

# The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. C. ANSLOW,

Vol. XX.—No. 29.

Our Country with its United Interests.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, May 4, 1887.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

WHOLE No. 1017

## I THOUGHT SO.

**BUSINESS BOOMING.**  
**MY NEW STAND A GREAT SUCCESS.**  
Now ready for inspection, the largest and best assortment of DRY GOODS AND FURNITURE in the county and CHEAP, VERY CHEAP.

**11 New Bedroom Sets,**  
**4 New Parlor Sets,**

Bedsteads, single, \$2.15, double \$2.30.  
Iron " " 4.75, " 6.00.  
Baby Carriages from \$8.00 up.  
What Nots, Lounges, Chairs, Tables, Spring Beds, Mattresses, Bolsters, Pillows,

**TOILET TABLES,**  
Sinks, Washstands and Bureaus,

**DRY GOODS, &c.**

The best and cheapest store in town for all kinds of Carpets, Oil Cloths, Mattings, Rugs and Mats,

**OPAQUE WINDOW SHADES,**  
with or without fancy border, cut and made to fit any window and at very low prices; Grey and White Cottons, Prints and Gingham, Secateurs, Cloths for men and boys' wear 48c., all wool; Dress Goods, a magnificent stock,

**Ladies' and Children's Hats,**  
the very latest styles.  
Men's White Shirts from 75c.  
" Colored " 50c.

And an immense stock of all kinds of DRY GOODS.  
To parties intending to refurnish or commence housekeeping I invite inspection.  
Always willing to show my stock.

**B. FAIREY,**  
**Hay's Building, Newcastle.**

Newcastle, April 22nd, 1887.

**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 the Dominion.

**Office: NEWCASTLE, N.B.**

**PHOENIX Fire Insurance Co.,**  
OF LONDON.

ESTABLISHED 1782.

LOSSES PAID over \$14,000,000.

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, 1885.

**WILLIAM MURRAY,**  
**Barrister & Attorney at Law,**

**NOTARY PUBLIC,**  
CAMPBELLTON, N. B.

**OFFICE: MURRAY'S BUILDING,**  
WATER STREET.

May 1, 1885.

**J. D. PHINNEY,**  
**Barrister & Attorney at Law,**

**NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.,**  
**CONVEYANCER, &c.,**

OFFICE: COURT HOUSE SQUARE,  
May 8, 1884.

**GEO. STABLES,**  
**Auctioneer & Commission Merchant.**

NEWCASTLE, - - - N. B.

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

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

Newcastle, Aug. 11, '85.

**F. L. PEDOLIN, M. D.,**  
**PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,**

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

OFFICE at house 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. 1886.

**O. J. MACCULLY, M.A., M.D.,**  
**Mem. Roy. Col. Surg., London,**

**SPECIALIST,**  
DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT,  
Office: Cor. Church and Main St., Montreal,  
Montreal, Nov. 12, '86.

**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,**  
**285 STUYVESANT ST.,**

**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, 1885.

**CANADA HOUSE,**  
Chatham, New Brunswick,

**Wm. JOHNSTON, Proprietor.**

Considerable attention has been made on the 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 Steamboat landing and Telegraph and Post Offices. The proprietor returns thanks to the Public for the encouragement given him in the past, and will endeavor by courtesy and attention to make the same in the future.

**GOOD SAMPLE ROOMS**  
for Commercial Travellers and Stabling on the premises.

Oct. 12, 1885.

**KEARY HOUSE**  
(Formerly WILBUR'S HOTEL.)

**BATHURST, - - - N. B.**

**THOS. P. KEARY - Proprietor.**

This Hotel has been entirely refitted and re-furnished throughout. Stage connects with all trains. Livery connected with the Hotel. Yachting Facilities. Some of the best trout and salmon pools within reach. Excellent salt water bathing. Good Sample Rooms for commercial men.

**TERMS \$1.50 per day; with Sample Room \$1.75.**

Bathurst, Oct. 1, '86.

