

The Union-Advertiser.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

W. C. ANSLOW

Vol. XXVII.—No. 34.

Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

Newcastle, Wednesday, May 30, 1894.

WHOLE No. 1386

Law & Collectors Office.
Charles J. Thomson.

Barriester & Notary Public.
Solicitor for Bank Nova Scotia

Offices Newcastle and Bathurst, N. B.

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

DISEASES OF EYE EAR & THROAT
Offices: Cor. Waterland and Main Street

Nov. 12, 1884.

Dr. H. A. FISH,

Newcastle, N. B.

Dec. 23, 1891.

W. A. Wilson, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

DERBY, N. B.

Nov. 5, 1893.

J. R. Lawlor,

Anticlerical and Commission

Merchant,

Newcastle, New Brunswick.

Prompt returns made on consignments of merchandise. Auctions attended to in town and country.

S. R. Foster & Son,

MANUFACTURERS OF

W. NAILS,

WIRE BRADS

Steel and

NAILS,

And SPIRES, TACKS, BRADS, SIZES

NAILS, HUNGARIAN NAILS, &c.

ST. JOHN N. B.

Waverley Hotel.

The Subscriber has thoroughly fitted and

erectly furnished the rooms of the well known

McKeen house, Newcastle, and is prepared to

receive and accommodate transient guests. A

good table and pleasant rooms provided.

Rooms are furnished

with R. H. Graham's terms will attend all

travellers in connection with this house.

John McKeen,

Newcastle, March 28, 1893.

CANADA HOUSE

CHAUDRON, NEW BRUNSWICK.

Wm. Johnston, Proprietor

CONVENIENT of Access

Good Sample rooms for Com-

mercial travellers.

Clifton House.

Princes and 143 Gormain Street.

ST. JOHN N. B.

A. N. Peters, Prop'r.

Heated by Steam throughout. Prompt at-

tention and moderate charges. Telephone

communication with all parts of the city.

April 6th, 1888.

The Derby House,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

(Formerly Mitchell House.)

This Hotel has been refitted and newly fur-

nished. Every attention paid to the comfort

of guests.

Sample Room Free.

TERMS 81.25 per day.

I. P. Leighton.

Newcastle, March 23, 1892.

TAILORING

I wish to remind my patrons and the public

generally that I am still

Carrying on the Tailoring

at the old standover Messrs. Sutherland and

Orange's Store, I have a fine

LINE OF SAMPLES

to select from. Parties furnishing their own

goods can have them made up in

GOOD STYLE

and cheaper than elsewhere. Perfect Sat-

isfaction has been given in the past and I can

guarantee the same in the future.

J. R. McDONALD,

Newcastle, Sept. 1892.

JOHN MORRISON & CO.

Lumber Dealers,

Elm Tree, Petit Rocher, Glou-

cester, N. B.

Manufacturers of Cedar Shingles, Box Shooks,

Discussion Lumber in hand and soft wood.

Spool Wood, etc.

JOHN MORRISON & Co.

Elm Tree, Petit Rocher, Nov. 16, 1892.

Fashionable Tailoring
Es ablishment.

"Where did you get that

FINE SUIT OF CLOTHES?"

"At McLeod's."

Our spring stock is now in, all the New and

the best in the Market.

We are ready to make up in first class

style and at Moderate Prices.

A few Choice Lines for Ladies' Coats and

Suits—which we make up in the Latest Styles

and see our Latest Fashions and get our

prices and be satisfied.

—Next door to—

BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA,

Carter's Block.

SIMON MCLEOD,

Newcastle, March 9, 1894.

Land for Sale.

For sale or to let, all that piece of land

situate near the C. R. Station in the town of

Newcastle, adjoining land of Mrs. Vandy

and being part of the PARSON LAGO, so called.

For Terms and Particulars apply to A. A.

Davidson, Newcastle, or Mary J. Dalton,

Montgomery, Esq., Collector of Customs,

Newcastle, 19th March, 1894.

MUSICAL TUITION.

Miss Edith Troy,

Graduate of Mount Allison

Conservatory of Music, is now

prepared to take pupils in

PIANO FORTE, PIPE ORGAN, and

VOCAL CULTURE.

Terms on Application.

Newcastle, June 6th, 1893.

TUNING and REPAIRING

J. O. Biedermann, PIANOFOORTE and

ORGAN TUNER.

Repairing & Specialty.

Specialties: Instruments made in the Western

Country of which due notice will be given.

