

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

W. C. ANSLOW

Vol. XXVII.—No. 13.

Newcastle, Wednesday, January 3, 1894.

Whole No., 1365

Law & Collectors Office.

Charles J. Thomson.

Barriester & Notary Public.

Solicitor for Bank Nova Scotia

Offices Newcastle and Bathurst, N. B.

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

MEMBER OF THE COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS, LONDON.

Specialist.

DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT

Office: Cor. Waterford and Main Street, Newcastle.

Dr. R. Nicholson.

Office and Residence,

McGILLUM ST., NEWCASTLE.

Dr. H. A. FISH.

Newcastle, N. B.

1882, 1891.

W. A. Wilson, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

DERBY, N. B.

Derby Nov. 15, 1890.

SHORTHAND.

Miss Annie Nicholson is prepared to receive a limited number of pupils for instruction in the above. Terms will be made known on application.

J. R. LAWLOR.

Auctioneer and Commission

Merchant,

Newcastle, New Brunswick

S. B. Foster & Son.

MANUFACTURERS OF

WIRE NAILS,

WIRE BRADS

Steel and Iron

NAILS, AND SPIRES, TACKS, BRADS, SPOKE NAILS, HUNGARIAN NAILS, &c.

ST JOHN N. B.

TAILORING.

I wish to remind my patrons and the public generally that I am still

carrying on the Tailoring

in the old stand over Messrs. Sutcliffe and O'Connell's Store, I have a fine

LINE OF SAMPLES

as selected from. Parties furnishing their own goods can have them made up in

GOOD STYLE

and cheaper than elsewhere. Perfect Satisfaction has been given in the past and I can guarantee the same in the future.

J. R. McDONALD.

Newcastle Sept. 1892.

Properties for Sale

—AT—

DALHOUSIE.

The lot of land 50x200 feet, and comparatively new dwelling house thereon situated on William St., conveniently situated near Post Office and railway station, and commanding a fine view of the Restigouche River.

For terms and particulars apply to the owner, Mrs. Isabella Chisholm, or to Wm. Montgomery, Esq., Collector of Customs.

Dalhousie, March 24, 1893.

MINCE MEAT

2 1/2 lb. CANS 5 lbs.

10 lbs. PAILS 25 lbs.

Pork

Sausages.

JOHN HOPKINS,

186 Union Street,

St. John, N. B.

Nov. 21, 1890

Waverley Hotel.

The Suburban has thoroughly fitted up and newly furnished the rooms of the well known

McKeen house, Newcastle, and is prepared to receive and accommodate transient guests. A good table and pleasant rooms provided. Simple rooms if required.

R. H. Greenly's terms will attend all trains and boats in connection with this house.

John McKeen.

Newcastle, March 28, 1893.

The Derby House,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

(Formerly Mitchell House.)

This Hotel has been refitted and newly furnished. Every attention paid to the comfort of guests.

Sample Room Free.

TERMS \$1.25 per day.

I. P. Leighton.

Newcastle, March 22, 1893.

Clifton House.

Princes and 43 Geman Street.

ST. JOHN N. B.

A. N. Peters, Prop'r.

Hospital by Steer throughout. Prompt attention and moderate charges. Telephone connection with all parts of the city.

April 6th, 1893.

CANADA HOUSE

CHAUNCEY NEW BRUNSWICK

Wm. JOHNSTON, Proprietor.

CONVENIENT of Access.

Good Sample rooms for Commercial Travellers.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

To be sold at private sale the house and lot in Newcastle adjoining the premises of Mr. Francis Baker, situated on the highway leading down river.

The lot is 62x12, with a 1 1/2 story house thereon 30x20. The above premises will be disposed of at private sale.

For Terms and other particulars apply to HENRY REEVES, Newcastle, June 26th, 1893.

MUSICAL TUITION.

Miss Edith Troy.

Graduate of Mount Allison Conservatory of Music, is now prepared to take pupils in

PIANO FORTE, PIPE ORGAN, and VOCAL CULTURE.

Terms on Application.

Newcastle, June 6th, 1893.

UP ALL NIGHT

With that COUGH, if you do not want to repeat the experience, buy a bottle of the

OLD STYLISH

Gray's Syrup of

Red Spruce Gum

The best Cough Cure in the world. Sold everywhere 25c. a bottle.

HERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS

MONTEAL.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria is a medicinal medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children.

Dr. G. C. Osmond, Lowell, Mass.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our staff, it supplies what is known as medicine for the children, we are proud to confess that the majority of Castoria has been used to look for feverishness."

UNITED STATES AND DISTRICT, BOSTON, MASS.

