

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. C. ANSLOW

Vol. XXI.—No. 30.

Our Country with its United Interests.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, May 9, 1888.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

WHOLE No. 1070.

MILLINERY.

Now in Stock, a very large assortment of all the latest styles in English and American

Straw Hats and Bonnets.

CHILDREN'S HATS,

in great variety. Very pretty styles for Misses just received from the American Markets. Trimming Silks in all the new Styles, viz:—

Watered Silks, Shot Silks in Plain & Stripes, etc.

Children's made up Cotton Dresses, for 3 to 7 years, in several styles and patterns, from 75 cts. to \$1.00. Also Misses Corded Corsets, at

B. FAIREY'S.

Newcastle, May 2, '88.

Law and Collection Office.

M. ADAMS,

Barriester & Attorney at Law,

Solicitor in Bankruptcy, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.

Real Estate & Fire Insurance Agent.

CLAIMS collected in all parts of the Dominion.

Office: NEWCASTLE, N. B.

L. J. TWEEDIE,

ATTORNEY & BARRISTER

AT LAW.

NOTARY PUBLIC,

CONVEYANCER, &c.

Chatham, N. B.

OFFICE—Old Bank Montreal.

D. PHINNEY,

Barriester & Attorney at Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.,

RICHMOND, N. B.

Office—Cortney Square.

May 4, 1888.

F. L. PEDOLIN, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Office at house formerly occupied by M. O. Thompson.

June 11, 1887.

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

Hon. M.D., COL. SURG., LONDON,

SPECIALIST,

DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT,

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

Moncton, Nov. 12, '88.

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.

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 repaired throughout. Stage connects with all trains. Livery connected with the Hotel.

Facilities. Some of the best trout and salmon pools within eight miles. Excellent table d'hôte. Good Sample Rooms for commercial men.

TERMS \$1.50 per day; with Sample Rooms \$1.75.

Bathurst, Oct. 1, '88.

CEO. STABLES.

Anchorer & Commission Merchant.

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Goodly stock of all kinds of goods on Commission and prompt returns made.

Will attend to Auctions in Town and Country in a satisfactory manner.

Newcastle, Aug. 11, '88.

Clifton House,

Princess and 143 German Street.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

A. N. PETERS, PROPRIETOR,

Heated by steam throughout. Prompt attention and moderate charges. Telephone communication with all parts of the city.

April 20, '88.

LEATHER & SHOE FINDINGS.

The subscribers return thanks to their numerous 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 and at lowest rates for cash. Also S. B. Parker & Son's Nails and Tacks of all sizes, and Glass & Bone's Bone Ties, Laces, etc. English Hosiery, as well as house-made Toys to order, of the best material. Wholesale and Retail.

J. J. CHRISTIE & Co.

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, COLDS,

can be promptly cured by taking

Estey's Cod Liver Oil Cream.

It is the most perfect preparation of Cod Liver Oil in the market. It is pleasant to take, safe and sure in its action. It has received the unqualified commendation of those who have used it. We warrant every bottle sold, and will refund the money paid for it if these statements are not correct.

It never Separates. Never turns rancid and never disagrees with the most delicate stomach.

Children take it, and cry for more. Physicians prescribe it daily in their practice. Ask your Druggist for Estey's Cod Liver Oil Cream. Take no other. Price 50c. six bottles \$2.50. Prepared only by E. M. ESTEY, Manufacturing Pharmacist, Moncton, N. B.

R. W. McCARTY, Wholesale Agent.

Sold in Newcastle by E. LESTREY, DRUGGIST.

May 2, 1888.

SPRING HATS!

Nobby Styles!

Just received at

DONALD MORRISON'S,

A Large Assortment of

GENT'S AMERICAN HARD

SOFT HATS,

In all the latest Styles, which are marked at close figures. As the Assortment is large and Season short I will dispose of them at a small Margin.

DAILY EXPECTED FROM LONDON, 73

England, the balance of my English Hard Hats.

D. MORRISON.

Newcastle, March 27, 1888.

ESTEY'S YOUR

BLOOD

tuning up. You have no appetite, and what you do eat does not digest. You are low spirited and languid. You are nervous and at nights roll and toss on your bed and cannot sleep. This is all caused by your system being run down and requiring something to brace it up, and make you feel all right again. To secure this you should take

ESTEY'S IRON

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Selected Literature.

