

# The Union

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

Our Country, with its United Interests.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, August 4, 1880.

EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

WHOLE No. 665.

W. & J. ANSLAW.

VOL. XIII.—No. 41.

## Waverly Hotel.

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

## United States Hotel.

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

THIS HOTEL is very pleasantly situated, has recently been fitted up in first class style, is in close proximity to the I. C. Railway Station, and the wants of travellers will be attended to promptly.

Meals prepared at any hour. Oysters served up in every style at short notice.

JOHN FAY, PROPRIETOR.  
Newcastle, Oct. 8, 1877.

## Canada House.

CHATHAM, N. B.

WM. JOHNSTON, Proprietor.

CONSIDERABLE outlay has been made on this 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. 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 Stabling on the Premises.  
May 18th, 1878.

## Royal Hotel.

KING SQUARE.

I HAVE much pleasure in informing my numerous friends and the public generally, that I have leased the hotel formerly known as the "Continental," and throughly renovated same, making it as the "ROYAL" always had the reputation of being, one of the best hotels in the Province.

Excellent Bill of Fare, First-class Wines, Liquors and Cigars, and superior accommodations. Blackhall's Livery Stable attached.

THOS. F. RAYMOND.  
St. John, July 9, 1877.

## Foster House, Tabusintac.

THE subscriber has rented the FOSTER HOUSE, and is now prepared to accommodate.

Sportsmen and Travellers.

This house being but a short distance from the bay there is no need of a horse, and strict attention will be given to the comfort of patrons.

DAVID MCINTOSH.  
Tabusintac, October 18, 1879.

## Miramichi Marble Works.

WATER ST.—CHATHAM.

WILLIAM LAWLER.

Importers of Marble & Manufacturer of MONUMENTS, TABLES, HEADSTONES, MANTLES, TABLETOPS, &c.

A GOOD STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND.

GRANITE MONUMENTS made to order. CARVED and SLEPPED constantly on hand a full supply of the best quality of goods to be had at lowest rates for cash. Also, S. B. Foster & Son's Nails and Tacks of all sizes, and Clarke & Son's Boot Trees, Lasts, &c. English Tools as well as home made. Tools to order, of the best material. Wholesale and Retail.

J. J. CHRISTIE.  
No. 65 King St., St. John, N. B.  
April 26, 1879.

## Leather & Shoe Findings.

THE subscriber returns thanks to his numerous customers for past favors, and would like to all that he keeps constantly on hand a full supply of the best quality of goods to be had at lowest rates for cash. Also, S. B. Foster & Son's Nails and Tacks of all sizes, and Clarke & Son's Boot Trees, Lasts, &c. English Tools as well as home made. Tools to order, of the best material. Wholesale and Retail.

J. J. CHRISTIE.  
No. 65 King St., St. John, N. B.  
April 26, 1879.

## D. H. Dunham.

ARCHITECT.

OFFICE—MARSHALL'S BUILDING, CORNER OF MARKET SQUARE AND PRINCE WILLIAM ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.

REFERENCES:—D. J. McLaughlin, Stephen Wittaker, Jas. E. Whitaker, S. K. Foster, Owners of Commercial Block, King St., G. V. Nowlan, Simon Jones, A. J. Palmer, Jas. A. Tupper, John V. Ellis, Dr. Travis, Dr. MacLaren, Henry Vaughan, G. B. Pomeroy, Dr. Hamilton, F. Turner, Etc., Etc., Etc.

May 6, 1878.

## Wanted.

A SHOP and OFFICE BOY—one willing to make himself generally useful.

Apply to DR. FREEMAN.  
Newcastle.

## Valuable Property for Sale.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THE TWO STORY HOUSE, with 15 acres of land, adjoining in Newcastle, lately occupied by C. Bolthouse, about 10 minutes walk from town.

FOR SALE.

A SUPERIOR Building Lot, in Newcastle, containing nearly 2 acres, adjoining the property of C. Bolthouse, about 5 minutes walk from town.

