

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

W. C. ANSLOW

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Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

Newcastle, Wednesday, April 22, 1891.

Whole No. 1224

LAST WEEK.

—STILL—
FURTHER
REDUCTION.

Tremendous Sacrifice This WEEK!!
Call and Get Some Bargains and
Call and Pay Your Account.
B. FAIREY,
Newcastle.

Newcastle, April 20, 1891.

L. J. TWEDDIE
ATTORNEY & ARBITRATOR
AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, &c.
Chatham, N. B.

OFFICE—Old Bank Montreal.

J. D. PHINNEY.
Barrister & Attorney at Law
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
Moncton.

RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

OFFICE—COURT HOUSE SQUARE.

May 4, 1885.

O. J. MACCULLY, M.A., M.D.

Mem. Roy. Col. Surg., London.

SPECIALIST.

DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT.

Office: Cor. Waterland and Main Street.

Moncton, Nov. 12, 88.

Charles J. Thomson,

Agent Mutual Life Insurance Co.

of New York. The LARGEST INSURANCE

Company in the World; Agent for the

Commercial and Collecting Agency.

Barrister, Reader for Estates.

Notary Public, &c.

Claims Promptly Collected, and Profound

Business in all its branches conducted

with accuracy and dispatch.

OFFICE.

Engine House, Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B.

Dr. R. Nicholson.

Office and Residence,

McGILLIAM ST., NEWCASTLE.

Jan. 22, 1889.

Dr. W. A. Ferguson.

RESIDENCE AND OFFICE in house

owned by Mr. R. H. Grimesley, at foot of

Street's Hill

Newcastle, Jan. 2, 1891.

Dr. H. A. FISH,

Newcastle, N. B.

July 23, 1890.

W. A. Wilson, M.D.

Physician and Surgeon,

DERBY, N. B.

Derby, Nov. 15, 1890.

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, Oct. 1, 1890.

J. R. LAWLOR,

Auctioneer and Commission Merchant.

Newcastle, New Brunswick.

Prompt returns made on consignments of

KEARY HOUSE
(Formerly WILBUR'S HOTEL.)
BATHURST ST., N. B.
THOS. F. KEARY, Proprietor.

This Hotel has been entirely refitted and re-

furnished throughout. Stage connects with

all trains. Livery connected with the Hotel.

Yachting facilities. Some of the best trout

and salmon pools within eight miles. Ex-

cellent salt water bathing. Good Sample Rooms

for Commercial men.

TERMS, \$7.50 per day. With Sample

Rooms \$1.75.

Bank of Montreal.

Capital - - - \$12,000,000

Res. - - - \$6,000,000

A Savings Department has been opened in

connection with this Branch.

Interest allowed at current rates.

E. E. WINSLOW,

Manager, Chatham Branch.

6 mo.

S. R. Foster & Son,

MANUFACTURERS OF

WIRE NAILS,

WIRE BRADS

Steel and IRON CUT NAILS,

And SPIRES, TACKS, BRADS, SHOE

NAILS, HUNGARIAN NAILS, &c.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

WHAT! NEVER!

Only **Encore** 5c.

Dyes

Equal to any Package Dye in the Market.

Just the thing for Home Dyeing.

—GEO—

COLORS.

BRIGHT AND FAST.

Send for sample Card to J. S. Robertson

& Co., Manufacturers, Montreal.

Intercolonial Railway.

'91, WINTER ARRANGEMENT '91.

On and after Monday, the 16th March 1891

the trains will be run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

Will leave Newcastle

Express for St. John & Halifax (Mondays ex-

cepted) - - - - - 7.30 AM

For Moncton and St. John - - - - - 11.15 AM

For Campbellton - - - - - 1.15 PM

For Quebec and Montreal - - - - - 2.15 PM

All trains are run by Eastern Standard time.

D. FOTTERING,

Chief Superintendent.

Railway Office,

Moncton, N. B., March 14, 1891.

DO YOU KEEP IT IN THE HOUSE?

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM.

NO BETTER REMEDY FOR

COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, CONSUMPTION, &c.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that

I recommend it as superior to any prescription

known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M.D.,

111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Without injurious medication.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

DON'T GIVE UP

The use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. One bottle may not cure "right off" a complaint of 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. Persistence in using this remedy is sure of its reward at last. Sooner or later, the most stubborn blood diseases yield to

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"For several years, in the spring months, I used to be troubled with a Jewish fever, feeling, and a dull pain in the small of my back, so bad, at times, as to prevent my being able to walk, the least motion so doing causing 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 eradicated."—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 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 scrofula and blood diseases. The doctor's 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 now feel like a new man, being fully restored to health."—C. N. Rank, Decatur, Iowa.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists, &c., all over the world.

