Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

Vol. XX111.-No. 4

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, November 6, 1889.

WHOLE No. 1148-

That goods sold at the SPECIAL CHEAP PRICES are for CASH YLY, and upon no account will be charged at the reduced prices, but at the regular price.

This notice applies to all parchasers.

THIS WEEK

Extra Bargains in Ladies Ulster Cloth, Jacket Cloths, Ulsters and Also a few furlined Circulars at

STARTLING PRICES.

And remember for Cash only at the reduced prices.

B. FAIREY.

Chatham, New Brunswick,

Wm. JOHNSTON, Proprietor.

HOUSE

Newcastle

LAMP

On hand a argestock of

AT LOWSYT PRICES.

"A Stitch in Time Saves Nine."

DSTEVS

Ask your druggist for ESTEY'S COP LIVER OIL CREAM. Take no other.

Price, 50c. 9 bottles, \$2.50. Prepared only by E. M. ESTEY, Pharmacist, Moncton, N. B.

or sale by E. Lee Street, Newcastle, N. B.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

All persons having claims or accounts against the estate of the late Edward R. Whitney, Parish of Northesk, are required to render the same, duly attested, within three months, and all persons indebted to the same estate are required to make immediate parament to

Scott Act Prosecutions

50 Half Chests Choice Teas.

Northesk, Sept. 11, 1889.

Nev castle, Aug. 6th, 1889.

R. P. WHITNEY, Executor. JANE WHITNEY, Executrix.

W. S. BROWN.

A. J. BABANG & Co.

J. R. CAMERON.

68 Prince W.o. Street

LAMPS of all Kinds.

St. John Feb. 22, 1886.

LORNERS, CAIMNEYS.

Newcastle, November 5, 1889.

Law and Collection Office CANADA IVI A DAMS

Barrister & Attorney at Law, Solicitor in Bankruptcy, Convey-ancer, Nota-v Public, etc. Real Estate & Fire Insurance

CLAIMS collected in all parts Office:-NEWCASTLE, N

L. J. TWEEDIE, ATTORNEY & BARRISTER NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Chatham, - - N. B.

OFFICE-Old Bank Montreal J D. PHINNEY. Barrister & Attorney at Law

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c., RICHIBUCTO. N. B

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

DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT, Ioucton, Nov. 12, 86.

Barrister, Proctor for Estates,

Notary Public, &c.

OFFICE. Engine House, Newcastle, Mirawichi, N.

Dr. H. A. FISH.

Newcastle, N. B

Dr. R. Nicholson Office and Reidence,

McCULLAM ST., Jan. 22, 1889.

Dr. W. A. Ferguson

Tewcastle March 12, 1880.

KEARY LIOUSE (Formerly WILBUR'S HOTEL,)

BATHURST. - - N. B. MOS. F. KEARY . - Proprieto

BATHER & SHORFINDINGS

he beat quality of Goods to be had a trates for cash. Also S. R. Fos. Nails and Tacks of all si zes, and its Boot Trees, Lasts, &c. English II as home-made Tops to orde-of erial. Wholesale and Retail. J. J. CHRISTIE & CO. King Street, St. John, N. B.

BRISTOL'S

PILLS THE INFALLIBLE REMEDY

For all Affections of the LIVER & KIDNEYS

FOR SALE.

All the stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots & Shoes, Groceries and Hardware of the Estate of Joseph Amos & Co. situate in Rogersville and

10 tons No. 1 Horse Hay. A Complete List of Stock can be seen at my

M. ADAMS,

considerable outlay has been made on the bouse to make it a first class Hotel and trave levs still find it a desirable temporary residence both as regards location and comfort. It it sit aated within two minutes walk of Steamboat landing and Telegraph and Post Offices. The proprietor returns thanks to the Public for the encouragement given bin in the pasttent will endeavor by courtesy and attention to merit the same in the future. GOOD SAMPLE ROOMS 100 Dozen Nor hern Queen.

