Advocate,

WEEKLY JOURNAL

W C. ANSLOW

Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

Vol. XXV.--No. 2

Newcastle, Wednesday, October 21, 1891.

PARLOR

I have just received Ten New Parlor Suites, excellent value.

Hair Cloth Suite from \$35.00 Raw Silk Suites from \$45.00 " 35.00 Plush Petet Points " 42.00 Tapestry Hair Cl'th Plush bands " 43.00 These are the best value I have ever offered, all Walnut frames, and

of workmanship.

NEWCASTLE. P. S .- I have opened a Branch Store in Chatham, nearly opposite the Canada House and will attend this store every Wednesday and

Princes and 43 Germain street.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

A.N. Peters, Prop'r.

Heated by Steam throughout. Prompt ntion and moderate chr ges. Telephommusication with all parts of the city.

Chatham. Ww Brunswick.

Vm. JOHNSTON, 1 reprictor,

S. R. Foster & Son,

MANUFACTUERS OF

WIRE BRADS.

WIRE NAILS,

Steel and

HOUST

April 6th, 1889.

CANADA

Saturday. Newcastle, September 1891. Clifton House.

L. J. T STTORNEY & IT AT LAW. NOTARY PUBLIC CONVEYANCER &c.

OFFICE-Old Bank Mc treal

J D. PHINNEY. Barrister & At orney at Law NOTARY PUBLIC, &c. RICHIBUCTO. N.

OFFICE-COURT HOUSE SQUARE. May 4, 1885. O. J. MacCULLY, M. A- M.

SPECI LIST, DIFFASIS OF EYE 11 & THROA Office: Cor. Westmorland and Main Str. Moncton. oaston, Nov. 12, 183 6.

Charles J. Thomson, A cent MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE Company of New York. The LARGEST INSURANCE Company in the World; Agent for the Commercial and Collecting Agency; Barrister, Proctor for Estate.

Notary Public. Sc. aims Promptly Collected, and Business in all its branches ex with accuracy and despatch.

Dr. R. Nicholson, Office and Residence.

M:CULLAM ST., - NEWCASTLE. Dr. W. A. Ferguson. RESIDENCE and OFFICE in house

Dr. H. A. FISH, Newcastle, N. B. July 23 1890.

W. A. Wilson, M. D. Physician and Surgeon, DERBY, - - N. B. Derby, Nov. 15, 1890.

J. R. LAWLOR, Auctioneer and Commission Merchant, Newcastle, New Brunswick Prompt returns made on consignments of merchandize. Auctions attended to in town

Newcastle, Oct. 1, 1890. CEO. STABLES,

Agetiqueer & Commission Merchant. NEWCASTLE, - N. B. Goods of all kinds handled on Commission md*prompt returns made.
Will attend to Auctions in Town and Country n-a satisfactory manner. Newcastle Ang. 11, '85.

KEARY HOUSE Formerly WILBUR'S HOTEL.) BATHURST - - N. B THOS, F. KEARY, Proprietor

This Hotel has been entirely refitted and returnished throughout. Stage connects wit all trains. Livery connected with the Hote Yachting Facilities. Some of the best troubles. TERMS, \$1.50 per day, with Sample

1418 PAPER BOWER & CO'S MONEGARDER A STREET OF THE ST COOL THE ST

Nos. 6, 7, and 8. Bales GIBSON'S GPEY COTTONS. " HOCHELOGA WHITE "
cs. GREY & WHITE SHEETING,

WARP,

Wholesale & Retail.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS

PATENT MEDICINES, TRUSSES, ETC,

EWCASTLE MEDICAL HALL. Newcastle, Ju'y 20, 1891.



Ask for Estey's.

W. MORAN,

Electric Bells and Speaking Tubes

Iron cut And SPIKES, TACKS, BRADS, SHOE NAILS, HUNGARIAM NAILS. &c. ST. JOHN, N. B.

Dualap, Cooke & Co. Merchant Tailors. Amherst, N. S.

Our representative visits the different towns Bunlap, Cooke & Co.

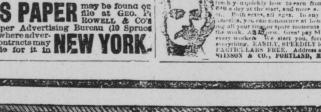
Coat Makers.

THREE Good Coat Makers Wanted a once. Highest Wages Paid.