ALLEN C. SMITH, Prop'r.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray St., New York City.

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

I feel like a new man.

It will cure any case.

These are the enthusiastic words of the gentleman whose portrait appears with these lines. His own statement is free from any wordiness or "writing up."

For the past five or six years I have been troubled with Dyspepsia. In the winter of '92 I was completely "done up," so much so that I tried three "doctors" without receiving any benefit from their treatment. I tried other dyspepsia medicines without success.

During that period of trial and experiment I was so poorly that I could not work steadily for one half hour at a time without going to my house and lying down.

At last I went to W. E. Thistle's drug store to get something to relieve me, and he recommended GODEFRY'S STYRUP. I have taken two bottles and am now completely cured. I feel like a new man; I can eat or drink anything and enjoy my food. I have recommended your remedy to others. I cannot say too much in its favor. Yours truly, G. W. Cox.

Mr. Cox is a well known carpenter and owner of Hartland, Carleton Co., 7, 20, 1893.

LOCKED IN A TOMB.

In a small village of New Hampshire lived Darby Tibbs, a genial, good natured fellow, somewhere between forty and fifty years of age, with a wife and six children, and very poor. His occupation was as various as there were laboring wants in the village. He was a very useful individual, and the people of the village would sooner have parted with their doctor than with Darby Tibbs. And yet Darby was a bit of a doctor and followed in the footsteps of his father, Major Dean had been buried alive! Men and children hurried into the street, and when the sexton finally made his appearance, with his great bunch of duplicates keys, they followed after him and followed in the footsteps of the men provided themselves with lanterns, and thus they took their way toward the burying ground.

At length the long row of tombs was reached, and above the din of many voices could be heard a deep groan from the sepulchre where the body of Major Dean had been placed. Many of the people shrank back in terror—nearly all the women and children, and some of the men—as though they expected to see a ghost. Uncle Ben trembled violently, but he finally managed to get the key into the rusty padlock, and while Deacon Brown held a lantern for him he contrived to get the link clear from the staple. Then he pushed the door slowly open.

A deep groan followed, and something came staggering out from the darkness and fell upon the rough steps at the sexton's feet. He held his lantern down, and when he had seen the shrunken, haggard features, he started up and called for help.

"Come here!" he cried. "Come quickly! It's Darby Tibbs!"

They lifted the now inanimate form, and laid it upon the world of living things. It was Darby Tibbs, but he was badly changed. His flesh was bruised and blackened, and his raiment all torn and bloody.

They bore him as speedily as possible to the doctor's house, and ere long they succeeded, under direction of the physician, in restoring him to animation. He was conveyed to his home, where he was sure of faithful attention.

Yet Darby was sick for a long time. The shock had been a most terrible one, and it had come upon a constitution already shattered. He never could tell the full measure of horror of the eight and forty hours he spent in that house of death, but he could tell that he had started all who heard it. He could not tell exactly how he came there, though the truth was evident enough. He had an idea of going to the funeral, and he probably entertained the cunning plan of teaching the place of sepulchre in advance of the rest of the company. He had a faint recollection of reaching the graveyard and seeing a tomb open, but beyond this his memory failed him.

The sexton had opened the tomb at noon to let some of the noxious air escape, and the boy who had left to keep watch over it must have been picking through the wall when Darby came up, as he afterwards acknowledged that he was thus engaged a good part of the time that he was there.

When the harvest time came Darby was able to work again, and before winter set in he was stronger and healthier than he had been before for many years. Not a drop of strong drink had he touched since that July day, and out a drop did he touch again, the very thought of the fiery brand started him. He never could think of that season of horrors in the tomb without a quaking painful shudder.—New York News.

HE WISHED FOR HER.

They were dining off fowl in a restaurant.

"You see," he explained as he showed her the wishbone, "you take hold here. Then we must both make a wish and pull, and when it breaks the one who has the larger part of it will have his or her wish granted."

"But I don't know what to wish for," she protested.

"Oh, you can think of something," he said.

"No, I can't," she replied. "I can't think of anything I want very much."

"Well, I'll wish for you," he exclaimed.

"Will you really?" she asked.

"Yes."

"Well then, there's no use fooling with the old wishbone unless you intend with a glad smile, 'you can have me.'"

Truth.

SETTING THE THAMES ON FIRE.

This is a saying which we often hear, but probably few people know its origin.

In the time of our forefathers the corn was ground in a rough instrument called a "temse." This was merely a stone hollowed out to receive the corn and with a piece of wood passed through it, which, being rapidly turned, ground the corn to flour. If the wooden handle was turned with sufficient force, the friction of the wood against the stone would cause the stick to catch fire, but as it required considerable energy to produce this effect the person who could accomplish it was thought smart, and he was called "set the temse on fire" was pretty sure to be a good worker in other ways.

