

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

Our Country with its United Interests.

Newcastle, Wednesday, September 25, 1895.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

WHOLE No 1455

W. C. ANSLOW.

VOL. XXVIII.—No. 51.

PROFESSIONAL.

Law & Collection Office.

C. J. Thomson,

BARRISTER AT LAW,
Commissioner Newcastle Civil
Court.

Newcastle, N. B.

Thomas W. Butler,

Attorney & Notary Public,
Fire, Life, & Accidental Insurance Agent,
collecting and Conveyancing Promptly attended to.
Office over T. Russell's Store, facing
the Public Square,
Newcastle, N. B.

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

Med. Sc. COL. SURG., LONDON.

SPECIALIST.

DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT

Office: Cor. Waterfront and Main Streets,
Newcastle, Nov. 12, 1884.

W. A. Wilson, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,
DERBY N. B.

Derby Nov. 15, 1892

J. R. Lawlor,

Attorney and Commission
Merchant
Newcastle, New Brunswick.

Prompt returns made on assignments of
Merchandise. Auctions attended to in town
or country.

MUSICAL TUITION.

Miss Edith Troy,

Graduate of Mount Allison
Conservatory of Music, is now
preparing to take pupils in
PIANO, FORTÉ, PIPE ORGAN, and
VOCAL CULTURE.

Terms on Application.
Newcastle, June 28, 1893.

HOTELS.

Waverley Hotel.

The Subscribers has thoroughly fitted up and
newly furnished the rooms of the well known
Waverley Hotel, Newcastle, is prepared to
receive and accommodate transient guests,
and to provide pleasant rooms provided
with table and breakfast.

N. H. Grevelly's teams will attend all trains
and boats in connection with this hotel.

John McKeen.

Newcastle, March 28, 1893.

Elliott House.

The Subscribers having purchased and newly
fitted up the house formerly known as the
Mitchell House, opposite the Masonic Hall,
Newcastle, is prepared to accommodate per-
manent and transient guests at reasonable
rates.

WALTER J. ELLIOTT.

Newcastle, Jan. 21, 1895.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK,

MONCTON, N. B.

GEO. McSWENY, Proprietor.

CANADA HOUSE

Charlottetown, New Brunswick.

Wm. JOHNSTON, Proprietor.

CONVENIENT at Access

Good Sample rooms for Com-
mercial Travellers.

Clifton House.

Peterson and 143 Central Street.

ST. JOHN'S, N. B.

A. N. Peters, Prop'r.

Heated by Steam throughout. Prompt at-
tention and moderate charges. Telephone
communication with all parts of the city.
April 9th, 1893.

Building Lots

FOR SALE.

The Subscribers offers for sale four de-
sirable building lots fronting on the high-
way between Mt. Leinster and the
Newcastle, N. B. The lots are owned by
Mrs. T. W. Crocker and Mrs.
J. W. Crocker, and are situated on the
highway between Mt. Leinster and the
Newcastle, N. B. All these lots
are of a size of 40x100 feet. All these lots
are sold at reasonable prices per foot front.

Several lots fronting on the line leading
from the station, as well as several other
lots, which are offered at reduced prices.
Persons interested in these lots should
apply to

Mrs. W. Masson.

Newcastle, July 1, 1895.

JOHN PRINTING,

Printed and Colored in
this Office, and at the
Newcastle, N. B.

REDUCED
PRICES.

I have on hand a lot of
Boots and Shoes, including long
boots and other goods, all of
which I will sell at reduced prices
to clear.

Wm. Masson.

Newcastle, March 28, 1894.

Sash and Door Factory.

The subscriber is prepared to supply from
his stock all kinds of Sashes, Glazed
Windows and Frames, Glazed
DOORS AND DOOR FRAMES, Mouldings,
Pinning and Matching, etc.
C. Nived.
Newcastle, Jan. 2, 1895.

Tuning and Repairing.

