

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. C. ANSLOW

Vol. XXI.—No. 31.

Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, May 16, 1888.

Whole No. 1071.

MILLINERY.

Now in Stock, a very large assortment of all the latest styles in English and American

Straw Hats and Bonnets.

CHILDREN'S HATS,

in great variety. Very pretty styles for Misses just received from the American Markets. Trimming Silks in Plain & Stripes, etc.

Watered Silks, Shot Silks in Plain & Stripes, etc.

Children's made up Cotton Dresses, for 3 to 7 years, in several styles and patterns, from 75 cts. to \$1.00. Also Misses Corded Corsets, etc.

B. FAIREY'S.

Newcastle, May 2, '88.

Law and Collection Office

M. ADAMS,

Barrister & Attorney at Law,

Solicitor in Bankruptcy, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.

Real Estate & Fire Insurance Agent.

CLAIMS collected in all parts of the Dominion.

Office: NEWCASTLE, N. B.

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.

Richibucto, N. B.

OFFICE—COURT HOUSE SQUARE.

May 4, 1888.

F. L. PEDOLIN, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

OFFICE at house formerly occupied by M. O. Thompson.

Thompson, June 11, 1887.

O. J. MacCULLY, M.A., M.D.,

Rem. Bot. Col. Surg., London,

SPECIALIST,

DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT,

Office: Cor. Church and Main St., Moncton.

Moncton, Nov. 12, '86.

TUNING and REPAIRING

J. O. Bickman, PIANOFORTE and ORGAN TUNER.

Repairing a Specialty.

Regular visits made to the Northern Counties, of which due notice will be given.

Orders for tuning, etc., can be sent to the Advocate Office, Newcastle.

St. John, May 6, 1887.

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. Livery connected with the Hotel.

Yachting Facilities. Some of the best trout and salmon pools within eight miles. Excellent salt water bathing. Good Sample Rooms for gentlemen.

TERMS \$1.50 per day; with Sample Rooms \$1.75.

Bathurst, Oct. 1, '86.

GEORGE STABLES,

Auctioneer & Commission Merchant,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Good of all kinds handled on Commission and at private sales.

Will attend to Auctions in Town and Country in a satisfactory manner.

Newcastle, Aug. 11, '88.

Clifton House,

Princes and 143 Gormin Street,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

A. N. PETERS, PROPRIETOR,

Heated by steam throughout. Prompt attention and moderate charges. Telephone communication with all parts of the city.

April, 20 '88.

LEATHER & SHOE FINDINGS.

The subscribers return thanks to their numerous customers for past favors and would say that they keep constantly on hand a full supply of the best quality of Goods to be had at lowest rates for cash. Also N. B. Foster & Son's Mails and Trucks of all sizes, and Clark & Son's Boot Trees, Lasts, &c. English &c., as well as home-made Taps to order, of the best material. Wholesale and Retail.

J. J. CHRISTIE & Co.

CANADA HOUSE,

Chatham, New Brunswick.

Wm. JOHNSTON, Proprietor

Considerable outlay has been made on the 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 and Telegraph and Post Office.

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 SAMPLE ROOMS

For Commercial Travellers and residing on the premises.

Oct. 12, 1885.

F. CLEMENTSON & CO.

OUR STOCK OF

CROCKERY,

CHINA,

and GLASS,

LAMPS and LAMP GOODS,

is now complete for the coming spring. We invite you to call and see our unusually varied stock, which we are offering at lowest possible prices.

COUNTRY TRADE

visiting St. John to call and see our unusually varied stock, which we are offering at lowest possible prices.

CRATES

suitable for country stores always in stock.

F. CLEMENTSON & Co.,

Dock Street, St. John.

St. John N. B., April 27, '87.

MILLINERY.

The Subscriber will continue the

Millinery Business

in all its branches at the Old Stand, in Campbellton, where all work entrusted to her, will be performed promptly and in a satisfactory manner. Give me a Call.