**HOTEL BRUNSWICK,**

**MONCTON, NEW BRUNSWICK,**

**GEO. McWERNY, - - - PROPRIETOR.**

**GEO. D. FUCH, - - - MANAGER.**

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

April 20, '85.

**Clifton House,**  
Princess and 143 Gorman Street,

**ST. JOHN, N. B.**

**A. N. PETERS, PROPRIETOR,**

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

April 20, '85.

**GEO. E. FROST,**  
**Campbellton Drug Store,**

Corner Broadway & Water Street,  
Campbellton, N. B.

The public are respectfully informed that the proprietor has opened the above or where will be found a full assortment of

**DRUGS AND CHEMICALS,**  
selected with great care and of the best quality.

Also, a Complete Herbalium, roots, herbs, Barks, Seeds, Extracts, &c., &c.

One can do the work and live at home. Either sex: all ages. Something new, that just comes money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address, **TRADE & CO., Augusta, Maine.**

## SCROFULA

**Humors,**  
**Erysipelas,**  
**Canker, and**  
**Catarrh,**

**Can be cured by purifying the blood with**

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla,**  
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Price \$1: six bottles, \$5.

**Leaky Shingle Roofs Made Tight.**

**"SPARIAN"**  
**Fire Proof Roofing Cement.**

BACK WATER and DRIFT on Shingle Roofs can be stopped and the shingles made Fire Proof by cementing with our cement. It is cheap, durable, gives a fire proof surface, and fills up and stops all cracks and crevices. Parties purchasing can do their own roofing and repairing satisfactorily by following simple printed directions which we send free.

Estimates furnished, and contracts made by us will be executed so as to give satisfaction.

For sale by

**R. C. CALH, Newcastle,**  
**GEO. WATT, Chatham,**  
**W. E. JOHNSON, Bathurst,**  
**DAVID DICKSON, Moncton.**

**JOHN J. MILLER, Marquette Maritime Province**  
"Seaphan Road," "Bathurst,"  
Established 1870. P. O. Drawer 385, Newcastle, N. B.

Newcastle, March 12, 1887.

**M. M. SARGEANT.**

ESTABLISHED 1825. CHRISTMAS 1886.

This old established house has a choice supply of fresh groceries on hand for the Christmas trade, among which will be found

**BUTTER, APPLES, ONIONS, CHEESE, SAVORY, SAGE, SPICES, CITRUS AND LEMON PEEL.**

**ALSO DAVENPORT'S COFFEE,**  
The above articles will be found fresh and new and will be sold cheap for the Christmas trade.

**MIRAMICHI STEAM BRICK WORKS.**

The subscriber announces that he is now carrying on the business of

**BRICK MANUFACTURING**  
on an extensive scale, and has now on hand

**150,000 BRICK**  
which will be disposed of at low rates.

The work is 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 Steamboat landing and Telegraph and Post Offices. The proprietor returns thanks to the Public for the encouragement given him in the past, and will endeavor by courtesy and attention to make the same in the future.

Address all orders to **G. A. & H. S. FLETT,**  
Nelson, Michigan, N. B., Oct. 20, '85.

**SCHOOL FURNITURE.**

Don't encourage Home manufacture unless you can save money. You can do so by purchasing your

**SCHOOL DESKS, ETC.,**

**CASIDY'S SASH AND DOOR Factory,**  
Chatham.

The Desk I make is neat and desk combined, and is offered to School Trustees (Bards post) at a lower price than the same article can be imported.

Sample to be seen at the Factory.

**GEORGE CASSADY.**

Chatham, Jan'y 10, 1885.

**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 start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in the world. And one can do the work and live at home. Either sex: all ages. Something new, that just comes money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address, **TRADE & CO., Augusta, Maine.**

**THIS PAPER may be found at Geo. P. HOWELL & CO'S**  
Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where orders may be made for it in NEW YORK.

## Selected Literature.

**A HASTY DECISION.**  
She was dead; an old woman, with silvery hair brushed smoothly away from her wrinkled forehead, and snowy cap tied under her chin; a sad, quiet face; a patient mouth, with lines about it that told of sorrow borne with gentle firmness; and two withered, tired hands, crossed with a restful look. That was all.