J. O. Biedermann, Pianoforte and Organ
Tuner.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Regular visits made to the northern Counties
of which due notice will be given.
Orders for Tuning etc. can be sent to the
Advocate Office, Newcastle.

J. O. BIEDERMANN.

St. John, May 6th, 1894.

MILLINERY.

Ladies wishing to have a nice Hat or Bonnet
should call and see our new

Spring and Summer Millinery.

We have the latest Hats and Bonnets, also
Flowers, Feathers, Jots, Ribbons, Faces, Tails
and Veilings.

Children's Hats, Caps and Tams, Infants'
Bonnets, Ladies' Hosiery, Underwear and Chemi-
settes, Old Ladies' Dress Caps, and a nice
lot of Stamped Linn Goods.

Trimmed Millinery always on Hand.

Jennie E. Wright,

Opposite Public Square,
Newcastle, April 30th

Mrs. J. Demers.

A Complete Stock of Summer
MILLINERY FOR ALL.

All the latest novelties in Hats, Bonnets,
Flowers, Jots, Feathers, Ornaments, etc.,
Selling cheaply and extra cheap. Infants'
clothes, Infants' Headwear in every variety and
price, from 25c to 50c. Wash Silk and
Shot Silk in all the new shades, Black Silk,
Satin, Crepe, Ladies' Summer Vests, Under-
wear, Hosiery, Neckties, White and
colored Hamper, Handkerchiefs, Veilings,
Ribbons, fancy Hair pins.

Old Ladies' Dress Caps, Stamped and Fancy
Linen goods, Ladies' Wrappers and Fancy
Wests. THE MILLINERY always on hand
and warranted to give Satisfaction.

MRS. J. DEMERS.

Newcastle, May 20, 1895.

Seasonable Goods.

I have received and offer for sale at lowest
prices Heavy White Enamelled

Preserving Kettles,

Light Steel Agate Preserve Kettles, Wash
Tubs, Butter Tubs, large Wooden Butter
Dishes, Better Pans and more.
Steel cut nails and shoe nails, all sizes.
Washing machines, Harness oil, Axle Grease,
Just received another lot of these splendid
indispensable articles, and will be sold at
low prices. Call on me at my address.

WALTER J. ELLIOTT.

Newcastle, July 29, 1895.

A NEW BOOK,

BY
Michael Whelan.

Now ready, a book of
Poems and Songs.

The book contains one hundred pages,
and is at the extremely low figure of
35 cents per volume, plus postage.

If to be forwarded by mail 2 cents for each
copy must be added to the price to prepay
postage.

Address orders to the publisher,
W. C. ANSLOW,
Newcastle, N. B.

Or to the author,
M. WHELAN, Bryerton P. O.,
Northumberland Co., N. B.

DOG DAY ILLS.

"The many ills that flesh is heir to," are
intended during the heat of midsummer.

For a pleasant and invigorating tonic to
"kiss up on," nothing exceeds my

BEEF

WINE

And Iron.

LARGE BOTTLES, larger than
any other.

Price, One Dollar.

Just Received.

A fresh supply of Dr. Fowler's Extract of
Wild Sarsaparil for Croup, Diarrhoea,
Dysentery, etc.

"Honest prescription work."
You know that means

The Pharmacy

N. R. MACKENZIE,

Chemist and Druggist,
NEWCASTLE,
Newcastle, N. B.



Selected Literature.

WHERE THE TREASURE IS.

(BY DAVID CHRISTIE MURRAY)

Very nearly a quarter of a century ago
was on terms of considerable intimacy
with an officer of the English police, who
at this hour fills a position of high trust
at Scotland Yard. When last he
visited his home, he was in the habit of
going to London, and was the only person
in whom he confided the fact that the
audacious capture which secured his pro-
motion was due to chance.

