

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. & J. ANSLAW,

VOL. XIII.—No. 40.

Our Country, with its United Interests.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, July 28, 1880.

EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

WHOLE No. 664.

WAVERLY HOTEL.

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

THIS HOUSE has lately been refurnished, and every possible arrangement made to ensure the comfort of travellers.

LEVERLY STABLES, WITH GOOD OUTFIT, ON THE PREMISES.

ALEX. STEWART, Proprietor.
Newcastle, Dec. 2, 1875.

UNITED STATES HOTEL.

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

THIS HOTEL is very pleasantly situated, has recently been fitted up in first class style, and is in close proximity to the I. C. Railway Station, and the wants of travellers will be attended to promptly.

Meals prepared at any hour. Oysters served up in every style at short notice.

JOHN FAY, PROPRIETOR.
Newcastle, Oct. 8, 1877.

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 the 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.

Good Stabling on the Premises.
May 12th, 1875.

ROYAL HOTEL.

KING SQUARE.

I HAVE much pleasure in informing my numerous friends and the public generally, that I have leased the Hotel formerly known as the "CONTINENTAL," and thoroughly renovated the same, making it as the "ROYAL" always had the reputation of being, one of the best Hotels in the Province.

Excellent Bill of Fare, First-class Wines, Liquors and Cigars, and superior accommodation.

Blackhall's Livery Stable attached.

THOS. F. RAYMOND.
St. John, July 9, 1877.

"Foster House," Tabusintac.

THE subscriber has refitted the FOSTER HOUSE, and is now prepared to accommodate

Sportsmen and Travellers.

This House being but a short distance from the Bay there is good shooting close at hand, and strict attention will be given to the comfort of patrons.

DAVID MONTGOMERY.
Tabusintac, October 13, 1879.

MIRAMICHI MARBLE WORKS.

WATER ST., CHATHAM.

WILLIAM LAWLER, Importer of Marble and Manufacturer of MONUMENTS, TABLES, HEADSTONES, &c.

TABLE TOPS, &c. A GOOD STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND.

GRANITE MONUMENTS made to order; CARPS and SILLIS for windows supplied at short notice. FREESTONE WORK in all its branches attended to, and satisfaction given.

January 24, 1876.

A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Send a special private letter to me, and I will send you a full and complete description of the business, which will cost you nothing. Don't complain of hard work, while you have such a chance. Address: H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

Leather & Shoe Findings.

THE subscriber returns thanks to his numerous customers for past favors, and would say to all that he keeps constantly on hand a full supply of the best quality of goods to be had and at lowest rates for cash. Also, S. B. Foster & Son's Sells and Tacks of all sizes, and Clarke & Son's Boot Trees, Lasts, &c. English Tops as well as home made. To order, of the best material. Wholesale and Retail.

No. 65 King St., St. John, N. B.
April 29, 1879.

D. E. DUNHAM, ARCHITECT.

OFFICE—MARSHALL'S BUILDING, CORNER OF MARKET SQUARE AND PRINCE WILLIAM ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.

REFERENCES: D. J. McLAUGHLIN, STEPHEN WITTAKER, JAS. B. WHITEHEAD, S. K. FORTES, Owners of Commercial Block, King St., G. V. NOWLIN, SIMON JONES, A. L. PALMER, JAS. A. TUTTS, JOHN V. ELLIS, DR. CRAIG, DR. MACLEAREN, HENRY VAUGHAN, G. B. FUGLEST, F. CURTIS, May 6, 1878.

WANTED. A SHOP and OFFICE BOY—one willing to make himself generally useful. Apply to DR. FREEMAN.

Newcastle, "77.

For Sale or to Rent.

THAT pleasantly situated Cottage, out-buildings and premises in the Town of Newcastle, known as the "LOCK PROPERTY." Also, the adjoining Lot No. 1, from Prince William Street, having each a front on two Streets, and will be sold either with or separate from the house premises.

The owner being desirous of selling will dispose of the whole at a bargain and on liberal terms. Apply to A. & DAVIDSON, Barrister, &c.

