

The Union Advertiser

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

Our Country with its United Interests.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, July 14, 1886.

W. C. ANSLOW,

Vol. XIX.—No. 39.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

WHOLE NO. 975.

E-X-C-U-R-S-I-O-N

PER "ANDOVER"
FROM REDBANK TO
B. FAIREY'S DRY GOODS STORE.

During the month of July I will sell the balance of my Stock of DRY GOODS at reduced prices.

A Discount of 10 per cent. on all cash purchases up to \$10.00.

Grey Cottons at my regular well known LOW PRICES.

And to every purchaser to the amount of \$10.00 and upwards I will PAY THE FARE per 'ANDOVER' TO AND FROM REDBANK.

Balance of HATS, FLOWERS, and FEATHERS at greatly reduced prices.

B. FAIREY, Newcastle.

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. TWEDDIE,
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER AT LAW.

NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c.

Chatham, N. B.

OFFICE Old Bank Montreal.

JOHN McALISTER,
Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Conveyancer, &c.,
CAMPBELLTON, N. B.
May 7, 1885.

WILLIAM MURRAY,
Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CAMPBELLTON, N. B.
OFFICE—MURRAY'S BUILDING,
WATER STREET.
May 1, 1892.

J. D. PHINNEY,
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NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.,
RICHMOND, N. B.
OFFICE—COURT HOUSE SQUARE.
May 5, 1884.

GEORGE McMINN,
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NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.,
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OFFICE—COURT HOUSE SQUARE.
April 27, '85.

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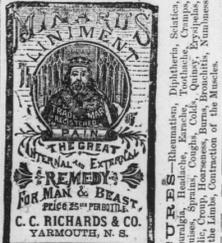
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April 27, '85.



It is an invaluable Hair Restorer and cleans the Scalp of all Dandruff.

VALUABLE INFORMATION.

YARMOUTH, N. S., May 15, 1886.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.,
YARMOUTH, N. S.

Having used your 'MIRAMICHI' Liniment for several years in my stable, I attest to its being the best thing for horse flesh I know of.

In the family I have used it successfully for nearly every ailment that a liniment is adapted for, it being recommended to us by the late Dr. J. L. R. Webster. Personally I find it the best ally of neuralgic pain that I have ever met.

R. TITUS,
Proprietor of Yarmouth Livery Stable.

MIRAMICHI LINIMENT is for sale everywhere.

PRICE 25 cents.

OFFICE at home 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,
NEWCASTLE, N. B.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE
Corner Duke and St. John Street,
Opposite Canada House.

CHATHAM, N. B.
Chatham June 3, 1881.

DR. T. W. POMROY,
205 S. WASHINGTON ST.,
NEW YORK CITY, U. S.

Persons wishing to consult the Dr., and unable to call on him personally, can do so by letter.

Aug. 24, 1888. 29-17pd.

S. R. FOSTER & SON,
MANUFACTURER OF
CUT NAILS AND
CUT SPIKES,
TACKS, BRADS,
FINISHING NAILS,
SHOE NAILS,
HUNGARIAN NAILS, &c.

Office, Warehouse and Manufactory
GEORGE STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
April 10, 1882. 2-17r

GEORGE STABLES,
Auctioneer & Commission Merchant,
NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Goods of all kinds handled on Commission, and promptly returned made.

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

Newcastle, Aug. 11, '85.

SAMPLE'S DOMINION
Horse Liniment!

Sample, Parker & Co., Proprietors, Upper
Masqueville, Nova Scotia.

THE BEST EXTERNAL REMEDY before the public for Lameness, Sprains, Swollen Joints, Stitches, Cracked and Greasy Heels, Harness Galls, Cuts, Sores of long standing, Itch, Fall Evid, Warts, Swelling and Bruises of all kinds.

Also, will eradicate Lumps on the Head and Neck of Cattle; will cure Cuts and Burns upon the Human Body; also Frost Bites, Chills and Salt Rheum.

