

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

W. C. ANSLOW

Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

Vol. XXIV.—No. 50.

Newcastle, Wednesday, September 23, 1891.

Whole No. 124

PARLOR SUITES. Cotton -- Warp!

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

Hair Cloth Suites from \$35.00 Raw Silk Suites from \$45.00
Raimie " " 35.00 Plush " " 45.00
Petate Points " " 42.00 Tapestry " " 70.00
Hair Cloth Plush bands " 43.00

These are the best value I have ever offered, all Walnut frames, and the best of workmanship.

B. FAIREY, PUBLIC WHARF, NEWCASTLE.

P. S.—I have opened a Branch Store in Chatham, nearly opposite the Canada House, and will attend this store every Wednesday and Saturday.
Newcastle, September 1, 1891.

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.
OFFICE—COURT HOUSE SQUARE,
May 4, 1888.

O. J. MacGILL, M. A. M. D.
Mem. BOT. COL. SUEB, LONDON.
STREET LITH.
DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT
Office: Cor. Waterfront and Main Street
Moncton, Nov. 12, 1888.

Charles J. Thomson,
Agent MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY of New York. THE LARGEST INSURANCE COMPANY in the World. Agent for the Commercial and Collecting Agency.
Barrister, Printer for Estates.
Notary Public, &c.
Claims Promptly Collected, and Professional Business in all its branches executed with accuracy and dispatch.
OFFICE—
Engine House, Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B.
Dr. R. Nicholson,
Office and Residence,
McGILLIAM ST., NEWCASTLE.
Jan. 22, 1888.

Dr. W. A. Ferguson,
RESIDENCE and OFFICE in house owned by Mr. R. H. Greenly, at foot of Street's Hill.
Newcastle, Jan. 2, 1891.

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

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

J. R. LAWLOR,
Auctioneer and Commission Merchant.
Newcastle, New Brunswick
Prompt returns made on consignments of merchandise. Auctions attended to in town and country.
Newcastle, Oct. 1, 1890.

CEO. STABLES,
Auctioneer & 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. 1, 88.

KEARY HOUSE
Formerly WILBUR'S HOTEL.
BATHURST, N. B.
THOS. F. KEARY, Proprietor
This Hotel has been entirely refitted and re-arranged throughout. Stage connects with the Hotel. Yachting 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

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

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for Infants and Children.

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Selected Literature.

PHIL WESTERLY'S PROMISE.
BY FLORENCE R. HALLGREN.
'It's nothing to me who he is, but I can take the whole of North Elgerly to Rock Point for all I care!'
R. B. Fielding's tone was reckless, but there was a flush on his face and an angry light in his eyes, that showed he was in anything but a careless mood.

Henry Elwood, half leaning on the gate and whispering, amiably at the dandelions blooming in the strip of grass between the fence and the sidewalk, looked up quickly, and as quickly looked away again.

'Well, it isn't worth caring about,' he said. 'And we're in the same boat. He didn't invite me. But then, he never was one to do anything but what he wanted to do, so I didn't expect it. Of course with you it is very different, and you and Phil were always so thick.'

'We wouldn't have been so thick, if I had known he was a fellow to blow hot one day and cold the next,' rejoined Rob. 'I would have thought you would have been a little more particular in your selection of friends.'

'I can tell you, I just always thought you would have summer and winter a fellow to blow hot one day and cold the next,' rejoined Rob. 'I would have thought you would have been a little more particular in your selection of friends.'

'That's what nettles me,' said Rob. 'It isn't going camping I care for so much, but it's the insult he has put upon me.'

'Oh, it's easy enough to guess at his reason. He's jealous because you carried off the two first prizes at the academy!'

'I suppose that's it,' said Rob. 'He won't be able to do it, though, said Rob, 'and I'll make him sorry for just trying too.'

'We'll give him a taste of cold to-night to begin with,' and Henry laughed unpleasantly.

'You spoke to Luke Rolfe, I suppose?'

'Yes, and he was really enough. He never fancied Phil Westery at all. He showed his sense in that, anyway.'