Terms Liberal. Apply to S. THOMSON, Co. Buildings, Newcastle.

June 8, 1880.

## Law and Collection Offices.

ADAMS & LAWLOR, Barristers and Attorneys at Law.

Law, Solicitors in Bankruptcy, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, &c., Real Estate, & Fire Insurance Agents.

CLAIMS Collected in all parts of the Dominion.

OFFICES: NEWCASTLE AND BATHURST. M. ADAMS. R. A. LAWLOR. July 18th, 1878.

## Samuel Thomson.

Barrister and Attorney-at-Law.

Solicitor in Bankruptcy, NOTARY PUBLIC &c.

LOANS Negotiated, Claims Promptly Collected, and Professional Business in all its branches, executed with accuracy and despatch.

OFFICE—PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND CASTLE STREET. NEWCASTLE, MIRAMICHI, N. B. July 17th, 1878.

## James P. Mitchell.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

OFFICE ADJOINING TELEGRAPH OFFICE, HAY'S BUILDING, NEWCASTLE, N. B.

February 17, 1880.

## John R. Maltby.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

CONVEYANCER, &c. &c.

OFFICE—Over the store of James Fish, Esq., Commercial Wharf. NEWCASTLE, N. B.

February 24, 1880.

## L. J. Tweedie.

ATTORNEY & BARRISTER.

AT LAW.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

CONVEYANCER, &c.

CHATHAM, N. B.

OFFICE—Snowball's Building. May 12, 1874.

## A. H. Johnson.

BARRISTER AT LAW.

SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c., &c.

CHATHAM, N. B.

July 10, 1877.

## John McAllister.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

CONVEYANCER, &c.

CAMPBELLTON, N. B.

May 5, 1879.

## R. B. Adams.

Attorney-at-Law.

Notary Public, &c.

OFFICE UP STAIRS, NOONAN'S BUILDING, WATER STREET, CHATHAM.

July 21-187.

## Willet & Quigley.

BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, &c.

NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c.

Princess St., Ritchie's Building, (up stairs), ST. JOHN, N. B.

John Willet, Esq., R. B. Quigley, Esq., B. C. L., Agents for Commissioners for Massachusetts.

## Card.

DR. H. A. FISH.

Has commenced Practice in Newcastle, and can be consulted at his Office.

Residence of James Fish, Esq.

OFFICE HOURS—10 to 12, 2 to 5, 7 to 10.

June 16, 1879.

## Dr. McDonald.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

OFFICE: AT MRS. HALEY'S, next door to the Post Office, Newcastle.

June 16, 1879.

## Residence.

AT MR. THOMAS MALTBY'S.

Newcastle, March 26, 1879.

## R. McLearn, M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Graduate of University Medical College, New York.

OFFICE—At Mr. Dalton's, Pleasant Street. Newcastle, July 12, 1880.

## FOR SALE.

An extra well built TOP CARRIAGE, a SADDLE, and one of EDGECOMBS' BEST FURGS. All nearly new, scarcely used, and will be sold at bargain, the owner having no further use for them. Apply at once to R. HARPER, St. John.

June 22, 1880.

## Peter Loggie.

Wood Moulding and Planing MILL.

Near the Ferry Landing, CHATHAM.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF FINISHING for House or Ship Work, manufactured to order.

Venetian Blinds, Doors and Sashes, Pine and Walnut Mouldings, Jig Sawing and Planing, a Specialty.

Estimates and Specifications furnished on application.

Orders attended to with despatch.

P. LOGGIE.

## Lamps, Oils, &c.

CHANDLIER'S, BRACKET, TABLE and HAND LAMPS.

Chimneys, Wicks, &c., AMERICAN & CANADIAN OILS.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

J. R. CAMERON.

"KENNIS & GARDNER BLOCK," Prince William Street, St. John, May 7, 1878.

## Dentistry.

Dr. Freeman.

Will attend to DENTISTRY in his various Branches, as his other engagements will permit.

