

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

W. C. ANSLOW

Vol. XXIII.—No. 23.

Our Country with its United Interests.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, March 19, 1890.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

WHOLE No. 1167.

SPRING 1890. NEW CARPETS.

Tapestry, Wool and Union Carpets.
Tapestry Stair Carpets.
Striped Matting for Halls.
Cheap Hemp Carpets.

B. FAIREY'S,
Newcastle

Newcastle March 8th, 1890.

Law and Collection Office.

M. ADAMS.

Barrister & Attorney at Law.
Solicitor in Bankruptcy, Conveyancing, etc.
Real Estate & Fire Insurance Agent.

CLAIMS collected in all parts of the Dominion.
Office: NEWCASTLE, N. B.

L. J. TWEEDIE
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER
AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
CONVEYANCER, &c.

Office: Old Bank Montreal.

J. D. PHINNEY.
Barrister & Attorney at Law

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

Office: COURT HOUSE SQUARE.
May 4, 1885.

O. J. MACGILLIVRAY, M.A., M.D.
Memb. BOT. COL. SURG., LONDON.

SPECIALTY.
DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT.

Office: Cor. Westmorland and Main Streets.
Moncton, Nov. 12, 88.

Charles J. Thomson.
Agent MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE Co. of New York. THE LARGEST INSURANCE COMPANY in the World.

Barrister, P. for Estates.

Notary Public, &c.
Claims Promptly Collected, and Professional Business in all its branches executed with accuracy and dispatch.

OFFICE.
Engine House, Newcastle, N. B.

Dr. H. A. FISH.
Newcastle, N. B.

March 25, 1889.

Dr. R. Nicholson
Office and Residence,

McGILLIM ST., NEWCASTLE.

Jan. 22, 1889.

Dr. W. A. Ferguson.

OFFICE: 49 stairs in SUTHERLAND & CREAGHAN'S building. Read note Water by Hotel.

Newcastle, March 12, 1889.

KEARY HOUSE
(Formerly WILBUR'S HOTEL.)

BATHURST, N. B.

THOS. F. KEARY - Proprietor.

This Hotel has been entirely refitted and re-furnished throughout. Stage connects with all trains. Every comfort and convenience of the Hotel Yachting Facilities. Some of the best trout salmon pools within eight miles. Excellent water-bathing. Good Sample Rooms for our special men.

TERMS \$1.50 per day with Sample Rooms \$1.75.

Richibucto Drug Store,
W. A. MacLaren, - Proprietor.

Dealer in

Drugs.

Patent Medicines.

Toilet Articles.

Smokers' Goods, etc.

Prices Moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Richibucto, Feb. 11, 1889.

Teacher Wanted.

A third class Female Teacher for District No. 2, Trout Brook, New Brunswick, to take charge immediately. Apply to Trustees.

Trout Brook, March 1, 1890.

NEW TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

Messrs. Adams & Pines

respectfully notify the public of Newcastle and the surrounding country that they have opened a

New Merch. Tailoring ESTABLISHMENT

in Messrs. out land & Co's building, Newcastle, where they are prepared to make up

STYLISH

AND

WELL FITTING CLOTHING

at moderate charges. Call and examine our Samples.

ADAMS & PINES.

Newcastle, Oct. 29, 1889.

Waltham Watches.

A COMPLETE STOCK JUST RECEIVED.

PRICES LOW.

All Watches fully guaranteed.

H. WILLISTON & CO.

Watchmakers & Jewelers.

Newcastle, Feb. 17, 1890.

ESTEY'S

Iron & Quinine Tonic

THIS Medicine combining Iron and Quinine with vegetable Tonic, purifies and completely cures Dyspepsia, indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Stomach, Chills and Fever and Neuritis.

It is an infallible remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver.

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives. It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—either from Medicines.

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves heartburn and belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

The genuine has my trade mark and signature. Take no other.

Prepared only by E. M. Estey, Moncton, N. B.

C. P. CURTIS & Co.

General Commission Merchants,

176 Atlantic Avenue,

Boston, Mass.

Consignments solicited of

Hay, Potatoes, Eggs,

Poultry of all kinds, (alive or dressed),

Also—Spruce Gum. We want all kinds of Fish in their season.

Smelts & Mels a specialty.

C. P. CURTIS & CO.

Boston, Oct. 1889.

S. R. FOSTER & SON,

MANUFACTURERS OF

CUT NAILS AND

CUT SPIKES.

TACKS, BRADS,

FINISHING NAILS

SHOE NAILS,

HUNGARIAN NAILS, &c.

Office, Warehouse and Manufactory

GEORGE STREET ST. JOHNS, N. B.

April 10 1882

SOMETHING NEW!!

AND VERY VERY NICE,

BLENDED CRYLON TEA.

I have just received a few packages of the above Tea. If once used you will have no other.

ALSO 20 CHESTS

Choice English Breakfast Tea.

James Brown,

The Cheap Cash Store.

Newcastle, Dec. 18th, 1889.

TENDERS.

TENDERS wanted for the erection and completion of a building on Pleasant St. in Newcastle, to be used as a Salvation Army Bazaar and officers' quarters.

Bidders to be addressed to Major C. T. Jacobs, 42 Garden St., St. John, N. B., not later than

MARCH 22nd, 1890.

Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Plans and specifications to be seen at the store of H. W. Wynn, Newcastle, N. B.

Newcastle, March 4th, 1890. W. W. W.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archibald, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

Selected Literature.

THROUGH AN ACCIDENT.