'I hope you didn't give Phil the least hint that I'd asked you to sound him about his n't inviting me, Henry?'

'Oh no, I was careful enough about that. I asked him in the most inoffensive manner why he left you out of his camping party, and he answered in his most high and mighty way and he didn't consider that any of my business—or words to that effect. I felt like knocking him down.'

'He's a treacherous, disagreeable sneak, said Rob. 'But he'll lose his high airs when he gets blackballed at the Athletic club. Of course he hasn't an idea but that his election will be unanimous.'

'We'll show him his place,' said Henry. 'We'll make him feel that he's not so much of a fellow as he thinks he is. He turned away and walked slowly down the street, whistling a popular air. He was very glad to be on terms of intimacy with Rob Fielding, who had rather given him the cold shoulder since the election.'

Rob continued to lean over the gate, a very dark expression on his handsome young face. He had cared a great deal for Phil Westery, and was sorely hurt that he had never received an invitation from him to go to Rocky Point, a delightful camping place owned by Phil's father, where the air was pure and near which was a farmhouse where supplies could be obtained at ridiculously low rates. Rob had been asked to go with the party the year previous, when Phil was a new comer to North Elgerly, but a severe attack of typhoid fever had kept him at home, and he had taken it for granted that he would be asked again. But then he had not considered the effect upon his friend of the drawing of these two first prizes at the academy. And he had given Phil credit for unselfishness and generosity.

'It takes years of nature to know a fellow's real nature,' he mused.

'Come in, Rob,' she said. 'Mother wants you.'

He went into the house at once. His mother had been an invalid for several years, and he found her on the wide, easy sofa in the sitting room. She had on a white muslin wrapper, with a good deal of soft lace at the throat, and in her belt wore half a dozen white roses. Ella had brought her.

'You look like a pretty white ghost, mother. There isn't any color about you except in your hair. Did Ella bring you those roses? She ought to have picked some of the red ones.'

Rob bent down to kiss his mother as she spoke, and then sank into the low cushioned chair by her side.

'The white roses are so deliciously fragrant,' said Ella. 'You can stay with mother, Rob, while I go out and see about supper. I want to make her some milk toast to-night.'

'How good you children are to me! said Mrs. Fielding with a faint sigh. 'I often lie here and think how blessed I am in having such tender love and care. As if any one could ever be anything but good to you, mother,' said Rob, clasping her one of the thin, soft hands. 'I would have come in before if I had known you wanted me.'

'Who was that out at the gate with you?'

'Henry Elwood!'

'I don't like that boy, Rob. He impresses me as a hypocrite. I hope I don't do him injustice!'

'I'm not very fond of him, myself, but Henry has his good qualities, I suppose. Anyway he doesn't blow hot one day and cold the next.'

'You say that as if you were scoring some one in particular, Rob. And I noticed that when you came in you had a sword on your face. Has anything gone wrong?'

'Nothing I need worry you about, mother!'

She stroked his hand lovingly.

'I wish I could be sure you would always be happy, Rob. When I am gone—'

'Now, mother, you are getting too spirited, and that won't do at all,' interrupted Rob. 'You're going to be with us many a year yet. You're always weak, you know, but you're not any worse than you were this time last year. So I won't let you—There's father, he broke off suddenly.'

'All in the dark?' said Mr. Fielding.

'I can't see who is here, light the gas, Rob.'

And then Ella came in to say supper was ready, and Mrs. Fielding went out to the dining room with her husband on one side of her and her son on the other.

Rob was due at half past seven at a meeting of the Athletic club of which he was a member. It was the night for the annual election of members and Phil Westery was one of the names to be balloted upon.

'Don't stay late, Rob,' his mother said, as he bent to kiss her good night.

'Not later than I can help, mother,' he answered, as he went out.

He was closing the gate when a quick, eager tread sounded on the brick pavement, and a ringing voice said, 'Hello, Rob! I haven't seen you for an age, and a tall, fine-looking young fellow threw an arm about his shoulder.'

Rob shook it off as if it had been the coil of a serpent.

'Excuse me, please,' he said. 'I tolerate such familiarities only from my friends, and he walked on, leaving Phil Westery staring after him a shocked expression on his face.'