Sold by Druggists.

Wholesale by E. Lee Street, Newcastle, Feb. 12, 1885. 17.

MIRAMICHI
STEAM BRICK WORKS.

The subscriber announces that he is now carrying on the business of

BRICK MANUFACTURING

on an extensive scale, and has now on hand

150,000 BRICK

which will be disposed of at low rates.

The makers are located near a siding of the Intercolonial Railway. All orders attended to promptly. Brick delivered c. o. cars, or at

Address all orders to

H. S. FLETT, Superintendent,
GEO. A. FLETT, Proprietor,
Nelson, Miramichi, N. B., Oct. 20, '85.

GROCERIES

AND—
DRY GOODS.

700 Half-Chests TEA,
COFFEES, SPICES.

200 Bbls. SUGAR,
STARCH, MUSTARD.

300 Boxes TOBACCO,
PICKLES, CONFECTIONERY.

100 Gross IMPERIAL BLACKING,
CANNED GOODS, BIRD SEED.

1 Ton PURE CREAM TARTAR.

1000 Pieces PATENT, Galvanized, Dry Goods,
1000 Pieces CORNS, Corns, Galls,
100 Pieces SHIRTINGS, Italian, Tweeds,
500 Dr. HANDBUCHES, Tickings, Onaburg.

300 Dozen BRACES.

WHOLESALE BOTTOM PRICES.
JOSEPH FINLEY,
Fifteen William Street, St. John.
April 27.

Selected Literature.

IT IS NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND.

There is good and bad in the wayside inns
Of the highways of our lives,
And man can never be free from sins
No matter how long he strives;

Yes, even when down destruction's grade
Our thorny pathway leads,
In spite of a thousand errors made,
"It is never too late to mend."

There are crosses heavy for men to bear,
And passions to conquer, too;
There are joys and woes that each must share
Before the journey's through.

But men may be poor for honor's sake,
And truth and right defend,
And hope will never this promise break,
"It is never too late to mend."

It is never too late for a noble deed,
For, blessed by the Angel's tears,
It plants in the breast of a man a seed
That will grow in after years;

And words of kindness, of hope and cheer,
And that he really needed a little fresh
air and country milk.

But he knew of a far better reason yet,
if he would have acknowledged it; and
what is more, other people knew it too.

Brother Will was wise enough to credit
his pretty-sister-in-law with Philip's
remarkable case of fraternal affection, and
this Nona Zabricka herself had a shrewd
guess as to what kind of cherries Mr.
Philip Hays came to the country to taste.

Well, on this particular afternoon the
country proved to be finally the more
powerful attraction, and in an hour and
a half after the gloves had been fitted to
a nicety they were taken off again, that
the wearer might clasp the hand of the
dearest, sweetest, brightest little country
maiden that any man with the right kind
of heart or eyes could desire to see.

What Philip said to Nona, and what
Nona said to Philip, the cherry-trees and
the evening-star probably know; but it
was very delightful and so satisfying
that the young people came back to the
house without any cherries at all, and
shaking and kissing, which ended in a
bottle of champagne and mutual good
wishes.

Well, after this, for a couple of weeks,
there was no hesitating at the office door.
Philip said "strawberries" now when his
friends rallied him about his sudden
passion for the country, and the straw-
berry excuse did just as well as the cherries.

But as the weather grew hotter, the
subject of summer resorts became upper-
most. Philip's mother and sister were
going to some fashionable "Virginia
springs," and he greatly desired that his
little Nona should go with them.

To tell the truth, he did wish she was
a little more stylish, and would put up
her curls, abandon aprons, and dress like
Jessie Mablin did. That would perfectly
satisfy him, he thought. Yes, if Nona
Zabricka dressed like Jessie Mablin it
would leave him nothing to desire.

He went about his plans with that tact
which young men who have sisters easily
acquire. A little present from Tiffany's
money, made his sister Cecelia sufficiently
interested in his project.