A. J. BABANG & Co. Muncton, Aug. 16. The University of

Clifton House. Princess and 143 Germain Street. ST. JOHN, N. B. Mount Allison College SACKVILLE, N. B.

A. N. PETERS, PROPRIETOR James R. Inch, LL. D., President, tion and moderate charges. Teleph nication with all parts of the city.

THE University of Mount Allison College, with its associate Institutions, the Ladies' College and the Mount Allison Academy, constitutes one of the most extensive, complete and thorough educational establishments in the Dominion of Cenada. Students may enter either as regular Matriculants or as Specials who wish to follow chosen lines of study. Women are admitted to College Courses and Degrees on the same conditions as Students of the sther sex. The domestic and social arrangements are pleasant, and the expenses moderate. GOODS

The first term of the Collegiate Year 1889-90 begins on the 29th of August and the 2nd term on the 2nd of January, 1890. Shades, Globes, Wicks, etc.

Sackville, Aug. 1st 1889. CEO. STABLES.

Goods of all kinds handled on Comm and prompt retions made.
Will attend to Auctions in Town and Country

THIS YEAR'S CUT AND PLUG SMOKING TOBACGO Dr. R. L. Botsford, Richibucto, N. B., writes as follows: I have prescribed and sold over eleven dozen of Estey's Cod Liver Oil Cream. I have had better results from its use than any other preparation of the kind that I ever used." FINER THAN EVER.

Each PLUG and PACKAGE

NEW TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT

ESTABLISHMENT

STYLISH

WELL FITTING CLOTHING

Newcastle, Oct. 29, 1889.

for Infants and Children.

I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCREN, M. D.,

111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Sour Stornach, Diarrhosa, Eru Kills Worros, gives sleep, and gestion.

Without injurious medication.

BUGLE CALL. Men of purpose! sound the tocsin

Belected Literature

Men of courage; roise the war-cry, Lead the way; Through the darksome forest streaming Lo! the dawn of thought is glean ing, And the sun of action beaming Into day ;

Men of purpose, truth, and courage, Lead the way. Lo! the waiting ground is ready For your toil; Men of purpose, firm and steady;
Break the soil;

Broadcast sow the good seed over; With firm hand the furrows cover ; Rout the hungry birds that hover

For the spoil;
Woman's friend and children's lover Dreak the soil. Upas trees ascend to heaven :

Lay them low, Men of brain, with strength God given, Strike the blow; Strong of arm, the keen axe wielding, Stout of heart, the giants yielding, Add your happy home your shielding From the foe; Men of brain ! with strength unyielding,

Strike the blow ! Formen strong, 'mid roar and rattle, Flock around! Soldiers in the coming battle!

Stand your ground. No time now to halt, or blunder, Cleave their gleaming swords asunder, While the nations watch and wonder, Smile and frown; Through the cannon's smoke and thunder

Men of purpose ! sound the tocsin For the fray ; Men of courage! shout the war-cry Lead the way. Hand in hand, in strength outgoing, Heart to heart, with love o'erflowing, Breast to breast, with fervor glowing,

Lead the fray ; Men of purpose, truth, and courage Win the day.

AUNT BECKY'S CURE.

BY SARAH BIERCE SCARBOROUGH. Henry, Rue does not seem at all well She has been growing pale and hollow eyed for some time; and now she doe nothing but mope about and read and sign. I don't understand-it."

'I had not noticed it. Ellen. Perhaps she reads too much. I see she is a perfect bookworm. It rather runs in my side of the family to be literary and have thought Rue was inclined that way

seems low spirited and unhappy, and she surely has no reason to be so.' 'Of course she hasn't, Ellen. What

ort of tonic for her.

That is just the thing, Ellen. Why For several days I wandered they much hoeing and scratching and weeds soever you may marry, true and good smile and sweet prattle shall fiee in termine will be in her element to have some one brought with me, arraying in clinging and the eld pansy bed opened up in though he may be, will, after the love ror from your presence. Let every true days are over and the honeymoon has christian and temperance man and wo-

I was delighted. But it was not so much at the prospect of going to auns been selected and the surrounding country that they have opened at last to be convinced of and burning; for even if I could not live, we must at least recognize each other and how could that be if I did not live, we must at least recognize each other and how could that be if I did not live, while I lived, up to my ideal?