'I suppose I've got to stand it if he mutters, there's nothing else to do,' he said. 'But it's hard, very hard. However, it probably won't last long.'

He looked up at the lighted windows of the Fielding parlor, and hesitated. I might go in and tell her about it, he said. 'But, no, it would only worry her.' And he turned away and walked slowly down the street.

He was at breakfast the next morning with his parents and two sisters when the servants came in with a note. In one corner of the envelope was a design representing a bicycle race.

The notice of my election to the club I suppose said Phil as he broke the seal.

But what is there against him? asked Ella.

'Well, I can't explain exactly. But the fellows have got enough of him, and you can't afford to invite him to your party.'

Phil went through some very dark hours during the next three or four weeks. No one seemed to know exactly what was wrong or what the nature of the feeling which had sprung up so suddenly against him, but people avoided him, the boys passed him now with a nod, and he no longer went to the bicycle and base-ball matches, he felt that he was a wanted man.

But he had a brave spirit, and he made no complaint.

'I've given up the camping party, father, he said one day in the latter part of July. 'I'm going up to Uncle Joe's to spend the month of August, and perhaps I'll stay till school opens.'

'Very well, do as you like, of course, but I thought you had set your heart on that camping party,' said Mr. Westery a little puzzled.

Phil was glad to get away, and it was the middle of September before he returned. One of the first pieces of news his mother told him was of the death of Mrs. Fielding. She had been buried the previous day.

'Dead!' exclaimed Phil, starting up pale with excitement. 'Then I'll speak out at last, and he seized his hat and rushed out before his mother had time to ask a question.'

Phil was all out of breath when he reached the Fielding house, but managed to ask for Rob.

'He's up in his own room,' said the girl who had answered the ring. 'I guess you can go right up if you like.'

Rob was sitting by the window looking pale, wan, and spiritless, but the color rushed to his face and his eyes flashed in response to his 'come, come' on hearing a knock, the door opened and Phil Westery entered.

'Don't speak—hear me, first Rob,' cried Phil. 'I've come to give you the explanation I—'

'I don't care for an explanation, interrupted Rob. 'You will oblige me by leaving the room at once.'

'I refuse to do so until I have spoken, said Phil, very pale, but very resolute. I have a right to be heard. I want to tell you why I did not ask you to go on that camping party, Rob, it was because your mother asked me not to do so.'

'Mr. Mother asked you not to do so, repeated Rob, growing paler still.

'Yes, he knew she had not long to live, but she didn't want you or Ella to know it. She wanted to save you distress and anxiety. And she couldn't bear the thought that she might die while you were away from home, Rob. And she told me not to invite you to go with me to Rocky Point. I told her you wouldn't understand it and would resent it, but she said it would be for only a little while, and I could explain all when she was gone. She did not dream of what my promise would bring upon me, of course. For I promised her that I would tell no one of her request—She was so terribly afraid it might get around to you.'

For a moment Rob stood staring before him as if turned to stone; then he sprang forward and threw both arms about Phil's shoulders.

'Oh, Phil! And to think how I've treated you! Can you ever forgive me?'

Henry Elwood and Luke Rolfe stood looking down the street together the next day, were thoroughly taken back at meeting Phil Westery and Rob Fielding arm in arm, and apparently on the best of terms.

'Well I want an explanation of that,' said Henry.

The explanation was given him the following Friday evening when the president of the Athletic Club at a special meeting of all the members, read aloud a letter from Robert Fielding, in which he gave in detail the story of Phil Westery's promise and its consequences, and acknowledged himself as the instigator of the crusade of enmity toward him.

It was wonderful how the tide of feeling turned in Phil's favor after that, and at the next regular business meeting of the club, he was made a member by a vote which was unanimous. Even Henry Elwood appeared to desire his election, for the minute Henry knew better than to show the chagrin and disappointment he really felt.

