

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

W. C. ANSLOW

Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

Vol. XXIII.—No. 28.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, April 23, 1890.

WHOLE NO. 1172.

FURNITURE DEPARTMENT.

Now is the time to buy Furniture.

I have received my Spring Stock of Bedroom Sets and Parlor Suits. Also a large general stock of Furniture. Having had extensive alterations made I am now in a position to show my stock to advantage and shall be happy to show Furniture and Carpets to all who may need them. Also—Over 200 new Pado Window Shades.

B. FAIREY,
Newcastle.

Newcastle, April 15, 1890.

Law 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 Dominion.

OFFICE—NEWCASTLE, N. B.

L. J. TWEDDIE

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, 1885.

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

Mem. Bot. Col. Surg., London.

SPECIAL ST.

DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT.

Office: Cor. Westward and Main Streets.

Moncton, Nov. 12, 85.

Charles J. Thomson,

Agent MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE Company of New York. The LARGEST INSURANCE Company in the World.

Barrister, Preceptor for Estates.

Notary Public, &c.

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

OFFICE.

Engine House, Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B.

Dr. H. A. FISH,

Newcastle, N. B.

March 25, 1889.

Dr. R. Nicholson,

Office and Residence,

McCULLAM ST., NEWCASTLE.

Jan. 22, 1889.

Dr. W. A. Ferguson,

OFFICE up stairs in SUTHERLAND & CREAHAN'S building. Reside near Waverley Hotel.

Newcastle March 12, 1890.

KEARY HOUSE

(Formerly WILBUR'S HOTEL.)

BATHURST, N. B.

THOS. F. KEARY, Proprietor.

This Hotel has been entirely refitted and re-equiped throughout. Stage connects with all trains. Every comfort and convenience of the best of the kind is provided. Excellent water bathing. Good Sample Rooms for commercial men.

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

Richibucto Drug Store,

W. A. MacLaren, Proprietor.

Dealer in

Patent Medicine.

Toilet Articles.

Smokers' Goods, etc.

Prices Moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Richibucto, Feb. 11, 1889.

HAY.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Parties in need of really good hay for horses or cattle can be supplied by

W. J. MILLER,

Butcher.

Terms reasonable.

Newcastle, April 5, 90.

NEW TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

Messrs. Adams & Pincus

respectfully notify the people of Newcastle and the surrounding country that they have opened a

New Merchant Tailoring ESTABLISHMENT

in Messrs. out land & Croft's building, Newcastle, where they are prepared to make up

STYLISH

AND

WELL FITTING CLOTHING

at moderate charges. Call and examine our Samples.

ADAMS & PINCO.

Newcastle, Feb. 17, 1889.

Waltham Watches.

A COMPLETE STOCK JUST RECEIVED.

PRICES LOW.

All Watches fully guaranteed.

H. WILLISTON & CO.

Watchmakers & Jewelers.

Newcastle, Feb. 17, 1890.

ESTEY'S

Iron & Quinine Tonic

THIS Medicine containing Iron and Quinine with vegetable Tonic, quickly and completely cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Stomach, Chills and Fever and Neuralgia.

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver.

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—other Iron Medicines do.

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves heartburn and belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

The genuine has my trade mark and signature. Take no other.

Prepared only by E. M. Estey, Moncton, N. B.

C. P. CURTIS & Co.

General Commission Merchants

176 Atlantic Avenue,

Boston, Mass.

Consignments solicited of

Hay, Potatoes, Eggs,

Poultry of all kinds, (alive or dressed.)

Also—Spruce Gum. We want all kinds of Fish in their season.

Excels in a specialty.

C. P. CURTIS & CO.

Boston, Oct. 1, 1889.

S. R. FOSTER & SON,

MANUFACTURERS OF

CUT NAILS AND

CUT SPIKES,

TACKS, BRADS,

FINISHING NAILS

SHOE NAILS,

HUNGARIAN NAILS, &c.

Office, Warehouse and Manufactory

GEORGE'S STREET ST. JOHN, N. B.

Apr 10 1882

SOMETHING NEW!!

AND VERY VERY NICE,

BLENDED CYLON TEA.

I have just received a few packages of the above Tea. If once used you will have no other.

ALSO 20 CHESTS

Choice English Breakfast Tea.

James Brown,

The Cheap Cash Store.

Newcastle, Dec. 18th, 1889.

BRICK FOR SALE.

70,000 Good Hard Brick, for delivery by either rail or water.

Apply to

CHAS. VYE, JR.

South Nelson Road,

Northumberland.

March 25, 1890.

Selected Literature.

A LITTLE MAID'S "AMEN."

A rustic of robes as the anthem

Soared gently away on air—

The Sabbath morn's service was over,

And he softly stepped down the stairs;

When close in a half-lighted corner,

Where the tall pulpit stairway came down,

Asleep crouched a tender maid,

With hair a shadowy crown.