Orders for Tuning etc. can be sent to the

Montgomery, Esq., Collector of Customs,

St. John, May 9, 1894.

Properties for Sale

DALHOUSIE.

The lot of land 50,400 feet, and comprising

new dwelling house, two barns, a carriage

house and railway station, and commanding a

fine view of the B. & N. S. P. R. R.

For terms and particulars apply to the

owner, Mrs. Isabella Chisholm, or to Wm.

Montgomery, Esq., Collector of Customs,

Dalhousie, March 24, 1893.

NOTICE.

To the Farmers.

The French Port Grind Mill will be

ready for Grinding Wheat, Oats,

Barley, &c. the first of

November, with Mr. Peter

Swanson in charge.

C. E. FISH.

Oct. 24th, 1893.

REDUCED

PRICES.

I have on hand a lot of

Boots and Shoes, including long

boots and other goods, all of

which I will sell at reduced prices

to clear.

Wm. Masson.

Newcastle, March 28, 1893.

DO YOU KNOW

that the patterns in prints this season are

prettier than ever?

There are some beautiful things in

Printed Lawns.

Have you seen what we are showing in these

lines

CHALLIES.

Both dark and light, cheaper than ever

before.

CURTAIN GOODS.

White lace curtains, Cuttable, Art Muslin,

etc.

Ladies' Misses' and Children's Satisfactory

Hats.

The best value in Suits and boys wear

has ever had.

Thos. A. Clarke.

Newcastle, April 16, 1894.

Intercolonial R'y.

On and after Monday the 11th Sept., 1893

the trains of this Railway will run daily

(Monday excepted) as follows:

Through express for St. John, Halifax

and Pictou, (Monday excepted) 4.10

Accommodation for Moncton and St.

John 11.00

Accommodation for Fredericton 15.15

Through express for Campbellton 15.15

Through express for Quebec, Montreal 22.10

All trains are run by Eastern Standard time.

For Terms and other particulars apply to

Railway Office, General Manager,

Moncton, N. B., Sept. 8, 1893.

HEALTH!

Fredericton Junction, N. B.,

January 1st, 1894.

GRANDPA PINNEY'S MAY MOVING.

"Oh, dear, Abner!" exclaimed Mrs. Rodgers to her husband one May morning as she bustled about round the kitchen, "I don't see how in this world I'm ever going to get through with all my spring work—cleaning and every thing! If I don't have to keep one eye on grandpa I could do more. Seems as if he were growing weaker and weaker."

She paused with a sigh. Her husband walked silently for more.

"When the peddler called yesterday he was setting quiet as a lamb by the stove, with the cat in his lap, kind of playing with her, so I wanted to go up and pick over the rag—it makes such a litter down here—and when I got back grandpa was still setting there and fast asleep. I thought everything was all right, but came to make my fire for dinner a few minutes after, there was an awful rowing and moving in the oven. I opened the door and out jumped the cat! If there'd been a hot fire he'd done just the same I suppose!"

Abner, who was sitting by the table looking over a lot of garden seeds for the spring sowing, laughed heartily and shrugged his shoulders.

"You know what I think about grandpa's age?" he said, "you know where I think folks had ought to go when they lose their faculties and are no good to themselves or anybody else."

"Now, Abner," said his wife, reproachfully, "don't say that! You're talking to the peddler! Think what a good man he's been, and what a smart man. How can you be so unfeeling? You won't want your children to do so by you, in your old age."

"I shan't probably outline my usefulness," answered Abner, coldly. "My father worked till the very day of his death—more'n paid his keep till the last."

And father Pinney has already more than paid his keep, if he lives to be a hundred, and you know, I returned to his wife, indignantly. "You always lay out to forget that he's give us the old place?"

"Well," said Abner, "I shan't hire help at present; we can't afford to, with the money we have such an expense a going on in the family."

Her father, when he came to live with them, had made over to Abner the old homestead, the "Pinney Place" as it was called. It was a good farm lying adjacent to theirs, but the house was old and of little value. So, also was the barn, which he now occupied, and the plan he picked up a package of early lettuce seed, and started it. At the door he turned, however, and said, perhaps with some idea of encouraging her: "Ain't it about time for grandpa's May moving? He won't be round no derfoot to much when he gets up in his time."

"I hope he won't, I hope he's forgot all about it," she said, anxiously. "I tell you, Abner, it is safe and ain't respectable for an old man like your father to sleep outdoors in a tree. Seems as if I couldn't have him do it again."

