

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

W. C. ANSLOW

Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

Vol. XXIV.—No. 49.

Newcastle, Wednesday, September 16, 1891.

WHOLE No. 1245

PARLOR SUITES.

I have just received Ten New Parlor Suites, excellent value.

Hair Cloth Suites from \$35.00 Raw Silk Suites from \$45.00
Bainette " " 35.00 Plush " " 45.00
Hair Cloth " " 42.00 Tapestry " " 70.00
Hair Cloth Plush lands " 43.00

These are the best value I have ever offered, all Walnut frames, and the best of workmanship.

B. FAIREY, PUBLIC WHARF, NEWCASTLE.

P. S.—I have opened a Branch Store in Clitham, nearly opposite the Canada House, and will attend this store every Wednesday and Saturday.
Newcastle, September 1, 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.
RICHBURTO, N. B.

OFFICE—COURT HOUSE SQUARE, May 4, 1888.

O. J. MACGILLIVRAY, M. A. M. D.

Mem. 871, 1887.

DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT

Office: Cor. Waterfront and Main Street, Montreal.

Moncton, Nov. 12, 1888.

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.

Barrister, Provider 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, McQUILLAN ST., NEWCASTLE.

Jan. 22, 1889.

Dr. W. A. Ferguson,

RESIDENCE AND OFFICE in house owned by Mr. R. H. Greenly, at foot of Street Hill.

Newcastle, Jan. 2, 1891.

Dr. H. A. FISH,

Newcastle, N. B.

July 23, 1890.

W. A. Wilson, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

LERBY, N. B.

Berby, 15, 1890.

J. R. LAWLOR,

Auctioneer and Commission Merchant, Newcastle, New Brunswick.

Prompt returns made on consignments of merchandise. Auctions attended to in town and country.

Newcastle, Oct. 1, 1890.

CEO. 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, Aug. 11, 88.

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. Every comfort and convenience.

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

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

\$3000 A YEAR! I am prepared to pay \$3000 a year for any person who can find me a good business opportunity. I am prepared to pay \$3000 a year for any person who can find me a good business opportunity.

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Cotton - Warp!

WHITE & GREY Cotton, Sheeting, Opening at the—

SALTER BRICK STORE.

500 BUNDLES PARKS

WHITE, BLUE, RED, GREEN & ORANGE

WARP,

Nos. 6, 7, and 8.

5 Bales GIBSON'S GREY COTTONS.

2 " HOSIERY WHITE.

10 " GREY & WHITE SHEETING.

in Plain and Twill.

Wholesale & Retail.

John Ferguson.

Newcastle, Aug. 26, 1891.

NOTICE.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS

PATENT MEDICINES,

TRUSSES, ETC,

NEWCASTLE MEDICAL HALL.

Newcastle, July 20, 1891.

THE GREATEST MODERN HOUSEHOLD REMEDY

DR. KENDRICK'S

WHITE

LINIMENT

For all forms of pain this Liniment is unequalled, as well as for all Swellings, Lameness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sore Throat, Mumps, Headache, Stiff Joints, &c.

FOR MAN AND BEAST.

EMOLLIENT AND COUNTER IRRITANT AT ALL DEALERS PRICE 25 CENTS

H. PAXTON BAIRD, PROPRIETOR,

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

ESTEY'S

IRON TONIC

Builds Up the System, Tones the Appetite, Purifies the Blood, Makes the Weak Strong.

-CURES-

SLEEPSLESSNESS, LOW SPIRITS, DEPRESSION, EXHAUSTION, NEURALGIA, VERTIGO, LOSS OF MUSCULAR POWER.

SOLD EVERYWHERE. PRICE 50c

W. MORAN,

LOCKSMITH & BELLHANGER.

Jobbing in Brass or Iron done in a workmanlike manner. Seals repaired and adjusted. Wire Straps made to order. Scissors and Pocket Cutlery sharpened.

Electric Bells and Speaking Tubes fitted up at reasonable prices.

CUNARD STREET—Old Anslow Co.

Chatham, July 28, 1891.

I CURE FITS!

When I say I cure fits I mean nearly to stop them. I have cured many cases of Epilepsy, Hysteria, and other nervous diseases. I have cured many cases of Epilepsy, Hysteria, and other nervous diseases.

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Selected Literature.

DEACON PILLWINK'S CIRCUUS.

Deacon Pillwink was one of the substantial pillars of the church in Slowtown, substantial not only spiritually but physically; tall and broad in proportion, a d possessor of a rubicund face, pleasantly suggestive of a long series of good dinners prepared by the practical housewife of the church.