TAILORING. The Subscriber begs to announce to his pa

BEST CLOTHS he market, which will be made up in Latest and Most Fashionable Style. Perfect Satisfaction given with re-gard to fit and mike up. I also keep in stock a NEW AND WELL SELFCTED

J. R. MCDONALD





for Infants and Children.

I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archen, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Without injurious medication.

STIPES. Cotton -- Warp! Belected Eiterature.

WHITE & GREY Cotton, Sheeting

SALTER BRICK STORE 500 BUNDLES PARKS'

Not a rose on the midsummer hedgerswi Nor billow of blossoming grass But is rich in the fugitive rapture Of pleasures which quicken and pass When June along hillside and streamside Trips lightly on virginal feet, And the woodlands re-echo with voices, John Ferguson. Proclaiming that Summer is sweet

Yes, sweet are the spulent Summer And statelier Autumn to come ;; Royal Autumn in gold and in purple, Tho' all the gay song tide be dumb, But we know with a mournful previsio mid the wealth, and the glare, and th

That the sweet of the year has departed Far, far upon vasishing feet. Autumn faues into passionless Winter, Dead grasses and skeleton trees, \$ Dark mists and chil rains of December Black snow-clou is and waters that freeze. Yet through all the world's ruin and sad Our hearts leap within us and sing, Knowing hid in no distant To-Morrow.

-Lewis Morris in the English Ille

CAUGHT.

[From the French of D. Dare.] I was feeling very dull, yes, really

Beaumont on the boulevard. He is a we laughed. · bon vivant.' As soon as we exchanged the salutations of the day, I said: 'Come and dine with me to-morrow.' 'No, I thank you; it is impossible.' Way impossible?

Because I am going to the masquer ade ball of the Princess Was:alowna. It will be a magnificent affair; all the best people in the society will be there, ele -truffles and champagne.' 'Ah, you are lucky I answered, with away we went like a whirlwind.

'What ! without my wife ?'

dear fellow, you don't know the severe douche' and the strap. I was ready to principles of that austere dame. She trample on my most sacred vows, to Children manage all that. I will send you a dis- creature (who clung to me like the ivy

will take it patch saying: 'The case of Gillard comes of the young oak) into some retired and ask for more. up to-morrow; you are needed; come corner and there express in undeniable nary Emulsions. It is easily digested, in the world to arrange, and your in me. mother-in-law will never know.' -WHEN BUYING AN EMULSION - But I have no costume. I would not and I have repented, oh, so bitterly, beler reporting my name in his paper.' Sold Everywhere. Price 50c., Six bottles.

'No trouble about that. Babine, the LOCKSMITH & BELLHANGER. rooms. Come there and dress, and your place? I did just what you would have cool and fragrant with flowers. This one. I said: 'All right. Come on.'

Perhaps you have never met my CUNARD STREET-Old Applow cormother-in-law. I will describe her. ightly gray, eyes still bright and alert, mably embonpoint, always dresed a black serge robe, and poke bonnett, er lips thin, her voice sharp; in truth,

But I must acknowledge she has reared exquette. ROOT, M. C., 186 ADELAIDE ST. son could have learned the deceiving ners. Well, she may have gained her knowledge from the experience of her friends. You know many persons speak

> Edward, during breakfast, Louis, my ed in anxious tones: valet, entered with a folded envelope 'Say, boss! Y' didn't meet a feller through my whole body, but pretended anywhar on yer way up, did y'?' not to see the scamp standing by my

'My son-in-law !

'Well my dear madam?' Louis has a dispatch for you.'

A SONG OF THE YEAR. A dispatch. Ah, let me see.' Spring smiles through her tears, and the croe-'I take it, unfold it. I feel the eyes And primrose shy petals unfold, my wife and mother-in-law fixed upon ne, but I keep my countenance, read it owly, then shrug my shoulders with a

The meads are a carpet of gold. esture of annoyance. Spring is gay with sweet song and fair pro 'What is it?' asks my little wife an-The lamb, and the flower, and the be And each young soul exulting rejoices, 'Nothing serious, my dear.' I hand The world is for me, is for me!

