

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. C. ANSLOW

VOL. XXII.—No. 26.

Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, April 10, 1889.

WHOLE No. 1118

SPRING MILLINERY.

Now ready for inspection.

New Hats, Bonnets, Feathers, Flowers, HAT ORNAMENTS, RIBBONS, at B. FAIREY'S, Newcastle.

MEN'S & BOY'S HATS.

A very nice assortment of Hard and Soft Felt Hats, Boy's Caps etc. At B. Fairey's, Newcastle.

Newcastle, March 30, 1889.

Law and Collection Office

M. ADAMS,
Barrister & Attorney at Law,
Solicitor in Bankruptcy, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.

Real Estate & Fire Insurance Agent.

OFFICE—NEWCASTLE, N. B.

L. J. TWEEDIE,
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, &c.

Chatham, N. B.

OFFICE—Old Bank Montreal.

J. D. PHINNEY,
Barrister & Attorney at Law
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.,
RICHIBUCTO, N. B.
OFFICE—COURT HOUSE SQUARE,
May 4, 1888.

O. J. MACCULLY, M.A., M.D.,
SPECIALIST,
DISSEASERS OF EYE, EAR & THROAT,
Office: Cor. Water and Main Streets,
Moncton, Nov. 12, 88.

Charles J. Thomson,
Agent MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY of New York. THE LARGEST INSURANCE COMPANY in the World.

Barrister, Proctor for Estates,
Notary Public, &c.

Claims Promptly Collected, and Professional Business in all its branches conducted with accuracy and despatch.

OFFICE,
Engine House, Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B.

Dr. DESMOND
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.
Office and Residence UNION HOTEL, Newcastle, N. B.
Newcastle, June 4th, 1888.

Dr. R. Nicholson,
Office and Residence,
McCULLAM ST., NEWCASTLE,
Jan. 22, 1889.

Dr. W. A. Ferguson,
OFFICE up stairs in SUTHERLAND & BRAGG'S building, Residence Waverley Hotel,
Newcastle, March 12, 1889.

Dr. H. A. FISH,
Newcastle, N. B.
March 25, 1889.

KEARY HOUSE
(Formerly WILBUR'S HOTEL.)
BATHURST, N. B.
THOS. F. KEARY, Proprietor.

This Hotel has been entirely refitted and re-urged throughout. Stage connects with all trains. It is very connected with the Hotel and Yachting Facilities. Some of the best trout and salmon pools within eight miles. Excellent all water bathing. Cool Sample Rooms for maid.

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

CURE FOR THE LAME
By DR. SWIFT, the well known surgeon, physician and member of the SOCIETY OF PHYSICIANS, London, who has cured thousands of cases of LAME NECK, RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, &c., &c., by the use of his "CURE FOR THE LAME," in Canada, N. B., and in the United States.

The Teacher Selected Literature.

Who advised her pupils to strengthen their minds by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, appreciated the truth that bodily health is essential to mental vigor. For persons of delicate and feeble constitution, whether young or old, this medicine is remarkably beneficial. Be sure you get Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

"Every spring and fall I take a number of bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and am greatly benefited."—Mrs. James H. Eastman, Stoneham, Mass.

"I have taken Ayer's Sarsaparilla with great benefit to my general health."—Miss Thirza L. Crozier, Fairbury, Md.

"My daughter, twelve years of age, has suffered for the past year from

General Debility.

A few weeks since, we began to give her Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Her health greatly improved."—Mrs. Harriet H. Battles, South Chelmsford, Mass.

"About a year ago I began using Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for debility and neuralgia resulting from material exposure in the army. I was in a very bad condition, but six bottles of the Sarsaparilla, with occasional doses of Ayer's Pills, have greatly improved my health. I am now able to work, and feel that I cannot say too much for your excellent remedies."—F. A. Pinkham, South Molunness, Me.

"My daughter, sixteen years old, is using Ayer's Sarsaparilla with good effect."—Rev. S. J. Graham, United Brethren Church, Buckhannon, W. Va.

"I suffered from

Nervous Prostration, with lame back and headache, and have been much benefited by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I am now 80 years of age, and am satisfied that my present health and prolonged life are due to the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—Lucy Moffitt, Killington, Conn.

Mrs. Ann H. Farnsworth, a lady 70 years old, of Woodsville, N. H., writes: "After several weeks' suffering from nervous prostration, I procured a bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and before I had taken half of it my usual health had returned."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. (25¢ per bottle, 48¢ per dozen.)

THIS YEAR'S MYRTLE CUT AND PLUG SMOKING TOBACCO FINER THAN EVER.

T & B

In Bronze on Each PLUG and PACKAGE.