New Merchant Tailoring

I was delighted. But it was not so much at the prospect of going to auns been with the surrounding to auns the prospect of going to auns been with the surrounding to auns the prospect of going to auns been with the surrounding to do nothing but work out in the garden day after day,—and thought you exquisitely beaused to do nothing but work out in the garden day after day,—and how my flowers grew!

My pausies outrivalled the old ones, we must at least recognize each other—and I forgot everything, even my affinity, and I forgot everything, even my affinity, while I lived, up to my ideal?

But a few days after my arrival, ready for my day-dreamy, I missed my favorite when always too tired the velvety blossoms, and I was too tired to my day-dreamy, I missed my favorite when always than others.—California faces which peared up at me from the velvety blossoms, and I was too tired to my day-dreamy, I missed my favorite when always too tired to my day-dreamy, I missed my favorite when always too tired to more arreading the sum of the missed my favorite when always too tired to do nothing but work does not in the garden day after day,—and thought you exquisitely beaunt in the garden day after day,—and thought you exquisitely beaunt in the garden day after day,—and thought you were that dreadful little object, a the convergence of the missed my favorite was obligated.

My pausies outrivaled the old ones, and I forgot everything, even my affinity, in the delight of was the faces which peared at last the convinced of the missed my object, and thought you exquisitely beaunt in the garden day after day,—and how ly miserable. I was a great reader, as for my day-dreams, I missed my favorite when night came to moan over myself, wherein the heroines were pale and sad- I asked, as she was about to drive to the eyed, sickly and interesting, full of trou- village.

ADAMS & PINEO. more I doted upon it. I was particularmy breast smelling with emotion as I well, Rue, do you made myself the ferbine of a most rothrough the winter ! ly foud of those passages which referred in vague terms to early death, though I could not explain what there was about them that gave me so much pleasurable ditement to which pitch I had worked pain. I only knew, as I have said, that are you crying about, Rue? tried to be as much like my heroines as she brusquely exclaimed. possible. A copious supply of chalk, it O, nothing! only—' I pauced undecloves and slate pencils, in which I in citled how to express myself. cloves and slute pencils, in which I in dulged my appetite secretly, had aided me in it so far as to cause me to grow quite pallid. My features were near enough to the regulation type not to be a source of anxiety to me; and hair and eyes being black as the "raven's wing" and a "sloe," individually I concluded it unnecessary to attempt any improvement.

With pillows in the carriage and tenuer, surrowing faces. She had done all the corresponding, as I did not like to write letters, and had done it as she pleased. So when I rushed in upon the family with my red cheeks and face as brown as a gypsy's they could not have been more as a gypsy's they could not have been more as a gypsy's they could not have been more as a gypsy's they could not have been more as a gypsy's they could not have been more as a gypsy's they could not have been more as a gypsy's they could not have been more as a gypsy's they could not have been more as a gypsy's they could not have been more as a gypsy's they could not have been more as a gypsy's they could not have been more as a gypsy's they could cure her if anybody

I said yourcould cure her if anybody THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y. I simply pencilled about the eyebrows in feel better, was all she said.

Little Worras, gives sleep, and promotes discussed in unnecessary to attempt any improvement on nature in the former, while the latter to lay for you to take that'll make you wildows, Children Orphans, and many Course.

Little Worras, gives sleep, and promotes discussed in the former, while the latter to become Fiends, Wives some in the former, while the latter to lay for you to take that'll make you wildows, Children Orphans, and many Course.

