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W. C. ANSLAW

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Our Country with its United Interests.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, March 20, 1889.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

WHOLE No. 1112.

6 CASES, 8 BALES.

GENERAL ASSORTMENT.

Received the last few days and now ready for inspection.

Floor oil cloths 4-4, 5-4, 6-4, 8-4.

Hemp Carpets.
Union Carpets.
Wool Carpets.
Tapestry Carpets.
Hearth Rugs.
Osnaburghs.

Ladies Belts.
Black Bows.
Colored Bows.
Lace Collars.
Linen Collars.
Ladies Cuffs.

Dress Shields.
Knitting Cottons.
Lilies Vests.
White Linen Lace.
Colored do.
Girls Corsets.

White Cottons 6cts. to 16cts. Linen Cottons, Jeans, Lace Cur-

ains 90cts. to \$4.00 per pair.

Lambrequins. Circular Pillow Cottons, Tickings.

A beautiful assortment of New Prints.

Children's Prints and Holland Dresses.

Allover Embroidery Hamburgs.

Children's Cashmere Hose.

White and colored Shirts, Men's working Shirts, a large assort-

ment of Jet, Bone, Metal and Crochet Buttons, Roman Pearl Buttons

in White, Cream, Blue, Pink, Cardinal, Cats' Eye Buttons.

Black Italian Cloths, Cretones.

Melton Cloths, Canadian Tweeds—very cheap, Flannelette, etc.

Curtain Screens.

And the best Gingham in the Country, just examine our 10c.

Ginghams.

B. FAIREYS, Newcastle.

Newcastle, March 2, 1889.

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M. ADAMS,

Barriester & Attorney at Law,

Solicitor in Bankruptcy, Convey-

ancer, Notary Public, etc.

Real Estate & Fire Insurance

Agent.

DEBTS collected in all parts

of the Dominion.

Office: NEWCASTLE, N. B.

L. J. TWEEDIE,

ATTORNEY & BARRISTER

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Chatham, N. B.

OFFICE—Old Bank Montreal.

J. D. PHINNEY,

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May 4, 1888.

U. J. MacCULLY, M.A., M.D.

Home, 807, COLEMAN, LONDON,

SPECIALIST IN

DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT.

Office: Cor. Westmorland and Main Streets.

Moncton, Nov. 12, 88.

Charles J. Thomson,

Agent MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE Com-

pany of New York. THE LARGEST INSUR-

ANCE COMPANY in the World.

Barriester, Proctor for Estates,

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Claims Promptly Collected, and Profes-

sional Business in all its branches executed

with accuracy and dispatch.

OFFICE.

Regina House, Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B.

Dr. Desmond

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office and residence UNION HOTEL, New-

castle, N. B.

Newcastle, Nov. 4th, 1888.

Dr. R. Nicholson,

Office and Residence,

McCALLAN ST., NEWCASTLE

Jan. 22, 1889.

Dr. W. A. Ferguson.

OFFICE up stairs in SUTHERLAND &

CRADDOCK'S building. Residence Water-

by Hotel.

Newcastle, March 12, 1889.

KEARY HOUSE

(Formerly WILBUR'S HOTEL).

BATHURST, N. B.

THOS. F. KEARY, Proprietor.

This Hotel has been entirely refitted and re-

furnished throughout. Stage connects with all

trains. Heavy commuted with the Hotel.

Yachting Facilities. Some of the best trout

and salmon pools within eight miles. Excellent

all water bathing. Cool Sample Rooms for

material men.

TERMS \$1.50 per day; with Sample

Rooms \$1.75.

The Teacher Selected Literature.

THE DIAMOND RING.

Like a drop of dew it sparkled on Cora's forehead, catching the slanting reflection of the afternoon sunshine, as if every gleam loved to linger within the crystal-hearted jewel, as the young girl sat there, her hair head drooping like a lily bell, and the lashes hanging low over her flushed cheeks.

"It's so strange that he loves me," thought Cora, her scarlet lips half apart, and the sweetest dream-like shadow of a smile hovering about her mouth. "He, so wealthy, so high born, so courted in aristocratic circles, where poor little I have never been admitted. I should almost fancy the whole thing to be a dream, if it were not for this precious stone sparkling upon my finger."

And then Cora Vane leaned her cheek on her hand and drifted off once more into the delicious reveries that come to those who have set foot within the mystic temple of love.

It did seem unlike the phantasmal outlines of a dream when one came to look at it from a sober, every-day point of view. Here she was, a little, hard-working, daily governess, earning a modest livelihood by constant toil—how could it be that Alban Carlisle, the courted favorite of fortune and fashion, should have learned to love her—should have won her to promise to be his wife. And she had told him so frankly and freely the story of her humble life, even to the brief, strange episode of Bruce Wayne's love and proposal.