Mrs. Robt. Watt.

Camp'ton, Feb. 14, '88.

TO LET.

The House and Premises in Newcastle, owned and recently occupied by Rev. Mr. Murray, Possession given immediately. For terms and particulars apply to

W. & D. McLeod.

Newcastle, Feb. 14, '88.

Stoves for Sale.

For sale at a bargain, a large

BASE BURNER,

for Soft Coal, Style

"OHIO,"

suitable for a Hall or large Dining Room. Use only two seasons. Also a

Model Parlor Stove,

in good order.

For particulars apply at the "Advocate" Office.

Oct. 10, 1887.

SHEEP DIP!

For Sale by the SUBSCRIBERS.

Hardwick & Co's.

GLYCERINE DIP

for shearing Sheep and Lambs.

It is a potent poison and does not discolor the wool—deadly to all parasites infesting the skins of sheep and other animals.

It is put up in 5 lb. Tins and is recommended as a first class article.

JARDINE & Co.,

St. John, N. B.

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. ANSON, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, COLDS,

can be promptly cured by taking

Estey's Cod Liver Oil Cream.

It is the most perfect preparation of Cod Liver Oil in the market. It is pleasant to take, safe and sure in its action. It has received the unqualified commendation of thousands who have used it. We warrant every bottle sold, and will refund the money paid for it if these statements are not correct.

It never Separates. Never turns rancid and never disagrees with the Most Delicate Stomach.

Children ask for it, and cry for more. Physicians prescribe it daily in their practice. Ask your Druggist for ESTEY'S COD LIVER OIL CREAM. Take no other. Price 50c., six bottles \$2.50. Prepared only by E. M. ESTEY, Manufacturing Pharmacist, Moncton, N. B.

R. W. McCARTY, Wholesale Agent.

Sold in Newcastle

E. LEE STREET, Druggist.

May 2, 1888.

SPRING HATS!

Nobby Styles!

Just received at

DONALD MORRISON'S,

A Large Assortment of

GENT'S AMERICAN HARD

SOFT HATS,

In all the Latest Styles, which are marked at close figures. As the Assortment is large and Season short I will dispose of them at a small Margin.

DAILY EXPECTED FROM LONDON, ENGLAND, the balance of my English Hard Hats.

D. MORRISON.

Newcastle, March 27, 1888.

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Selected Literature.

LIVE IT DOWN.

(Prof. W. K. Barr, in Hants Journ.)

Do you hear that cruel slander, Zevous tongues with malice frame, Has been put in circulation, Just to tarnish your good name? Never mind, don't be disheartened, Overcome it—live it down! Though it clouds your sky with sorrow, Just be faithful—live it down.

Do you hear that fiery gossip, Piercing hearts so pure and tender, Blighting hopes once bright and fair? Stand undaunted—live it down; Slence gives the sweetest pleasure; Ever faithful—live it down.

Do you think the world grows colder, When its venom stings are flung? Do they call your good all evil? Has your heart with anguish rung? Never mind—live it down; Just be cheerful—live it down; Though they dog your steps with vengeance, Let it pass, and live it down.

Do not mourn, though trolls environ, Ne'er be angry, just be calm; Though the storm comes in its fury, Therefore, do not give in to them; Should the hot breath of foul slander Burn with fogs, live it down; Think of Christ the blessed Saviour, So much slandered—live it down.

Think of those down through the ages, Who likewise the same withstood; They by passing through the furnace, Orew more powerful then for good; Therefore, do not give in to them, Be faithful—live it down; One day in the coming future, You'll be glad you lived it down.

THE ROMANCE OF A GLOVE.

"Does it please you, Katy?"

"Oh, it is splendid! I could not have suited myself so well had I been left to choose."

"But you have not seen the wine-cellar yet. It is a treasure of its kind. Let's go down again."