"Nona is a dear little girl, Cecelia,"
he said. "All she wants is a more state-
ly manner and stylish dress."

"If that is what you desire, Philip,
why do you not marry Jessie Mablin? I
thought you liked her well enough."

"Because, Cecelia, I want a heart in-
side the dress—a pure, fresh, loving
heart."

"It seems to me—" But here Cecelia
stopped. She was wise enough to know
she was "wisping" words away.

The next difficulty was to make Nona
delicately understand his wishes, and in-
duce her to accept the invitation sent her
by his mother and sister. He approached
the subject under the most favorable
circumstances; the moonlight did not
betray his confusion, and his entangling
arm held her so close to his heart that he
had no fear of securing attention by
argument or explanation became necessary.

"I am so glad, Nona, that you are
going with Cecelia. I am sure it will do
you good." And then he stopped and
kissed her for emphasis.

"I go to please you Philip. I am
quite well, thank you."

He held his mother and sister Cecelia good-
by, and gave the regulation kiss to Nona,
who received it with perfect placidity
and many kind wishes for his pleasant
journey; for, as he was to leave very
early in the morning, the ladies did not
expect to see him again before his de-
parture.

As they passed out of the parlors Nona
turned a moment; and a flash of the old
tenderness made her face beautiful, her
lips parted, and she hesitated a moment
as if she would speak, but finally passed
on as usual.

"Poor Philip! He took his cigar and
sat down on the dark, silent balcony,

"Oh! but I don't mean about your
health, Nona. You little witch! who
could have such bright eyes and red lips
and not be quite well! I mean about
dress and deportment, and those kind of
things."

There was a little ominous silence, and
then a low, grieving voice: "I don't think
I understand you, Philip."

"No, dear; and upon the whole I am
glad you have never understood so far."

You see, when we are married we shall
live in the city, and we must behave and
dress as city people do. Cecelia will
show you all about it, darling, so don't
trouble your pretty little head."

"I thought you liked me just as I am,
Philip. What is wrong in the city that
is proper and pretty in the country, will
you tell me?"

"Certainly, Nona. Your loose flowing
hair and short dresses, and your frank,
familiar ways, all so perfectly charming
just here, would occasion remarks and
unpleasant criticisms in the city. I want
my little girl to be as fashionable and as
stylish—as well, as Jessie Mablin."

"Ah! she is your ideal, is she?"

"Much more to the same purpose, mingled
with kisses and compliments, was
said, but nothing in it deceived the
wounded woman's heart. For Nona,
though not a fashionable woman, was a
true woman, nevertheless, and under-
stood not only what had been said, but
also that had been left to be inferred.

It was not possible for him to leave his
visiting entirely, but it had been arranged
that once a month he was to pay a few
days' visit to the springs, and in the
intervals be refreshed and comforted by
regular and plentiful supplies of letters.

The supply was pretty fair the first
week, but fell off gradually afterward,
until several days passed without any
token of Nona's faith and memory. Still
he did not feel much troubled. He
thought he quite understood Nona's reason,
and at any rate he relied with implicit
confidence on the effect which
Philip Hays in his own proper person
could not fail to make.

This confidence did not agree with
events. He arrived at the springs and
found Nona out driving with Jack Christ-
ie—a young man whom he particularly
disliked for his pretentious manners. He
was on the piazza when they returned,
and he was certain Nona saw him, though
she kept her eyes on Jack's face, and
prevented the greatest interest in his
foolish conversation; for of two things
Philip was certain—first, that her interest
was pretended, and second, that Jack's
conversation was foolish.

Then he felt unaccountably and, as he
very well knew, unreasonably chilled by
the greeting of the splendidly dressed
Nona, who calmly and nonchalantly ex-
tended the tips of her gloved fingers to
him, drawing out the while a pretty lit-
tle assurance of being "so glad to see
Mr. Hays," with the information that
"Cecelia had been expecting him since
the early morning train."

"Cecelia," he said, reproachfully.

"And you too, Nona?"

