

The Union Advocate,

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. & J. ANSLOW,

Our Country, with its United Interests.

EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

VOL. X.—No. 14.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, January 31, 1877.

WHOLE No. 482.

CANADA HOUSE,
CHATHAM, N. B.
WM. JOHNSTON, Proprietor.
CONSIDERABLE outlay has been made on this house to make it a first class Hotel, and travellers will find it a desirable temporary residence both as regards location and comfort. It is situated within two minutes walk of steamboat landing. The proprietor returns thanks to the public for the encouragement given him in the past, and will endeavor by courtesy and attention to merit the same in the future.

WAVERLY HOTEL,
NEWCASTLE, N. B.
THIS House has lately been refurbished, and very possible arrangement made to ensure the comfort of travellers.

ROYAL HOTEL,
(Formerly Stables)
PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
OPPOSITE CUSTOM HOUSE,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
T. F. RAYMOND, Proprietor.
Dec. 22nd, 1874. 24 1/2

"Wilbur House,"
Bathurst, Gloucester County, N. B.
This House, which has been enlarged and thoroughly repaired, is now open to the public on Monday next, 12th June.

M. ADAMS,
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER
AT LAW.
CONVEYANCER, &c.,
NEWCASTLE, N. B.
FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT.
OFFICES,
Bathurst—two doors below store of K. F. Burns, Esq.
Newcastle—Over Mr. Richard Davidson's Store, Castle Street,
May 13, 1875.

L. J. TWEEDIE,
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER
AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, &c.,
CHATHAM, N. B.
OFFICE—Snowball's Building,
May 13, 1874. 13

WM. A. PARK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOLICITOR,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, &c.,
CHATHAM, N. B.
OFFICE—Snowball's Building,
May 13, 1874. 13

M. S. BENSON,
Attorney-at-Law Notary Public,
Conveyancer, &c.
Accounts Collected and Loans Negotiated.
OFFICE—OVER J. V. BENSON'S DRUG STORE,
WATER STREET, CHATHAM, N. B.
Chatham, July 13, 1874. 21

GEORGE NIXON,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DEALER IN—
PAPER HANGINGS,
In Gold, Silver, Plain Tints and Marbled.
ALSO—AN IMMENSE STOCK OF
Glazed and Common
Paper Hangings,
VARNISHES, all kinds,
BRUSHES,
WINDOW GLASS,
ORNAMENTAL GLASS,
Various Patterns and Sizes.
66 King Street, - - - ST. JOHN,
March 26, 1876. 5-10

W. & R. BRODIE,
GENERAL
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
AND
DEALERS IN
Flour, Produce and Provisions,
No. 16, ARTHUR STREET,
Next the Bank of Montreal,
127 1/2 QUEBEC.

S. F. SHUTE,
Direct Importer of
Fine Watches, Rich Jewelry, Electro-
plated Ware, Clocks, Fancy Goods, &c.
Orders Solicited, and goods sent to
responsible parties on approval.
WATCH REPAIRING, in all its branches
promptly attended to.
AGENTS for the "Florence" SEWING MA-
CHINE, and "Lazarus & Morris & Co's"
PERFORATED STRETCHERS.
Remember the Place.
S. F. SHUTE,
Queen St., Fredericton, N. B.
Dec. 22nd, 1875. 31 1/2

SMITH & DUNN,
ARCHITECTS,
MERRITT'S BRICK BUILDING,
Opposite Barnes' Hotel,
137 Prince William St., St. John, N. B.
Jan. 2, 1877. 2-1/2

RUSSELL & MOORE,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN
Lubricating and Wool Oils,
Sperm, Whale, Kerosene, Red, Black,
Lard, Olive, and Belt Oil, Stear-
fount, Strata, Meera and Sperm
Candle Oils, and Coal Oil.
No. 43 India St., - BOSTON, MASS.
April 25, 1875. 26-1/2

J. J. CHRISTIE,
59 King Street - - - ST. JOHN,
Importers and Dealers in all kinds of Leath-
er and Shoe Findings, Wholesale and
Retail. Also all kinds of Mens Fitted
Tops, to order.
J. J. C.
Libby
July 1, 1874.