Having procured every appliance and the most recent improvements, Dr. F. guarantees the most perfect and gives special attention to the insertion of

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

Either on Rubber or a new and improved Base called Celluloid.

Being a resident in the County his patients will find no difficulty in having every guarantee made good.

Newcastle, April 18, 1876. 19d.

## William Wyse.

GENERAL DEALER.

Auctioneer & Commission Merchant.

CHATHAM, MIRAMICHI, N. B.

Merchandise and Produce received on Commission.

Liberal Advances made on Consignments.

NO CHARGE FOR STORAGE.

AUCTION SALES, and all Business in connection with the same, attended to promptly.

July 15, 1879.

## Patents.

obtained for new inventions, or for improvement in existing ones, and all patent business promptly attended to.

INVENTIONS THAT HAVE BEEN REJECTED may still, in most cases, be patented by us. By opposing the U. S. Patent Office, and securing in PATENT BUSINESS EXCLUSIVELY, we can secure patents in less time than those who are remote from Washington and who must depend upon the mails in all transactions with the Patent Office.

When inventors send model or sketches we make search in the Patent Office and advise as to its patentability free of charge. Correspondence confidential, prices low, and NO CHARGE UNLESS PATENT IS OBTAINED.

We refer to Hon. Postmaster General D. M. Key, Rev. F. D. Powers, to officials in the U. S. Patent Office, and especially to our clients in every State of the Union and in Canada. For special references, terms, advice, &c., address C. A. SNOW & CO., Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

## Notice.

I AM instructed to collect forthwith all the debts due and owing to the Estate of B. N. T. UNDERHILL, Insolvent.

All persons indebted to said Estate are therefore notified to make immediate payment to me, at my office.

SAM'L THOMSON, Attorney-at-Law.

Newcastle, 17th May, 1880.

## Seely & McMillan.

BARRISTERS, &c.

7 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

St. John, N. B.

GEO. B. SEELY. T. H. McMILLAN.

## Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons indebted to the Estate of W. G. WATT are requested to make immediate payment to

WILLIAM WATT.

Newcastle, May 5, 1880.

## Notice.

I HAVE appointed William Cottier of Newcastle, my Deputy for the County of Northumberland.

To all whom it may concern.

JOHN SHIRREFF, Sheriff of Northumberland County.

Feb. 26, 1880.

## Lubricating Oils.

Now landing and in Warehouse:—

EXTRA LARD OIL; REFINED TALLOW OIL; SUPERIOR CYLINDER OIL; GLOBE A. OIL.

WEST VIRGINIA OIL; EXTRA WOOD OIL; SPINDLE OIL.

Our Stock includes Oils for Mills, Railroads, Steamboats, Factories, &c., and can sell at reasonable rates by single barrel or carload.

ESTEE, ALLWOOD & CO., Prince Wm. Street.

St. John, June 30, 1880.

## Selected Literature.

HER WEDDING DRESS.

BY KATE PUTNAM OSGOOD.

"Stitch, stitch, stitch, hand and gusset and seam!—but what in the world shall I do for a wedding-dress?" cried Laura suddenly, looking up from her sewing with a face of amused trouble at the other two.

Aunt Desire raised her eyes from her needle. "Be thankful enough for your wedding, child," she said solemnly. "I've known girls as—But here a glance of appeal from two soft eyes opposite sent her back to her tucks with her sentence unfinished.

"Thankful for my wedding, indeed!" sanely returned nonboverant Laura. "Not I! I leave the thankfulness to Arthur altogether, Aunt Desire."

"The light-headedness of young girls nowadays is amazing," sighed Aunt Desire. "I wasn't so in my time. Well, well, Laura, maybe when you're settled and got a young family 'round you."

Laura made up her ruffling into a ball, and throwing it at Aunt Desire, beat a precipitate retreat. Margaret followed her out.

"Come to my room, dear," she said. "I want to show you something."

