED WAREHOUSE, No. 4.

FIRE BRANCH.
ROBERT MARSHALL'S
FIRE AND MARINE AGENCY,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
Applications may be made to the following
Representatives:
NEWCASTLE—A. A. Davidson, M. Adams.
CHATHAM—T. F. Gillespie, W. Wilkinson.
BATHURST—Anthony Rainey.
DALHOUSIE—George Haddow.
RICHTON—H. Livingston, J. D. Phinney
Imperial Fire Insurance Com'y
OF LONDON, ESTABLISHED 1803.
Capital and Assets exceed £2,000,000 stg.
The Atlas Insurance Com'y,
INCORPORATED 1819.
Cash Capital and Assets over \$6,000,000.
The Hartford Fire Insurance Com'y,
INCORPORATED 1801.
Cash Capital and Assets over \$2,500,000.

BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY,
ESTABLISHED 1858.
Capital and Assets \$200,000. Its funds are
invested in undoubted securities.
PHENIX COMPANY OF BROOKLYN,
ESTABLISHED 1853.
Cash Capital & accumulated fund \$2,000,000.
Dwelling Houses, whether built or
in course of construction, as well as Furniture,
containing therein, insured for terms of one
or three years, at lowest rates. Steam Saw
Mills, Vessels on the stocks—or in port,
Warehouse, Merchandise, and Insurable
property of every description covered on
the lowest possible terms.

ROBERT MARSHALL,
GENERAL AGENT, NOTARY PUBLIC AND BROKER.
March 23, 1875. 30

CARRIAGE FACTORY.
W. ROBINSON,
WATER STREET, - - NEWCASTLE.
Is now ready to fill all orders for
LIGHT & HEAVY WAGGONS
which are got up in good style. A large
variety now on hand, comprising many styles.
REPAIRING & PAINTING
Performed in the very best manner.
Special attention given to Horseshoeing
And every branch of Blacksmith Work.
Newcastle, May 3, 1875. 5 1/2

TO BUILDERS & OTHERS.
We, the undersigned, would respectfully
notify the public that we have lately
opened our
JOINER & UNDERTAKER SHOP
in rear of the Bank of Montreal, where we
are prepared to execute all orders in our
line promptly, in first class style and at the
most reasonable rates.
J. B. WILLISTON,
S. J. LOGGIE,
Newcastle, March 23, 1875. 23 6m

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Selected Literature.
ABOARD THE SEA-MEW.
In Twenty-two Chapters.
CHAPTER IX—(CONTINUED.)
I, for one, expected that they would have taken advantage of having their own way to have a regular turn at the spicits; but no, they certainly got some up, but Van seemed to be driving them all with a tightish hand, so that they were going on very quietly and regularly, as we found, for by-and-by they served out biscuit and butter and fresh water again; and not very long after, Van swung out down the hatchway for me to come up; and knowing that if I didn't go he'd send and fetch me, I went up and sat down on the deck, where he pointed with a pistol. Then he ordered up Sam and Bill, and four sailors who were on our side (Iads only), and the skipper and Mr. Wallace, one at a time, till we were all set in a row with their guarding us; when, with his teeth glistening, Van walks up to the skipper, and his hand on the head with the butt-end of his pistol, so that the poor fellow fell back on the deck.
'Set him up again,' says Van savagely; and a couple of the mutineers did so, but only for Van to knock him down once more; and he did that four times over, till, when they set the poor captain up again the last time, he fell back upon the deck of himself, being stunned like. It was enough to make any fellow burst with rage; but what can you do when there's half a score standing over you with loaded pistols? and, besides, trouble makes people very selfish, while we all knew how Van was having a bit of revenge, cowardly as it was, for the way the captain had treated him.
Last of all, Van goes and puts his foot on the skipper's neck, and I made as though to get up, for I thought he was going to blow his brains out; and bad and cowardly as the captain had been, I couldn't a-bear to see him hit when he was down without trying to help him; but it was of no use, for I was pulled back directly, and all I could do was to sit and look on.
All at once, Van turns a breaker on its end, jumps on it, and, sticking his arms a-kimbo like a fisherman, he begins to shout at us; and fine and fierce no doubt he thought he looked in his red nightcap, and belt stuck full of pistols. 'Now, my lads,' he says, 'we're going to have some of the good old times over again: take possession of one of the beautiful isles in the Pacific, and sail where we like under the black flag, free as the day, with none of your cursed tyrants to make men sweat blood and work like dogs, but all free and equal. We've done the work, and captured the ship, and you've acted like thieves and curs, and sided with them as will be ready to kick you for your pains. As for you Wallace, curse you! you have always been a cur and a toot; but we shall want help, and you can stay if you like; while, you others, we'll look over what's gone by, for you did fight like men. So, what do you say?—will you join us, or take your chance to reach land in one of the boats with the lot below?'
The young lads all looked at me, to see what I'd say, for no one took much notice of Mr. Wallace. Bill Smith, too, who was much better, he looks at me; and I s'pose old Sam meant to do the same, but when I turned to him, all I could make out was the whites of his eyes, till he turned his head on one side, and I got a sight of one eye, when he turned his head t'other way, and then I see t'other.
It was very plain that they meant me to be spokesman; and seeing that was to be the case, and that, after a fashion, they left me to decide, I just turned it over in my mind for a bit, and seeing as I should be wanted in the boats to help make the land somewhere, as they was to be loaded with a set of the helplesses beings as ever breathed—why, I says; 'T'others can do as they like; as for me, you never asked me so far, why, you can do without me now—dill you gets to the gallow's,' I added, but so as they couldn't hear me. And, though I hardly expected it from the lads, they said they'd do as I did; while as for Bill and Sam, they always were a pair of the helplesses babies as ever breathed, and left me to think for 'em ever since we first sailed together—indeed, I don't fancy Sam ever had any thinking made for him at all. Howsoever, they they'd stick by me; and Van, curse and a toot, and I was in which would times, and was quite gave his like, and