ESTEY'S YOUR BLOOD wants toning up. You have no appetite, you are nervous, and all rights 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 QUININE TONIC.

After using it for a short time you will find

Your appetite improved, your spirits become more cheerful, and you feel and know that every fibre and tissue of your body is being braced and renovated.

ESTEY'S IRON AND QUININE TONIC is sold by Druggists everywhere. Be sure and get the genuine. Price 50 cents, 6 bottles \$2.50. Prepared only by E. M. ESTEY, Montreal, N. B.

LEATHER & SHOE FINDINGS.

The Subscriber returns thanks to the 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 at as low rates for cash. Also, R. Foster & Son's Nails and Tacks of all sizes, and Clark & Son's Boot Trees, Laces, &c. English Toys, as well as home-made Toys to order, of the best material. Wholesale and Retail.

J. J. CHRISTIE, & CO.

150,000 GOOD BRICK FOR SALE.

The subscriber has now ready for delivery the above quantity of Bricks, for sale low. Can be delivered on Cars or Vessels. P. O. address South Nelson Row, Northumberland. Chas. Vye, Jr., Newcastle, Sept. 4, 1888.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."—H. A. ANSON, M. D., 211 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Indigestion, Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the various ailments of children.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 NASSAU STREET, N. Y.

rather trying to have a niece, whose existence has hitherto been unknown to one suddenly come up and plant her self on one's hands in such a summary fashion; very embarrassing to a bachelor officer living in quarters; and this Jack felt most decidedly.

Daisy watched his face anxiously and then exclaimed: "Don't say you're not pleased to see me, Uncle Jack. Do you know you're ever so much younger and nicer-looking than I expected, and I felt as soon as I saw you that I should have a happy time with you."

Good natured Jack Kerr was not proof against this piece of flattery from a very pretty girl, whether she might chance to be his niece or not; so he smiled and said: "Well, you see, Daisy, it's rather awkward, because, to tell the truth, I don't know what to do with you. You can't stay here."

"Oh, why not, Uncle Jack? It would be such fun."

"Impossible! Why, I've only two rooms, and this is the bachelor officer's quarters. No lady could stay here. So we must think of some place to take you to, at once. It is very late to go to a hotel, and I don't like the idea of your being at one alone—and—well, this is the runnest go? Jack murmured ruefully to himself, and I don't know what to do. He certainly looked the very picture of embarrassment.

Daisy also looked grave. "I'm afraid I've been very foolish, and am giving you no end of trouble. Perhaps it is not the right thing to do. But in America we have so much freedom, it never struck me in that light. I think I'd better get off to Feltham by the next train." And Daisy looked inclined to cry.

"Nonsense! Why, my dear child, it's nearly ten o'clock, and you can't travel about by yourself at night. But I do wish you had telegraphed or something, and then I should have been ready with some plan."

"Where are these, Jones?" he asked, seeing his servant standing near.

"The young lady's sir." And noticing his master's inquiring look, added, "the young lady in your room, sir."

"The what—? What do you mean? Young lady in my room? What are you talking about? And without waiting for any answer, Captain Kerr pushed open his door, and there—

He could scarcely believe his eyes. In front of the fire sat a girl of eighteen or thereabouts, asleep in his armchair; two tiny feet in a dainty pair of buttoned boots peeped on the fender, and altogether she had the air of being thoroughly at home. Jack's eyes opened, his jaw fell, and all he could say was, "Good gracious! why—"

At this the sleeper awoke, and catching sight of the new-comer, jumped up and exclaimed—

"Here I am, Uncle Jack! Are you not surprised to see me? Then, seeing his look of blank astonishment, added: "I'm your niece, Daisy; your sister Mary's daughter."

"My sister Mary's daughter!" repeated Jack, still feeling very much at sea.

"Yes; mamma said she would write to you, but I suppose she has not done so yet. She is always putting off things."

"I have not heard from my sister for years," said Jack, still looking bewildered.

"No. I call it quite shameful the way mamma has dropped out of sight of all her people. But you see, papa has been such a rolling stone ever since we went to America—"

"America! Why, it was to Australia Mary went."

"Oh, Uncle Jack, we've been in America for years, and I certainly thought mamma had written to you since then. I call it shameful to give you the idea of this. Papa found he could not get on well in Australia, and, hearing of an opening in California, we—that is, mamma, the boys, and me—all migrated there. After that we stayed in several places; and now papa has at last found a very good berth in New York."

"And where have you come from now, and how did you find me?"