"Oh dear no, Mr. Hays. It is quite
too exhausting to expect anything. One
at a time is quite sufficient."

Philip was shocked and silenced for
the moment by the interesting halcyon
he tried to assume his rights as he be-
lieved, but she kept Jack Christie per-
sistently between them; and so, angry
and hurt, he sought his sister Cecelia.

"What a wonderful change! I never saw
a girl improve so rapidly. I suppose you
are the cause. Do you know she is
really the belle? Jack Christie and Ed.
Forsyth and half a dozen others are
pining about her. Positively they are
Phil."

"Very kind of them, but—"

"Well, so it is, you know. Very first
families, and all that kind of thing, you
know. Upon my word, brother, I be-
lieve Nona will make a sensation next
winter. Mamma is quite satisfied now."

But Philip was not. No, not at all.
Very far from it. That night at the hop
Nona looked lovely and grand enough
for a queen, her golden hair arranged in
some picturesque style which Jack
Christie audibly declared to be "just the
thing," yards of satin and lace making
a track of glory behind her, and gold
and jewels flashing from her head, her throat,
and her wrists.

All in vain, however, Philip pleaded
for a dance. Nona had been engaged for
every set since breakfast, and she re-
minded him rather maliciously of the
necessity of conforming to the usages of
society. So he had the satisfaction of
watching the social triumph of the future
Mrs. Hays.

Three miserable days of Philip's contin-
ent disappointment and then Phillip deter-
mined to go back to New York, and see
Nona no more until she returned to her
country home.

He held his mother and sister Cecelia good-
by, and gave the regulation kiss to Nona,
who received it with perfect placidity
and many kind wishes for his pleasant
journey; for, as he was to leave very
early in the morning, the ladies did not
expect to see him again before his de-
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As they passed out of the parlors Nona
turned a moment; and a flash of the old
tenderness made her face beautiful, her
lips parted, and she hesitated a moment
as if she would speak, but finally passed
on as usual.

"Poor Philip! He took his cigar and
sat down on the dark, silent balcony,

miserrand enough; but in about half an
hour a timid little figure stole through
the deserted room, and without warning
laid her hand upon his shoulder. He
turned rapidly, all the great passion
which had burst to deeper intensity in
his suffering, growing out in one implor-
ing whisper of "Nona."

"Philip?"

Well, you know the end. Philip did
not like the fashionable Nona at all; his
whole heart cried out for the sweet, nat-
ural girl that he had never prized enough
to tell her he loved her forever. The
tangled curls, the short dresses, even the
little ruffled apron, never more looked
home in his eyes.

Ever afterward he had the most whole-
some far of Nona turning fashionable;
and she to this day, when Philip is in the
"opposition," reminds him of his one
"experiment" in managing women, and as-
sures him that in the long run he would
not like his own way if he got it, and so
he takes hers, which, after all, I have no
doubt is the most sensible thing he can
do.—Harper's Monthly.

THE DOMINION that the rising representa-
tives of one of the two great parties have
felt constrained to introduce it into their
platform with unquestioning approval.
Our conviction is that this is only the
first muttering of a big shower. It is
quite plain in most of the Provinces that
the country wants prohibition. Mr.
Deane is reported as having remarked
that it would be many, many years before
the Scott Act would be carried in a French
constituency. This, in face of the fact
that the Act was carried by immense ma-
jorities, and has been working effectively
for long in Chicutin and Artabaska,
both purely French constituencies, was a
little daring. The plebiscite has been al-
ready taken, and the result is in the
most practical way, and is still go-
ing on. By the time the next Parliament
is elected, the attitude of the country will
be so evident, and the House will be so
strongly imbued with its tone on the sub-
ject, that the mediation of a plebiscite
need not be asked for. Meantime, let
majorities be rolled up everywhere for
the Scott Act, and let temperance candi-
dates be insisted on.—Montreal Witness,
July 2nd.

THE IRISH NATIONAL PRESS
AND MR.