Upstairs in her chamber Margaret led the way to a tall old cabinet-bureau and taking out a key from her bosom, unlocked the deep drawer. On her knees there, her lips moving, she looked, Laura thought, almost as if she were praying.

Out of the cavernous recesses of this lower drawer she took a flat, square package, wrapped in folds of yellowish paper. From this flat envelope, like a butterfly from its chrysalis, came a flutter of white that made a kind of moonlight glimmer in the warm daylight of the window, as the folds of shining, undulating silk slipped over her arm. Laura gave a little scream of admiration.

"I never saw anything so perfectly lovely, never! Why, Cynthia Wilson's was a cotton rag to it. You never got that here?"—she checked herself and looked thoughtfully at Margaret, whose fingers were stroking it thoughtfully, with something of that reverent tenderness with which one touches a garment of the dear dead.

"No," she answered absently, "it came from far, far away!"—She looked up, and met her sister's eyes, when the past yielded to the present. "You know, Laura," she said, quietly, "I was married once, too. He was a sailor, he was drowned."

Laura clasped her hands on her sister's shoulder, and the tears came into her eyes. She wondered at Margaret's calmness. To the quick girl's heart on the eve of a marriage-day, this trouble seemed utterly impossible to be lived through.

"The last time he came home," continued Margaret after awhile, "he brought me this. I shall never need you now, you know," she half smiled, "and you do!"

"What!" interrupted Laura, "I rob you of the last thing he ever gave you, your own wedding-dress, too? Why, I would rather stand up to be married in white cotton at ninepence a yard," she ended, after her own fashion finishing with a smile what she had begun with a sigh.

"You need not feel like that about it, dear," said Margaret fondly. "It is what I have meant all along, so it will give me no pain to see you wear it. I only wish you may be as happy as I once hoped to be."

"I wish I might be half as good!" cried Laura, the tears in her impulsive eyes again. But they were not on a very deep spring. Before long this new dress, so opportunely sent her, as it seemed, from over the seas to her, had become more a part of her own life-story than of her sister's, who she thought, could not now care so very much, of course, or she would not have parted with it. Nor was Aunt Desire's answers by-and-by calculated to set her right, for the romance in Aunt Desire's nature was hidden under a most unromantic semblance, and she could not have talked sentiment to save her life. So it was in the most matter-of-fact way that she related the story, of which Laura's thoughtless girlhood had only the vaguest outlines, of the life of patient toil that went down suddenly without a parting word to love and hope, half-a-dozen years before.

"Oh, poor Margaret!" cried Laura, "and just before her wedding-day, too! What did she do?"

"Do!" sufficed Aunt Desire, "why, just that, kept doing, right along. She found work enough to her hand, as folks mostly do if they'll only take notice. Why, where'd you hear her bringing-up? a picked little cretur I never thought of be makin' her wedding-things for! And now you're your sister right over again—on the outside, at any rate."

"Now if you're going to be so impolite, Aunt Desire," cried Laura, rising with a flushed face at the sound of a footstep outside, "I shall go and complain to Arthur."

"And of course he'll take your part, right or wrong—now," said Aunt Desire, expressing, in one comprehensive sniff, some scorn and considerable sympathy. So she went on with her felling, while the lovers walked up and down outside, till it grew too dark even for plain seams, and Margaret came down to call Laura from the fragrant dusk of the porch, where the night air was getting heavy and damp.