"Well, you see, I had ever been in England; and last year a good friend of mine, Alice Lee, married an Englishman, Mr. Dene, and came over. A short time ago she wrote and begged me to come and pay her a visit, and after a great deal of persuasion, papa and mamma let me do so. Mr. and Mrs. Carter were coming on the Ocean Queen, and took charge of me in Liverpool. But when we got there, I found a letter from her saying Mr. Dene's father was dying, and they had been telegraphed for. So as they could not meet me, I was to go straight to Feltham Park and stay till they returned. I just hated the idea of that, and thought I wouldn't go if I could help it. While thinking what to do, I happened to see in a newspaper that the 50th Regiment was at Overbridge, and, as I knew mamma's brother was in that regiment, I said to myself, 'I'll go and look up Uncle Jack.' At first the Carters rather objected and said I ought to go to Feltham and write to you from there; but I felt it would be such a waste of time and so dreary in a strange place alone, so I came straight here. The Carters had to pass Overbridge on their way to London, and I came with them so far. And here I am, and I hope you're glad to see me, Uncle Jack."

Poor Jack's puzzled countenance certainly did not express much joy. It is

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he was laid aside for nearly a whole season through illness. When he returned the old man drew a friend aside and opened his heart to him in these words: "About the first man I met on my return was Blake. He passed me by with a simple nod. The next man I met was Cartwright, and his greeting was about as cold as Blake's. Hardly had I passed these men when I met Sir John. He didn't pass me by, he grasped me by the hand, gave me a slap on the shoulder, and said, 'Davy, old man, I'm glad to see you back. I hope you'll soon be yourself again and live many a day to vote against me as you've always done.' 'Now,' continued Mr. Thompson, with genuine pathos, 'I never gave the Old Man a vote in my life, but I am glad if it doesn't go against my grain to follow the men who haven't a word of kind greeting for me, and oppose a man with a heart like Sir John's!'"

AN EASY EXPERIMENT IN CHEMISTRY.

Cut three leaves of red cabbage into small pieces, and, after placing them in a basin, pour a pint of boiling water over them, letting them stand an hour; then pour off the liquid into a decanter. It will be of a fine blue color. Then take four wine glasses—into one put six drops of strong vinegar, into another six drops of solution of soda; into a third the same quantity of a strong solution of alum, and let the fourth glass remain empty. Fill up the glasses from the decanter, and the liquid poured into a glass containing the acid will quickly change to a beautiful red; that poured with the soda will be a fine green; that poured with the alum will turn to a pretty purple; while that poured into the empty glass will remain unchanged.

Temperance.

INSOLENCE OF THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

There is one phase of the liquor question to which attention cannot be too frequently called. While demanding protection from the law, it is perpetually evading and breaking the law. It ships goods abroad to avoid the payment of taxation, and sells secretly to evade license fees and police inspection. It hands itself together to dispute the execution and constitutionality of offensive legislation, and shirks its share of the burdens which fall on legitimate traffic. More than these great corporations, even, does it scrutinize candidates and employ legislative attorneys. No evidence can convince its agents of the social evils of which it is the parent, or raise them to the comprehension of what society would be were the traffic stamped out. It is manifest that society endures more from the liquor domination than from any other tyranny. It is manifest that the mass of temperance men must be either hopeless of speedy improvement or in secret sympathy with the continuance of the traffic under the sanction of the law. How else can the advances and retreats, the spasmodic action and the helpless reactions, be accounted for. When will the day come when this insolent enemy of all good will, like human bondage, be a thing of the past? And when will the Church—the whole Church—called to lead and not follow, public opinion, help to put behind bars or in criminal secrecy those whose avarice blinds them to the woes of a wronged humanity? If any think these indignant sentences too strong, let them read again the accounts of liquor-sellers agreeing in several States to defy the law until the question of constitutionality can be settled. Good citizenship keeps the law until repealed. But good citizenship and the liquor traffic never go together.—N. Y. Christian Advocate.

God made wolves and with an appetite for sheep evidently. Now when wolves get among the farmers' sheep, do we prate about the natural rights and personal liberties of these dangerous beasts? No, the state offers a premium for their scalps. Would it be wise or just to tell the farmers to keep their sheep away from the wolves, as liquor-men tell the mothers to keep their boys from the saloon? Would it be wise or just for a consideration, say a division of the spoils, to permit wolves to prowl among the sheep of the state six days in the week, as we permit the saloon to exist in the streets of our cities and towns for the division of the plunder of one happy homes? Would it protect the sheep to build a five hundred dollar fence around the wolves with holes large enough to permit them to go out out at pleasure?

—The Quill.

Dominion Parliament.

OTTAWA, April 3.—After routine Thompson moved the second reading of the electoral franchise act.

Charlton intimated that he would move an amendment to the effect that in all provinces where universal suffrage exists the local lists of voters be adopted.

Miller wanted the provincial qualifications applied to dominion elections.

(Continued on inside page.)

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