> f Gillard comes up to-morrow; th olicitor begs you will come immediately. My wife gave a little eigh, a sigh hich signified: Poor fellow, obliged to travel all night,

a the railroad; how fatiguing, how auoying. 'My mother-in-law said notling, only xed her eyes upon me, I sustained the

re bravely. That evening at 8 o'clock I left the plies, a value on my arm, promising to eturn in twenty-four hours.

My friend Edward and I arrived at ne Princess Wassalowna's about 10 clock. The ochestra was intoxicating The gorgeous scene of shimmering silk ewels, flowers, lights, all a sparkling, lazzling hurly-burly, enchanted me. orgot my austere mother-in-law and her igid principles; then I was disguised othing like that to give a fellow

eeling of assurance.
I had assumed the character f a Harlequin. The costumer had ad vised me to take this travesay-you know it exacts an irreproachable figure. Modesty forbids me adding: the man was a good judge.

I danced, flirte I, drank champagn say lamentable, but I will leave you to in; would touch my elbow and say: Two days ago I met my friend Edward r ferring to my mother-in-law. How

Just then a hand was placed on my am. I turned around. There stood a Mortish woman elegantly cos'umed. they was goin' to git that?' her white satin mark allowing me to e only her eyes, burning with a diabolical fire, her robe permitting a partial glimpse of suburb arm, velvety shirt sleeves and word but one suspender.

The ochestra was murmering a languishing waltz. What would you have myst rious intrigues and coquetry ad done in my place? Just what I did. 1 libram, topped off with a superb supper put my arm around her waste, felt her a kinder cur'ous, but mebbe y' mowth't fishermen on the west coast of Ireland supple form swaying against mine, and know who then folks be? What a waltz, my friend, and what a

was the demon of the dance, yes, even Sim Bilger. He's slopen' with the by wading, the water there being only more; before I had taken ten turns, I women, 'n' it's jet my durn luck to be a few inches deep. One morning they was enthralled, enchanted by this adorable necromancer, I was drunk, mad, the keers at Geetown afore this! But there's my mother-in-law. My fit only for the insane asylum, the cold would be furious at the bare thought of forget my dear little wife, so tender and true. I had but one wild insensate 'Ah, you are too guileless. I can thought, to carry this phosphoescent

without delay.' It is the simplest thing terms the mad passion she had inspired her for, then?' It was wrong, wicked. I know it,

But I have no costume. I would not and I have repented, oh, so bitterly, bedare go unmasked, and have some drive-cause I have been punished. I pleaded ler reporting my name in his case, a flash up among the cliffs, while the ler reporting my name in his case, a flash up among the cliffs, while the ler reporting my name in his case, a flash up among the cliffs, while the learning my name in his case, a flash up among the cliffs, while the learning my name in his case, a flash up among the cliffs, while the learning my name in his case, a flash up among the cliffs, while the learning my name in his case, a flash up among the cliffs, while the learning my name in his case, a flash up among the cliffs, while the learning my name in his case, a flash up among the cliffs, while the learning my name in his case, a flash up among the cliffs, while the learning my name in his case, a flash up among the cliffs, while the learning my name in his case, a flash up among the cliffs, while the learning my name in his case, a flash up among the cliffs, while the learning my name in his case, a flash up among the cliffs, while the learning my name in his case, a flash up among the cliffs, while the learning my name in his case, a flash up among the cliffs, a flash up among the cliffs and the cliffs are cliffed and the cliffed cresponsibility. Did my danseuse divine my aspiratone? I have reasons to suppose so; at jist settled down to hum ag'in, 'n' were he had crossed over to the island during least she offered no obstacles. We costume. You can have it sent to my waltzed again and again, gradually half an hour. She run things fer a search of rabbits, and finding in the drawing farther and farther from the spell, 'n' then sloped with Sam Fletcher, morning that he was cut off from the We passed through a greenhouse, dim, opened on a lawn. The night was warm, the grassy sward soft as velvet,

colored lamps, like luminous fruit, hung f om the trees. Beyond this grassy plot, Between 45 and 50 years of age, hair vibrating to the distant music, languisha dark, snaded grove. We entered it. ing 'mid the whispering leaves. What would you have done in myplace? I tore off my mask and sect it to the divil: then I softly untied the ribbons she kim prancin' back hum after some, which gathers the family circle at home which held the mask of my adorable thing she'd left ahind her, and me and its boisterous society seems better to the

her daughter perfectly. I have but one Just then-whiz! Bang! A crash o a proach to make—she has developed in fire works inundated us with a flool of the dear little thing an exaggerated dis- dazzling light. Half blinded, I looked trust of all congugal probity. I have up; my Moorish beauty burst into a often asked myself how this austete per. mocking, satanic laugh. Oh, horror It was my mot ber in law!