They went down the stairs together, he talking gaily, she with a troubled look on her face. After duly admiring the place she put a timid hand on his arm and said:

"But Arthur dear, let us have no wine in it."

"Why? he asked in surprise.

"Because I have resolved, if I am ever the mistress of a house, there shall be no liquors kept in it—no 'social glasses' for friends."

"Why, Katy, you are unreasonable. I did not know you carried your temperance opinions so far as that. Of course I shall keep wine in my house, and entertain my friends with it, too."

She raised her face appealingly.

"Arthur!" she said in a tone of voice which he knew how to interpret. Arthur's brow clouded.

"But you cannot fear for me," he said, with half-offended pride.

"I must fear for you, Arthur, if you begin. And I fear for others besides."

For the sons and husbands and fathers who may learn of their cheerful board to love the poison that shall stay them."

They went up the steps again, and sat on a sofa in the dining room for a few moments, while Katy put on her hat and drew on her gloves.

The argument was kept up. It is unnecessary that we should repeat all that was said on both sides. It ended at last as similar discussions have ended before. Neither was willing to yield—Katy because she felt that her whole future happiness might be involved in it; Arthur because he thought it would be giving way to a woman's whims, and would sacrifice to home the necessity of mental and physical exertion.

He had bought this house, paid for it, and furnished it handsomely, and in a few weeks was to bring Katy as his mistress. All the afternoon they had been looking over it together, happy as two birds with a new finished nest. But when Arthur closed the door and put the key in his pocket in the chill, wintry light of the December afternoon, and gave Katy his arm to see her home, it was all broken up between them; and a notice "To Let," was put over the door of the pretty house the very next morning.

It was the most foolish thing to do; but lovers can always find something to quarrel about.

They parted with a cool 'good evening.' She went up to her room to cry; he went home hurt and angry, but secretly resolving to see her again, and give her a chance to say that she was in the wrong. That chance never came. When he called again she had left town, and he could find no trace of her.

All this happened more than a year before I saw Katy; but we three 'factory girls' who lodged at Mrs. Howell's, with her, of course knew nothing about it. She came to the factory and applied for work. The superintendent thought her delicate for such labor, but she persisted; and, in fact, she improved in health, spirits and looks after she became used to the work and simple fare of the factory girls.

She was a stranger to us all, and it seemed likely that she would remain so. But one day Mary Bacon's dress caught in a part of the machinery, and before anyone else could think what to do, Katy had sprung to her side and pulled her away by main strength from the terrible danger that threatened her.

After that Mary and Lizzie Payne and I, who were her dearest friends, were Katy's sworn allies.

We all lodged together in the big 'Factory Boarding House,' but Katy took it into her head that we should have so much nicer times in a private lodging to ourselves, and when she took anything into her head she generally carried it through. In less than a week she had found the very place she wanted, arranged matters with the superintendent, and had us sheltered under Mrs. Howell's vine and fig-tree. We four girls were the proud possessors of a tolerably large, double-bedded apartment, with a queer little dressing-room attached, and the liberty of the parlor to receive callers in—a proviso at which we all laughed.

This was 'home' to us after the labor of the day. Indeed and in truth, Katy made the place so charming that we forgot we were 'factory girls' when we went to it. She improvised cunning little things out of trifles that are usually thrown away as useless, and the flowers growing in broken pots in our window were a glory to behold. She always had a fresh bouquet of periodicals on our table; and better than this, she brought to us the larger cultivation, and the pure taste, which taught us how to use opportunities within our reach.

"What made you take to our style of life, Katy?" asked Lizzie one evening, as we all sat in the east window, watching the outcoming of the stars, and telling gossamer tales.

"Destiny, my child," answered Katy, stooping to replace the little boot she had thrown off to rest her foot.

"But you might have been an authoress; or a painter, or a—a book-keeper, or—"

Lizzie's knowledge of the world was rather limited. Katy broke in upon her—