Little Worras, gives sleep, and promotes discussed in the former, while the latter to become Fiends, Wives some in the former, while the latter to lay for you to take that'll make you wildows, Children Orphans, and many Clarion.

much to see that I had attracted atten- with you,' she announced, tying on he nightcap as she spoke. "What's these ?" The next few days were secupied in

preparations for my departure to Auna She had opened one of the bureau Becky's. The suddenly awakened family solicitude at my condition was erinced it properly. by indulgence in all the luxuries Truits Guly some soft elate pencils I have and other delicacies which could be with me, I answered faintly. procured, while the younger children . Well, now, child, I'm going to take were repeatedly told to "wait on sister them every one. I ain't going to have

were repeatedly told to "wait on sister Rue while she was here;" and the ambiguity of this command was as gratifying as the constant altendance which all danced upon me for those few days.

'She can hardly last through another winter,' one caller said to another in a guarded whisper, thinking me seleep in the stock upon the spot.

The said to another in a guarded whisper, thinking me seleep in the stock upon the spot.

She need not have guarded the remark want your clothes all scented up by at all, for it would not have troubled me them --- weet clover's best for that.' in the least. I was lying meditating up-on the affinity of souls and my lack in ed how I should keep up my pallor finding one in this world to respond to without those condiments to nibble.

my own; and such a thing as not lesting. Then, too, how was I to enjoy my senti-

Not that I was so miserable that I I should have to forego this sorrowful so, or came so very near it that it amount- share my privacy. was concerned? And as for reality I she might be intruding. She chatted on ting where she could have been most thought very little about it. Death in in her cheerful, quaint strain until I easily led into something she would have

So in this frame of mind I started for until I dropped asleep-too utterly ex-Aunt Becky's, accompanied by my father, hausted to answer her frequent question who, as he placed me in her care at the 'Gone to sleep, Rue ?'

Becky, do all you can for her. Cure is a dress and a pair of shoes I want you

me in the lew basket phaeton and gathers on the gingham dress, which was a sured up the pony's reins; and she kept up prisingly good fit, and the thick soled her swift glances as we rode out to the shoes, and followed her out into the garfarm, varying them by occasional terse den.

Been sick long, Rue? 'For nearly a year,' I languidly re- and I've got to take mornings to do it in

decline, and forthwith proceeded to give dote on pansies, you know." a little one a very unnatural one I felt | She had opened a neat box of light Another sharp look.

Well, how do you feel anyway?" "Oh, Aunt Becky, just as if it would be perfectly heavenly to lie right down

and die.' My far-away look as I conten the blue sky, was intended to settle for-Spring is here and she needs some sort of the question as to my condition; we she and she needs some sort of the question as to my condition; we shall be some sort of the question as to my condition; we shall be some sort of the question as to my condition; we shall be some sort of the question as to my condition; we shall be some sort of the question as to my condition; we shall be simple trusting love of their little children, driving and clush-to others; but that will be just it. No sort of tonic for her.

"I haven't time and you mustn't read much, the Doctor says; so we'll have to body—not a lover, not a husband—will ture, formaking and abusing the simple trusting love of their little children, driving and clush-to others; but that will be just it. No body—not a lover, not a husband—will ture, formaking and abusing these when the property of the question as to my condition;

"I haven't time and you mustn't read body—not a lover, not a husband—will ture, formaking and abusing these when the property of the question as to my condition;

"I haven't time and you mustn't read body—not a lover, not a husband—will ture, formaking and abusing these when the property of the property of the question as to my condition;

"I haven't time and you mustn't read body—not a lover, not a husband—will ture, formaking and abusing the simple trusting love of the property of the proper

will be in her element to have some one to coddle. She used to dose me the white wrappers and slippers. When the whole time when I was small, and she cured me quicker than a doctor could do. Send ber to her at once.'

This was the conversation I overheard between my father and mother as I lay upon the sofa in the parfor.

I was delighted. But it was not so I was a small be in her element to have some one brought with me, arraying in clinging such marvellous beauty that I began to be quite worried for fear the new one waned, give you only what you deserve of love or sympathy, and usually much less, never more. You must watch and book of poems clasped in one hand, one arm thrown gracefully above my head while the other hung limp by my side, and one slippered foot peeped from beneath my skirt over the hammock's edge.