"Bruce Wayne!" Mr. Carlisle had repeated: "you do not mean the Bruce Wayne who was in the Seventh Regiment at one time. Why, I knew him well!"

"Yes," said Cora, blushing, "it was Captain Wayne. He said he loved me, but he was so fierce and passionate that I was afraid of him. Oh, Alban, I never could have felt toward him as I do to you!"

And Mr. Carlisle forgot the incident of jealousy which had almost entered his heart, concerning this handsome, reckless young captain. Bruce Wayne, and felt happy in the undoubted certainty that Cora was all his own.

Cora Vane was secretly thinking of all those things the next day, as she sat by little Bessie Malden's piano, counting time for the child's untried fingers as they strayed regularly over the ivory keys, for Mr. Carlisle on duty fulfilling all her engagements for the quarter, before she would consent to fix the marriage day, when the schoolroom door opened, and Capt. Wayne lounged in.

"Bessie," he said to his little niece, "run and get my gold eye-glasses, that's a little gem of a girl. They're in the parlor, or under my dressing-table, or in your mamma's work-basket, or somewhere."

And Bessie, glad to be released from the thrudom of the piano, slipped down from her seat, and trotted merrily away.

Bruce Wayne sat down beside the daily governess, with a darkening look of care upon his brow.

"Cora," he said, almost fiercely, "I am in trouble, and there is no one to help me—save you!"

"Help you! I! Captain Wayne, what can you mean?"

"Cora, I must have a hundred dollars between this and sundown, or I shall be ruined, disgraced man, I can't tell you how it has happened—you need not look at me so inquiringly. Moreover, it is but a temporary need—my allowance comes in to-morrow, but you see how it is—to-day is the period of necessity."

"But," faltered Cora, turning white and red, "your brother-in-law, Mr. Malden."

"He will not listen to a word. He says—and I cannot blame him much—that he is tired of lending to me and my sister is just as bad!"

"Surely, your friends!"

"He contemplated her with a mocking laugh."

"I have no friends! Yes, you may look amazed, Cora, but it is the melancholy truth. Sometimes, he added, with bitter emphasis, 'it seems to me that it would be better to end the whole race of life at once.'"

"Captain Wayne, you do not mean!"

"I do, Cora. Nothing has gone right with me in this world, and I swear to you, before high Heaven, that unless I can somewhere raise the money to-day, I will blow my brains out!"

His eyes glittered with a fierce light and a deadly whiteness came round his lips and brows.

"But, Captain Wayne, how can I help you? I have no money!"

"He sneered bitterly."

"It is easy for you to say so, with that happy sparkling on your forehead; but I understand—you are like all the rest of them, and turn away from the poor, forsaken outcast!"

"Oh, Captain Wayne," sobbed the poor tender-hearted little Cora, "what can I do?"

How can I—

"It is but for one day, Cora; I solemnly swear to you that by this time to-morrow you shall have the money. I will go with you to a jeweler's; he will advance the money on this ring, to meet all my present needs. Cora! will you have a fallen fellow-creature's soul by one day's sacrifice of your vanity, or will you drive me to a suicide's grave?"

"But, Capt. Wayne—"

And he pushed his determined way directly into Alban Carlisle's presence.

"Captain Wayne!"

But Bruce was not to be disheartened by the slight sarcasm of the stern voice.

"Carlisle!" he cried, "you must listen to me while I tell you what a true and noble-hearted girl you have won!"

And he told the whole story of the diamond ring.

"It was to save me from a self-inflicted death, not from any personal feeling, that she intrusted the ring to me for one single day. Carlisle, she is a gem of the purest ray, and although she may never shine for me, I can but render my humble tribute to her noble nature. That was a cruel letter which you wrote to-day. Go and contradict it in person, and the first shake hands with me, as a sign that you have forgiven my folly and rashness."

Carlisle pressed Wayne's hand so fervently that he absolutely winced with the pain and hurried away without a single word!

"Cora, my darling—my treasure!"

She sat alone, with her head drooping on her hands, while his tender voice thrilled through the silence.

"Oh, Alban! you never could have meant it—that you wrote in that harsh little note!"

He folded her tenderly to his heart.

"I think I was mad for the moment, dearest. Oh, Cora, how near I came to the shipwreck of all happiness!"

But the guardian saint of all true lovers had watched over them in the hour of peril, and the golden chain of affection glowed brighter than ever!

Nor was it the least of Cora's happiness when she was Alban Carlisle's dearly-loved wife, that Bruce Wayne was dating a new and a better life from that day when the diamond ring stood between him and a suicide's death.

About The Moon.

FACTS CONCERNING OUR NEAREST NEIGHBOR IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM.