HE WAS A LITTLE TO LATE.

THE PENNSYLVANIA BACKWOODS. (from what my wife says) that I am ing man on horseback, with a bundle in the one who insists upon her remaining front of him. He was evidently a cenizen of the lumber woods. He pulled up The next day after meeting my friend his horse when he met me, and explain-

'Yes, I iid,' I replied, for I had. 'Where he gettin' along at a tol'able greet Western plains :-

'Seem ez if he were going to git thar, lid he?' said the lumberman. 'Get where ?' I asked.

' To Geetown.' 'There's no doubt about it.' I said. Were there a woman with him di notice?' asked the man. 'Yes, there was' I replied . 'Cross-eyed?' questioned the woods-

"I don't know about that ' Mole on her nose ?' er the dispatch. It reads: 'The case 'That is more than I can say.' 'Were the mule lame in the off hir

"I think he was." 'Didn't notice whether the wamar were cross-eyed, hey?'

' Did the man have a yaller baird ?' 'Yes; a long, yellow beard.' 'From what little ye see o' the woma love think thar were room enough o ner nose for a good-sized mole?" 'Well, yes, I think there was.'

'Did the mule wheeze considerable a e spun by ye?' 'He acted to me as if he might touch of the heaves; yes.' 'Coulden't swear the woman ross-eyed, could you ?'

Buckboard kind of rattly in the pokes, and actin' ez if a pint or two o grease would not hurt it !" Woman hev on a blue dress reen hat with a red feather in it.

'I remember the green hat with a rec "Were there a gap in the buckboard sexcitement, dashed off at full speed across

'But ye hain't dead sartin that the: were a mole on the woman's nose?' 'Tha hain't no doubt, though, but wat

Not a particle. 'Man In his shirt sfeeves an' one gallus 'Yes. I remember that he was in bis

'Y'l hef to seuse me staanger fer bein' I haven't the least idea.' 'Wull, the mule 'n' the woman 'n

woman? But she was not a woman she the buckboard is mine. The man is rabbits and could be reached at low tide toc late to ketch 'em, fer they've took 'What! The women your wife.'

would go to much trouble to fetch such remarking that his skin was worth some 'Fetch her back! Great hoop pole hain't arter her to fetch her back!'

'Wull, it's this here way. Time she I tol' her whar she k'd find 'em, but she astonishment. The men concluded that bossin' the clearin' same ez afore, in less'n the night, when the tide was low, in get it, 'n' first thing I know'd I were expectation which was fully realized. which we exaggerate perhaps, while workin' fer her ag'in. Las' fall she cut sticks 'n' dug out with Jeo Fassett. 'Gosh! I says. 1 hope Samanthy's

Im iwt ez well move out! 'But sure ez sap she'd ben fergetfu agin, an' twa'n't three weeks before attractiveness the evening lump around her went to working in harness again, inexperienced boy than the company of Now alonge comes Sile Bilgar, an' mother and girls around the hearth Samanthy puts on her best bid an' stone. Shall we, by allowing the urn late to ketch 'em!

'em! Now she'll remember 'em in a bond slave, it is your own affair.' week or two, 'n' consarn it! she'lt come home a hummin'! Its just my durn luck And the disappointed husband turned his horse about and galloped disconsola-

WOLVES BUFFALO HUNTING.

upon his waiter. I telt hot tinges run drivin' a mule to a buckboard wagon lowing account of an attack by wolves eradication of this stupendous evil! them as they passed, and there wolves and buffaloes swarmed on the the rallying place of those who do the were still live and stiff gait?' asked the anxious woodsman. | 'During my travels in those regions I