GLASS! GLASS!
IN STOCK:
1000 BOXES GLASS,
Assorted Sizes.
JUST RECEIVED:
4 TONS W. LEAD, A 1;
40 barrels RAW and BOILED OIL; 6 bbls.
TURPENTINE; 2 tons PUTTY.
Which he will sell at his usual low prices.
BLANKETS & WHITEWASH,
22 GERMANTON ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.

JOHN U. CAMPBELL,
DALHOUSIE, N. B.,
AUCTIONEER
FOR COURTESY OF
RESTIGOUCHE & BONAVENTURE
All Business connected with Auction
Sales in these Counties will receive prompt
attention. Goods and produce sold on
Commission.
Dalhousie, Oct. 30, 1876. 19 nov 10

DENTISTRY.
DR. M. C. CLARK,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Can be found at his office over Mr. J. Noonan's
Store, Chatham, where he intends re-
siding.
Particular attention given to gold fill-
ings and regulation of children's teeth.

ALEXANDER MURRAY,
Practical Architect,
CARPENTER, BUILDER, AND CONTRACTOR.
IS NOW PREPARED TO TAKE
Any Jobs in his line of Business.
PLANS & SPECIFICATIONS
can be prepared in a practical manner at
SHORT NOTICE.
RESIDENCE—Newcastle, N. B.
December 6, 76. 6mos.

DR. ARNOLD,
(Late of Berlin, Prussia).
Has taken up his permanent residence
at rooms over E. Lee Street's Drug
Store, Newcastle,
Where he can be consulted at any time for
all kinds of Diseases.
Special attention given to diseases of the Eye & Ear.
Will make Calls when his services are
required.
Consultations Free.
Newcastle, Dec. 6, 1876. 6

BONDED WAREHOUSES,
NO. 1, 22 & 34,
DANIEL PATTON,
IMPORTER OF
FOREIGN WINES & SPIRITS,
TRAS, TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c.
14 DOCK STREET, - - ST. JOHN, N. B.
March 24, 1876. 21nc-29

MIRAMICHI MARBLE WORKS,
WATER ST., - CHATHAM,
WILLIAM LAWLER,
Importer of Marble & Manufacturer of
MONUMENTS,
TABLETS,
HEADSTONES,
MANTLES,
TABLE TOPS, &c.
A GOOD STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND.
GRANITE MONUMENTS made to
order; CAPS and SILLIS for windows sup-
plied at short notice. FREESTONE Work in
all its branches attended to, and satisfaction
guaranteed.
January 24, 1876. 26

BOOKBINDING.
ORDERS FOR
BOOKBINDING
RECEIVED AT THIS OFFICE.
W. & J. ANSLOW,
Newcastle, Sept. 11, 1876. 13

W. J. WILLIAMS,
PHOTODUPLICATOR,
HAS OPENED HIS NEW BUILDING,
PUBLIC WHARF, NEWCASTLE.
Choice Stock of SEWING MACHINES,
Picture Frames, Mouldings, Steel
Engravings, &c., &c.
Which he will sell at his usual low prices.
PHOTOGRAPHS
of all sizes, in the latest style of the Art.
510 PICTURES REPRODUCED AND ENLARGED, and nicely
framed, Year Glass.
In connection with the above we are running an
Oyster and Dining Room,
Where Oysters and Meals can be obtained at the
SHORTEST NOTICE.
W. J. WILLIAMS & CO.
November 23, 1875. 24

A. R. RAMSAY,
GENERAL
Commission Merchant,
—DEALER IN—
PROVISIONS,
PRODUCE,
LIQUORS, &c.
Green Grocer and Fruit Dealer,
WATER ST., CHATHAM, N. B.
September 11, 1876. 13

FIRE BRANCH.
ROBERT MARSHALL'S
FIRE AND MARINE AGENCY.
ST. JOHN, N. B.
Applications may be made to the following
Representatives:
NEWCASTLE—A. Davidson, M. Adams,
CHATHAM—T. F. Gillespie, W. Wilkinson,
BATHURST—Anthony Balfour,
DALHOUSIE—George Hallowood,
RICHTON—H. Livingston, J. D. Philney

Imperial Fire Insurance Com'y
OF LONDON, ESTABLISHED 1803.
Capital and Cash Assets exceed £2,000,000,000.
The Hartford Fire Insurance Com'y.
INCORPORATED 1810.
Cash Capital and Assets over \$2,000,000.
BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY,
ESTABLISHED 1853.
Capital and Assets \$600,000. Its funds are
invested in unobscured securities.

