

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

Our Country with its United Interests.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, March 30, 1887.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Whole No. 1012.

W. C. ANSLOW,

VOL. XX.—No. 24.

HOUSE CLEANING.

If you want new ROOM PAPER
If you want

NEW CARPETS

If you want new BLINDS
If you want STAIR RODS
If you want CURTAIN POLES
If you want LACE CURTAINS
If you want BED SPREADS
If you want TABLE LINEN
If you want BED ROOM SETS
If you want PARLOR SUITS
If you want FURNITURE of any kind
If you want CHEAP DRY GOODS

go to B. FAIREY'S

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REMEMBER.

Will move from my present stand in a few days to store occupied by Mr. Geo. Stables.

B. FAIREY, Newcastle.

Newcastle, March 26, 1887.

L. and Collection Office

M. ADAMS,

Barrister & 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.

PHOENIX Fire Insurance Co.,

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ESTABLISHED 1782.

LOSSES PAID OVER \$75,000,000.

INSURANCES EFFECTED AT REASONABLE RATES.

LOSSES PROMPTLY PAID.

W. A. PARK, Agent.

Newcastle, 10th Dec. 1886.

L. J. TWEEDIE,

ATTORNEY & BARRISTER

AT LAW.

NOTARY PUBLIC,

CONVEYANCER, &c.,

Chatham, N. B.

OFFICE—Old Bank Montreal.

JOHN McALISTER,

Barrister & Attorney at Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Conveyancer, &c.,

CAMPBELLTON, N. B.

May 7, 1886.

WILLIAM MURRAY,

Barrister & Attorney at Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

CAMPBELLTON, N. B.

OFFICE—MURRAY'S BUILDING,

WATER STREET.

May 1, 1886.

J. D. PHINNEY,

Barrister & Attorney at Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.,

RICHMOND, N. B.

OFFICE—COURT HOUSE SQUARE.

May 8, 1886.

CEO. STABLES,

Auctioneer & Commission Merchant,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Goods of all kinds handled on Commission, and prompt return made.

Will attend to Auctions in Town and Country on a satisfactory basis.

Newcastle, Aug. 11, '85.

F. L. PEDOLIN, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

OFFICE at home formerly occupied by M. O. Thompson.

OFFICE HOURS from 9 to 12 a.m., 1 to 6 p.m., 7 to 10 p.m.

Feb. 1885.

DR. McDONALD,

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE

Corner Duke and St. John Street.

Opposite Canada House.

CHATHAM, N. B.

Chatham June 3, 1881.

DR. T. W. POMROY,

295 DUNDAS ST. E.,

NEW YORK CITY, U. S.

Persons wishing to consult the Dr., and unable to call on him personally, can do so by letter.

Aug. 24, 1883.

JOHN HOPKINS,

DEALER IN

ALL KINDS OF

MEATS AND VEGETABLES

IN SEASON.

OUR MEAT, 5th Ave., 60c.

Small Cans, 35c.

186 UNION STREET, ST. JOHN.

Oct. 27, 1886.

Sore Eyes

The eyes are always in sympathy with the body, and afford an excellent index of its condition. When the eyes become weak, and the lids inflamed and sore, it is an evidence that the system has become disordered by Scrofula, for which Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best known remedy.

Cured

My eyes are now in a splendid condition, and I am as well and strong as ever. Mrs. William Gage, Concord, N. H.

For a number of years I was troubled with a humor in my eyes, and was unable to obtain any relief until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has effected a complete cure, and I believe it to be the best of blood purifiers.—C. E. Upton, Nashua, N. H.

I suffered for a year with inflammation in my left eye. Three ulcers formed on the lid, depriving me of sight, and causing great pain. After trying many other remedies, to no purpose, I was finally induced to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and

By Taking

three bottles of this medicine, have been entirely cured. My sight has been restored, and there is no sign of inflammation, sore, or ulcer in my eye.—Kendall T. Boyce, Sugar Tree Ridge, Ohio.

My daughter, ten years old, was afflicted with Scrofulous Sore Eyes. During the last two years she never saw light of any kind. Physicians of the highest standing exerted their skill, but with no permanent success. On the recommendation of a friend I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which my daughter commenced taking. Before she had used the third bottle her sight was restored, and she can now look steadily at a brilliant light without pain. Her cure is complete.—W. E. Sutherland, Evangelist, Shelby City, Ky.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.