After a time the "temse" was superseded by better machinery, but the expression still remains in our language, only as the "temse" is now an unknown word, it is now known as "being set on fire."—Thames.

It has nothing to do with the river Thames.—Good Words.

Selected Literature.

LOCKED IN A TOMB.

In a small village of New Hampshire lived Darby Tibbs, a genial, good natured fellow, somewhere between forty and fifty years of age, with a wife and six children, and very poor. His occupation was as various as there were laboring wants in the village. He was a very useful individual, and the people of the village would sooner have parted with their doctor than with Darby Tibbs. And yet Darby was a bit of a doctor and followed in the footsteps of his father, Major Dean had been buried alive! Men and children hurried into the street, and when the sexton finally made his appearance, with his great bunch of duplicates keys, they followed after him and followed in the footsteps of the men provided themselves with lanterns, and thus they took their way toward the burying ground.

At length the long row of tombs was reached, and above the din of many voices could be heard a deep groan from the sepulchre where the body of Major Dean had been placed. Many of the people shrank back in terror—nearly all the women and children, and some of the men—as though they expected to see a ghost. Uncle Ben trembled violently, but he finally managed to get the key into the rusty padlock, and while Deacon Brown held a lantern for him he contrived to get the link clear from the staple. Then he pushed the door slowly open.

A deep groan followed, and something came staggering out from the darkness and fell upon the rough steps at the sexton's feet. He held his lantern down, and when he had seen the shrunken, haggard features, he started up and called for help.

"Come here!" he cried. "Come quickly! It's Darby Tibbs!"

They lifted the now inanimate form, and laid it upon the world of living things. It was Darby Tibbs, but he was badly changed. His flesh was bruised and blackened, and his raiment all torn and bloody.

They bore him as speedily as possible to the doctor's house, and ere long they succeeded, under direction of the physician, in restoring him to animation. He was conveyed to his home, where he was sure of faithful attention.

Yet Darby was sick for a long time. The shock had been a most terrible one, and it had come upon a constitution already shattered. He never could tell the full measure of horror of the eight and forty hours he spent in that house of death, but he could tell that he had started all who heard it. He could not tell exactly how he came there, though the truth was evident enough. He had an idea of going to the funeral, and he probably entertained the cunning plan of teaching the place of sepulchre in advance of the rest of the company. He had a faint recollection of reaching the graveyard and seeing a tomb open, but beyond this his memory failed him.

The sexton had opened the tomb at noon to let some of the noxious air escape, and the boy who had left to keep watch over it must have been picking through the wall when Darby came up, as he afterwards acknowledged that he was thus engaged a good part of the time that he was there.

When the harvest time came Darby was able to work again, and before winter set in he was stronger and healthier than he had been before for many years. Not a drop of strong drink had he touched since that July day, and out a drop did he touch again, the very thought of the fiery brand started him. He never could think of that season of horrors in the tomb without a quaking painful shudder.—New York News.

HE WISHED FOR HER.

They were dining off fowl in a restaurant.

"You see," he explained as he showed her the wishbone, "you take hold here. Then we must both make a wish and pull, and when it breaks the one who has the larger part of it will have his or her wish granted."

"But I don't know what to wish for," she protested.

"Oh, you can think of something," he said.

"No, I can't," she replied. "I can't think of anything I want very much."

"Well, I'll wish for you," he exclaimed.

"Will you really?" she asked.

"Yes."

"Well then, there's no use fooling with the old wishbone unless you intend with a glad smile, 'you can have me.'"

Truth.

SETTING THE THAMES ON FIRE.

This is a saying which we often hear, but probably few people know its origin.

In the time of our forefathers the corn was ground in a rough instrument called a "temse." This was merely a stone hollowed out to receive the corn and with a piece of wood passed through it, which, being rapidly turned, ground the corn to flour. If the wooden handle was turned with sufficient force, the friction of the wood against the stone would cause the stick to catch fire, but as it required considerable energy to produce this effect the person who could accomplish it was thought smart, and he was called "set the temse on fire" was pretty sure to be a good worker in other ways.

After a time the "temse" was superseded by better machinery, but the expression still remains in our language, only as the "temse" is now an unknown word, it is now known as "being set on fire."—Thames.

It has nothing to do with the river Thames.—Good Words.

GLOUCESTER MUNICIPAL COUNCIL.