A few weeks ago an important address was given in London by Sir Robert Ball, the Astronomer Royal of Ireland, about the moon. In its course, he made known to the public some of the most important facts concerning our nearest neighbor in the solar system, the moon, and the probability of its being inhabited.

As our nearest neighbor in the solar system, the moon must always be an object of peculiar interest and of ardent investigation to the dwellers upon the earth. So much so, that a vast number of the planets, that we can learn more about it, and observe its physical features more minutely. We know that the moon's distance from the earth is about 238,900 miles; that it is only two hundred and forty thousand miles distant from us; that if the moon should disappear from its orbit, our satellite, a mass of enormous size, would take place in the formation of that half of the moon's surface which is turned toward us. We are told that there are visible two craters of volcanoes fifty miles wide; another, ten thousand feet deep; that one mighty peak rises to a height of twenty-four thousand feet; that a vast basin is visible, seventeen thousand feet deep, and over fifty miles wide.

It has long been a warmly debated question among astronomers whether it is possible that the moon could support vegetation and animal and human life. But a general agreement has now been reached by the names of the famous peaks of the earth, that the moon is much older than the earth; that it is "as dead as a door nail," that it has neither atmosphere, air or water; that, in short, it is "nothing else but a ball of extinct volcanic matter, lighted only by the rays of the distant sun. No fires ever issue from the great volcanoes which are apparent on its surface; the huge, hollowed-out craters emit no smoke. A vast and eternal silence reigns through all the dreary, treeless, lifeless expanse."

The moon, indeed, is apparently abandoned to death, nourishing no inhabitants, producing nothing resembling trees, flowers, or beautiful things of any kind—yes, in short, except as a mass of extinct volcanic rubbish, which casts the sea into tides, and reflects the sunbeams into moonlight; but while, like a corpse in cements of silver-cloth and black velvet, resting on the earth, it is "nothing else but a ball of extinct volcanic matter, lighted only by the rays of the distant sun. No fires ever issue from the great volcanoes which are apparent on its surface; the huge, hollowed-out craters emit no smoke. A vast and eternal silence reigns through all the dreary, treeless, lifeless expanse."

She took it up and broke the seal, with a soft crimson glowing over her face; but as her eyes glanced over the contents a deadly hue usurped the delicate carmine. It read thus:

MISS VANE:—I return your troth, Captain Vane is welcome to the diamond ring, as well as to your heart. I want no second hand affection! A. C.

As she stood, there pale and startled, a knock came to the door. "It was repeated and the door was opened as if in despair for an answer, and Bruce Wayne stood there, eager and smiling."

"I have brought you your ring, Cora, and it has saved me. May Heaven bless you as truly as I shall ever do!"

"It's too late," said Cora, in a strange, hard sort of voice. "Read that!"

Bruce Wayne glanced over the note.

"Cora," he said, earnestly, "this must not be. No fatal mistake such as this must undermine the happiness of two lives, and through my fault, too. I will see him myself!"

"It will be no use," said Cora. "He is stern as adamant and—"

The Stanley Expedition.

The people of all countries, who take any interest whatever in public events, are becoming extremely anxious for reliable information regarding the whereabouts or fate of that intrepid African explorer, Mr. Stanley, who undertook the expedition for the relief of Emin.

While news has come recently from Emin himself no intelligence has come from Stanley since his letters of August 8th, in which he announced his intention of marching across the country to the mountains flanking Albert Lake, where he was to establish a camp in some secret spot, and then dispatch an advance guard to Wadelai in a steel boat. Something must have occurred to prevent his carrying out this purpose, because the letters from Emin came by this route, and they make no mention of any of Stanley's party having been seen.

Stanley's relief column was confidently expected to reach Wadelai in September, but nothing had been heard of Stanley there or at Albert. Later even at the beginning of November, so that he was long behind time. Still, such is the faith in Stanley's abilities and resources that few entertain any doubt regarding his safety, but fully expect that he will turn up all right and fully account for the delay. He is traversing a hitherto unexplored country, and may have encountered difficulties which both caused delay and obliged him to alter his course. It is not to be supposed that Stanley has engaged in war with any hostile tribes, and he and his whole party massacred. It was by conquering such tribes, and not by waging war with them, that Stanley proceeded in all his former explorations, and it is not to be supposed that he has entirely changed his course of conduct, merely because he is accompanied on this occasion by a force of five or six hundred men, well disciplined and armed with the best modern weapons. The fact of being so accompanied may have caused much if not all of the delay, as it would render the more difficult to negotiate hostile tribes and to obtain the necessary supplies. Even if forced back to be resorted to in order to make way it cannot be conceived as possible that any undisciplined and comparatively unarmed tribe could successfully contend against, far less annihilate, such a force as Stanley's. It is more than reasonable to suppose that Stanley has unexpectedly been obliged to alter his course from some cause or other, and that this prevents his holding any communication.