Who, looking at the sleeping form, would think of love and romance, of a heart only just healed of a wound received long, long ago?

Fifty years she had lived under that roof, a farmer's wife. If you looked on the little plate on her coffin-lid you would see "Aged 70" there; and she was only twenty when John Phillips brought her home a bride.

A half century she had kept her careful watch over dairy and larder, had made butter and cheese, and looked after the innumerable duties that fall to the share of a farmer's wife. And John had never gone with buttoned shirts or undressed socks; had not come home to an untidy house and scolding wife. His trim, tidy Martha had been his pride, and though not a demonstrative husband, he had boasted sometimes of the model housewife that kept his home in order.

But underneath her quiet exterior there was a story that John never dreamed of, and would hardly have believed possible had he been told. She did not marry for love. When she was nineteen, a rosy happy girl, a stranger came on a visit to their little village, and that summer was the brightest and happiest she ever knew. Paul Gardner was the stranger's name; he was an artist, and fell in love with the simple village girl, and won her heart; and when he went away in the autumn they were betrothed.

"I'll come again in the spring," he said. "Trust me, and wait for me, Mattie, dear."

She promised to love and wait for him till the end of time, if need be; and with a kiss on her quivering lips, he went away.

The months went by, and Mattie was trying to make the time seem short by studying to improve herself, so that she might be worthy of her lover, when he should return to make her his wife.

"It must be about the time he is to start," she said to herself one day.

And by-and-by as she glanced over a newspaper, her eye was attracted by his name, and with white lips and dilated eyes, she read of his marriage to another.

"Married! Taken another bride, instead of coming back to marry me! Oh, Paul! Paul! I loved and trusted you for this!"

She covered her face with her hands, and wept bitterly.

An hour afterward, as she sat there in the twilight, with the fatal newspaper lying on her lap, she heard a step on the gravel walk; and, looking up, she saw John Phillips coming up the steps. He had been to see her often before, but had never yet spoken of love, and had, of course, received no encouragement to do so. He was a plain, hard-working farmer, with no romance about him, but matter-of-fact to the core. His wife would get few caresses or tender words. He would be kind enough—would give her plenty to eat and to wear.

Now he seemed to have come for the express purpose of asking her to be his wife; for he took a chair, and seating himself beside her, after the usual greeting, reserving scarcely a moment to take breath, began, in his business-like way, to converse. There was no confession of love, no pleading, no hand-clasping, no tender glances; he simply wanted her, would she be his wife? His manner was hearty enough; there was no doubt he really wanted her—would rather marry her than any other woman he knew; but that was all.

Her lips moved to tell him that she did not love him, but as she let her eyes fall upon the crimson-hearted rose that swung from the vine over the window, she caught sight of those few lines again.

"Married!" she said to herself. "What can I do? He doesn't ask me to love him. If I marry him I can be a true wife to him, and nobody will know that Paul has jilted me."

The decision was made. Her cheeks were ashy pale as she looked up, straight into his eyes, and answered quietly, "Yes, I will be your wife."

Her parents were pleased that she was chosen by so well-to-do a young man; so it was all settled, and they were married that same summer. People thought she sobbed down wonderfully; more than that, nothing was said that would lead any one to suppose any change had taken place.

Yes, she was sobbed down. She dared not think of Paul. There was now hope ahead. Life was a time to be filled up with something, so that she might not think of herself. John was always kind, but she got worried of his talk of stock and crops, and said to herself, "I must work harder; plan and fuse, and bustle about as other women do, so that I may forget, and grow like John."

Two years went swiftly by. A baby slept in a little cradle; and Martha—nobody ever called her Mattie but Paul—sat rocking it with her foot as she knitted a blue woolen stocking for the baby's father. There was a knock at the half-opened door.

"I have got in the wrong road; will you be kind enough to direct me to the nearest way to the village?" said a voice, and a stranger stepped in.

She arose to give him the required information, but stopped short, while he came quickly forward.

"Paul!"

His face lighted up, and he reached out his arm to draw her to him. With a surprised, painful look, she drew back.