The days when Deacon Pillwink had been a friend to them from the pulpit, and he had been a friend to them from the pulpit, and he had been a friend to them from the pulpit.

What had come over the man? Not only had he yielded to the impulse of departing from the established order of things, but he was treating the matter with a careless levity!

A startling thought struck his troubled soul. 'Say, Deacon,' she said anxiously, after wiping her eyes and putting her hand to her forehead to scan the offender, 'You don't feel sick or anything, do you?'

'Never felt better in my life, Mother.'

'You haven't got a headache or anything?'

'Why, no! What are you driving at, Mother? Just as if a man couldn't look at a woman without getting a headache?'

'The annals,' repeated Mrs. Pillwink in a scornful tone, 'she had only used once or twice in the whole course of their long married life.'

Here was one of the baleful effects of the unfortunate circus going already.

Cross words between the harmonious old couple for the first time in years.

'Deacon, you think I've been drinking, Mother?'

She almost wished he had, if it would lessen the moral responsibility of the dreadful deed he had committed, and she told him so with sharp pointed emphasis anything rather than the thought that he had done such a thing in his right senses and of free will.

Mrs. Pillwink's grief at her spouse's delinquency was only equalled by the scandalousness of the church, which he had been so long a bright and shining light.

A church meeting was called, and it was at once decided that Deacon Pillwink must be summoned before the official board, to give an account of himself.

'He must beg pardon of the church,' said Deacon Strong. He had been always a critic, and in a pious way, he had been a critic of the church, which he had been so long a bright and shining light.

The Deacon obeyed the summons with alacrity, and listened to the accusation with deep gravity, and after Deacon Strong had exhorted him to confess, he had done wrong, and to beg the forgiveness of the official brethren as representing the church, he arose to his feet, and leaning upon his trusty cane, looked fearlessly into the faces of his judges.

'Brethren, I've lived here among you for forty years. Forty years I have been a member of this church, and it rests with you to say whether I've been an acceptable one or not.'

'You have, Deacon,' said Deacon Strong, 'and that makes this falling from grace all the worse. Just think of it, at your age a fall like this, and going to the church to bring reproach upon the church!'

Deacon Pillwink received this remark with a look somewhat lacking in sweetness, but he must be confessed. 'As I was saying, Brethren, I've lived in Slowtown fifty years, and in all that time I haven't put my foot out of this county, except once or twice on business, and I've worked hard and had my share of the world and see things, and when I read in the Bible about the animals that God had made, a burnin' desire to see some of these wonderful creatures that I'd wanted to see all my life was a comin' to my very door, as were, I made up my mind then and there, that I was going to go and see them all. I did, and I can't say that I am sorry for it either. As for asking forgiveness of the church, Brethren, if I've done anything wrong, I'll ask forgiveness of God but not of man. That's a question for Him and me to settle, and if you're not satisfied, why you can turn me out of the church, and that is all I've got to say about it.'

Argument and entreaty proved alike unavailing, and Deacon Pillwink was as firm in his position as the rocks, and he made up his mind then and there, that he was going to go and see them all. I did, and I can't say that I am sorry for it either. As for asking forgiveness of the church, Brethren, if I've done anything wrong, I'll ask forgiveness of God but not of man. That's a question for Him and me to settle, and if you're not satisfied, why you can turn me out of the church, and that is all I've got to say about it.'

He said no more, but as the last remark of the parade disappeared around the corner, he returned to his home, and in a few moments he was ready, and with his Sunday hat upon his head and his gold-headed cane in hand he marched down the street, a walking symbol of staid respectability.

The band played, the spotted horses came into the ring ridden by the fifty complement of remarkable dressed women, the clown did his share of cracking chestnuts, the lumberlimbed men and the thinly dressed women performed their wonderful feats, and there, on the front seat, not even turning his head away from the can canners of the performances, sat Deacon Pillwink, leaning on his cane as composed as if he and it were in the habit of attending the circus every day in the week.

The first intimation Deacon Pillwink had of his husband's fall from grace, was when little Tommy Sparks, of the next door house, called out to her. 'Say, Mrs. Pillwink, your man went to the circus, he did, why didn't you go?'

'When the delinquent reached home Mrs. Pillwink was as nearly in hysterics as she had ever been in her life.'

'Oh Deacon, how could you!' she sobbed, 'as he set his cane in its customary nook.'

'Just as easy as anything, Mother,' he replied coolly.

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THE SELLER AND THE DRINKER.

(ST. LOUIS OBSERVER.)

The drinker is the cause of the sale, and the sale is the cause of the drinker.

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