Little Edna Blake had been over to see Mrs. Moxier and carry a package of toys to the old baby's grandchild.

Edna was not in the least like the prematurely good children in books, who delight in self-sacrifice and beg to give away their dinners to poor people; but she was a generous open-hearted small creature, all the same. She hugely enjoyed a visit to the quaint brown house, for Mrs. Moxier could tell wonderful stories about things that happened early in the century, being almost as old.

Then, too, she recollected Edna's great-grandfather—which seemed a marvellous thing—and had many interesting incidents to relate in regard to intervening generations of Blakes who had been dead and ashes years ago.

It was a gorgeous December morning; the snow in the lane crunched delightfully under her feet, and Edna danced along, singing from very lightness of heart.

As she reached the high-road, she saw a big old-fashioned "carry-all" approaching; for, though the snow lay thick in the lane, the turnpike offered no inducement for using a sleigh.

That's Mr. Bentham's carry-all, thought Edna. "It can't be the old gentleman—he'd never let Matthew drive so fast!" If Carl Medway were staying at the house, I should know it was he.

O came the vehicle; a handsome young man looked out from under the half-raised curtain, and a cheery voice called:

"Stop, Matthew! Why, Edna, is that you?"

"It is," Carl cried the little girl, clapping her hands joyfully. "Oh, when did you come? I am so glad. And where are you going? Oh, Carl, please have four such beautiful puppies—you shall have one—and grandma says—"

By this time the carriage had stopped; the young fellow sprang out, gave Edna a hearty hug, and lifted her into the back seat.

"You can tell me all your news at your leisure," he said; "I am going over to your house."

"Oh, grandma will be so pleased and surprised. Why, we didn't dream of your being at your uncle's."

"I only got there last night, and am obliged to go back to the city to-day."

"Oh, that is too bad."

"Yes, but it's useless to waste time in lamenting, little woman," he rejoined, with a laugh and a sigh. "Is the grandmother well?"

"Oh, quite well; she'll be so glad to see you."

"I suppose she has visitors? she usually has at this season."

"There's nobody there yet, but—"

"Nobody?" he interrupted, with a ring of impatient disbelief in his voice.

"Except Miss Phillips; but, of course, she don't count as a visitor—she's been there for a couple of months. Oh, she's lovely, Carl, such a pretty name, too—"

"Landry— isn't it, and so odd?"

"Landry Phillips," the young man repeated softly, lingering over the syllables as if he possessed some subtle sweetness for him.

"Did you know she was at our house?" Edna questioned.

"Not till my uncle told me last evening," Medway answered, a sudden flash rising in his olive cheeks, while his brown eyes shone with an eager light.

"Why, you used to be acquainted with her—I forgot," cried Edna. "You met her at Colney Springs, one summer?"

"Pray, how did you happen to know that, you small witch?" he asked. "Yes, I met her; but—but I dare say she has forgotten all about me."

"No," Edna asserted, shaking her head. "That's how I knew you used to be acquainted. Grandma was speaking of you one day, and she said she had met you; I've often talked about you since."

"And—and what did you say?"

"Not much—nothing, I think," Edna admitted, after an instant's cogitation; "but she always listens. Oh, of course, she liked you; grandma says no woman could help it."

"Well, that's good to hear, at all events," Medway replied, with a merry laugh in which Edna joined. He drew a deep breath; there was a look of infinite content and yet infinite eagerness in his handsome face. "Now tell me everything about your doings! In a little while, I can ask Miss Landry Phillips herself whether—whether she likes me. How didn't you come to tell me that I found you standing by the head of the lane, like a second Red Riding Hood?"

"Why, I drove over in the log-cart with James; he had to go to the village. I've been to see old Mrs. Moxier and her grand daughter—don't you remember Lena?"

"Oh, yes! So you're doing the little sister of charity this morning?"

"No, no, please don't!" pleaded Edna. "Oh, how you used to tease me when I was a tiny mite, and call me that just because I minded the playthings you gave me with Lena Moxier. Grandma taught me; she says it's the way to be happy—to share with other people—and she knows. Only, Carl, I can't make up my

mind to give away my dolls—I really can't."

"Sacrifice must stop somewhere, he said, lightly. 'Well, tell me about the pony and the puppies—oh, and how is blessed Aunt Betty, the housekeeper?'"

"How did you expect to get home?" he asked, abruptly.

"Oh, I meant to walk down to Mrs. Beaumont's, and grandma and Miss Phillips were to stop for me when they got to drive. I'm so glad I met you! I can see Alice Beaumont any day, but you can't be got at so easily," Edna explained, in her usual voluble fashion.

"You are the most delightful small woman in the world, and the best!" Carl averred.

"I don't know. I'm pretty bad sometimes," Edna replied, in a doubtful tone. "But I like you and so does grandma."

"A sure proof that you and 'grandma' must be epitomes of all that is charming," Carl said. "But your—Miss Landry Phillips—she never admits that you are bad, does she?"

"Oh, nobody could be bad before her—she's so lovely!" cried Edna. "Why, it makes me good just to be with her! Sometimes I'm horridly deceitful, I behave so much better with her than with the others."

"You over-conscious mite? laugh!—she's so lovely!" cried Edna. "Why, it makes me good just to be with her! Sometimes I'm horridly deceitful, I behave so much better with her than with the others."

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But he must learn more about Landry Phillips. At first, he had heard his voice tremble so when he pronounced her name that he feared his agitation would be apparent even to this child of ten; but he could control himself sufficiently now to speak of her with apparent calmness.