"Mr. Gardner, this is a most unexpected meeting."

"Mr. Gardner?" he repeated. "Mattie, what do you mean?"

"Don't call me Mattie, if you please," she replied with dignity; "my name is Phillips."

"Phillips?" he echoed. "Are you married?"

"These are strange words from you, Paul Gardner; did you think I was waiting all this time for another woman's husband—that I was keeping my faith with one who played me false so soon?"

"Played you false! I have not. I am come as I promised you. The two years are but just past, and I am here to claim you. Why do you greet me thus? Are you indeed married, Mattie Gray?"

She was trembling like an aspen leaf. For answer she turned and pointed to the cradle. He came and stood before her, with white face and folded arms.

"Tell me why did you do this? Didn't you love me well enough to wait for me?"

She went and unlocked a drawer, and took out a newspaper. Unfolding it, and finding the place, she pointed to it with her fingers, and he read the marriage notice.

"What of this?" he asked, as he met her questioning, reproachful look. "Oh, Mattie! you thought it meant me. It is my cousin. I am not married, nor in love with any one but you."

"Are you telling me the truth?" she asked in an eager, husky voice.

And then, as he replied, "It is true," she gave a low groan and sank down into a chair.

"Oh, Paul, forgive me! It nearly broke my heart! I didn't know that you had a cousin by the same name. I ought not to have doubted you; but 'twas there in black and white—and this man, my husband, came, and I married him!"

With bitter tears, she told him how it all happened. With clenched hands he walked to and fro, then stopped beside the cradle, and bent over the sleeping child. Lower he bent, until his lips touched its forehead, while he murmured softly to himself, "Mattie's baby."

Then he turned, and, kneeling before her, said, in a low voice, "I forgive you, Mattie; be as happy as you can." He took both her hands in his, and looked steadily, lovingly, into her face. His lips twitched convulsively as he arose to his feet. "I have no right here—good-bye—God bless you!"

He turned, as he went out of the door, and saw her standing there in the middle of the room, with arms outstretched. He went back, and, putting his arms around her, pressed one kiss on her cheek, then left the house, never looking back.

And she went down on her knees before her sleeping baby, and prayed for strength to bear her great trial. They never saw one another again.

Seventy years old! Her stalwart sons and bright-eyed daughters remember her as a loving and devoted mother, her gray-haired husband as a most faithful wife.

"Never was a woman more patient and kind, and as good a housewife as ever was," he said, as he brushed the back of his old brown hand across his eyes while looking down on the peaceful face.

And not one of them ever knew of the weary heart and broken hope that had died in her breast, nor ever dreamed of the sorrowful load she had borne through life.

**WHEN TO STOP ADVERTISING.**

When every man has become so thoroughly a creature of habit that he will certainly buy this year where he bought last year.

When younger, fresher, spunkier concerns in your line cease starting up; and using the newspaper in telling the people how much better they can do for them than you can.

When nobody thinks it "pays to advertise."

When population ceases to multiply, and the generations that crowd on after you and never heard of you, stop coming on.

When you have convinced everybody whose life will not touch yours that you have better goods and lower prices than they can ever get at any place outside of your store.

When you perceive it to be the rule that men who never do and never did advertise are outstripping their neighbors in the same line of business.

When men stop making fortunes right in your very sight, solely through the indirect use of this mighty agent.

When you can forget the words of the shrewdest and most successful business men concerning the main cause of their prosperity.

When you would rather have your own way and fail, than take advice and win.

When you want to go out of business with a stock on hand.

When you want to completely die with your business, and not till then, should you stop advertising.

## THE BUOYANT POWER OF WATER.

A human body weighs a pound in the water, and a chair will carry two grown persons—that is, it will keep the head above water, which is all that is necessary when it is a question of life or death. One finger placed upon a stool or chair, or a small box, or a piece of board, will easily keep the head above water, while the two feet and the other hand may be used as paddles to propel towards the shore. It is not necessary to know how to swim to be able to keep from drowning in this way. A little experience of the buoyant power of water, and faith in it, is all that is required. We have seen a small boy, who could not swim a stroke, propel himself back and forth across a deep, wide pool by means of a board that would sustain five pounds weight. Children and all others should have practice in the sustaining power of water. In nine cases out of ten the knowledge that what will sustain a pound weight is all that is necessary to keep one's head above the water will serve better in emergencies than the greatest experience as a swimmer.