Newcastle, June 26, 1880.

Law and Collection Offices.

ADAMS & LAWLER, Barristers and Attorneys at Law.

Conveyancers, Notaries Public, &c. Real Estate, & Fire Insurance Agents.

CLAIMS Collected in all parts of the Dominion.

OFFICES: NEWCASTLE AND BATHURST. M. ADAMS, R. A. LAWLER. July 18th, 1878.

SAMUEL THOMSON, Barrister and Attorney-at-Law.

Solicitor in Bankruptcy, NOTARY PUBLIC &c.

LOANS Negotiated, Claims Promptly Collected, and Professional Business in all its branches, executed with accuracy and despatch.

OFFICE—PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND CASTLE STREET. NEWCASTLE, MIRAMICHI, N. B. July 17, 1878.

JAMES P. MITCHELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

OFFICE ADJOINING TELEGRAPH OFFICE, HAYS BUILDING, NEWCASTLE, N. B. February 17, 1880.

JOHN R. MALTBY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. &c.

OFFICE—Over the store of James Fish, Esq., Commercial Wharf, NEWCASTLE, N. B. February 24, 1880.

L. J. TWEEDE, ATTORNEY & BARRISTER.

AT LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c., CHATHAM, N. B.

OFFICE—Snowball's Building, May 12, 1874.

A. H. JOHNSON, BARRISTER AT LAW.

SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c., &c., CHATHAM, N. B. July 10, 1877.

JOHN McALISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

NOTARY PUBLIC, Conveyancer, &c., CAMPBELLTON, N. B. May 5, 1879.

WILLET & QUIGLEY, Barristers, Attorneys, NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c.

Princess St., Ritchie's Building, (up stairs.) ST. JOHN, N. B. John Willet, Esq., F. Quigley, LL.B., B.C.L., ap80 Commissioner for Massachusetts.

DR. H. A. FISH.

Has commenced Practice in Newcastle, and can be consulted at his Office.

Residence of James Fish, Esq. OFFICE HOURS—10 to 12, 2 to 5, 7 to 10.

June 16, 1879.

DR. McDONALD, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

OFFICE: At Mrs. HALEY's, next door to the Post Office, Newcastle.

RESIDENCE: At MR. THOMAS MALTBY'S, Newcastle, March 26, 1879. April 10-17.

The Best Location in Boston.

ADAMS HOUSE.

555 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

Near all the Great Stores and Five Theatres.

April 24, 1880.

FOR SALE.

An extra well built TOP CARRIAGE, a SADDLE, and one of EDGECOMBE'S BEST PUNGS. All nearly new, scarcely used, and will be sold at bargain, the owner having no further use for them. Apply at once to H. HARTER, St. John.

June 22, 1880.

PETER LOGGIE, Wood Moulding and Planing MILL.

Near the Ferry Landing, CHATHAM.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF FINISHING for House or Ship Work, manufactured to order.

Venetian Blinds, Doors and Sashes, Pine and Walnut Mouldings, Jig Sawing and Planing, a Specialty.

Estimates and Specifications furnished on application. Orders attended to with despatch.

P. LOGGIE.

Lamps, Oils, &c.

CHANDLERS, BRACKET, TABLE AND HAND LAMPS, Chimneys, Wicks, &c., AMERICAN & CANADIAN OILS.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL. J. R. CAMERON, "KNIS & GARDNER BLOCK, Prince William St. Street." St. John, May 7, 1875.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. Freeman, will attend to DENTISTRY in his various Branches, as his other engagements will permit.

Having procured every appliance and the most recent improvements, Dr. F. guarantees all operations and gives special attention to the insertion of

ARTIFICIAL TEETH, Either on Rubber or a new and improved Base called Celluloid.

Being a resident in the County his patients will find no difficulty in having any guarantee made good.

Newcastle, April 15, 1878. 194.

WILLIAM WYSE, GENERAL DEALER.

Auctioneer & Commission Merchant, CHATHAM, MIRAMICHI, N. B.