Quite puzzled was I by the vision,

But gently to wake her I spoke,

When at the first word the sweet damsel,

With one little gasp, straight awoke.

"What brought you here, fair little angel?"

She answered, with voice like a bell,

"I turn to I've got a sick mamma,

And I want 'oo to please pray her well."

"Who told you I began I, she stopped me,"

"Don't nobody tell me at all,"

And papa can't see, too he's cryin',

With one little gasp, straight awoke.

I've been here before with my mamma,

And tumbled when you're the big bell,

And every time I've heard you prayin',

For folks sick folks to die well."

Together we knelt on the stairway,

And hushedly I asked the Great Power

To give back her health to the mother,

And banish bereavement's dark hour.

I finished the simple petition,

And passed for a moment—then a

A sweet little voice at my elbow

Lispeth softly a gentle "Amen."

Hand in hand, we turned our steps home-ward;

The little maid's tongue knew no rest.

She prattled, and mimicked and carolled—

The shadow was gone from her breast.

And lo! when we reached the fair dwelling,

The nest of my golden-haired wife—

We found that the dear-looked mother

Was past the dread crisis—and safe!

They listened, amazed at my story,

And wept over their darling's strange quest.

While the arms of the pale, loving mother

Drew the brave little head to her breast;

With eyes that were beaming and grateful

They thanked me again and again—

Yet I know in my heart that the blessing

Was won by that gentle "Amen."

—Gospel Reporter.

THE ENGINEER'S STORY.

Did you ever hear of a railroad president

driving as a fireman on an engine?

Well, I know of one who did, and if

you've got time to listen to it, I'll tell you

the story now while I smoke this cigar

you were kind enough to give me.

It was along in the summer of '85

that I was firing on a single track, one

horse road, that runs up from Junction

City, through the woods to Georgetown,

a matter of a hundred and ten miles.

The road was mostly owned by a man

named Theford—William R. Theford,

who was president and superintendent all

in one. I had been firing on the road

for two years back; all the time with

one engineer, Bob Hunter by name, and

a fireman named Moll.

I suppose it was natural for me to speak well

of Bob, anyhow, for I was clean head over

ears in love with his pretty daughter,

Molly; and was only waiting for a bit of

raise in my pay to make her Mrs. Jim

Martin. Though I didn't see any chance

for that raise where I was, I didn't like

to leave and go on another road, for that

would take me away from Molly.

One day Bob says to me:

"Jim, ain't you and Molly never go-

in' to get married?"

"Just as soon as I get my raise," says

I; "but I don't see how I'm going to get

it here."

"Why don't you go and ask Billy?"

says he.

You see Billy was what we always

called Mr. Theford—behind his back, of

course, for I warrant you we were

mighty polite to his face.

"He won't do anything for me," says

I, "for you know either one of the clear-

ers up to Georgetown would be glad

enough to jump into my place, and he

ain't a-going to give me a raise just to

please me."

"Well," says Bob, "it won't do any

harm to try it."

So next day I washed up and went to

the company's offices and asked for Mr.

single track line running from Junction

City to Georgetown. The latter place

was a little town of five or six hundred

inhabitants; but in summer, when the

Chicago people came up there, and so I

suppose the road paid. Anyhow, The-

ford, who had a summer place there, was

rich enough to run the road for himself

alone, if he wanted to.

Bob lived at Georgetown and I board-

ed with him. Our trips began at eight

in the morning, and we generally run

the hundred and ten miles in five hours.

Then at three in the afternoon we came

back, getting home at eight. As soon as

we reached the roundhouse at Geor-

getown our day's work was over, for the

cleaners took the engine then, cleaned

and polished her and laid the fire all

ready to start next morning.

Well, as I said, I hung on to my job

hoping that something would turn up

that would give me a lift, till one day in

August. The whole summer had been

uncommon hot, but this day went ahead

of anything I ever saw. Of course, while

we were running we had a breeze, but

the minute we stopped it seemed as if we

were in a furnace; and naturally, work-

ing as we were near a hot fire didn't im-

prove things any. On the home trip Bob

was taken sick and had all he could do

to hold out till we got to the home sta-

tion, when he got home as soon as possi-

ble. After the train was emptied I ran

the engine to the roundhouse, expecting

to go straight home and wash up.

But when I had run the engine in, the

first thing I saw was my two cleaners

laid out on a heap of ashes, dead drunk.

Here was a pretty mess, for it would

certainly take me until midnight to get

the machine in proper trim for the next

day's run; and a hot, greasy job it was

in any weather, but on such a night as

that, was it not frightful to think of

However, there was no help for it, and

I started in. I had barely made a begin-

ning when I heard some one coming in

at the door. Looking up, I saw it was

Billy Theford. I saw a very excited