Pursuant to law the annual meeting of the Municipal Council of Gloucester was held at the Court House, Bathurst, on Tuesday, the 12th day of December, A. D. 1893.

The Secy-Treasurer laid on the table the following roll of County Councillors, elected, with his certificate thereon that they had all taken and subscribed the oaths of office as prescribed by law.

Bathurst—Samuel Melanson, Michael Power.

Beresford—H. G. Poirier, Sydney DesBrisay.

New Bandon—John J. Riordan, D. Theriault.

Carleton—Proper E. Paulin, Jos. E. Poirier.

Shippegan—Jos. L. Robichaud, Edouard Chiuam.

Inkerman—Edmund Sewell, Francis Duke.

Sunamere—John Young, Prosper Savoy.

St. Isidore—Julien Mallais, Louis G. Arseneau.

The roll being called all the Councillors present except Coun. Riordan of New Bandon.

The Council proceeded to the election of a Warden, the Secy-Treasurer in the Chair.

Coun. Melanson, seconded by Coun. Power, proposes that Coun. Young be Warden of the Municipality of Gloucester for the ensuing year. Proposer withdrew his nomination at request of Coun. Young who moves, seconded by Coun. Sewell, that Coun. Paulin be Warden, which motion is carried unanimously.

Moved by Coun. Power—That a Committee be appointed to take into consideration County Accounts. Carried.

The Warden appoints Coun. Power, Young, Chiuam, Theriault and DesBrisay such Committee.

Moved by Coun. Sewell, that a Committee of one from each parish be appointed to take into consideration Parish Accounts. Carried.

The Warden appoints Coun. Sewell, Melanson, Riordan, J. A. Poirier, Robichaud, H. G. Poirier, Savoy and Mallais such Committee.

Moved by Coun. Arseneau, that a Committee be appointed to take into consideration the returns of Collectors and Collecting Justices. Carried.

The Warden appoints Couns. Savoy, Arseneau, Mallais, Melanson and H. J. Poirier such Committee.

Moved by Coun. Arseneau, that a Committee be appointed to take into consideration the returns of Highway and Bye Road Commissioners. Carried.

The Warden appoints Couns. Arseneau, Savoy, Mallais, Melanson, H. G. Poirier such Committee.

Coun. Chiuam moves, that a committee be appointed to whom may be referred petitions that may be brought before the Council. Carried.

The Warden appoints Couns. Chiuam, Young, Lower, J. A. Poirier and Sewell such Committee.

On motion of Coun. Arseneau, a Committee is appointed to whom is referred the report of the Inspector under the Liquor License Act.

The Warden appoints Couns. Arseneau, Young, Robichaud, Duke, J. A. Poirier, Theriault, Melanson and DesBrisay, such Committee.

The Warden states that as Coun. Arseneau is Chairman of the Committee on the returns of Highway and Bye Road Commissioners that he appoints Coun. DesBrisay Chairman of the Committee on returns of Collectors and Collecting Justices in his stead.

The Secy-Treasurer reads letter from William Walsh, Esq., of the Parish of Inkerman, stating that Eye Road Commissioner Isaiah Landry has misappropriated Eye Road money and asking that the Council cause an investigation to be held in the matter.

On motion of Coun. Young the letter is referred to the Committee on returns of Highway and Bye Road Commissioners.

The Committee sit during the forenoon.

TUESDAY, P. M., Dec. 12th, 1893.

Council met pursuant to adjournment all the Councillors being present. On motion of Coun. Young the reading of the lists of Parish Officers is made the order of the day for Wednesday afternoon, at 2 p. m.

The Committee sit during the afternoon and at 6 p. m. the Council adjourned until Wednesday at 9 a. m.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 13th.

Council met pursuant to adjournment present the Warden and all the Councillors.

The following Bye Law was moved by Coun. Riordan, seconded by Coun. Theriault.

Be it ordained by the Municipal Council of the County of Gloucester:

1. That no ram, sheep or ewe shall hereafter be allowed or suffered to go at large, or graze or be fed on any of the roads or highways in that part of the Parish of New Bandon comprising all the roads or highways from the Upper boundary of the said Parish of New Bandon at Cule's, down to the Eastern line

of William F. Sullivan's homestead property in Waterloo excepting the Settlements of St. Paul's, St. Joseph's, Portage and Boudreau's, at any season of the year.

2. That no hog or swine be allowed or suffered to go at large, or to root, graze, or be fed on any of the roads or highways in any part of the said district at any season of the year.

3. That all rams, sheep or ewes, hogs or swine, found going at large on any of the roads or highways in the said District, contrary to these Regulations, shall be taken up by the field-keepers of the said District