**HOW AND WHERE HERRING SPAWN.**

Professor Cassar Ewart, Edinburgh University, convener of the Scientific Investigation Committee of the Board of Fisheries, was at the beginning of March at the well known fishing grounds of Ayrshire, Scotland, known as the Pellars, where some interesting investigations were made into the nature of the sea-bottom and spawn deposited on the famous herring-bed. The banks were dredged from a depth of eight to twenty-two fathoms. At a depth of eight to eleven fathoms the bottom was composed of clean gravel with very little sea-weed, beyond the eleven fathoms clay, mud and shell. On the stones lifted by the dredge portions of the ring spawn were found firmly attached to the surface of the stone in different stages of development, the more advanced manifesting in lively action the embryo herring. Spawn was also taken from the living herring and placed on











## TAILORING.

**T. WINTER**  
Has just received a fine assortment of  
Samples of  
**ENGLISH AND SCOTCH TWEEDS,**  
which he is prepared to take orders for and  
make up in  
**FALL AND WINTER SUITS.**  
Call and examine.  
T. WINTER.  
Newcastle, Oct. 12, 1886.

## MILLINERY.

The Subscriber calls attention to her large  
and varied stock of  
**FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY,**  
CONSISTING OF  
**FELT, FLUSH & VELVET HATS**  
FRANKS, ALBANY, WINDS, BRIMS,  
FLOWERS & POMPOUS—ALSO  
**SILK ASTRACHAN, PLUSHES**  
in Plain and Fancy. RIBBONS in all the new  
dresses. Black and Colored VELVETS and  
VELVETINGS, Lace, Frillings, Fancy Collars  
and Outfits, Lace and Silk.  
**Fant & Ornamentals.** Also a good  
assortment of Ladies' Fancy Shawls, Children's  
Wool Hats and Fascinators and several other  
fancy articles. Orders promptly attended to.  
MRS. J. DEVERES.  
Newcastle, Oct. 18, 86.

## Intercolonial Railway.

## 86. WINTER ARRANGEMENT. '86.

On and after Monday, 22nd NOV., the trains  
will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows  
Will leave Newcastle  
For HALIFAX AND ST. JOHN. 12.25 a.m.  
For ST. JOHN. 1.40 p.m.  
For HALIFAX AND ST. JOHN. 11.15 a.m.  
For ST. JOHN. 12.45 p.m.  
All trains run by Eastern Standard Time.  
D. POTTINGER,  
Chief Superintendent.  
St. John, N.S.,  
22nd Nov., 1886.

## SEEDS, Etc.

The Subscriber has just opened their Spring  
supply of all kinds of Field and Garden Seeds,  
grown in one of the best Nurseries in Scotland,  
and which are recommended as fresh and true  
to their kinds, and have on hand and to arrive:

400 Bushels of Western and Lower Canada  
and Prince Edward Island Timothy Seed;  
also, Red Top and Orchard Grass, Hun-  
garian and Blue Grass;  
14,000 lbs. No. 1 Red, and Long Late, and  
Dutch White Chalk (Chalk);  
WHEAT—White Buckeye, White Fife, Scotch  
Bearded, Long Notion and Manitoba;  
VETCHES—Canadian and Scotch;  
BARLEY—Chevalier (2 rows), Mearns' a  
new kind, get out the old;  
OATS—Black and White—Prince Edward Is-  
land;  
CORN—Sugar and Large Yellow, in the ear and  
in bulk;  
POTATOES ONIONS and Philadelphia Onion  
Sets;  
7 Tons No. 1 Peruvian Guano;  
SUPPERPHOSPHATE, Land Plaster, etc., etc.,  
which are offered at the lowest market  
rates.