C. C. RICHARDS & CO.,

Sole Proprietors.

It is an invaluable Hair Renewer and cleans the Scalp of all Dandruff.

ANOTHER PROOF.

GENTS:—In February last I took a severe cold, which settled in my back and kidneys, causing great pain. After using several preparations and being without sleep four nights through intense pain, I tried your MINARD'S LINIMENT. After first application I was so much relieved that I fell into a deep sleep, and complete recovery shortly followed.

JOHN S. McLEOD, Elm House.

LAURENCE, N. S.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is for sale everywhere.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK,

MONCTON, NEW BRUNSWICK.

CEO. McWENZIE, CEO. D. FUCH,

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Clifton House,

Princess and 143 Germain Street.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

A. N. PETERS, PROPRIETOR.

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

April 20, '85.

SYRUP.

JUST THE THING

FOR PANCAKES,

BRIGHT, SWEET.

WARRANTED

FREE FROM CHEMICALS.

We have a lot of the above

In 20 Gal. Barrels,

which we offer low.

JARDINE & CO.,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Jan. 7, 1887.

MONEY

to be made. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will cost you nothing.

One can do the work and live at home. Either sex, all ages. Something new, the first coin money for all workers.

This is one of the greatest, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free.

Address, The Coinage Co., Augusta, Maine.

Chatham, Sept. 28, 1886.

PIANOFORTE & ORGAN TUNING

punctually attended to. Post Office Address

Chatham, N. B.

A. W. SMYTHE

Chatham, Sept. 28, 1886.

Selected Literature.

MISTAKE ABOUT HAMP SEE.

"Hamp See a dunce? Well, maybe so, but after what I see, it'd take a smarter schoolmaster than you to make me think so."

It was old Riley Vaughn who spoke, and although old Riley had no education, his hard sense and sound judgment were respected by all the men who sat there in the village post office waiting for the mail. He had grown prosperous by dint of hard work and good judgment, and the neighbors were accustomed to ask for and respect his opinion.

"I did not say precisely that Mr. Vaughn," replied Mr. Penruddock, the schoolmaster. "I only said that my best efforts to educate the boy were rendered futile and nugatory by reason of his inexplicable inability to grasp and retain so simple a thing as the accident of the Latin verb."

"That means in plain English, that he ain't got no grip on what you teach him, don't it?" asked Riley.

"Yes, that's what I mean," replied the schoolmaster, with something like a shudder at old Riley's English. "But I will make an honorable exception in the matter of mathematics. He seems instinctively to grasp arithmetical principles."

"Yes," drawled out old Riley; "one of your boys told me Hamp could figure out how long it'd take for a cinder to get fall if they was three pipes of different sizes runnin' into it, an' two others o' still different sizes runnin' out."

"Yes, he is expert in the practical applications of arithmetic; and yet in arithmetic his standing is not good, because he seems incapable of mastering the exact terms of the formulae and rules."

"Well, now, look here," said old Riley, rising and striking the counter with his fist, "it just comes to this here, the boy ain't got no grip on ideas and principles, an' it's my belief that the inside o' sense, I don't want to be unnessary, but you an' all schoolmasters like you ought to teach paraps. They want no ideas; they just want the words, an' that's your notion o' learnin'."

"That's the trouble of this country down here; men ken learn words an' kin make speeches, but they can't do nothin'." Now I've said that boy Hamp See do what nary a man in this country could do. I bought the first reapi'n' machine as it came in these parts, an' when it came it was all to pieces an' packed in boxes. I sent one after another for all the blacksmiths an' wheelwrights an' carpenters hereabouts to set the thing up, an' I'm blest if one of 'em could make out what end o' the thing was foremost. Not one of 'em could put any two pieces together. That's 'ere boy hung around all the time, with his finger creased up like, an' finally he says to me, says he, 'Mr. Vaughn, let me try.' Well, says I, 'try; an' if you get it together I've got a five dollar bill for you.' Maybe ye won't believe it, but before noon that 'very day that 'ere reapi'n' was outtin' wheat like a dozen men. The boy jest seed right into the thing. Now, I say, if he can do the thing, an' I'm blest if in these parts here most people are get to be dunces, the better they be for all concerned." And with this parting shot old Riley stalked indignantly out of the post office.