In the year 1871, a long before and
after, a manufacturing jeweller, in a large
way of business, kept shop in St. Paul's
Churchyard, on the right hand side as you
go westward. The commoner kind
of work was done at Birmingham; the
better and more valuable jewelry was
the product of skilled hands employed in
a small workshop in Clerkenwell. The
private clientele of the house was small,
but the business transacted with 'the
trade' was probably as large as any in
London. Only one commercial traveller
was engaged, a Jewish gentleman. He
had been seventeen years in the same
service, and his employer's trust in him
was absolute. He drew a liberal com-
mission, kept his own little family in
solid comfort at his Brighton home, was
a pillar of his synagogue, a pearl among
commercial travellers, and deservedly
respected. I never saw this gentleman,
but I can draw his portrait, and before I
close this story I will tell you why. He
had large dark eyes, which shone out of
a sort of velvety dull softness. His lips
were shapely, but redder and fuller than
is common with men of western type. He
was his hair cut short, and his beard
was trimmed Vandeyke fashion. The
notable thing about him was that his
hair, eyebrows and beard were of a deep
ruddy auburn, a color handsome in it-
self, but a little startling and bizarre in
a man of his complexion.

In the year 1870, while the sergeant
and I, unwitting of this gentleman's
existence, were hanging on the skirts of
Russian forgers, the commercial traveller
had submitted a scheme to his employer.
He had employed his taste and leisure in
the preparation of a number of designs
for brooches, bracelets, rings, tiaras,
necklets and pendants, and he had de-
signed and drawn with beautiful delicacy
a case in which to display them. He
estimated the cost of the preparation of
this tray at about twenty thousand
sterling pounds, and his proposal was
that the tray be manufactured
from his designs should be kept in the
show case at St. Paul's Churchyard while
he should carry round with him a tray
of paste and pinbeck in illustration of
style and color.

Both trays were made. The real thing
went into the show case, and the bogus
articles went on tour. The new designs
became a fashion, and the clever little
Hebrew gentleman made so good a thing
of his liberal commission that he was
more than paid for all his trouble. His
employer was, of course, eminently satis-
fied with the result, but by and by a
disaster crept upon him.

The traveller made four journeys
a year, covering the three kingdoms on
each expedition. He had started on the
third round since the completion of the
two trays, when the jeweller by a chance
examination of his treasure discovered
that he was in possession of the imitations,
and that his servant had, by some queer
blunder, walked off with the real thing.
It was a little surprising, but it excited
no suspicion. The jeweller sent a special
messenger down to Brighton with a note
of explanation, and the special messenger
came back to say that the gentleman had
gone to Birmingham, and the jeweller
when after four or five days his wife, for
the first time since his marriage, was
ignorant of his whereabouts, then things
began to grow uncomfortable and suspi-
cion began to peer. Not at all in the
direction of the dapper little Jewish
gentleman. Seventeen years of unstained
fidelity were not to be rewarded so.

But it became clear that some mischief
had befallen him—there are hundreds of
people in the world who would murder
for the fiftieth part of such a booty as
he carried. His employer went moun-
tantly to the police and offered a reward
for the missing man's discovery. The
poor fellow had fallen ill, had "knuckled
into some aberration of the mind of
which the changing of the trays was the
earliest sign, had been robbed, drugged,
spirited away, murdered.

The police accepted this view of the
case with courteous incredulity, and
planned and labored on their own lines.
They net-worked the country through
the telegraph; they woke up every port
in Great Britain, and had every passenger
list examined; they hunted way-side
stations and shadowed the great termini;
they sent the new-tingling to every
country in Europe and to the United
States.

Then, as his own lucky star ordained,
the sergeant was sent to London on pro-

fessional affairs. He called at Scotland
Yard to pay a visit of respect to an old
provincial superior of his own. The
late provincial superior was affable,
to the extent of a glass of whiskey and
a cigar; and, at their parting, he confided
to the sergeant's charge a packet of hand-
bills, which set forth a portrait of the
missing gentleman, a full description of
his person and an inventory of the lost
jewels. The sergeant kept one of those
for his own private reading, packed the
rest in his hand bag, and having finished
his business by noon on the day follow-
ing, strolled down to Euston station in
time for the 2 o'clock northern train.