## JARDINE &amp; CO.

St. John, March 25, 1887.

## REMOVAL.

Having leased the spacious premises, 65 & 67  
DOCK STREET, I propose occupying the same  
early in April. To save the cost of moving, I  
will sell the undermentioned goods below my  
usual prices:

300 Bbls. Sugar, 700 Hf. Chests Tea,  
300 Boxes Soap, 100 Bags Nuts, 100 Dozen  
Brooms, 50 Boxes Soap, 50 Tubs Lard, 100  
Cases Starch.

## 300 BOXES TOBACCO.

200 Boxes Scotch Pipes, 30 Cases Prints, 20  
Bales Cottons, 5 Cases Corns, 5 Cases Threads,  
5 CASES DRESS GOODS.

Chambray, Tweeds, Hosiery, Ribbons, Braces,  
Dumast Towels, Umbrellas, Wraps, Yarns,  
Linen, Hollands, etc., etc.

## Jos. Finley.

83 Prince William Street.  
St. John, March 21, 1887.

## M'INN'S MILLS,

KENT-NORTHERN RAILWAY,  
KENT COUNTY, N. B.

All kinds of Lumber, including Hardwoods  
of every description always on hand.

## SAWN CEDAR SHINGLES.

—AND—  
**DIMENSIONED LUMBER**  
OUR SPECIALTY.

Parties requiring lumber of any kind will do  
well to write for prices, terms, etc.  
Address all orders to  
GEORGE MCINN,  
ROXBORO, N. B.

April 27, '87

## WOOD BURNT CORK LIME

FOR SALE.

The subscriber has on hand a quantity of  
**WOOD BURNT CORK LIME**  
which he will dispose of to parties requiring  
the same.

For terms and particulars apply to  
JOHN HOPKINSON, Jr.,  
Ferry Corner,  
Newcastle, July 19, 1886.

## PROPERTIES FOR SALE.

THE following Properties belonging to the  
Estate of the late William Mason of Newcastle,  
are offered for Sale:

## THE LOT AND HOUSE

heron o the corner of Castle and Henry St;  
near the Ferry.

## THE WATER LOT,

with buildings thereon, on Castle St., adjoining  
the Ferry Slip.

## THE LOT,

with House, Barn, and Out-buildings, situate  
on Henry St., now occupied by Mr.  
John G. Kethro.

Ten desirable and pleasantly situated  
**BUILDING LOTS,**  
situate between the residences of A. A. Divi-  
on, Esq., and Mr. E. W. Baker.

## A LOT OF LAND,

near of the Railway Buildings, consisting of  
between six and seven acres, in a good state  
of cultivation.

The above properties are offered for sale on  
favorable terms. Apply to  
WILLIAM M. MASSON.

## RAW FURS.

I am paying the highest prices in cash for  
the following Raw Furs:—Otter, Beaver, Bear,  
Mink, Marten, Lynx, Fox, Raccoon.

JAMES BROWN,  
Newcastle, December 23, '86.

## ROYAL

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## METEOROLOGICAL.

Report for the Dominion Gov't by  
E. E. Blair.

APRIL.

Standard Time  
7th Meridian

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## "And now, my dear brethren, what

shall I say more?" thundered the long-  
winded minister. "Amen!" came in  
sepulchral tones from the absent-minded  
deacon in the back of the church.

## ARE YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion,

Constipation, Dizziness, Loss  
of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's  
Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by E.  
Lee Street.

A Colton citizen tied one end of a  
rope around his waist the other day,  
while he was in a Texas steer with the  
other. He thought he had the animal;  
but at the end of the first 100-yard-heat  
he found that the steer had him.

## WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's

Cure will give immediate relief—  
Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and \$1. Sold by  
E. Lee Street.

"Did you ever see anything like this?"  
said a young lady at a church fair, when  
referring to a picture. "Only once,"  
replied the old lady. "When I was  
once on a train out west, when it was  
ruined by bandits," was the gentle re-  
sponse.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a  
positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria and  
Canker Mouth. Sold by E. Lee Street.