Notwithstanding all that Riley could say, however, public opinion was against Hamp See. It was certain that he was dull in his lessons. He could not keep up with Mr. Penruddock's classes, and instead of studying his Latin verbs, he was perpetually interrupting the school by asking the teacher to explain things like thunder and lightning, and the curious ways plants have of taking care of themselves—things which had no relation whatever to the work of the school.

It was agreed that Riley Vaughn could not know anything about education, because he was not educated himself. It was even said—and this came to Riley's ears—that he was prejudiced against education. Even Hamp's mother was discouraged. Hamp was always 'pottering,' she said, when he should be attending to his books.

"Why," she said, "he's been fooling with a spring on the hill back of the house the whole season through. He's laid pipes to bring the water down here, and now he's turning the whole house into a mill!" Then she would show her visitor what Hamp had done. He had constructed an ingenious waterwheel with which to make the most of the power afforded by the spring, and had set it at a variety of tasks. A stretch of line shafing passed under the floor of the house, and belts were passed through the floor to the churn and sewing machine, and even the sausage chopper could be attached at will. "I don't deny that it's handy, and saves work," said his mother. "And now he's made a sort of fan in the dining room, and has set that going, too, so that it keeps the flies off the table. If we had a lady in the house I believe he'd make the water rock the cradle. Mr. Penruddock is in despair, and says he don't know what to make of the boy."

The summer proved to be a very dry one, and the gardens especially suffered for water. When the people began to complain, Hamp had an idea. He always had an idea when an emergency arose. He went into his mother's garden and worked all day, digging a trench down the middle, and making little trenches at right angles to the main one, so that

each bed was surrounded by them and the larger bed crossed as well. He was very careful to keep all these trenches on the level. When he finished he laid a drain from his water wheel to the main trench, so the waste water, after turning the wheel, was carried into the garden and emptied into the trench.

Little by little the main trench filled, and the water trickled into the smaller trenches and as the spring from which it came was a never-failing one, the garden was supplied with water throughout the dry, hot summer, and such a garden was not to be seen anywhere that season.

People said that Hamp See certainly was rather a handy sort of boy; but they were sure to add, "It's a mighty pity he is so dull."

One day old Riley Vaughn was offering extravagant prices for horses, mules or teams to haul stone. He had taken a stone for the railroad bridge over Bush run, and now the time for delivery was at hand, and no teams could be had. All the horses were at work on the crops, and it began to appear that old Riley must either lose money on the contract by hiring horses and mules and teamsters at ruinous prices, or forfeit the contract itself. He tried in every direction to get mules and wagons, twice the usual wages, but he could get very few. He was in real trouble, with a loss of several thousand dollars threatening him.

One day Hamp who knew what great trouble Riley was in, went down to the creek, and cutting several twigs, began setting them up at a short distance from each other and sighting over them. The few teamsters who were at work watched him curiously, but could not make out what he was doing. He went up the creek with his sticks, moving one of them at a time, and always carefully sighting from one to another, or rather from one over-another to a third. In this way he worked up to the quarry, which was immediately on the creek, nearly a mile above the point where the bridge was to be built. When he had done he walked back, examining the tank as he went. Then he presented himself before Riley Vaughn.

"Mr. Vaughn," he said, "I've an idea that'll help you in your present difficulty."

"Will it hire teams and haul stone?" asked Riley.

"No; but it will enable you to haul stones without teams."

"If it will—Well, let us hear what it is," said Riley, changing his purpose while speaking.

"Raft the stones down," said old Riley. "I've stood up for you, and said you wasn't no dunce when everybody else said you was; but this here looks as if you was right an' I was wrong. I low in natur kin I raft stone down a creek that ain't got more'n six inches water in it, a bubble'n around the stones of the bottom?"

"Well, you see," said Hamp, "I've leveled up from here to the quarry, and there's only two feet fall, or a little less, and the banks are nowhere less than five feet high; so as there's a good deal more water running down in a day than anybody would think, it's my notion to build a temporary dam just below the bridge—ye've enough timber and plank here to do it in two hours' work of your men—building it say six feet high, there where the banks are closest together. Before noon to-morrow the water will rise to the top of the dam and run over. When it does, you'll have six feet of water here and four feet at the quarry and your men can float the rafts down as fast as they are loaded."