**ROYAL CANADIAN
INSURANCE COMPANY.**
CAPITAL, - - - \$5,000,000
CASH ASSETS, - - - 1,300,000
HEAD OFFICE:
160 ST. JAMES ST., - MONTREAL.
New Brunswick Branch:
OFFICE No. 8 PRINCESS ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.

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WATER ST., CHATHAM, N. B.
September 11, 1876. 13

H. CHUBB & Co.,
(CHUBB'S CORNER),
PRINCE WILLIAM ST., - - - NEAR NEW POST OFFICE,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
MERCANTILE and Legal Stationers and
Account Book Manufacturers. Old
Books Re-bound. Account Books ruled and
bound to any pattern. All kinds of Legal and
Mercantile Blank Forms.
SOLE AGENTS for the
Celebrated Taylor's Diamond Blue,
Black, Writing and Copying
INK;
—THE BEST MANUFACTURED.—
ORDERS SOLICITED.
April 4, 1876. 5-10nc

Selected Literature.
No Half Way Doin's.
Beliebed fellow travellers—in holdin' forth
to-day,
I doesn't quote no special verse for whar I
has to say,
De sermon will be berry short, and dis here
an de text:
Dat half-way doin's ain't no 'count for dis
worl' or de nex'.

Dis worl' dat we's a'bibbin' in is like a cotton-
'row,
Whar every cullin' gentleman hab got his
line to hoe;
And every time a lazy nigger stops to take
dis nap,
De grass grows on-a-growin' 'for to smoulder
up his crap.
When Moses led de Jews across de waters ob
de sea,
Dey had to keep a-go'in', jes' as fas' as fas'
deir rations fer,
Do you s'pose dat dey could eber hab suc-
ceeded in deir wish,
And reached de Promised Land at last—if
dey had stopp'd to fish?

My frinds, dat was a garden once, whar
Adem libed with Eve,
Whar no one round to bodder dem, no neigh-
bors for to thieve,
And every day was Christmas, and dey got
deir rations fer,
Do you s'pose dat dey could eber hab suc-
ceeded in deir wish,
And reached de Promised Land at last—if
dey had stopp'd to fish?

Now, 's'pose dat man and 'oman hadn't
'tempted for to shirk,
De worl' had been leasin' whar dey had
no business to,
And de debil nebbard' got a chance to tell
'em what to do.
No half-way doin's bredren! I'll nebbard ob
dis worl' over;
Go at your task and finish it, and den de
time to play—
For when de crop is good, de rain'll ap'le de
soil,
Unless you keep a-pleekin' in de garden ob
your souls.
Keep a-pleekin', and a-choin', and a-scrippin'
ob de worl',
And when de ginnin' ober you can pay up
deir rations fer,
But if you quite a-workin' every time de sun
's hot,
De sherrif's gwine to lebbay upon eberythin'
you got.

Whatever 'is your dribbin' at, be shure and
finis it through,
And don't let nuffin stop you, but do what
you's gwine to do;
For when you sees a bigger foolin', den, as
de debil hab been leasin' whar dey had
no business to,
I thanks you for de 'tention you has gib de
afternoon—
Sister Williams will oblige us by a-raisin' ob
a tune—
I see dat Brudder Johnson's 'bout to pass
aroun' de hat,
And den let's hab no half-way doin's when
it comes to dat!