TOM'S WIFE.

A stout little man, wrapped in a gray overcoat, just the color of his hair, with a fringe of white whiskers under his chin, bright blue eyes and a brown, wrinkled complexion—Miss Rice seldom saw such a customer in her employment office, and the shrewdly dressed candidate for places giggled a little as the man stood in the middle of the room, his fur driving gloves in one hand and his whip in the other.

'Is this the employment office?' asked Uncle John Trottoe, as Miss Rice advanced to meet him.

'This is the place, sir,' said Miss Rice.

'What can we do?' asked Uncle John.

'A domestic?' asked Miss Rice.

'Well, yes, if that's what you call it?' asked Uncle John.

'In what capacity, sir?' asked Miss Rice.

'To discharge what duties?' explained the lady.

'To help round the house generally. My wife, she's down with the rheumatism, and so I want a gal.'

'What remuneration are you prepared to offer, sir?' asked Miss Rice.

'Which?' asked Uncle John, with his hand behind his ear.

'Wages,' said Miss Rice, shortly.

'Oh! Well, it's an easy place—only my wife and me, but it's out in the country—a tussling of heads and elevating of noses among the candidates on the employment benches—and there's cows and chickens to see to, and chores to do, but I'll tell you what's right; and I want to take a gal back with me in the carter as is waitin' at the door.' And so saying, he went down and glanced at the help who occupied the back benches of the office.

Miss Rice went in and out, whispering and coaxing, but not a damsel could be found to volunteer.

'In the country, indeed?' said one.

'And only one help kept?' sniffed another.

'Two old crabs like that?' commented a third.

'Not a bit of society for a poor girl!' added a fourth.

Miss Rice was about to return in despair and tell Uncle John she could not fill his order, when a tall, slight woman, in a faded black silk, mended gloves and a worn black shawl, stepped from her seat in another part of the room, and spoke to Miss Rice in a whisper.

'But I thought,' cried the latter, 'that you desired a position as lady's maid or companion to some—'

The tall lady colored deeply.

'It does not matter,' said she. 'I like that old gentleman's face. I think I would like to try the situation.'

Miss Rice introduced Miss Lynn to Uncle John Trottoe and asked—

'Do you think she will do, sir?' asked Uncle John.

'Oh, she won't do,' said he.

Miss Lynn's face glowed a deeper crimson than ever.

'Why not?' she questioned faintly.

'It's a gal I want, not a lady,' said the honest old countryman.

'But I can work if only you would try me,' the lady pleaded.

'Can you wash?' asked Uncle John.

'Yes.'

'And iron?' asked Uncle John.

'Yes.'

'And bake?' asked Uncle John.

'Only try me.'

'And make soft soap and rag carpets, and bring up young turkeys by hand?' asked Uncle John.

'Whatever I do not know now I shall be glad to learn. You are looking at my dress, I see.'

'Well, confessed Uncle John, 'hired gals don't generally wear silk gowns.'

'But it is all I have. If you will engage me, I will buy a calico dress to work in. Try me, sir, if you please. I will do my best, and I do not ask for high wages. I have always fancied I should like to live in the country.'

'Come along then,' said Uncle John Trottoe. 'I'm blessed if I don't risk it, though I'll bet a cocky my old lady will say you're too fine for the situation.'

So Mary Lynn went out to the old farmhouse with the huge butternut trees bending above, and the little catatara roaring down the glen behind, and, strange to say, Uncle John's old lady fell in love with her at first sight.

'I made sure you wouldn't like her,' said Uncle John.

'That just shows how much a man's judgment is worth,' said Aunt Betsy.

'To be sure, she hasn't had much experience, but she's quick to learn and handy in the kitchen, and her hands are so soft and her ways so gentle and coaxing that it's a pleasure to have her wait on one.'

'Glad you're suited, Betsy.'

By degrees Aunt Betsy wiled the stranger's sad story from her.

'Poor lamb! She's got a husband somewhere,' said Mrs. Trottoe.

'There was meddlesome friends, and he was jealous without a reason.'

'Or with one,' said Uncle John, shrewdly.

Don't tell me, said Aunt Betsy

and they were dead, and she was too proud to go back and tell her husband what she had suffered; and finally she fell sick and nearly died in a hospital. When she recovered, she saw everything in such a different light that she begged and worked her way back to her husband's house; but when she got there, the house was shut up, and he was gone to Europe. Then she wrote to him, and never got an answer, and now she's trying to support herself. I wish you could have seen her cry; I cried too.'