"How do you know that there's only two foot fall?" asked Riley eagerly.

"I've leveled it," answered Hamp. "That means you figured it with sticks?"

"Yes." "Are you sure you've got the right answer?" asked the old man, wild with eagerness.

"Perfectly sure. You see, it's simple. I put my stick—"

"Never mind about how you do it. I can't understand that if you do explain it; but look me in the eyes, boy. This thing means thousand o' dollars to Riley Vaughn if you've got your answer right; I ken understand that much; and if you've worked out this big sum right for me I'll choke the first man that says you're a dunce jest 'kase you don't take kindly to old Penruddock's chatterin' sort o' learnin', I'll do it, or my name ain't Riley Vaughn, an' that's what I've been called for nigh onto 35 years now."

Old Riley was visibly excited. He called all his men to the place selected and set them to work building the dam, while Hamp looked on and occasionally made a suggestion for simplifying the work. The dam was finished at six o'clock in the afternoon, and by six the water had risen two and a half feet, while the back water was passed the quarry.

"There!" said Hamp, "that proves my work. The water is level of course, as far up as back water shows itself, and we have six inches at the quarry and two feet six inches at the dam; so that the fall is two feet."

"It looks so," said Riley, who was also eagerly watching the rise of the water. The workmen had gone home, all convinced that this attempt to back the water a mile up the creek was the wildest foolishness; but old Riley and Hamp waited and watched.

"It doesn't rise so fast now," said Riley later on.

"That's because it has a larger surface, but it still rises, and the surface won't increase much more now, as there's a place just above the quarry, and it can't back any further up."

The two waited and watched. Midnight came, and the measurement showed three feet six inches at the dam. Still they waited and watched. At six o'clock in the morning the depth was four feet two inches. Then Riley sent a negro boy to his house with orders to bring back "a big breakfast for two."

At seven the breakfast arrived, and the measurement showed four feet three and a half inches.

"It's risin' faster again," said Riley.

"Yes, the water is climbing straight up the bluff banks now, and not spreading out as it rises," answered Hamp.

At nine the depth was four feet eight and a half inches, and the men at the quarry had a raft ready and were beginning to load it. The water brought four feet eleven inches of water, and at noon there were four inches over five feet.

"I've missed it a little," said Hamp. "I said the water would run over the dam by noon, but it has still eight inches to rise before doing that."

"Well, that sort of a miss don't count," said Riley. "You've worked the sun out right anyhow, an' the water's deep enough for raftin' an' still risin'."

"I'll go over the dam in two or three hours more an' I'll do what I said: I'll choke any man as says John Hampden See's a dunce or anything like that. An' that ain't all."

He said the old man, rising and striking his list in the palm of his hand. "They've been sayin' that old Riley Vaughn didn't value education; now I'll show 'em. I've an' gin ter tell Vaughn & See's foundry an' agricultural implement factory right down the creek there, an' put a big lot of improv'd machinery in it; an' I'm a-goin' to send my partner, John Hampden See, off next week to get the rest of education as is good for him—not a lot o' words, but principles an' facts. You tell your mother you're a-goin' to New York right away, boy, an' that old Riley Vaughn's got to foot all the bills outen your share in the comin' factory. You'll study all sorts o' figness work an' machine principles in the big school at New York, what's called the School o' Mines, an' then you'll go to the big factories an' things."

This scheme was carried out. Hamp spent three years in study, and returned an accomplished mechanical engineer. He went into the foundry as old Riley's partner and his work has been to improve machinery and processes. The firm owns many things now on patents of his invention, and the foundry is the centre of a prosperous region in which John Hampden See is an especially honored and respected citizen.

The Granum will case, in which Alonzo Granum, of London, Ont., bringing action to upset his father's will, which bequeathed property valued at \$25,000 to Bishop Walsh, was heard on Saturday. After the evidence, which showed that Tierman had used influence in favor of the church and against the plaintiff, the chancellor adjourned the case to permit of a settlement of the case. An agreement was reached whereby the will was declared void, plaintiff acknowledged the sole heir and the estate (excluding \$5,000 to Bishop Walsh) going to plaintiff, and charge of fraud, misconduct, etc., to be withdrawn.

The Local Legislature.

LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL.

FRIDAY, March 18.—Hon. Mr. Barrie moved