'Yes, he was, come to think of it,' I have several times come across such a devi's work. ging of these animals surrounding an old or a wounded bull, where it would seem Sabbath goes down under its withering from appearances that they had been for touch, that it may have seven, instead several days in attendance, and at inter- of six days vals desperately engaged in the effort to take his life. But a short time since, as one of my hunting companions and my encircled with a gang of wolves. We rode up as near as we could without drivng them away, and, being within pistol thot, we had a remarkably good view, where I set for a few minutes and made a sketch in my note book, after which w rode up and gave the signal for the wolves to disperse-which they instantly did, withdrawing themselves to th distant of fifty or sixty rods; when we found, to our great surprise, that the

his head, the gristle of his nose wa mostly gone, his tongue was half bitte off, and the skin and flesh on his les were torn almost literally into strings. "In this tattered and torn condition he poor old veteran stood bracing up i he midst of his termentors, who has ceased hostilities for a few minutes to er oy a sort of parley, recovering strengt and preparing to resume the attack in a few moments. In this group were some reclining to gain breath, whilst other were sneaking about and licking their chops in anxiety for a renewal of the ttack; and others, less lucky, had been will have departed, as did that of Samso rushed to death by the feet or horns

the bull. I role near to the pitiable object as he stood bleeding and trembl ing before me, and said to him : 'Now BISHOP IRELAND ON PROHIBIs your time, old fellow, and you ha better be off !' Though blind and nearly destroyed there seemed evidently to lei a recognition of a friend in me, as he

whose insati ble voracity he unquestion

A VERY SLY FOX. Many stories told of the crafty fox are, The anxious wordman parsed as if But a recent writer tells an aneede trying to think of something elce to ask, which, though taxing belief, he says is were in the habit of going to a small island, a few hundred yards from the be throwing away our time in arguing mainland, in quest of bait. The island with people who will not be converted and I for one am going to go in with terrific earnestness in the future in this went in their boat quite early, it being for lying on the beach. The fur of the 'Course!'
'Well said I, 'it don't seem to me that to have been drowned. One of the men All these who violate the law and dis mainland, and the man who had poss-'What were you in such hot pursuit of essed himself of the fox seized him by the tail and flung him on shore. As soon as the animal struck the beach he cloped with Bill Balls, a year ago last picked himself up with considerable her duds, 'n' she'd kim back to get 'em, men stood staring at each other in mute the mule boss. Twa'n't long 'fore she maintaind counterfeited death, with the the good old times we all of us me diskivered th't she'd fergot to take expectation of thereby procuring the days that are past and are no n sumpin' else o' her'n 'n' she kim back to a passage to the shore in a boat—an the days of our youth, which we remer

Temperance.

memory ain't ben bad this time! I THE HOME AGAINST THE The saloon is the great enemy of the home. Its garish lights outshines i sucker an' slopes with him, an' I'm too salloon to continue, in effect say to our

sons, inexperienced in the ways of the 'Let 'ein ge! I said. 'What do you world, eager to share its pleasures and want to waste your time chasing up to taste its joys: 'You may fall into temptation-you probably will; but it is 'Let'em go! exclaimed the anxious your home to your place of employment husband. 'Course I'll let em go! But without passing a score of places you here's a lot of things in this here bundle should never enter. You will have to that Samanthy fergot! What I wanted look out for yourselves, however; these were to overhaul her 'an give 'em to her saloon keepers must be maintained, and so she wouldn't hef to come back arter if you are fool chough to become their Shall we not rather, knowing the

unmitigated evil of the saloon, crush i. shall be delivered from a most terrible and at smail's of the rum power, even though he be an the rum power, even though he be an pursued their slow way throug coasional drinker himself, who will lease crowds that filled the on a buffalo, in the days when both The saloon is a trap by day, by night and madness, as if old Romes descen

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria,

МНОТЯ NO .1250

rough whose pratals there goes dow damnation an army of 75,000 of low men each year The saloon is the key of the enemy osition. Let us capture it and breads defensive line. With the salor

Toledo Blade.

HIS ADVICE TO THE CATHOLICS. In a speech delivered by Archbisho eland at the annual State Conventithe evil of their ways they would abar ne hope of improving in any shape

the traffic. We have seen the e is 2 'There is nothing now to be done by 'Now in order to succeed, I wish to