THE COST OF A TRAIN.
At the time when the first open
court of law was established in Rus-
sia, a lady, dressed with the utmost
elegance, was walking on the Moscow
promenade, leaning upon her hus-
band's arm, and letting the long train
of her rich dress sweep the dust and
dirt of the street.
A young officer, coming hastily from
a side street, was so carelessly as to
catch one of his spurs in the lady's
train, and in an instant a great piece
was torn out of the costly but frail
material of the dress.
"My lady, you a thousand pardons, ma-
dame," said the officer, with a polite
bow, and then was about passing on
when he was detained by the lady's
husband.
"You have insulted my wife!"
"Nothing was farther from my in-
tention, sir. Your wife's long dress is
to blame for the accident, which I
sincerely regret, and I beg you once
more to receive my apologies for any
carelessness on my part." Thereupon
he attempted to hasten on.
"You shall not escape so," said the
lady, with her head thrown back in a
spiteful way. "To-day is the first
time I have worn this dress, and it
cost two hundred rubles. Which you
must make good."
"My dear madame, I beg you not
to detain me. I am obliged to go on
duty at once. As to the two hun-
dred rubles—I really cannot help the
length of your dress, yet I beg your
pardon for not having been more cau-
tious."
"You are obliged to go on duty is nothing
to us. My wife is right; the dress must
be made good."
The officer's face grew pale.
"You force me to break through the
rules of the service, and I shall receive
punishment."
"Pay the two hundred rubles and
you are free."
The quickly changing color in
the young man's face betrayed how in-
wardly disturbed he was; but step-
ping close up to them both, he said,
with apparent self-command:
"You will renounce your claim
when I tell you that I am a—poor
man, who has nothing to live on but
his officer's pay, and the amount of
that pay hardly reaches the sum of
two hundred rubles in a whole year—

I can, therefore make no amends for
the misfortune, except by again beg-
ging your pardon."
"Oh! anybody could say all that;
but we'll see if it's true; we'll find out
if you have nothing but your pay—
I declare myself not satisfied with
your excuses, and I demand my
money," persisted the lady, in the hard
voice of a thoroughly unfeeling wo-
man.
"That is true—you are right," the
husband added, dutifully supporting
her. "By good luck we have the
open court now just in session. Go
with us before the judge and he will
decide the matter."
All further protestation on the
officer's part that he was poor, that he
was expected on duty, and so forth,
did not help matters. Out of
respect to his uniform, and to avoid
an open scene, he had to go to the
court-room, where the gallery was
densely packed with a crowd of peo-
ple.
After waiting some time, the lady
had leave to bring her complaint.
"What have you to answer to this
complaint?" said the judge turning to
the officer, who seemed embarrassed
and half in despair.
"On the whole, very little. As the
intenses of the hall and being re-
quired on duty, compelled me to hur-
ry, I did not notice this lady's train,
which was dragging on the ground.
I caught one of my spurs in it, and
had the misfortune to tear the
dress. Madame would not receive my
excuses, but perhaps now she might
find herself more disposed to forgive-
ness, when I again declare to help me
God, that I committed this awkward
blunder without any mischievous in-
tention, and I earnestly beg that she
will pardon me."
A murmur ran through the gallery,
evidently from the people taking sides
with the defendant, and against long
trains in general and the lady in par-
ticular.
The judge called to order, and asked—
"Are you satisfied with the de-
fendant's explanation?"
"Not at all satisfied. I demand
two hundred rubles in payment for
my torn dress."
"Defendant, will you pay this
sum?"
"I would have paid it long before
this were I in a position to do so—
Unfortunately I am poor. My pay as
an officer is all I have to live on."
"You hear, complainant, that the de-
fendant is not able to pay the sum you
demand of him. Do you still wish
the complaint to stand?"
An outbreak of silliness reigned
throughout the hall and the young
officer's breath could be heard coming
hard.
"I wish it to stand. The law shall
give me my rights."
There ran through the rows of peo-
ple a murmur of indignation that
sounded like a rushing of water.
"Consider, complainant, the con-
sequences of your demand. The de-
fendant can be punished only through
being deprived of his personal liberty
and by that you could obtain no satis-
faction, while to the defendant it
might prove the greatest injury in
his rank and position as an officer, and
especially as he is an officer who is
poor and dependent upon his pay—
Do you still insist upon your com-
plaint?"
"I still insist upon it!"
The course the affair was taking
seemed to have become painful to the
lady's husband. He spoke with his
wife urgently, but as could be seen
by the way she held up her head and
the energy with which she shook it,
quite uselessly. The judge was just
going on to further consideration of
the case, when a loud voice was heard
from the audience:
"I will place the two hundred rubles
at the service of the defendant."
There followed a silence, during
which a gentleman forced his way thro'
the crowd and placed himself by the
young officer's side.
"Sir, I am the Prince W—, and
beg you will oblige me by accepting
the loan of the two hundred rubles in
question."
"Prize, I am not worthy of your
kindness, for I don't know if I shall
ever be able to pay the loan," answered
the young man, in a voice tremulous
with emotion.
"Take the money, at all events. I
can wait until you are able to return
it. Thereupon the prince held out 2
notes of a hundred rubles each, and
coming up close to him, whispered a
few words very softly. There was a
sudden brightening up of the officer's
face. He immediately took the two
notes and, turning toward the lady,
handed them to her with a polite
bow.
"I hope, madame, you are satis-
fied."
With a malicious smile she reached
out her hand for the money.
"Yes; now I am satisfied."
With a scornful glance over the
spectators, she prepared to leave the
court-room on her husband's arm.
"Stop, madame," said the officer,
who had suddenly become like an-
other man, with a firm and confident
manner.
"What do you want?"
The look that the young woman