Phil is regular catcher on the North Elgerly Academy Nine now, and no one is prouder of his success in that arduous position than the friend for whose sake he made and kept that fatal promise.

return of the check for that sum issued to Donald—also a statement of agent Chisholm that the amount was paid. This was followed by still more significant evidence in the form of a solemn statement signed in the presence of witnesses by Donald Chisholm himself, who in this declaration asserted that the amount received was \$70 and affirmed that any statement to the contrary was false. Following this recital there was a discussion as to the course members ought to take in cases where they had reason or thought they had reason to believe that persons outside the house had committed fraud. Mr. Dewdney thought it would have been better for Mr. Fraser to make enquiries of him or the department before publicly accusing Agent Chisholm of stealing ten dollars. Mr. Laurier and Mr. Davies contended that it was not the duty of members to seek information or convey it to ministers privately. Whatever they did should be done across the house. The Minister of Justice observed that this might be well if there were no interest but those of the public as a whole, but it could not be forgotten that the private character of men was of too much value to be lightly taken away. Some care ought to be taken before men who were not in public life and whose character and reputation were high were publicly accused of theft. He spoke highly of agent Chisholm, who was one of the most respected and honorable citizens of Antigonish.

Messrs O'Brien and Charlton again brought up the question of payment of salaries to Roman Catholic clergymen as Indian agents in New Brunswick. Mr. O'Brien said that the condition of things was not in accordance with Canadian Policy. It would be necessary for the government to have a stop put to this state of affairs. Mr. Dewdney said that certain New Brunswick Indian agents had been entrusted to these clergymen ever since confederation and long before. He would look into the matter during recess.

At a later stage a discussion as to commercial agents and commissioners took place, when Hon. Mr. Foster stated that he hoped to be able to establish agencies in West India ports and elsewhere for the purpose of giving information and assistance to Canadian sailors.

After recess a somewhat lively discussion took place over the Toronto harbor. When this was settled the West India steamship subsidy estimate was taken up, when Mr. Mills, of Bothwell, proceeded to attack the minister of finance on this subject. He started out with the assertion that Mr. Foster tried at the beginning to get Fraser and his tender out of the way. He gathered this, he said, from the correspondence. As he was proceeding to another point Mr. Foster suggested that Mr. Mills quote that part of the correspondence which supported this view. Mr. Mills declined the proposition and went on to show that Mr. Foster declined Joseph Mills' offer to furnish a ship of seven hundred tons for the service and afterwards accepted Pickford & Black's steamer Alpha, which was no larger.

Mr. Foster at this point informed Mr. Mills that he had things badly mixed. The Alpha was on a different route altogether.

It makes no difference whatever, philosophically observed Mr. Mills, passing in his most solemn manner into reflections on Mr. Vanarsdale and Mr. Bland. Practically the speech of Mr. Mills was the speech delivered a few weeks ago by Mr. Davies except that Mr. Mills was somewhat farther out in his geography and history.

This is substantially what Hon. Mr. Foster told him at the beginning, after which the finance minister congratulated Mr. Mills on the fact that he had not ventured to report the allegations made by him in an insinuating way the other night, that Mr. Foster had acted carefully in the West India matter. In respect to that matter Hon. Mr. Foster used some very plain language, after pointing out the full significance of Mr. Mills' insinuations made on the census debate. The member for Bothwell, said Hon. Mr. Foster, has any one of three courses before him—as a man, a gentleman, and a member of parliament. First, he can consider any contradiction satisfactory. Second, he can make his charge in this house and ask for a rebuttal which I promise him he can have whenever he wants it. Thirdly, if he is man enough to say outside of this house what he has said and insinuated here, sheltering himself under the privileges of the house, to assert them publicly or in any of his organs over his own signature, though he is a professor in a law school with theoretical knowledge, I will give him a taste of practical law. Proceeding to another insinuation made by Mr. Mills, Hon. Mr. Foster showed that the papers contradicted it. He (Mr. Mills) knew this, said Mr. Foster. He knew it, but he did not state it and did not venture to state it. Mr. Foster then showed by the correspondence in the hands of Mr. Mills that he had not tried to get rid of Mr. Fraser, but was nervous to deal with him.

'Will she state now that I wanted to (Continued on inside page.)'

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria,

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria,

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