She dashed the tears away from her eyes as her husband went out.

"Later on, he seemed unwilling to stay in the house at all, and moved his arm-chair out under the great tree across the road. There he spent most of his time, reading his large print Testament or watching the birds and looking contentedly off over the pleasant fields. They had had work to get him indoors for his meals. The idea of sleeping outside, however, had not then occurred to him.

This was two years ago; the next year, not content with sitting under the trees, he built a sort of table platform around them, just below where the main branches hung down, and made some steps to lead up to it. Then on the last day of May, which was unusually warm for the season, in spite of his daughter's coaxing and scolding, he insisted on dragging his bed and bedding up

there. A single chair and his Testament completed the furnishing.

From that time on, not only did he spend his days in the tree chamber, but he actually slept there at night. Nothing but a smart shower could drive him into the house.

What seemed strange, no harm came to him from the exposure. He did not get the terrible colds and rheumatism that Belinda had feared; on the contrary, he seemed to grow stronger and happier every day. And she found she could do as much work as much work. It was true, as Abner had said, "he was out of her way," still, she did not feel quite easy about him.

It seemed a dreadful thing to have her old father sleeping out there alone in the darkness of the night! So she anxiously hoped that he would not think of going this year.

But a few days after the recorded conversation, Belinda came home from an errand to a neighbor's house, to find that the "May moving" had taken place. Abner, who had been a witness to the proceeding, only said, carelessly,

"Let him be, he's all right; nothing happened to him last year."

What finally reconciled Belinda more than anything else was a remark her father made in his rambling way, which gave her new insight into his feelings.

"Belindy, darter," he said, "don't hinder me. Everything is free out of doors, free and welcome."

She knew then that he realized how grudgingly he was housed and fed. His withdrawal from the house seemed but a natural instinct, the protest of his self-respect. After that she could not oppose him further. She allowed him the most perfect freedom to come and go as he liked.

"God'll take care of him, as he does of the birds and the rest of his creatures," she said to herself trustfully.

One day Abner came in very much excited. "Belindy!" he exclaimed, "what shall I do for an offer of four thousand dollars for the old place? What kind of an offer is that, he's and he's rubbed his hands in satisfaction."

"I should say it was a bonning good offer, and you'd better take it," said his wife.

He went on excitedly to tell her the particulars.

"Amey, my dear," he said presently, "in her coaxing way, 'I do hope you'll try and feel a little more patient with grandpa. Just think of all that money coming to us through him!'"

"The best of it is," continued Abner, "just now could think of nothing but the money, the best of it is, Belindy, it's going to be paid down! So all I've got to do is to slip it into the bank, and let it stay till after the crops are in. They'll begin the new house right away—we'll all done and ready to move into by spring!"

"And when we get into the new house, we're going to have Mary and the baby come home to live with us, ain't we? You know you've promised; reminded his wife, bent on taking all possible advantage of her unusual opportunity.

Mary, their only daughter, had married a poor man, and was now a widow, supporting herself and child by working in the factory in a distant town.

To have her child and grandchild at home with her had long been the wish of the mother's heart; but her husband had always put her off.

"Wait till we get into the new house," he had always said. "Then there'll be more room." But he had feared that he never really meant to do so.

Now, to her astonishment and delight, he answered good-naturedly:

"Yes, yes; let 'em come."

His good luck seemed to have warmed his heart, and made him for once fatherly and benevolent.

The next day the man who had bought the Pinney farm paid to Abner the price in full—four thousand dollars—more money than either Abner or his wife had ever seen before.

In the midst of their joyful excitement, they were both suddenly struck with an anxious fear. Since Abner could not take the money to the bank till the next day, where should they put it for safe keeping through the night?

After much deliberation they decided to hide it in a little cupboard over the mantel in the parlor, and accordingly, made sure no one was near to see, Abner wrapped the money carefully in a large handkerchief, and put it in a dark corner of the cupboard.

Sometimes Abner left his work and stole into the parlor to make sure that the money was safe, and as often questioned nervously as to whether they had, chosen the best hiding-place; but finally he concluded to let it remain.

"I shan't suppose anybody would be likely to look there for money; they'd be more apt to think I had it under my pillow," he said that night.

"At any rate, we've got to run the risk of its going on it wherever we put it."

Thus philosophizing they went to bed, and slept soundly through the night, not a sound stirring them.

Well along toward morning they awoke with a start, feeling of suffocation. The room was full of smoke!

They sprang out of bed, to see the flames

Selected Literature.

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