

The Union Advocate

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. & J. ANSLAW,

VOL. XI.—No. 2.

Our Country, with its United Interests.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, November 7, 1877.

EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

WHOLE No. 522.

WAVERLY HOTEL,

NEWCASTLE, MIRAMICHI, N. B. This House has lately been refurnished, and every possible arrangement made to ensure the comfort of travellers.

CANADA HOUSE,

CHATHAM, N. B. NEW BRUNSWICK. 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.

"Wilbur House,"

Bathurst, Cloucestercountry, N. B. This House, which has been enlarged and thoroughly repaired, repainted and furnished, will be open to the public on Monday next, 12th June.

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 "CANTON HOTEL," and thoroughly renovated the same, making it as comfortable as any in the Province.

YOUNG'S HOTEL,

COURT AVENUE, BOSTON. HALL & WHIPPLE, Proprietors. Formerly of PARKER HOUSE.

UNITED STATES HOTEL,

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

NORTHERN HOUSE,

CAMPBELLTON. THE Subscriber having recently bought and fitted up the John McMillan Property, is now prepared to accommodate Boarders both private and transient on the most liberal terms.

W. & R. BRODIE,

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND JEWELLERS IN Flour, Produce and Provisions, No. 16, ARTHUR STREET, Next the Bank of Montreal, QUEBEC.

TRUNK FACTORY,

ESTABLISHED 1822. MR. W. H. KNOWLES HAS much pleasure in announcing to his many friends and customers that he has resumed business at No. 208, over A. J. Leddy's Furniture Emporium, where he will be pleased to attend to all orders entrusted to his care with neatness & dispatch.

THOMAS'S ELECTRIC OIL,

Which I will sell wholesale and retail. Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded. E. LEE STREET, Williston's Brick Building, Newcastle, June 13, 1877.

NOT BURNED OUT,

Leather and Shoe Finding. THE subscriber, thankful for past favors, begs leave to say to his customers, and others, that he is enabled to supply at usual prices, any who may favor him with their patronage. J. J. CHRISTIE, St. John, July 2, 77.

WILLIAM A. PARK,

Barrister & Attorney at Law, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c. OFFICE—Over the Store of William Park, Esq., Castle Street, NEWCASTLE, May 1, 1877.

ADAMS & LAWLOR,

Solicitors in Bankruptcy, Real Estate, and Fire Insurance Agents. NEWCASTLE AND BATHURST. M. ADAMS, R. A. LAWLOR, Newcastle, Bathurst, March 27th, 1877.

L. J. TWEEDIE,

ATTORNEY & BARRISTER AT LAW, CHATHAM, N. B. OFFICE—Snowball's Building May 12, 1876.

M. S. BENSON,

Attorney-at-Law Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c. Accounts Collected and Loans Negotiated. OFFICE—OVER J. V. BENSON'S DRUG STORE, WATER STREET, CHATHAM, N. B. Chatham, July 12, 1875.

A. H. JOHNSON,

BARRISTER AT LAW, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c., &c., CHATHAM, N. B. July 10, 1877.

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 all operations and gives special attention to the insertion of ARTIFICIAL TEETH, either of Rubber or of a new and improved Base called Celluloid.

DR. M. C. CLARK,

SURGEON DENTIST, Can be found at his Office over Mr. J. Noon's Store, Chatham, where he intends residing. Particular attention given to gold fillings and regulation of children's teeth.

HERBERT T. DAWSON, M.D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, OFFICE—In Mr. John Dalton's House; Residence: At Mr. Wm. Greenleaf's, opposite Office. Newcastle, March 28, 1877.

S. F. SHUTE,

Direct Importer of Fine Watches, Rich Jewelry, Electroplated Ware, Clocks, Fancy Goods, &c. Orders Solicited, and goods sent to responsible parties on approval. WATCH REPAIRING, in all its branches promptly attended to. AGENT for the "Florence" SEWING MACHINE, and "Lazarus & Morris & Co's" PATENTED SPECTACLES. Remember the Place. S. F. SHUTE, Queen St. E., Fredericton, Dec. 22nd, 1873.

NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE,

To buy your Drugs and Medicines, where you will find them first class. I have on hand the following Goods, viz.: Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Shiloh's Kidney Remedy, Channing's Sarsaparilla, Radway's Sarsaparilla, Wilson's Sarsaparilla, Elixir, Buxton's Sarsaparilla & Iron, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Peppermint Compound Syrup, Peppermint Syrup, Allen's Lung Balm, Wistar's Balsam Wild Cherry, Cod Liver Oil, Venous Liniment, Syrup Red Spruce Gum, Barley's, Derby, Johnson's, Harvel's and Douglas's Compound Powders.