Merchandise and Produce received on Commission. Liberal Advances made on Consignments.

NO CHARGE FOR STORAGE. AUCTION SALES, and all Business in connection with the same, attended to promptly.

July 15, 1879.

PATENTS.

Obtained for Inventions, or for Improvements in old ones. Caveats, Trade Marks and all patent business promptly attended to.

INVENTIONS THAT HAVE BEEN REJECTED may still, in most cases, be patented by us. Being opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and engaged in PATENT BUSINESS EXCLUSIVELY, we can secure patents in less time than those who are remote from Washington and who must depend upon the mails in all transactions with the Patent Office.

When Inventors send model or sketches we make search in the Patent Office and advise as to its patentability free of charge. Correspondence confidential, prices low, and NO CHARGE UNLESS PATENT IS OBTAINED.

We refer to Hon. Postmaster General D. M. KEY, Rev. F. D. POWER, to officials in the U. S. Patent Office, and especially to our clients in every State of the Union and in Canada. For special references, terms, advice, &c., Address: C. A. SNOW & CO., Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

NOTICE. I AM instructed to collect forthwith all the B. N. T. UNDERHILL, insolvent.

All persons indebted to the said Estate are therefore notified to make immediate payment to me, at my office.

SAMUEL THOMSON, Attorney-at-Law, Newcastle, 17th May, 1880.

SEELY & McMillan, BARRISTERS, &c.

7 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

GEO. B. SEELY, T. H. McMILLAN, ml913

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons indebted to the Estate of W. & G. WATT are requested to make immediate payment to me, at my office.

WILLIAM WATT, Newcastle, May 5, 1880.

NOTICE.

I HAVE appointed William Cottler of Newcastle, my Deputy for the County of Northumberland County.

To all whom it may concern. JOHN SHIRREFF, Sheriff of Northumberland County, Feb. 26, 1880.

LUBRICATING OILS.

Now landing and in Warehouse—EXTRA LARD OIL, REFINED TALLOW OIL, SUPERIOR CYLINDER OIL, GLOBE A. OIL, WEST VIRGINIA OIL, EXTRA VIRGINIA OIL, SPINDLE OIL.

Our Stock includes Oils for Mills, Railroads, Steamboats, Factories, &c., and can sell at reasonable rates by single barrel or car-load.

ESTES, ALLWOOD & CO., Prince William Street, St. John, June 30, 1880.

Selected Literature.

The Little Mischief.

Only a wee little mortal, Asleep on the nursery floor, 'Mid a pile of neglected playthings, Which litter the whole room o'er, Two little fat arms lying Over a curly head.

And smiles which awaken the dimples Parting the lips so red.

Here's dolly with arms and legs broken, And a terrible crack in her head, And her cheeks washed as white as a lily, That once were so rosy and red; Poor Fido—the puppy—is whining; Poor Fido—the puppy—is whining; Poor Fido—the puppy—is whining; I wonder what mischievous fingers Fastened that cup to your lip!

It was only that wee little mortal, Asleep on the nursery floor, 'Mid a pile of neglected playthings, Which litter the whole room o'er, Two little fat arms lying Over a curly head.

And nurse stands aghast at the litter Which covers the whole room o'er, Well, pick them up patiently, nurse, Over and over again, Even though that bundle of mischief Will make all your labor but vain.

Better a home with a baby, And a floor all littered with toys, Than one that is empty forever Of childish prattle and noise, So here's a kiss for the darling! On forehead, and mouth, and chin, And whenever I find a dimple, I'll smudge the kisses in.

YOUTH'S COMPANION.

THE WHITE LILY.

"Please," said a wistful voice, "give me a flower. Tom is fond of flowers."

Ella Bronson was on her way to a friend's with a bouquet of choice flowers. She stopped at this appeal and looking down, saw a little girl about twelve years old.

"And who is Tom?" asked Ella, touched.

"My little brother. He fell and hurt his back and now he can't move himself. The doctor says he'll never get well; and he does wish for flowers so."