I was delighted. But it was not so I felt that my affaity might possibly

Where are my books, Aunt, Becky? sound sleep visited me quickly.

general misunderstanding of their inner I had not heard of that edict before, privacy again.

I had not heard of that edict before, privacy again.

but I knew some poetry by heart and It was late in the fall when she said to I doted upon poetry, and the more die- that would do as well ; so I lay thinking

order to make them more lustrous. As a consequence my countenance at this time was quite striking. So it pleased me stead, Rue; I guess I'll have to sleep my mother anxiously asked.

What?

must've sent these to me. Enough to flowers help me out in it.

take them right out, because you don't cured her?

through another winter was perfectly in mental soliloquies which often kept me 'Yes, and no. She hadn't any disease accord with my pleasant thoughts just awake far into the night and left me so that's down in the books, though I don't interestingly wan-eyed in the morning? know what eating that stuff would have wanted to die, but that it was part of my happiness, or hap py sorrowfulness, with fast into a foolish, sentimental, romantic programme to die young. Did not all which my romantic imaginings filled my simpleton, with all her ideas of love and my favorite Arabellas and Ethelindas do solitary hours, if Aunt Becky was to heroines and affinities and death, and ed to the same thing as far as sentiment But she did not seem to dream that to something worse, for she was fast get-

She kept it up, too, far into the night

Rue ! Rue! it's time to get up. Here her if possible; but humor her, as she to put on and come right out with me. ailed your girl, it must be something for She would not let me lie a minute the family doc; or to prescribe for ; so she of alcohol weaken the muscles and She gave a sharp glance as she seated longer, and I had to obey; so I slipped was drifting right on down to ruin, like 'Now, Rue, there is an amount of

work to be done 'mong the flower-beds, mostly, and I must have your help. "I "Have aches and pains or cough!"

"No,—that is, not much." I had forgotten that a cough was usual in cases of big one and they are beautics too. You she found Aunt Becky's to be an infallible cure.

garden tools as she talked and now handed me a rake. I did dote on pansies 'That sin't any consumption cough ? and urged on by her example and cheery talk I raked away in the mellow earth until breakfast time and went in absolutely hungry.

Day after day she kept up this course. wented a book.

my father said; and the class of books I poems; in fact novels as well were gone. much less any Arabella or Ethelinda, so

About the time I had reached this state and could out-rival Aunt Becky in ble and woe, and who pined away from 'I've put them away. The doctor dressing and reaching the flower garden various causes, such as unrequited affectory says you mustn't read much, she answertion, an unsympathetic world, and a ed as she drove off.

> Well, Rue, do you think you'll last Pappers and Criminals. do anything else for the world !' was my Diminish the Comforts, Augment the

a pang to my heart to think of dying. Well, I guess your folks want to see you home by this time;' and home I

They were all ready to receive me- Houses, the Prisons, and the Gallows.

'Tools !' was her sententions answer

Tools-rake and hoe and spade and trowel !- gingham dress and thick soled of Human Joys. shoes; -took away the cloves and pencils she was eating till she looked like a tallow candle; - hid her love-sick stories and death-wishing for-poetry and gave her something to laugh at instead-let the calves eat up her lazy hammock and broke down my old bedstead so's she ouldn't be alone a minute to cry and

take on over her sentimental fol-de-rol; turned her right out into the open sir and let the sky and the breezes and

Was that all, Becky?' Mother was so surprised that she could not find anything else to say. "Wasn't that enough as long