cast upon him was as insulting as pos-
sible.
"I want my dress," she answered,
with a slight but still perfectly polite
bow.
"Give me your address, and I will
send it to you."
"Oh, no, my dear madame; I am in
the habit of taking my purchases with
me at once. Favor me with the dress
immediately."
A shout of approbation came from
the gallery.
"Order!"
"What an insane demand! said the
lady's husband. My wife cannot un-
dress herself here!"
"I have nothing to do with you,
sir, in that matter, but only with the
complainant. Be so kind, madame, as
to give me the dress immediately.—
I am in a great hurry; my affairs are
urgent and I cannot wait a moment
longer."
The pleasure of the audience at the
expense of the lady increased with
every word, until it was hard to en-
force any approach to quiet, so that
either party could be heard.
"Do not jest any more about it. I
will hurry and send you the dress as
soon as possible."
"I am not jesting. I demand from
the representative of the law my own
property, that dress," said the officer,
raising his voice.
The judge, thus appealed to, decided
promptly.
"The officer is right, madame. You
are obliged to hand him over the dress
on the spot."
"I can't undress myself here before
all these people, and go home without
any dress on," said the young woman,
with anger and tears.
"You should have thought of that
sooner. Now you have no time to
lose. Either give up the dress of your
own accord or— A nod that could
not be misinterpreted brought to the
lady's side two officers of justice, who
seemed about to take upon themselves
the office of my lady's maid.
"Take your money back, and leave
me my dress."
"Oh no, that dress is worth more than
two hundred rubles to me."
"How much do you ask for it?"
"Two hundred rubles," said the
officer, firmly.
"I will pay the sum," the weeping
lady's husband responded promptly.
"I have here five hundred rubles,"
gave me pen and paper and I will
write an order upon my banker for
the remaining fifteen hundred."
After he had written the draft the
withered pair withdrew, amidst hisses
from the audience.
Query: Did the lady ever again let
her train sweep the street?

**In Memory of the Author of
"Hold the Fort."**
A touching service was held in
Chicago on Sunday in Memory of the
revivalist, P. P. Bliss, who perished
with his family at the Ashland
bridge. After the choir had sung
several hymns written by Mr. Bliss,
Mr. Moody announced "Right Our
Father's Mercy," and then said, with
earnestness and pathos: "Still more
brightly beams the light along the
shore to which he had passed. It was
in the midst of a terrible storm he
passed away, but the lights which he
kindled are burning all along the
shore. He has died young—only
about thirty-eight years old—but his
hymns are sung round the world.
Only a little while ago we received
a copy of these hymns translated into
the Chinese language. In spite of
several hymns written by Mr. Bliss,
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