Ella hesitated for a moment, but only for a moment. To take a single flower from her bouquet would spoil it, so perfectly had it been arranged; and it was for a friend, moreover, who was about to be married. But the pleading face of the child and the thought of the sick brother, were more than she could bear. She remembered too, the words of Scripture, "Inasmuch as ye have done unto me, I will do unto you."

She selected the finest flower in the bouquet—a large, white lily—and gave it to the child.

"There," she said, "put it in water and it will keep ever so long. And here," she added, as the girl, with grateful looks, turned to run away, "is something to buy a few cakes for your brother. Where do you live?"

The child told her, adding, "Oh, won't Tom be glad!" and then disappeared.

It was not long before the little thing reached her home. It was a close, hot room, at the top of the house, looking into a dirty inclosure behind.

"Is that you, Lizzy?" asked a weak voice; "I'm so glad."

The speaker was lying on a straw bed on the floor and he looked up, smiling, into his sister's face.

"See here, Tom, said his sister, producing the lily; "these are the very kind you asked for; but that's not all," she added, triumphantly producing the lily; "just look at this!"

Tom's eyes fairly glistened with delight. In his eagerness he half rose in the bed, exclaiming, "Oh, what a beauty! Where did you get it?" But the exertion was too much for him, and almost as soon as he had grasped the bud he fell back on his bed.

"How pure it looks," he added weakly, after a pause; "it makes me think of the angels. You good, good Lizzy!"

"See, I'll put it in a bottle," said Lizzy, "with some water, and it shall stand on the floor close by you. It will last ever so long, now. But why don't you eat the cakes?"

"Tom shut his eyes. 'I can't, Lizzy,' he said. 'I ain't hungry. You must eat yourself. I will lie and look at the flower.'"

Lizzy was frightened. Tom must be very bad, she knew, if he could not eat cakes.

"Eat a little bit, dear," she begged. "It will make you feel better."

"I don't think I shall ever be better," answered Tom.

The tears rolled down the sister's face; "don't talk so, Tom," she sobbed, "you shan't go. I can't live without you. Who will be here to take care of me?"

"I've been thinking," said Tom, gravely, "I think a great deal here, where, that when I'm gone, father will be different. 'You know'—and here he dropped his voice and looked carefully around, as if to see lest any one might be listening. 'You know that father drinks, and that's why he comes home so late, and says he can't afford to send you to school; and why he is so cross; and why, sometimes, he beats you—'

"Don't speak of it, dear," sobbed the sister, "I wouldn't mind if it wasn't for you."

"But I do mind it, Lizzy; and it breaks my heart to lie here and see it. But sometimes I think, when I die

father will be different. He says he loves me, and it may make him good. What is it the Bible says? 'Through much tribulation we win the crown. What was the verse we learnt at school? I keep forgetting. The one about being tried.'"

"Oh! I know," said Lizzy—"Come unto me all that are weary and heavy laden and I will give you rest."

"Come unto me," he does not deceive, Lizzy. He loves you and me too, and he will take care of us. He is going to give me rest up in heaven."

But the sister was not to be comforted. Tom was all the world to her. To lose him was to lose everything.

The day wore on. Night came. Tom lay looking at the lily, and no one knows how many sweet thoughts it suggested to him. Now and then his sister left her work and came to see if he wanted anything. He always thanked her with a sweet smile.

"Father is late to-night," he said at last, when darkness came; and he sighed.

"He will be here soon," said Lizzy, uttering words of hope, in which she hardly believed herself. "Try to sleep a little, dear."

So Tom at last fell into a doze. Worn out with fatigue and anxiety, Lizzy crept into bed by her brother's side, and sank to sleep also.

It was midnight when the father came in. The noise woke Tom up. His half rose on his elbow and looked around. At this moment the moon emerged from a cloud, and its light, falling through the window, lit up the sick boy's face with a glory as of a seraph's.

The father started back, sobered at once. It seemed to him as if a halo direct from heaven encircled his boy's head.

"Father," said Tom, "come here please."

The man went softly to his son's bedside, sank on his knees and took the lad's hand tenderly in his own. He was awed.