Margaret and Laura Brooks were orphans in straitened circumstances. They had not always been poor, for their father had been a well-to-do farmer, whose crops and cattle had brought him in a good income. But a series of misfortunes culminated in his death, when it was found that mismanagement and a loose business method had so involved the comfortable property, that so far from there being anything laid by for a rainy day, the most of the estate had to be sold to satisfy the creditors. Margaret was thus left with the house and a little piece of land whereing to support herself and the young sister left in her charge. Nobody but Margaret ever could have managed it, said Aunt Desire—Aunt Desire, who knew all about the little household and its ways and means, and who had, in fact, been prime minister of that sovereign whom she delighted to honor, for near half a score of years. For it was when Margaret was left a motherless girl of fourteen that Desire Mallory had entered the Brooks family, to supplement with her experience the cares and pains of its slender young housekeeper. From that time she had remained through all the years and vicissitudes that followed, more loved and trusted constantly, till she had become rather the companion than the servant, in fact just "Aunt Desire," as she was always called. When Farmer Brooks died, Aunt Desire absolutely refused to go with the other "help," so that Margaret was forced, whether or not to form a partnership for carrying on the little place, in which Aunt Desire was the Co. And a very efficient partner she proved, as a thoroughly capable Yankee woman, who understood almost every sort of work, from the labors of the garden and dairy to the cares of the house and the mysteries of the needle. So that between them they evolved a considerable degree of comfort from very small materials, and the four or five years succeeding the death of Mr. Brooks were happy ones in spite of bereavement and struggle.

At nineteen came the great trial of Margaret's young womanhood. Her sailor lover, as brave and honest a fellow as ever sailed blue water, went down on his last voyage, ship and crew and captain lost, and never heard of more. Nothing was left to tell the tale but some wave-beaten fragments picked up by another vessel on a far-away tropic shore, and recognized as belonging to the unfortunate *Pedrig*. It was then, above all, when these tidings reached the little New-England town where the promised wife of the sailor sat happy over her work, waiting for the ship that never would come back, that Aunt Desire proved her right to the title of friend accorded her. No one but Margaret ever would know what depths of sympathy and thoughtful tenderness lay hidden beneath that commonplace seeming, as none but Aunt Desire would ever know in what better need of such ministrations Margaret stood. Reserved and quiet, she went through her conscientious round of daily duties, betraying to the ordinary eye but little of the suffering which tortured her life, until months of patient struggle had lived it down. She put self aside, and taking another affection into the vacant place in her heart, devoted herself entirely to her little sister. The child was delicate and capricious, and needed a guidance no less strong than loving. Such she had found in Margaret, under whose almost maternal care she was, as her Aunt Desire had said, the very picture of her sister at the same age. But Laura's girlhood was to have a happier fate than Margaret's, for she was soon to be married to one whom she loved, a man in every respect an excellent match for her. To prepare suitably for this marriage, which in a worldly point was above all, Laura's prospects would warrant, Margaret with a natural feeling was straining her small resources to their utmost. And now, as a crowning sacrifice, she had given the girl her own wedding-dress, the robe that was to have been the sign of such happiness and hopes fulfilled, that had been, instead, the token of so many pangs and disappointments and sorrows bravely borne. And Laura took it with a tear that ended in a smile, not realizing, in her yet untroubled heart, all the wrong paths of the story that lay wrapped in those shining folds.

The next day after the gift witnessed the cutting-off of the breadths of the wedding-dress so opportunely come to light. Aunt Desire fairly groaned as the scissors ran through the silken folds, whether for sad associations or because of the sin of cutting up such costly material was not plain. Laura's eyes sparkled, as one by one the rich lengths rustled down on the sheet spread out for the purpose. Truly it was a great occasion to her. She would scarcely let any one else touch the dress, and vowed that she would set every stitch in it with her own hand, which she was well able to do, since, thanks to her sister's careful teaching, she was an adept in the intricacies of needlework.

"Now go away, Aunt Desire," she said, with laughing impatience, when the last breadth had fallen on the white glittering heap, "take yourself off, please, and leave all this flurry to me. The idea that anybody can't manage her own wedding-dress! Why, it comes by nature."

"That's the way girls think, 'most always," answered Aunt Desire, reprovingly. "Anything they've set their hearts on must come by nature! They make sure, but they don't always get the desire of their hearts. And as to me, you're over light-minded, Laura, considerin' all this fuss. When you remember whose wedding-dress this was to have been, I think you ought to receive it in fear and soberness."

"And I think," rejoined Laura, with a note of vex