

# The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

Our Country with its United Interests.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, March 23, 1887.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

WHOLE No. 1011.

C. ANSLOW,

VOL. XX.—No. 23.

## SPRING IMPORTATIONS.

### ROOM PAPER.

B. FAIREY has received the largest and best assortment of ROOM PAPER, PAPER BLINDS and WINDOW SHADES ever shown in this country.

### OVER 7,000 ROLLS.

FROM 5c to 75c PER ROLL.

Window Shades with patent rollers made to order or sold separate.

### SPECIAL NOTICE.

On or about the 1st of April I will move my stock of Furniture and Dry Goods to the store at present occupied by Mr. Geo. Stables, Hays Building, facing the Public Square. This is owing to my increasing business, my present stand being too small. To my numerous friends I return my sincere thanks for their liberal patronage, knowing that my effort to sell goods at small profit, keeping good articles, has been appreciated by the public.

B. FAIREY, Newcastle.

Newcastle, March 12, 1887.

### Law and Collection Office.

M. ADAMS,

Barrister &amp; Attorney at Law,

Solicitor in Bankruptcy, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.

Real Estate &amp; Fire Insurance Agent.

CLAIMS collected in all parts of the Dominion.

Office: NEWCASTLE, N. B.

PHOENIX Fire Insurance Co.,

OF LONDON.

ESTABLISHED 1782.

LOSSES PAID over \$75,000,000.

INSURANCES EFFECTED AT REASONABLE RATES.

LOSSES PROMPTLY PAID.

W. A. PARK, Agent.

Newcastle, 10th Dec. 1886.

L. J. TWEEDIE,

ATTORNEY &amp; BARRISTER

AT LAW.

NOTARY PUBLIC,

CONVEYANCER, &amp;c.,

Chatham, N. B.

OFFICE: Old Bank Montreal.

JOHN MCALISTER,

Barrister &amp; Attorney at Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Conveyancer, &amp;c.,

CAMPBELLTON, N. B.

May 7, 1885.

WILLIAM MURRAY,

Barrister &amp; Attorney at Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

CAMPBELLTON, N. B.

OFFICE: MURRAY'S BUILDING,

WATER STREET.

May 1, 1885.

J. D. PHINNEY,

Barrister &amp; Attorney at Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC, &amp;c.,

RICHMOND, N. B.

OFFICE: COURT HOUSE SQUARE.

May 6, 1884.

GEO. STABLES,

Auctioneer &amp; 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, '85.

F. L. PEDOLIN, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

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

OFFICE HOURS from 9 to 12 a.m., 1 to 6 p.m., 7 to 10 p.m.

Feb. 1885.

DR. McDONALD,

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE

Corner Duke and St. John Street,

Opposite Canada House,

CHATHAM, N. B.

Chatham June 3, 1881.

DR. T. W. POMROY,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF MEATS AND VEGETABLES IN SEASON.

186 UNION STREET, ST. JOHN.

Oct. 27, 1886.

JOHN HOPKINS,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF MEATS AND VEGETABLES IN SEASON.

186 UNION STREET, ST. JOHN.

Oct. 27, 1886.

## For Toilet Use.

Ayer's Hair Vigor keeps the hair soft and moist, imparts to it the lustre and freshness of youth, causes it to grow luxuriantly, eradicates dandruff, cures all scalp diseases, and is the most cleanly of all hair preparations.

AYER'S Hair Vigor has given me perfect satisfaction. I was nearly bald for six years, during which time I used many hair preparations, but without success. Indeed, what little hair I had, was growing thinner, until I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor. I used two bottles of the Vigor, and my head is now well covered with a new growth of hair.—Judson B. Chapel, Peabody, Mass.

HAIR that has become weak, gray, faded, and fallen out by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. My hair was thin, faded, and dry, and fell out in large quantities. Ayer's Hair Vigor stopped the falling, and restored my hair to its original color. As a dressing for the hair, this preparation has no equal.—Mary N. Hammond, Stillwater, Minn.

VIGOR, youth, and beauty in the hair, may be preserved for an indefinite period by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. A disease of the scalp caused my hair to become thin, and fall out in large quantities. Nothing I tried seemed to do any good until I commenced using Ayer's Hair Vigor. Three bottles of this preparation restored my hair to a healthy condition, and it is now soft and pliant. My scalp is cured, and it is also free from dandruff.—Mrs. E. R. Ross, Milwaukee, Wis.

Ayer's Hair Vigor, Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

PERFECT SAFETY, prompt action, and wonderful curative properties, easily place Ayer's Pills at the head of the list of purgatives for Sick and Nervous Headaches, Constipation, and all ailments originating in a disordered Liver.