'And do you mean to say that she was not going into a decline at all?' mother

'Yes, and no. She hadn't any disease with their Custom, and for a Time I SHALL BE FOUND AT MY POST, oines and affinities and death, and she might have declined by this time inthought very little about it. Death in the electric, quant strain until the abstract was what held fascination found myself laughing in spite of me. had cause to regret perhaps all her days. alcohol produces in regular stages re Queer, that mothers can't see such

hings!'
deeper hurt destruction of parts,
'Why Becky, how you talk! I had ruin. We study its influence up:

like most women, thought if anything cause you didn't try to understand her. prize fighters, and learn everywher But Rue's cured, I'm sure; now see you cle and brain.—Dio Lewis

that's all.' And Bess did not. Mother was awak-

HOME LOVE. pause a moment and remember this is so. man terring down that sacred ho much, the Doctor says; so we'll have to body-not a lover, not a husband-will not care for faces that are fairer and it is true, nevertheless, that the saloon You are their very own, and so, better to any other of our forces of civilization. them always than others. California Take, for example, two children, one of

Cemperance.

THE LIQUOR SELLER'S ADVER. TISEMENT.

HONEST, AS IT SHOULD BE. FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS :- Having the higher. Embrace this Opportunity of Informing you that I shall Directly Proceed with the Business of Making Imbeciles,

Last! Why, Aunt Becky, I wouldn't to Deede of Riot, Robbery and Blood; convincing answer, for it actually struck Expenses, and ENDANGER THE WELFARE of the Community.

PARE VICTIMS for the Asylums, the Poor-saloon as the lad born in a hovel.

Children Cry for

1 will cause Mothers to Forget their Offspring, and Cruelty to take the place of Love, and effectually blight the best

I shall Corrupt Ministers of Religion Obstruct the progress of the Gospel. Defile the Purity of the Church, and cause widespread Temporal and Spiritual Destruction. Should any Ask why I bring such Accumulated Misery upon a comparatively happy People, my honest Re-

I have a Business that is Lucrative, and many Professing Christians give it their cheerful Countenance and Support. I have a License to carry on this Trade.

and if I do not bring these Evils upon ou, somebody else will. I live in a land of Liberty, and have Purchased from Christian Authorities the right to Demolish the Character, Destroy the Health, Shorten the Lives, and Ruin the Souls of those who Honor me

Your Obedient Servant, I. O. HEARTLESS.

ALCOHOL, MUSCLE AND BRAIN. We put a drcp of alcohol into a man's ye. It poisons it. We try it upon the never thought of that!' Mother was health and strength of sailors and solthe Arctic regions and exhaust them in busy with your household affairs and, the tropics. We watch two regiments on ame lesson—alcohol is a poison to mus

LEND A HELPING HAND

that you are born to is the sweetest you in this life, and, thought more sad than She gave me hardly a minute alone, and It is right that the hour should come breaking the heart of an affectionate. she had me read aloud to her when I when you in your turn should become a wife, abusing the simple trusting love of 'I've been thinking that perhaps a change of air would do her good. What fion. 'Die! Well, you ain't going to do you say to sending her out in the just yet—not from anything you've got the repustable humorous education anything you've got the repustable humorous e do you say to sending her out in the just yet—not from anything you've got country to Becky's? The fresh country now.'

I had no chance to reply to this untreasured by too busy with all my household cares feeling remark, as we had reached the to care for her properly.'

with Rudder Grange,' so that, between anything so sweet as the little circle of mother, father or children where you are the latter, I had no time to think of love or sentiment except in the most ludicrous from harm. You may not know it now, looking and acting so beastly that the light. Then the flower beds needed so but you will know it some day. Whom- little forms that would meet you with a That is just the thing, Ellen. Why For several days I wandered idly much hoeing and scratching and weeds soever you may marry, true and good smile and sweet prattle shall fiee in ter-

days of ours, we boast that the boy born in poverty stands on an equal footing good an education in the common schools and his poverty is no longer a bar to his success in life. The tendency of the age is to elevate the lower classes so as to bring them up to an average level with

Here it is that the saloon influence comes into play. It also equalizes men. only the higher classes to the level of the lower, but the lower, also, to I shall Deal in that which will Excite level of the lowest.

have also equal chances of sinking to the I will at Short Notice, for a Small lowest depths. The rich boy is in as Sum, and with Great Expedition PRE- much danger by the temptation of the

Pitcher's Castoria.