Still, Stanley's friends may well feel anxious about him. The task which he has undertaken is fraught with danger. All these ignorant savage tribes are very suspicious, are easily imposed upon, and certainly the strange man in a broad-brimmed hat, such as Stanley's, is more than a match for any of them. The country between Albert and Victoria Lakes, which the Stanley expedition was to traverse, is under the despotic sway of the King of Uganda, and it was he who cut off Emin's communications with Zanzibar. Through this king was told a year ago the real object of Stanley's expedition. He doubted it, and regarded it with suspicion and distrust. The Arab interpreters, also, it is said, did not interpret the letter aright, but rather represented to the king that the object of Stanley's expedition was to invade his kingdom, in order to avenge the murders of Bishop Hannington and other missionaries. On a missionary trying to assure the king to the contrary he incurred the royal resentment, and was forced to leave the country. Subsequently he listened to explanations and declared himself satisfied, but has again become suspicious and shown signs of hostility. A knowledge of this may have caused Stanley to change his course, and to adopt another more difficult and circuitous, and thus occasioned the delay which has given rise to so much anxiety. —*Scottish American.*

Dominion Parliament.

OTTAWA, March 6.—Finance minister Foster made his budget speech. It was a masterly effort and an elaborate review of Canada's financial and commercial position.

The expenditure last year was \$36,718,494, leaving a deficit of \$810,031 instead of the \$1,000,000 estimated. A surplus of \$1,900,000 is estimated for the current fiscal year; and with an expenditure of \$38,600,000 next year, there ought still to be a surplus of \$2,875,000.

Canada's debt stood at \$34,531,358. Canada's debt cannot fairly be compared with that of the United States because the United States had assumed no debt of the provinces, paid a very small proportion of the administration of justice, the militia was kept up by the several states, the penitentiaries were not in charge of the federal power, the governors were not at the charge of the federation.

In connection with this comparison the following statement of payments on account of the consolidated fund from the first of July 1880, to 30th June, 1888, would be interesting:

Subsidies for provinces, \$ 72,316,029

Interest on public debt, 147,384,434

Administration of justice, 10,821,543

Immigration and quarantine, 5,671,831

Militia and defences, 21,851,635

Penitentiaries, 5,611,096

Salaries of governors, 2,250,643

Assumed debts of provinces, 106,472,033

Total, 378,279,847

If Canada had set out on the same basis as the United States she would have saved:

Assumed debts, \$106,472,033

Subsidies, 72,316,029

Interest on debt, 147,384,434

Penitentiaries, 5,611,096

Salaries of governors, 2,250,643

Militia and defence (half), 10,925,812

Administration of justice (half), 5,410,771

Administration and quarantine, 5,671,831

Total, 278,558,915

Our net debt is but \$234,531,308, so that if Canada had set out on the same basis as the United States from the first she would not only have no debt to-day

but she would have a surplus of forty-four millions.

During the past 21 years the United States has paid an average taxation of \$6.64 per head; Canada \$1.70 per head less.

Mr. Foster thought that Canada ought not to increase her debt after 1892.

The finances, trade and commerce of the country generally were in a healthy condition.

Our inter-provincial trade is of more importance to us than our foreign trade, and is being developed with marvelous rapidity.

Canada to-day has every reason to survey her past record with pride and to step forward into the future with the confidence of peace, plenty, prosperity and continued greatness.

There will be no tariff changes this year.

OTTAWA, March 7.—The amendments made by the senate to bill amending the weights and measures act were considered in committee and concurred in. The bill making further provisions respecting speedy trial of certain indictable offences was considered in committee and agreed to.

The budget debate was then resumed by

HON. C. H. TUPPER.

He thought the finance minister was to be congratulated on the success he had met with in eliciting from the financial critic of the opposition a confession that he had sought to say against a great part of the contentions placed before the house by the finance minister. In his favorite attitude, Sir Richard had wheeled round with his back to the enemy, and, endeavoring to rally his supporters, pointed out the field of battle and urged them to attempt what he could not accomplish himself. He deprecated such language as that used by Sir Richard when he had charged that the public accounts were cooked, and had stigmatized the ministry as knaves and their supporters in the country as dupes. "The minister for South Huron was possessed strangely of two ideas—fear and the exultation which he dwells upon on every possible occasion. As to the trade policy advocated by Sir Richard, while a professed opponent of the protection system, he would have us commit our tariff to the charge of such men in the United States as Messrs. Butterworth and Hunt, who would make of Canadiana a hew of wood and drawers of water to the people of the United States. It was the aim of the government first to conserve to the Canadian farmers and manufacturers the home market, always the most valuable, and then to extend our trade as far as possible into other countries. 'All the interests of the country were adverse to the