

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. C. ANSLOW

Vol. XXI.—No. 38.

Our Country with its United Interests.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, July 4, 1888.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

WHOLE No. 1078.

Still They Come.

MORE NEW GOODS.

Third Importation of Lace Curtains.

Such extra value never was shown. Just call and see our

\$1.00 LACE CURTAINS

(or with curtain pole and Brass Trimmings all complete for \$1.65.)
Lace Flouncings in Cream, Black and White, White Muslin and Lawn
Robes.

25 Pieces New Ribbons,

Sandries—Boy's Collars, Waist Steels, Hair Crimpers, Hair Pins, Pearl
Dress Buttons, Mosquito Netting, Green Holland, 8 doz. Countess'
Kid Gloves, Fancy Stitched Backs, only \$1.25 per pair.

B. FAIREY,

Newcastle,

Law and Collection Office

M. ADAMS,

Barrister & Attorney at Law,

Solicitor in Bankruptcy, Convey-

ancer, Notary Public, etc.

Real Estate & Fire Insurance

Agent.

CLAIMS collected in all parts of the

Province.

Office—NEWCASTLE, N. B.

L. J. TWEEDIE,

ATTORNEY & BARRISTER

AT LAW.

NOTARY PUBLIC,

CONVEYANCER, &c.

Chatham, N. B.

OFFICE—Old Bank Montreal.

J. D. PHINNEY,

Barrister & Attorney at Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

RICHMOND, N. B.

OFFICE—COURT HOUSE SQUARE.

May 4, 1888.

F. L. PEDLIN, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

OFFICE at home formerly occupied by M.

O. Thompson.

Newcastle, June 11, 1887.

O. J. MacOULLY, M.A., M.D.,

MEMBER OF THE COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS,

EDINBURGH.

DISORDER OF EYE, EAR & THROAT,

Office: Cor. Church and Main St., Moncton.

Moncton, Nov. 12, 88.

Dr. DESMOND,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office and residence UNION HOTEL, New-

castle, N. B.

Newcastle, June 4th, 1888.

TUNING AND REPAIRING.

J. O. BIEDERMANN, PIANOFORTE and OR-

GAN TUNER.

Repairing a Specialty.

Regular visits made to the Northern Counties, of

which district notice will be given.

Orders for tuning, etc., can be sent to the

Advocate Office, Newcastle.

J. O. BIEDERMANN.

St. John, May 6, 1887.

KEARY HOUSE

(Formerly WILBUR'S HOTEL).

BATHURST, N. B.

THOS. F. KEARY, Proprietor.

This Hotel has been entirely refitted and re-

furnished throughout. Stage connected with all

trains. Lavatory connected with the Hotel.

Yard facilities. Some of the best trout

and salmon pools within eight miles. Excellent

salt water bathing. Good Sample Rooms for

commercial men.

TERMS \$1.50 per day; with Sample

Rooms \$1.75.

Bathurst, Oct. 1, '88.

GEO. STABLES,

Antiquarian & Commission Merchant

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Goods of all kinds handled on Commission

and prompt returns made.

Will attend to Auctions in Town and Country

in a satisfactory manner.

Newcastle, Aug. 11, '88.

Clifton House,

Princes and 143 Gormain Street.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

A. N. PETERS, PROPRIETOR.

Heated by steam throughout. Prompt at-

tention and moderate charges. Telephone com-

munications with all parts of the city.

April 20, '88.

LEATHER & SHOE FINDINGS.

The subscribers return thanks to their na-

me-our customers for past favors and would

say that they keep constantly on hand a full

supply of the best quality of Goods to be had

at lowest prices for cash. Also, R. For-

ter & Son's, Halls and Tacks of all sizes, and

Black & Tan's Boot Trees, Laces, &c. Eng's

Yarn, as well as home-made Taps to order, of

the best material. Wholesale and Retail.

J. J. CHRISTIE & Co.

Estey's

Cod Liver Oil Cream

WITH THE

HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME & SODA.

Contains 50 per cent. of the purest Norwegian

Cod Liver Oil. The most perfect Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil on the market.

PLEASANT! SAFE! SURE!!