"Be kind to Lizzy," said Tom, wistfully, looking into his father's face. "She won't have any but you when I am dead, father. Let her go to school again, please; she is so fond of school."

"Oh! my son, my son," interrupted the now penitent father, bursting into tears. "You will get well yet."

"I shall never get well," said Tom. "But don't cry, father. I shall see mother, you know. And by-and-by—a strange look came on his face, a look of faith and joy unexpressed—'by-and-by we'll meet again, shan't we? Kiss me, please, and then go to bed, or we'll wake sister.'"

The father, choking back his sobs, kissed the boy. "I promise to be kind to Lizzy," he whispered. "She shall go to school. I will never drink another drop. As God's my witness, he added solemnly, 'I never will.'"

Tom took his little thin arms from around his father's neck, where he had put them for the last time, and then sank back on his pillow very much exhausted.

"How sweet the flower looks in the moonlight!" thought Tom. "What a happy boy I am to have it! And to have father promise to do better," he went on, "and to say he'll love Lizzy and that he'll send her to school!"—and then he forgot himself in sleep.

The night passed. Morning dawned. Lizzy woke before the sun rose. Her first thought was of Tom.

"I've slept all night," she said reproachfully, and I didn't mean to sleep five minutes. Wonder if Tom is better or he'd have called."

He was better. As she leaned to look back at him, Lizzy was startled by the strange yet beautiful look on his face, a look of divine joy, as when a martyr had passed through fire into everlasting rest. He would never suffer more.

The lily has done its work. It had sweetened the last hours of the suffering boy, suggesting pure and beautiful thoughts; and as Ella Bronson called early in the morning to see Lizzy, she found it lying on the breast of the dead child, clasped in his two thin waxen hands; and she thought of the lilies of paradise and of the saints who held them and of the words of scripture again, "Inasmuch as ye have done unto the least of one of these, ye have done it unto me."

A better work even had been done also. The last words of Tom were never forgotten by his father who, from that night, became a reformed man. Lizzy went to school, and more than that, never again heard a harsh word at home.

Ella and Lizzy became great friends. The former, from her superior position was able to do much for the latter. He was not chance rely on it, that made Ella give away, at some sacrifice at the time, that lily.

"As ye sow, so shall ye reap."

London, July 15.

An explosion occurred early this morning in the London and South Wales Colliery Company's new block vein pit at Risca, six miles from New-

port. The shock was very violent. It is supposed a hundred and nineteen men were in the pit. It is scarcely probable any will be saved. One body was found at the bottom of the shaft. Ventilation is being restored in the mine with a view of exploring for bodies.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-EIGHT GONE.

A Cardiff despatch says as hundred and twenty-eight men were in the pit of the London and South Wales Colliery Company's mine at the time of the explosion. It is believed all perished.

THE PIT OF DEATH.

There is some confusion regarding the number of men in the pit. A recent calculation lessens it to eighty, but it is not impossible that over two hundred colliers had gone down. The pit is 280 yards deep. All the machinery was new, but the block vein seam is an old one, and is well known in connection with previous explosions, one of which, in 1860, killed 145 persons.

ONE HUNDRED AND SEVEN.

Another account of the colliery explosion at Risca gives the number of men in the pit at the time at 107. Three bodies have thus far been discovered.

NO HOPE OF ONE.

The bodies of three unfortunate miners were found near the bottom of the shaft, but not brought up. The force of the explosion was terrific, blowing to atoms the ventilating fan in the upcast air blast. While the men were at work yesterday, the atmosphere was noticed to be heavy and overcharged. The scenes about the mines are reported as heartrending. A large throng was present. Everything possible is being done to expedite the rescue of the men, but scarcely anyone hopes to find one of the miners alive.

AN OFFICIAL STATEMENT.

A careful examination of the company's books show 130 men descended into the pit for the night shift. Sir William Harcourt (Home Secretary), replying to an enquiry in the Commons to-day, said he believed 118 men perished in the explosion.

119 KNOWN TO HAVE PERISHED.