MIRAMICHI MARBLE WORKS,

WATER ST., CHATHAM. WILLIAM LAWLER, Importer of Marble & Manufacturer of MONUMENTS, TABLES, HEADSTONES, MANTLES, TABLE TOPS, &c. A GOOD STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND. GRANITE MONUMENTS made to order; CAPS and SILLIS for windows supplied at short notice. FREESTONE WORK in all its branches attended to, and satisfaction given. January 24, 1876.

BOOKBINDING,

ORDERS FOR RECEIVED AT THIS OFFICE. W. & J. ANSLAW, Newcastle, Sept. 11, 1876.

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CRANE, WAITE & CO.

FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE AGENCY. Market Buildings, German Street, St. John. ROBERT MARSHALL, General Agent, Broker, Notary Public, &c. IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE CO. HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE CO. MERCHANTS' MARINE INS. CO. BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE CO.

OILS!

14 & 16 CENTRAL STREET, BOSTON, MASS. WEST VIRGINIA, TALLOW, CYLINDER, ENGINE & LARD OILS. April 4, 1877.

Fresh Fish,

7 & 8 COMMERCIAL WHARF, BOSTON. Particular attention paid to consignments. J. N. TAYLOR, R. L. MAYO, April 4, 1877.

HENRY MAYO & CO.,

WHOLESALE FISH DEALERS, 5 COMMERCIAL STREET, WHARVES AT EAST BOSTON, BOSTON. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED. U. S. MAYO, W. W. TAYLOR, April 2, 1877.

H. STEVENS,

Merchant Tailor, OF SAINT JOHN, N. B. Began to inform the public generally that he has opened a new shop near the Ferry Landing, CHATHAM, where he is prepared to execute, in the very best style of workmanship, all kinds of

CUSTOM TAILORING

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES. Gentlemen will always find a FIRST CLASS STOCK OF CLOTHS to select from, and a perfect fit guaranteed. Parties furnishing their own Cloth can have it made and trimmed in first class style. Clothing Cleaned & Repaired. LADIES' SACQUES, Cut, Basted, Fitted and made to order.

Wanted 2 Good Coat Makers,

Good Wages and Steady Employment. Newcastle, July 31, 1877.

Jas. R. Howie's

CUSTOM TAILORING AND CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT. MARBLE HALL, Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B. SPRING STOCK OF NEW CLOTHS of the Latest Styles just to hand, to which inspection is respectfully invited. Fancy Worsteds, Coatings, Trousers, &c. A GOOD FIT GUARANTEED in every case. Orders from the country especially attended to.

READY-MADE CLOTHING

AND Cents Furnishing Goods, of all Descriptions on hand. Inspection respectfully invited. JAMES R. HOWIE, Fredericton, May 2, 1877.

G. A. BLAIR,

Merchant Tailor, CHATHAM, N. B. Always on hand a large and select assortment of BROADCLOTHS, Doekings, Cassimeres, Beavers, Melton's, &c. SCOTCH, ENGLISH, & CANADIAN TWEEDS, Velvet and other Fancy Vesting &c.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

SHIPPING AGENTS, 22 & 23.....COMMON STREET, MONTREAL. August 29, 1876.

MITCHELL & CO.,

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND SHIPPING AGENTS, 22 & 23.....COMMON STREET, MONTREAL. August 29, 1876.

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Importers of Marble & Manufacturer of MONUMENTS, TABLES, HEADSTONES, MANTLES, TABLE TOPS, &c. A GOOD STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND. GRANITE MONUMENTS made to order; CAPS and SILLIS for windows supplied at short notice. FREESTONE WORK in all its branches attended to, and satisfaction given. January 24, 1876.

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Selected Literature.

Night's Darkest Hour is Just Before Day. Though our pathway with thorns appears constantly strewn, And the darkness grows darker along our pathway, If we onward keep plodding good times will come soon. For the night's darkest hour is just before day.

Though we long have been stricken with grief and with sorrow, To despondency we should not give way. But should patiently wait the approach of the morrow, For the night's darkest hour is just before day.