The day was warm and heavy, the
sergeant had been seeing "life" in the
capital at the expense of his nightly rest,
and reconing himself in one corner of a
second class smoking compartment, five
minutes before the train's departure he
fell asleep. At Chalk Farm he was dimly
aware that somebody got into the
carriage, and then he slept again. He
awoke half way to Rugby before he awoke.
His fellow passenger was seated in the
opposite corner at the far end of the com-
partment, and the sergeant surveyed him
uninterestedly through scarce open eye-
lids. It was a Jewish gentleman of a
neat and dapper aspect, with coal black
hair, eyebrows and mustache, and cheeks
and chin clean shaven. He smoked a
cigar and read a railway novel, but every
now and then he seemed to awake to a
sudden interest in a hat box which was
bestowed in the light luggage netting
overhead, and at such moments he would
screw himself round and look upward, as
if he had half feared to find it spirited
away.

'Now,' said the sergeant, 'it's a curious thing, but this
is what set me thinking. When I was a
kid, and right on to when I left home,
my old mother, never let me go to bed
without reading a chapter out of the
Bible at me. I hadn't thought
of the words for the best part of
fifteen years, but when that chap had
looked at that box maybe a dozen
times, he came into my head as plain as
if a person had spoke in my ear.
'Where the treasure is, there will the
heart be also.' And what have you got
there, my friend? I says to myself: 'I
wonder.' By and by the sergeant had
something else to wonder at. The Jew-
ish gentleman drew off a well-fitting
glove of an colored duffin and began to
finger his cheeks and chin with a very
delicate carelessness. His face took a
cast of anxiety, and he drew from his breast
pocket a small morocco case which con-
tained a comb and a mirror. He combed
his mustache and scrutinized it with ex-
traordinary care. He combed the hair on
his forehead and temples, and certain-
ly that with extraordinary care. Then he
combed his thick black eyebrows and
peered at them into the mirror as closely
as if he had been examining through a
microscope. Then he examined his chin
minutely and seemed dissatisfied. And
then, as if he had been examining his
finger-nails, he combed the hair on his
forehead and temples, and certain-
ly that with extraordinary care. Then he
combed his thick black eyebrows and
peered at them into the mirror as closely
as if he had been examining through a
microscope.

He returned to the sergeant to cross to
the other end of the compartment for a
better view of the landscape on that side.
He ventured to remark that it was a
pretty country and that the young wheat
was looking well. And he sauntered
back to his own corner and made believe
to doze again. At that nearer view he
had seen what he had fully expected to
see—an auburn rim on cheek and chin,
and a touch of auburn at the
carefully penciled eyelashes, certain evi-
dence of hair dyeing. And all the while
he was thinking, so he told me: 'What
a stroke of luck! Oh! What a stroke
of luck! And here's my story at last.'

They came to Rugby, and the gentle-
man got out and ordered a glass of milk
and soda at the refreshment bar. Before
it was served he bolted back to the train
and secured his hat box. 'Now is he
going to slip off here?' asked the sergeant.
'And if he is, what's my story at last?'
The gentleman went back to the carriage,
however, in due season, and the sergeant
followed. At Birmingham they both al-
ighted, and the gentleman went to the
Queen's Hotel. He chartered a bed room
there and carried his box upstairs with
his own hands, a porter following with a
portmanteau. In half an hour he came
down again, passed into Henry Square
and on into New Street.

The sergeant went to the manager. A
Jewish gentleman with a black mustache
had taken such and such a number?
'Yes,' said the sergeant, producing
the hand bill, 'is the man.' The man-
ager stared and then laughed. 'No,
he knew that man. He was a red haired
fellow with a red beard and mustache.
'Shaved and dyed,' said the sergeant.
'Begad,' said the manager. 'I believe
you're right.' 'You know me?' says the
sergeant. 'Yes,' says the manager, nam-
ing him. 'Very well. I take all the
responsibility of this move. That man
has the stolen jewels in his hat box.
Let me into his room and we'll soon see.'