'I'll venture you did.'

'Who could help it? And then I told her about my nephew, Tom, as we brought up just like a boy of our own, and how he went West and married a girl, and how she left him, and broke his heart; and how he was wanderin' round Switzerland, Vienna, and then furin parts, tryin' to forget her. And Mary looked up at me with her big eyes and says, 'Oh, dear, dear Mrs. Trottoe, don't judge the poor girl too hardly. Look at me, and think what she too may have suffered.' And I declare to you, John, it never occurred to me before that there might have been two sides to that question.'

'Humph!' said Uncle John, taking snuff. 'Did you tell her Tom was comin' back this week?'

'No, why should I?'

'Did it ever strike you as possible that he might come to-day?'

'No,' said Aunt Betsy, wondering more and more.

Uncle John wheeled her invalid chair to the window, and then pointed to the garden gate, where the red honeysuckle were just bursting into bud, and a white lily was waving its crests of bloom in the soft wind. A tall figure, bronzed in the face, was striding through.

'It's Tom,' said Aunt Betsy, spasmodically clasping her hands.

'Yes, it's Tom,' said Uncle John.

At that instant, a slight figure which had been stooping over Aunt Betsy's white lilies, rose into the bland May sunshine, and the two young people stood face to face.

'O Tom!'

'My Mary!'

The next moment they were clasped in each other's arms, while the old folks stared at them in silence.

'Old lady, did you never suspect this?' asked Uncle John.

'Never!' cried the old wife, with a mist gathering on her spectacles.

'I did, long ago. It's all right, old lady. Pull down the shade. It's not fair for us to be peeping. Tom will hardly think of us now.'

'Well,' said Aunt Betsy, 'I'm glad of it, for I like that girl.'

'So do I,' said Uncle John.

Temperance.

JOSH BILLINGS ON LAGER BEER.

I have finally come to the conclusion that lager beer as a beverage is not intoxicating. I have bin told so by a German who said he had drunk it all his life, long just to try the experiment, and was obliged to go home entirely sober in the morning. I have seen this same man drink sixteen glasses, and if he was drunk he was drunk in German and nobody could understand it. It was proper enough to state that the man kept a lager-beer saloon, and could have no object in stating what was not strictly true.

I believed him to the full extent of my ability. I never drank but three glasses of lager in my life, and that made me head over heels, and it was hung on the end of a string, but I was told that it was owing to my bile being out of place; and I guess it was so, for I never believed over was I when I did when I got home that night. My wife told me I should not die, and I was afraid that I should, for it did seem as though everything I had ever eaten in my life was coming out of my mouth, and I did really believe that if my wife hadn't pulled off my boots just as she did, they would have come thundering up to me.

Oh! how sick I was! It was 14 years ago, and I can taste it now. I never had so much experience in so short a time, for I never was so drunk as I was when I was not intoxicated. I should believe him; but if he should tell me that I wasn't drunk that night, but that my stomach was out of place, I should believe him; but if he should tell me that I wasn't drunk that night, but that my stomach was out of place, I should believe him.

Uncle John referred to the proposal to amend the list of articles in the statutory office of reciprocal trade with the United States, and explained the difference between tariffs and treaties. There might be many articles that we might agree to a reciprocity in for a lengthy period under a treaty that we could not afford to allow to be disturbed according to the tariff vicissitudes of another country; so our taking certain articles out of the statutory office did not mean we were not prepared to put them in a fair reciprocity treaty. He severely repudiated the opposition to the tariff in violation of Blake's pledges during the last election campaign, and for their refusal of commercial union and unrestricted reciprocity.

Sir Richard Cartwright followed with a repetition of his unrestricted reciprocity speech.

McLellan moved the adjournment of the debate.

OTTAWA, April 30.—Sir John Macdonald moved that government business have precedence on Wednesday hereafter. He desired that the government should be able to prorogue this parliament.

Hon. Mr. Laurier agreed to this provided that an opportunity was given for the discussion of measures to amend the Canada temperance act.

After some discussion it was decided that government business should have precedence after this week, and that Wednesday's order of business should be the order for Mondays.

Hon. Mr. Chapleau introduced a bill to amend the franchise act, explaining that it was proposed to suspend the revision of voters' lists