A Harvard professor has made the  
calculation that if men were really as  
big as they sometimes feel there would  
be room in the United States for only  
two professors, three lawyers, two doc-  
tors, and a reporter on a Philadelphia  
paper. The rest of us would be crowded  
into the sea and have to swim for it.

## "HACKMATTACK," a lasting and fragrant

perfume. Price 25 and 50 cents.—  
Sold by E. Lee Street.

One of the best known menagerie pro-  
prietors in the neighborhood of Paris  
has a lion styled the cashier. Every  
evening he puts the receipts for the day  
into a lion bag, which he deposits in  
the middle of the lion's cage. Nobody  
has ventured to meddle with it for  
years. "Well, what do you think?"  
And yet, wiser than some directors  
he keeps his cashier behind the bar, well  
locked up.

## FOR DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint,

you have a printed guarantee of  
every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It  
never fails to cure. Sold by E. Lee Street.

A miser who had saved the life of a  
king was called into his presence to be  
rewarded. The king said, "I will give  
you what you prefer, a medal of honor or  
\$1000?" "How much is the medal  
worth?" asked the miser. "It is worth  
\$5," answered the king. "Well," said  
the miser, "I will take \$25 and the medal."

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately re-  
lieve Croup, Whooping Cough and Bron-  
chitis. Sold by E. Lee Street.

Alarmed at the Signs—First Passenger  
on coast steamer. "Going to have a  
small, aren't we, captain?" Captain—  
Yes, I'm going to have a smaller one. Sec-  
ond passenger—"That's nothing; my father  
has a smaller one." Captain—"That's  
nothing; my father has a smaller one."

Ayer's Pills are the best cathartic for  
correcting irregularities of the stomach  
and bowels. Gentle, yet thorough in  
their action, they cure constipation, stim-  
ulate the appetite and digestive organs,  
and strengthen the system.

Two little boys were discussing the  
merits of their respective fathers. "My  
father," said the first, "has been three  
times round the world." "Pooh," said  
the other, "that's nothing; my father's  
been in goal five years."

Ayer's Pills are the best cathartic for  
correcting irregularities of the stomach  
and bowels. Gentle, yet thorough in  
their action, they cure constipation, stim-  
ulate the appetite and digestive organs,  
and strengthen the system.

Why is a fire engine called "she," asks  
one. We cannot tell, unless perhap  
it is because all the men turn and  
look after it when it passes along the street.

## A MODERN MIRACLE.

The story comes from a clergyman who  
knew him twenty years ago, injured his  
knee by being thrown from a horse.—  
The leg was bent at right angles and  
stuck straight out behind him. After  
doing all hope of ever limbering his  
knee joint, he had a wooden leg fitted  
from the knee down, and he walked  
for more than twenty years. A few  
months ago, hearing of the marvelous  
cure of John P. H. Ayer's Anodyne  
Luminal, he was induced to make a trial  
of it and strange as it may seem after  
rubbing in the ointment twice a day for  
nearly five weeks, the cords were en-  
tirely relaxed and the leg straightened.  
Several months have elapsed since this  
cure took place and yet the knee joint  
is as serviceable as the other, with no  
tendency to become stiff again.

Another case fully as remarkable, if not  
more so, comes to us from Nova Scotia.

HONOR, Kings Co., Nova Scotia.  
Dear Sir,—I esteem it a duty to inform  
you and the public, to make known the  
very extraordinary, and I may say as-  
tonishing, cure of a case of Rheumatism,  
a case of thirty years of age, by my  
invaluable medicine. In consequence of  
cold after being inoculated for the  
small pox, the whole spine became  
diseased, and he lost the use of all her  
limbs, and her back was rounded up like  
a hump; she was utterly disabled for  
work, and almost helpless for about  
eighteen months. I had able medical  
advice, both in this Province and from  
an eminent physician in New York, in  
the United States; and they all pro-  
nounced it very difficult, but they were  
able to cure her. We used your Johnson's  
Anodyne Luminal with entire success.  
She is now well, and about the same.

A 27-47. EDWARD BAYNE.

Prof. Bair