'It was a common lock to the hat box,'
said the sergeant, concluding his story in
great excitement. 'I begged a hairpin
from a chambermaid—use of them, thir-

straight hair pins, and the trick was done
in a minute. There was the violet velvet
lining of the jewel case all torn out loose
and rolled into a bundle, and inside it
was the whole twenty thousand pounds'
worth. And while we were staring at
each other, like a pair of stuck pigs, back
comes his box, whips out a revolver,
and knocks a hole clean through two
sides of my new silk hat and ruins it.
Twelve and six to me, and brand
new out of Hyam's shop only the week
ago. The manager knocks his arm up,
and the hat shot goes into the ceiling.
It was a nip and tuck then for a minute,
but we got him down, and I had 'em on
his wrists in a jiffy. Seven years he got
at the Old Bailey, and pretty cheap at
that. Five hundred pounds reward is a
good deal to a poor man like me, but a
London chance is more, and that slice of
luck brought home.

'That's his miss portrait; that there
big colored photograph over the mantel
shelf. His missus sold up the little house
at Brixton and I bought that at the sale
for a reminder of him.'

FATHER'S ROAN.

A Clergyman, a widower, recently
created quite a sensation in his home-
hold, which consists of seven grown up
daughters. The reverend gentleman was
absent from home for a number of days
in an adjoining county. The daughters
received a letter from their father, which
stated that he had married a widow with
six children, and that he might be ex-
pected home at certain times.

The effect of the news was a great
shock to the happy family. There was
weeping and wailing and all manner of
naughty things said. The house was
upset, and when the day of arrival came
it was anything but inviting.

At last Rev. Mr. X. came, but he was
alone. He greeted his daughters as
usual, and as he viewed the neglected
apartments, there was a merry twinkle
in his eye. The daughters were nervous
and evidently anxious. At last the
elder most courteous and said:
'Where is our mother?'
'In heaven,' said the good man.
'But where is the widow with six
children you married?'
'Why, I married her to another man,
my dear,' he replied.

General Intelligence.

DUNRAVEN'S COURSE.

Special, Sept. 14.—The Star
of Newcastle, New York says: Lord
Dunraven's declines to say still in doubt.
He himself declines to say whether he will
return to England or whether he will ac-
cept the numerous invitations to languish
he has received from Canada. Mr. Kersey
has replied to these in his behalf, saying
that he cannot at present accept any of
them, until he has made up his mind what
his plans are.

Meanwhile preparations are going on to
send the Valkyrie home without loss of
time. There is no chance that he will re-
turn again, although he has less than a dozen
offers of special prizes which have been
made, including one of a ten thousand dollar
trip. The Earl is thoroughly dis-
gusted with his experience, and his
friends say he will probably abandon
international racing. The better class
of yachtsmen deplore the misunder-
standing which caused the fiasco. It is
now acknowledged that the committee
should have given him a formal answer
to his note, in which he explicitly stated
that he would not race unless he re-
ceived an assurance that the fleet would
not interfere, and the fact that one
of the morning papers got that
notice in time to publish it in
Thursday's paper indicates that the failure
to answer it was not due to lack of
time, but rather to the misapprehension
of its full import. The consensus of the
best opinion is that the committee should
have told the Valkyrie's owner in writ-
ing that it would do all it could, but it
could not absolutely control excursions
of steamers. Had they done so the owner
of the withdrawal on Thursday would have
lain entirely with Dunraven. Their
feeling that the race could not be post-
poned was in deference to the conveni-
ence of the public.

It is believed here that there will be
no more races for the cup for two or
three years, but after a while the feelings
expressed by the public will subside and
efforts to regain the cup will be renewed.

EXPENSIVE FISH.