and then a couple of compasses, and some breakers of water, a bag or two of biscuit, and a tub of butter were lowered down. Then came the job of getting the passengers into the boats. The men were ordered up first, and some wounded, some savage, some weak and disheartened, they were made to take their places, some of the mutineers keeping guard with cocked pistols and drawn cutlasses. I believe that a little English pluck was all that was needed to save the ship; but no attempt was made, and the women and children were ordered up, and then the boats were loaded.
'Now, then, down with you, and shove off,' says Van Haigh, showing his cursed white teeth, and pricking at poor Sam Brown with his cutlass, just out of malice like. And you should have seen Sam's eyes that time! He never spoke, but his my opinion if he'd the chance, he'd have shaken Van's precious body until he dropped out of his yellow cars. But, as I said before, Sam didn't speak; he only lays hold of the side-ropes, and lowers himself into the boat, already too full; Bill Smith dropping into the other, in spite of his wound.
'Now you!' roars Van to me, for I was standing hesitating, and in spite of his lashings he made at me; while, making-believe to have my monkey up, I up with my knife and made a stroke at him, sending it through his pilot-coat and into one of his side-pockets, dragging at it, to get it out again, and keeping it hitched the while, till some of them laid hold of me by the arm, when, struggling and swearing, I hit out with my left hand, and caught Mr. Ward upon the chest and sent him down upon the deck, when I tried again to get at him, but they held me fast.
'I'll let him know,' spluttered out; and then Brassey, Van's right-hand man, gives the order, and three of his mates drags Mr. Ward down the hatchway; when I pretended to be better, and only kept on muttering and scowling about like a dog that's lost his bone, till ten minutes when I got a panikin of grog, sat looking at what was going on.

CHAPTER XI.
I don't think I'd any plans made up; my only idea was, that when they sent the three or four others off, me and my mates might seize another boat and row after them, for the same night, for they wouldn't far, as I knew, unless a fresh breeze sprung up and took us away; but the two boats that had been loaded deep, but they were making a mile an hour; and it seemed plain enough to me that they could answer for its being so till the poor wretches were picked up; if you'll shove that pistol away, I'll stop aboard.
'Hooraay!' shouts half-a-dozen of the fellows; and I could see Van looking me through and through with them dark eyes of his; but I don't think he got much below the skin either, and besides, he was a bit tickled by me calling him 'captain'; so he puts the pistol in his belt, and the next minute Bill and Sam was aboard again, looking half-puzzled like, while the mutineers gave a bit of cheer, and the passengers groaned at us; and, to make matters right with them on board, I jumps on the taffrail and groans again, and calls the poor beggars aways—God forgive me!—for shoving off in so lubberly a way, with their ears dipping anyhow, nohow, one after the other in the water, and the boats not trimmed. It was a cruel trick, but I meant it all for the best; while, what to do about old Sam, I didn't know, for he was growling, and swearing to himself like some old tiger-cat, and I was afraid he'd show his teeth and claws every moment; but he kept quiet. And as for Bill, he seemed misty and dazed, never speaking, but sitting down on the deck to lean his head against the side. Then Van seemed more at rest, for, giving his orders the men uncocked their pieces, and making-believe to blow the fat of brains out, and making the pistol run down his face, mixed with tears, for he began to plop eyes terribly.
'Lower 'em below,' says Van, the fat passenger trouble; while down Tom tied