I have been a great sufferer from Headache, and Ayer's Cathartic Pills are the only medicine that has ever given me relief. One dose of these Pills will quickly melt my bowels, and free my head from pain.—William L. Page, Richmond, Va.

Ayer's Pills, Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer &amp; Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

At first I tried to superintend the work and trust in competent seamstresses to carry out her designs, but finally even this had to be given up in order that her whole time, night and day, might be devoted to the querulous invalid. And now, quickly, the little money saved through the winter began to melt away. "And you will let me help you, now," said Bertram.

"Not as long as I have the money," returned the girl.

"But, my darling, the time is coming when you will have to be gone. Will you come to me then? I love you well enough to be willing to let me help you, now."

"Yes, Bertram."

"You promise?"

"Yes, Bertram."

A few days later she asked him, and his face turned white. He caught her in a passion of anguish.

"Oh! my own, would I could suffer for you!"

"What is it?" she asked, whitely.

"The bank has gone and with it every cent. But you shall have my daily wages. How little they are to what you need!"

A sob shook his frame.

"Oh my dear one," he began a moment later, "I thought I'd have a home for you soon; and now it's to wait again, just as we have waited. And David had proposed that I go in with him if I could enter a few hundreds into the business."

"But! Bertram!" she said, and then a sudden cry called her to the inner room.

"Is that Bertram?"

"Yes, mother."

"Be good to him, child, when you marry! I was hard with your father and I feel as if the gates of heaven were shut against me. My mind has been a torture far more than my body since that awful time—Give me my drink!"

She seized it eagerly.

Mrs. May had never expressed one word of sorrow before, and Edith looked down with exceeding pity into the beseeching eyes as her mother sank back on her pillow.

"There, there, mother mine," she said when she could frame her words, "don't think of it! The Lord is very good! full of tenderness and great compassion. Believe that. Now sleep, my darling, and wake up happy."

"I dreamed last night," went on the other, with still the beseeching eyes, "that I entered a beautiful garden. And Duncan came to meet me with his face shining as it used to shine when we were young. And he said to me: 'Jenny, have you come? I have been waiting for you all these years. I wanted to send a messenger to you telling you that I was happy. But the Lord said, 'No, only by suffering can she be brought to me! And now you are come!'"

"And then a gladness came over me, such as when my love first said he loved me; so great a gladness that with it I awoke. And as I awoke I heard a voice crying: 'I have redeemed you!'"

"And I have thought of it all day. Oh, if the Lord would only let me have a chance in the other world to show my love!"

"He will, darling mother, he will! He has indeed redeemed you with his own blood. His goodness, not our worthiness, gives us heaven. Now sleep, sleep, and wake happy."

The mother slept. And as she slept a light shone in her face.

"She is in the garden again," said the daughter as she watched.

And then a strange, gray shadow grew upon the face which she did not understand. She bent nearer, touching the hands which were cold and clammy.

## Selected Literature.

A SIMPLE KINDNESS.

"Hungry," added Sara, bustling her off into the kitchen to tea and toast.

"It must be the right thing to stay with mother the girl said to herself, "and so I must trust."

Help came on Monday afternoon with a new customer, who brought a costly and elaborate costume to be made; which it was almost a wonder that she would turn into the hands of a young dress-maker of whom she had just heard.

And Miss May, I should like to pay a part of my bill in advance—if you can make a rough estimate—and the remainder when the work is done. Nay, I insist, especially as there are various trimmings which I shall have to get you to get for me."

Now a help that was to the girl! Now she need not fear the landlord. And she could pay Sara. Then, too, her mother could have as many delicacies as she wanted.

"Oh, Sara," she cried, after the lady had gone, "it seems just as if the Lord had done it! And I almost thought he had forgotten us! I will never doubt again."

And after that, through all the winter, work came in quite plentifully. Mrs. Merriam recommended her dressmaker to others, and Edith had more than her hands could do.

"I don't understand it," she would say to Sara sometimes. She never once thought of the wrinkled old fishwoman who had helped one bitter day.

But in the spring Mrs. May grew worse, and gradually, Edith had to let her work go in order that she might wait upon her mother.

Edith had been very brave before him, but now he was not here to see her, and she had her head against the table with a bitter moan, only feeling in the melancholy stillness that she was alone—alone.

"Not just yet, Bert! not just yet," she had answered she knew not how, longing as she did—with such mad longing—for the shelter and the care and the love. "I will support myself till you are able to bear the burden!" (Edith had been more hurt by her answer than if he had lived on bread and water for her sake. But he had only stowed and kissed her forehead.)

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