The Emulsion

of
the D.L. or
Cod Liver Oil

AND THE

Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda.

No other Emulsion is so

easy to take.

It does not separate nor

spoil.

It is always sweet as cream.

The most sensitive stomach

can retain it.

CURES

Scrofulous and

Wasting Diseases.

Chronic Cough.

Loss of Appetite.

Mental and Nervous

Prostration.

General Debility, &c.

Beware of all imitations. Ask for

"the D.L." Emulsion, and refuse

all others.

ESTEY'S

The great objection to many persons in taking Cod

Liver Oil is a disagreeable taste and smell. This

preparation has been made to

overcome the defects of the commonly dispensed

and is so palatable that the most delicate

and infirm will take it.

COD LIVER

OIL

Estey's Cod Liver Oil Cream has been proven to

be the best preparation for the cure of all the

most common diseases of the lungs and

throat.

CREAM.

PEARLINE.

Beck's Emulsion.

For sale by

A. J. BABANG & CO.

Moncton, N. B., Sept. 5, '90.

Selected Literature.

AS SING TO THE WORLD.

A song to the world—the beautiful world—

In spite of its clouds and its cares,

Its trials and pains, its shame and its stains,

With all its sad fruits, 'tis the best world we

have—

'Tis the only one given to man—

So let us accept it, with thanks, as it is,

And enjoy it as long as we can.

Because the cynic who craves at life,

And wishes his day at an end!

Never yields to despair, but patiently bears

Such mischances as man cannot mend.

What miser who works the unfruitful earth,

His glittering store to unfold,

Would be sour in mood, if the yield had

been good.

Then while you are working the vast mine of

life,

Be humble, content and resigned—

Never worry nor fret; take the best you can

get.

And while the world's down the wind,

Then away with the cynic, etc.

We were put here to struggle—twas heaven's

decree—

Each man has his mission to fill—

Misfortune may fret us, temptation beset us,

But we are God's children still.

When ill fortune meets us and enemy greets

us—

We should then on ourselves most rely—

Be brave! for it takes, when the storm on us

breaks,

More courage to live than to die.

Then away with the cynic, etc.

'Tis a glorious world, if we look at it right,

And we should rejoice to be in it—

There are birds in each grove, there are sweet

hearts to love,

And success, if we struggle to win it.

So let us determine that, happen what may,

We will stay with the weal and the flower,

And the friends and the foes, and the joys and

the woes.

Which make up this great world of ours.

Then away with the cynic, etc.

What folly to Jack on the dark side of life,

While the world is refulgent with light!

Crepit out of the shade, and stand up undim-

med,

In the raiment of reason bedight!

There are birds in each grove, there are sweet

hearts to love,

So, with Charity's banner unfurled,

Let us join in one cry, while old Time hurries

by—

"These cheers for this beautiful world!"

Then away with the cynic, etc.

—Francis S. Smith, in New York Weekly.

THE MASTER OF PENNARVEN.

"This is Mr. Gaylord's residence, sir,"

said the driver of a carriage, as he checked

his horse before the carved iron gates

and high stone wall that shut in a han-

son's modern man-of-war, standing in the

midst of park like grounds.

His passenger alighted, paid the fare

and walked away up the avenue of elm

without speaking.

The driver noticed that he limped badly,

and heaved heavily for support on an

ivory legged cane.

His heart was full, and his mind was

busy with the day, now just ten years

ago, when he and Walter Gaylord parted.

Both were poor—both were ambitious.

And here was the end of all their dreams

and aspirations of that bygone time!

Walter was a wealthy man, the inheritor

of a fashionable woman, who had inherited

from her dead father a large fortune in

her own right.

John Weston sighed and shook his

head, looking down at his shabby clothes

and crippled foot.

"We are first cousins, and we were

like brothers in the dear old days. Will

he be glad to see me now? I like this I

wondered.

The question was soon answered—

Down the avenue towards him came his

cousin. A lady leaned with an air of

rightful appropriation on an air of

few years behind the pair walked a slight,

graceful girl of seventeen, plainly dressed

and carrying a superb Indian shawl.

"Walter himself looks more than ten

years older, and far less happy than he

used to look," commented the new com-

er. "His wife, of course. Handsome, if she

did not seem so laughingly conscious of

her dowry of half a million. And who

is that pretty, timid girl? She seems to

be actually afraid of madam. And mad-

am looks at her as if she were her white

slave! 'Gh! how sharp her voice is!"

"Margaret, give me that shawl! why

do you fall behind so? One would sup-