The Romans of old were great epicu-
reans, and many wonderful stories are
told of large amounts of money spent to
procure dainties to satisfy the palate.
Geo. T. Lovett, of Tynemouth Creek,
was forced to pay to imitate the Romans
the price of fish. During the
close season Lovett took his net, went
down to the wharf at Tynemouth Creek
and captured two salmon. Fishery
Overseer Parker was watching him.
This morning Fishery Overseer O'Brien
and Parker had Lovett up before Mr.
Justice Carson, of Fairville. Witnesses
were brought from Tynemouth Creek,
but they were not wanted, as Lovett
pleaded guilty. He was fined \$20 and
costs. Rather expensive for two fish in
this country.—Globe.

DEFENDERS' VALIORITY.

GRILLIS' OFFER TO DUNRAVEN MADE
PUBLIC.

[SPECIAL TO GLOBE.]

New York, Sept. 17.—The America's
cup committee made public to-day the
letters between Mr. Iselin and Lord
Dunraven in which the Defender's man-
ager offered to sail the whole match
for the America's cup at any time and
place agreeable to the Valkyrie's owner.
In reply Lord Dunraven held that the
decision of the regatta committee upholding
the Defender's protest in Tuesday's
race made it impossible for him to accept
the offer.

This bears out the statement made
that the race committee's decision that
the Valkyrie had won to pass the stake-
boat against Dunraven's statement that
there was not room for him so no more
offer that he decided to sail no more
races.

San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 18.—A
special to the Call from Bogota, Colum-
bia, says:—The police were recently ad-
vised that secret meetings were frequent
at a ranch near this city, and believing
that a conspiracy was at the bottom of
the meetings placed a watch over Liberal
sympathizers, and last Wednesday night
succeeded in surrounding the ranch of
Maximo Rest, in which place over sixty
noted Liberals were in conclave. When
the police entered the room the conspira-
tors fired on them, killing three and
wounding two officers. When the con-
spirators found that the house was sur-
rounded by troops they made an attempt
to escape in a body. They rushed for-
ward, breaking the line of the soldiers
home in presence of all the troops in the
city. He was so weak that he had to be
taken to the place of execution in a car-
riage. This is the first execution of a
rebel in this city. He was taken prisoner
because during the engagement he went
into the Spanish ranks to obtain arms
and kill a Spanish lieutenant and a
Cuban captain.

PROSTRATED FOR TWO YEARS
WITH LIVER COMPLAINT.

RESTORED TO PERFECT HEALTH BY
SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE WAS MR.
W. J. HILL, OF BRIDGEPORT, ONT.

Mr. Hill, who has been prostrated for two years
with liver complaint, has been restored to
perfect health by the use of South American
Nervine. He writes: "I have been pro-
strated for two years with liver complaint,
and was unable to do any work. I was
very weak, and my health was rapidly
declining. I had tried many remedies,
but without success. I was advised to
try South American Nervine, and I did so.
After a few days I began to feel better,
and after a few weeks I was able to do
my work. I am now perfectly well, and
thank God for the cure."

Mr. Hill's case is a striking example of the
power of South American Nervine. It is a
natural and safe remedy for all liver
complaints, and is sold by all druggists.
It is the only medicine that can be taken
without danger to the health. It is the
only medicine that can be taken by the
weak and the old. It is the only medicine
that can be taken by the young and the
strong. It is the only medicine that can
be taken by the sick and the dying. It is
the only medicine that can be taken by
the healthy and the robust. It is the only
medicine that can be taken by the whole
family. It is the only medicine that can
be taken by the whole world. It is the
only medicine that can be taken by the
whole human race. It is the only medicine
that can be taken by the whole of God's
creation. It is the only medicine that can
be taken by the whole of the universe.

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be taken by the sick and the dying. It is
the only medicine that can be taken by
the healthy and the robust. It is the only
medicine that can be taken by the whole
family. It is the only medicine that can
be taken by the whole world. It is the
only medicine that can be taken by the
whole human race. It is the only medicine
that can be taken by the whole of God's
creation. It is the only medicine that can
be taken by the whole of the universe.

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