—CURES—

Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whoop-

ing Cough, and all Diseases of the

Lungs.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Price 50c. Six Bottles, \$2.50.

—PREPARED ONLY BY—

J. M. ESTEY,

MANUFACTURING PHARMACEUT,

MONCTON, N. B.

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

CHEAP

CASH STORE.

Thos. Clark, & Co.

would respectfully call the attention of the

Public to the large Stock of

Spring and Summer Goods,

now in Store, with more to arrive. This Stock

consists of a nice assortment of Prints, Ging-

hams, Shirtings, Cottons, &c. Stained Muslin

and Summer Dress Fabrics, splendid value in

Cashmere. Something new and nobby in

linens expected shortly. A large assortment

of Hosiery, all sizes. Ladies' and Gents' Fine

Underwear, Hard and Soft Hats, Boots and

Gloves, Rubbers, Ready-made Clothing, Gloves,

Ties and Collars, Trunks and Valises, and all

of miscellaneous articles.

Prices down to Rock bottom.

Thos. Clark, & Co.

Newcastle, May 8, '88.

ESTEY'S YOUR

BLOOD

wants

toning up.

You have no appetite,

and what you eat distresses

you. You are low spirited

and languid. You are ner-

vous, and at nights roll

and cannot sleep. This is

your system being run down

and requiring something to

brace it up, and make you

feel all right again. To see

once this you should take

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Selected Literature.

TOLD ON A PULLMAN.

'Don't take it, did you say? Well,

I'm glad I can say that I can take it, or

leave it, as I please! The young fel-

low who had invited his travelling ac-

quaintance to drink, screwed the flask's

cover down, fitted on his drinking cup

and replaced it in his pocket.

'I always carry a little of the right

sort, 'A 1,' he said, with an air of supe-

rior worldliness. 'Are you a teetotaler,

sir?'

'I don't like the word teetotaler, sir,

but I never drink. I dare not,' repeated

the older man.

On flew the train, the car awaying,

the rattling becoming a roar when the door

opened, the stillness at stopping places

emphasized by the sough of high wind

and the beating of rain. Still neither of

the men felt the smoking compartment

of the Pullman car. The young travel-

ler looked absorbed in a bundle of for-

mal-looking letters, over which he smok-

ed a cigar before speaking again.

'It must be late,' he said, looking up.

'What! After eleven o'clock? Well,

I'll have another taste and go to my

bed. You've about the most silent com-

panion I've fallen in with, sir. Every

time I've looked up for two hours I've

seen you looking at me seriously.—

See anything wrong?'

'I've been wondering what your alert

face will be like in ten years.'

'A regular sober sides face, you may

depend on that. Full of business—that's

what I'm going in for.'

'Well, I hope it may be. Somehow I

find myself taking an extraordinary in-

terest in the question. If you will per-

mit me, I'll tell you why.'

'Teetotal story, sir?'

'You might call it that.'

'I guess I must have heard it already.

Teetotal stories are mighty stale.'

Degradation through drink is a tragedy

ever state, and ever freshly illustrated.

I was going to tell you a personal expe-

rience.

'You don't look like a reformed drunk-

ard, sir.'

'No, I never drank. But I dearly

loved one who did. Shall I tell you

about him?'

'If it will not be too painful, sir,' said

the young fellow, moved to sympathy by

something in his companion's tone.

'Well, first read a part of a letter I re-

ceived some time ago,' said the older man,

taking out a huge pocket-book, in which

there were many papers, from which he

extracted the letter, and folded this pas-

sage down.

The young fellow took it, and read,

with a strong sensation of intruding upon

private grief—

'Ah, my dear fellow, I have three little

children and a wife whose childlike and

innocent life should have led me to better

things. Many a care and many a sorrow

she has had since she married me, and

many a time, God knows, I've been de-

ploring to have given her cause for grief.

But I have the restless blood of a

drunkard in my veins, and it carries me

away to dreadful and disgraceful excess.

I promise—I swear off—I pocket by all

that's good and holy, but liquor shall

never pass my lips again, but all to no

purpose. A craving—a devil—takes pos-

session of me, and after weeks, or even

months, of abstinence I break out and

degrade myself and shame my children

and heap misery on them and my wife.