

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

W. C. ANSLOW

Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

Vol. XXIV.—No. 22.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, March 11, '91.

Whole No. 1218

BAMBOO WORK.

I have just received an Assortment of Bamboo Work in the Following Articles:—

- Fancy Easels;
- From 12 in. to 6 feet high in assorted Styles and Prices;
- Bric a Brac What Nots, Portfolios, Music Racks, Tables &c.

INSPECTION WANTED.

B. FAIREY,
Newcastle.

Newcastle, Jan. 10, 1891.

L. J. TWEEDIE,
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER
AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, &c.
Chatham, N. B.

OFFICE—Old Bank Montreal.

J. D. PHINNEY,
Barrister & Attorney at Law
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
RICHMOND, N. B.
OFFICE—CORNER HOUSE SQUARE.
May 4, 1885.

G. J. MacGULLY, M.A., M.D.,
Mem. BOT. COL. SERB., LONDON.
SPECIALIST,
DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT.
Office: Cor. Westward and Main Street,
Moncton, Nov. 12, 1884.

Charles J. Thomson,
Agent MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE Company of New York. THE LARGEST INSURANCE Company in the World. Agent for the Commercial and Collecting Agency.

Barrier, Prater for Estates
Notary Public, &c.
Claims Promptly Collected, and Professional Business in all its branches executed with accuracy and dispatch.

OFFICE.
Engine House, Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B.

Dr. R. Nicholson,
Office and Residence,
McCULLAM ST.,
NEWCASTLE.
Jan. 22, 1889.

Dr. W. A. Ferguson,
RESIDENCE AND OFFICE a house owned by Mr. R. H. Greenly, 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.

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

This Hotel has been entirely refitted and furnished throughout. Stage connects with all trains. Every comfort with the Hotel. Yachting Facilities. Some of the best trout and salmon pools within eight miles. Excellent salt water bathing. Good Sample Rooms for Commercial men.

Clifton House,
Princess and 43 Germain Street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

A. N. Peters, Prop'r.
Heated by Steam throughout. Prompt attention and moderate charges. Telephone communication with all parts of the city.
April 6th, 1889.

Bank of Montreal.
Capital \$12,000,000
Res. 86,000,000

A Savings Department has been opened in connection with this Branch.

Interest allowed at current rates.

F. E. WINSLOW,
Manager Chatham Branch.

DON'T GIVE UP

The use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. One bottle may not cure "rheumatism," 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 a 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 chronic rheumatism, and a dull pain in the small of my back, so bad, at times, as to prevent my being able to walk. The best medical 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 carefully 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, which I continued to take for several years. It cured my rheumatism, and several so-called blood-purifiers being of no avail, it 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. W. Frank, Decatur, Iowa.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists, \$1.00 per bottle.

ESTEY'S

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR ALL THE DISEASES OF THE LIVER AND BILIOUS AFFECTIONS.

COD LIVER OIL

ESTEY'S Cod Liver Oil Cream has been prepared in a more palatable form than any other of the kind. It is the best for all the diseases of the liver and bilious affections.

CREAM.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

TO BUILDERS AND JOINERS

Having received a lot of Byrnie's Patent 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, solid, durable and clean as compared with the old style of Centre and Weights, call and see model.

TO THE PUBLIC.

I have in stock a good assortment of

STAPLE GOODS

In Cottons, Cloths, Ties, Ribbons, all Wool Tweeds, Edging Damask, Towels, Prints, Shirts, Grey and White Cotton Flannels, White Cottons, Gray Cottons, Check, Ginghams and Shirtings.

BOOTS & SHOES

In Ladies' Buttoned and Laced Boots, Low Shoes and Slippers, Men's Laced Boots, Long Boots, Low Shoes, Buttoned Boots.

HARDWARE

also a full supply of GROCERIES and

TEAS,

in Green, Oolong, and other Teas of very choice quality all of which will be sold at the lowest prices by

WILLIAM MASSON,

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.

Selected Literature.

A STRIKE FOR EIGHT HOURS.

The carpenters struck for eight hours to night, Martha. There'll be no more work done till the builders come to our terms."

Mrs. Dayton looked across the table at her husband with a dubious expression on her face.

"Do you think they will give it? I am afraid you will be out of work some time."

"I don't care if I am; eight hours are enough for anybody to work, and its time the people who have to do the labour of this world should spend and rebel against being tied down to one eternal grind."

"But you will lose three dollars a day, and we don't want to run in debt. Months must be had, you know, just the same, and the children's shoes."

There you go, borrowing trouble right and left! What's the use of trying to cross a bridge before you come to it? I guess there'll be a way provided."

Mrs. Dayton said no more, but she looked anxious as she cleared away the things, put the children to bed, and finally sat down to a big basket of mending, just as her husband's snore began to penetrate the sitting room from the adjoining bed room. She was very tired, but she could not think of going to bed before eleven o'clock. There was always just a touch to be done, and only one pair of hands to do it.

Eight hours a day's work! Mrs. Dayton smiled grimly. What would become of the work in that house if she rebelled against being tied down to one eternal grind? Six children, the eldest but two years of age, the youngest an ailing baby, which she sometimes feared did not receive due attention with so many other cares devolving upon her from early morning until late at night; and Mrs. Dayton was not robust—never had been. She could not turn off her work as some women do, but she did the best she could, without complaining.

"If Silas had made up his mind not to go back to work, nothing I can say will change it," she mused. "That one good thing about it—if he is going to be at home, he can help me in a number of ways."

Comforted a little by this reflection, she plied her needle with renewed vigor, and at last crept wearily into bed, partially aroused her husband, who muttered, testily, don't talk to me! I tell you eight hours are enough; then turned over and started a new series of musings.

"Do you mind looking after a few minutes, Silas, while I skin the milk? I'll be right back," she called to her husband, who, after breakfast the next morning.

Silas had settled himself into his chair with the air of a man who has all day before him and owes no man for a master.

"Hold baby! he ejaculated. Do you think I'm here to do women's work? I guess when I get a day off I'm going to enjoy it."

"He's sick with a tooth coming through, or I shouldn't have asked it. I really don't know how I can attend to my mending and care for him as I ought. There, there, poor little dear, don't cry."

"Well, if it is the sort of racket I've got to listen to, I'll clear out. Great Scott! just hear him yell! I thought I was going to have a little peace in my own house. You needn't wait dinner for me—I don't know when I'll get back."

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