In obscurity though most of our life we have passed, And our talents we never have sought to display, If we go well at work our names may shine at last. For the night's darkest hour is just before day.

When the storms of adversity seize our frailty, Have not a friend, and our strong masts of hope are all swept away. We should not ever forget, through the night by and by, That the night's darkest hour is just before day.

When we're lost on the deserts of life's burning sands, And we're sought by boys with which we're not acquainted, The dark storm with leave hearts we should then firmly stand. For the night's darkest hour is just before day.

Though our wealth has all fled that was piled up so high, And our creditors they are all clamoring for pay, From the dark gloom of debt we'll get out in our way. For the night's darkest hour is just before day.

Though our friends who did once in our wealth on us fawn, Will not even give us a nod when we come in their way; To them night may come soon, while to us will come morn. For the night's darkest hour is just before day.

And though in poverty we live at last, And alone in the cold grasp of death we lie, This one thought may console, though we have not a friend, The earth's darkest night precedes heaven's bright day.

CONSTANCE'S STORY.

When my husband, Roscoe Arnold, asked me to marry him, I felt it necessary to tell him that I did not love him as he loved me—that I understood his devotion, because I had felt it for another—that other, Ivan Grey—that my husband I had to give only a grateful affection. Would that suffice?

He said that it would. He told me afterward that, through my weeping, he did not catch the name; that he thought I said also that my lover had died.

From the first, Roscoe was a good husband. I did not appreciate him then, I was not unhappy. I had a bright, beautiful home which Roscoe named *Hesperides*. The library was extensive, the conservatory luxurious. Books and flowers being my ruling passion, my husband had taken pains to gratify me.

After our boy was born, and everybody pronounced him a most healthy and beautiful child, Roscoe said to me: "Constance, are you happy now?" I looked straight into his honest brown eyes as I truly answered: "Yes, indeed."

He bent and kissed me with a delight I had never seen him show before. "Dearest you are mine!" he murmured. That was all he said. It was just two years after our marriage.

A few days later he received a letter, I asked whom it was from. "My sister," he answered. "I never knew that you had a sister, I said, in surprise. "No, I have never spoken to you of Ora. When my parents died in my boyhood, Ora was a baby, and was taken by an aunt down in New Orleans, where she was raised with her children. I have only seen her once since. She is very pretty. This letter tells me she is to be married."

He gave me the letter to read. It was written on delicate, fragrant paper—the penmanship easy and graceful, but rather too fine. Rather a brief communication prettily expressed, asking us to come to the wedding. "To New Orleans in July! I am afraid to take my baby, and I could not leave him."

"I see that we cannot go. It is impracticable. I will write and tell you."

"And give her my love. Say that I hope she will be very happy."

I have been present at but one wedding in my life, and that was my own, at six-and-twenty. It was very different from what I thought it would be when I was eighteen. At eighteen I had been betrothed to Ivan Grey; at twenty-six I married Roscoe Arnold.

The suggestion of another wedding brought back the past to me. When I was alone, and baby asleep in his basket I went to a drawer in a private cabinet, and took out a packet of letters and a photograph.

The letter was a vignette—a face handsome as a Greek god's, with a perfection of contour, that must ever be fascinating. As I looked at it, the peace of my heart fled away. The breath of the past, fragrant, new, spring-like swept over me; the warm, imperious impulses of youth started to life in my blood.

I looked at the letters, but did not open them. There was no need. I had learned each one by heart years ago. The packet was small, and I sat with it held between my palm for nearly half an hour. But I put away letters and picture at last, and sat down by the open window, swinging the baby's basket to and fro, just then I heard Roscoe whistling lightly as he ran up stairs, and in a moment he entered the room, his hands full of potted lilies.

"See here, Constance—here's a treat for you! Aren't they beauties?" My favorite flower! I took the splendid things from him and put them in a crystal globe of cold water. "See here!" said Roscoe. "He had pulled off his straw hat, and he curling hair about his white forehead was literally dripping with perspiration."

"See how wetted I am, burying home through the heat to save your lilies," he laughed. I brought him some cool water to bathe his face, laid out for him some fresh clothing, and went away to see if dinner was ready. Thus I took up again, the present.

Another year went by. I was surrounded by comfort; tenderly cared for. I resolved not to unlock the rosewood cabinet again. I went reading in the portico, one June morning, while Melissa, the nurse, was leading Lyne along the garden walks, when a carriage came whirling up the drive.

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