hind him, and I saw his lips quiver as he kept on casting an eye at the cabin stairs. I knew well enough what he was thinking about, only I daren't look at him much, for there was plenty watching me suspiciously enough; and, let alone not wanting to be knocked on the head, I felt that to do any good for the passengers, I must throw them as had the upper hand off the scent.
I was leaning against the bulwarks, making believe to look on as cool as could be, and screwing my old mahogany phizog into what I meant to be a grin of delight at our freedom, but I know it must have been about the sort of a screw that a fellow would give when lashed to a gun for a round dozen.
Mr. Ward saw me grinning, and sent such a look at me as made my face grow as long as a spoon; but that wouldn't do, and I daren't give him any signal, so I laughed it off, and, pulling out my box and opening my knife, I goes up to him, and says in a free-and-easy way: 'Have a chew, mate?' and make-believe to cut him one.
'You infernal traitorous scoundrel!' he shouted, and in spite of his lashings he made at me; while, making-believe to have my monkey up, I up with my knife and made a stroke at him, sending it through his pilot-coat and into one of his side-pockets, dragging at it, to get it out again, and keeping it hitched the while, till some of them laid hold of me by the arm, when, struggling and swearing, I hit out with my left hand, and caught Mr. Ward upon the chest and sent him down upon the deck, when I tried again to get at him, but they held me fast.
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style, just, in fact, as if we had been a honest ship on a good cruise.
Having nothing particular to do, I went below, and the first place I came to was the cabin that had been fitted up for Mr. Butterwell's birds; and on getting to 'em, there they were, poor little things, fluttering and chirping about with their feathers all rough, for they'd got no water and seed. Quite a score of 'em were lying dead in the bottom amongst the sand; and after giving the pretty little things water, and seed, and paste, I fished out the dead ones in a quite, medicinal sort of way, turning over some thing in my mind that I couldn't get to fit, when I feels a hand on my shoulder.
'Going to wring their necks?' says Van, for it was him come down to watch me.
'Not I,' I says. 'They'll do for me to turn out at the island we're at. Sing like fan.'
'Look ye here, Roberts,' he says; 'we're playing a dangerous game; you've joined us in it. Don't any tricks, or—' He didn't say more, but looked hard at me.
'Tricks!' I grumbled out; 'for playing anything. I'm earnest, and no favor to nob but I only said don't,' says Van, he went up again.
'A suspicious hound,' I say self; and then I began to say my own mind what I had thought of before; and then thought, hit upon a little more shrewd.
You see what I got a word with to do it was well enough to pretty close speaking was likely will

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'Hooraay!' shouts half-a-dozen of the fellows; and I could see Van looking me through and through with them dark eyes of his; but I don't think he got much below the skin either, and besides, he was a bit tickled by me calling him 'captain'; so he puts the pistol in his belt, and the next minute Bill and Sam was aboard again, looking half-puzzled like, while the mutineers gave a bit of cheer, and the passengers groaned at us; and, to make matters right with them on board, I jumps on the taffrail and groans again, and calls the poor beggars aways—God forgive me!—for shoving off in so lubberly a way, with their ears dipping anyhow, nohow, one after the other in the water, and the boats not trimmed. It was a cruel trick, but I meant it all for the best; while, what to do about old Sam, I didn't know, for he was growling, and swearing to himself like some old tiger-cat, and I was afraid he'd show his teeth and claws every moment; but he kept quiet. And as for Bill, he seemed misty and dazed, never speaking, but sitting down on the deck to lean his head against the side. Then Van seemed more at rest, for, giving his orders the men uncocked their pieces, and making-believe to blow the fat of brains out, and making the pistol run down his face, mixed with tears, for he began to plop eyes terribly.
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