

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

W. C. ANSLOW

Vol. XXVII.—No. 3.

Newcastle, Wednesday, October 25, 1893.

WHOLE No. 1355.

Law & Collectors Office.

Charles J. Thomson.

Barrister & Solicitor.

Solicitor for Bank Nova Scotia

Offices Newcastle and Bathurst, N. B.

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

Mem. Roy. Soc. Edin., London.

DISSEMINATOR OF EYE EAR & THROAT

Office: Cor. Westmorland and Main Street, Moncton.

Moncton, Nov. 12, 1884.

Dr. R. Nicholson.

Office and Residence,

McGILLAM ST., NEWCASTLE.

Jan. 22, 1889.

Dr. H. A. FISH,

Newcastle, N. B.

Dec. 23, 1891.

W. A. Wilson, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

DERBY, N. B.

Derby Nov. 15, 1890.

J. R. LAWLOR,

Auctioneer and Commission

merchant,

Newcastle, New Brunswick.

Prompt returns made on consignments

merchandise. Auction attended to in town

and country

S. R. Foster & Son,

MANUFACTURERS OF

WIRE BRADS

Steel and NAILS.

And SPIKES, TAGS, DRAPES, SHIRTS

NAIL S. HUNGARIAN NAILS, &c.

ST. JOHN N. B.

MILLINERY.

I have opened as usual an elegant line of

Ladies' and Children's

NEW SPRING MILLINERY

with all the latest novelties in trimmings.

Also dress trimmings in Satin, Silk, Lace, &c.

Ladies' White, Green, and Blue Mitts

and Gloves, Infants' Hats, Cloaks, Hats, &c.

and a variety of articles too numerous to

mention.

I have also on hand a lovely lot of Trimmings

MILLINERY, ranging from one dollar upwards

which cannot fail to please.

All orders executed in first class style.

Newcastle, April 10, 1893.

TAILORING.

I wish to remind my patrons and the public

generally that I am still carrying on the

business of Tailoring in the old stand over

Meers, Stirling and Creighton's Store. I have a

LINE OF SAMPLES

of select from. Parties furnishing their own

goods can have them made up in

GOOD STYLE

and Cheaper than elsewhere. Perfect Satisfaction

has been given in the past and I can

guarantee the same in the future.

J. R. McDONALD.

Newcastle, Sept. 1892.

Properties for Sale

—AT—

DALHOUSIE.

The lot of land 50x200 feet, and comparatively

new dwelling house, situated on

Williams St., conveniently situated near Post

Office and railway station, and commanding a

fine view of the beautiful Bay of Fundy.

For terms and particulars apply to the

owner, Mrs. Isabella Dalhousie, or to Wm.

Macdonald, Esq., Collector of Customs.

Dalhousie, March 24, 1893.

SHORTHAND.

Miss Annie Nicholson is prepared to receive

Waverley Hotel.

The Subscriber has thoroughly fitted up

newly furnished the rooms of the well known

McKen house, Newcastle, and is prepared to

receive and accommodate transient guests. A

good table and pleasant rooms provided.

Simple rooms if required.

R. H. Greenley's terms will attend all trains

and boats in connection with this house.

Newcastle, March 28, 1893.

John McKean.

Newcastle, March 28, 1893.

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 22, 1893.

Clifton House.

Princes and 143 Gmain 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, 1893.

CANADA HOUSE

Chatham, New Brunswick.

Wm. JOHNSON, Proprietor.

CONVENIENT OF ACCESS.

Good Sample rooms for Com-

mmercial travellers.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

To be sold at private sale the house and lot

in Newcastle, adjoining the premises of M-

Francis Baker, situated on the highway lead-

ing down river.

The lot is 32x112, with a 1 1/2 story house

thereon 30x20. The above premises will be

disposed of at private sale.

For Terms and other particulars apply to

HENRY REEVES.

Newcastle, June 28th, 1893.

Notice Of Sale.

To James C. Brown, of Newcastle, in the County

of Northumberland, of the County House, New-

castle, in the said County of Northumberland,

on the 10th day of August, 1893, a certain lot of

land, situate in the County of Northumberland,

and being in the Parish of St. John, in the

County of Northumberland, and being the

lot of land owned by Mrs. Mary Vandy, and

being the lot of land owned by Mrs. Mary Vandy,

and being the lot of land owned by Mrs. Mary

Vandy, and being the lot of land owned by

Mrs. Mary Vandy, and being the lot of land

owned by Mrs. Mary Vandy, and being the

lot of land owned by Mrs. Mary Vandy, and

being the lot of land owned by Mrs. Mary

Vandy, and being the lot of land owned by

Mrs. Mary Vandy, and being the lot of land

owned by Mrs. Mary Vandy, and being the

lot of land owned by Mrs. Mary Vandy, and

being the lot of land owned by Mrs. Mary

Vandy, and being the lot of land owned by

Mrs. Mary Vandy, and being the lot of land

owned by Mrs. Mary Vandy, and being the

lot of land owned by Mrs. Mary Vandy, and

being the lot of land owned by Mrs. Mary

Vandy, and being the lot of land owned by

Mrs. Mary Vandy, and being the lot of land

owned by Mrs. Mary Vandy, and being the

lot of land owned by Mrs. Mary Vandy, and

being the lot of land owned by Mrs. Mary

I feel like a new man.

"It will cure any case."

These are the enthusiastic words of the

patients whose portraits appear on the

these lines. His own statement is for

from any doubt or "writing up."

PAUSE CENSORS, PAUSE.

In this free land where Justice reigns

And British law, 'tis said, obtains,

That critic's sword who rethinks

His tongue, trenchant as

From writing up the 'Courts' because

Their honors, who dispense our laws,

Have not the follies, fads, nor flows,

Nor faults of common men.

In that chill state where Russians dwell,

It may perchance serve fairly well

For public scries hard facts to tell

Wrongdoers to deter;

But in this great Canadian clime,

Where Freedom's fire sheds rays sublime,

It is 'contempt,' a heinous crime,

To say a 'Court' doth err.

So harsh ye censors of the press,

Suppress thy and last ye transgress

The law; lay not too still a stress

Upon judicial shims;

Pause, ere thou dost an ink-sketch draw,

True to the life of some 'Foolish'

Who runs a 'Court' where Right and Law

Are seldom synonyms.

Charge not a 'Court' with tainting drops

Distilled from vice or wheaten crops;

Nor witherers of the law;

Where brokers speculate

To 'raise their piles' by honest work,

That is in cotton, grain or pork,

For it is then, and not at the bar,

Or worse, may be thy fate.

St. John, October, 1893.

A ROMANTIC AFFAIR.

He was ruined. As he left the casino

and wandered out into the garden he

had absolutely not a franc in his pocket

wherever to purchase a lodging or a meal.

The downward profile was clear cut

and firm, and yet the man had

seized him, as it had seized many a

weaker man, and he had staked his all

and lost over the gaming table at Monte

Carlo.

The moonlight touched his low head

sofely, silvered the outlines of his figure,

revealed his haggard whiteness. It fell

on something else—something that glit-

tered in his hand like steel.

"Stop! Don't do that!"

It was a woman's voice that spoke, a

woman's touch that rested lightly on his

arm, a woman's great dusky eyes, set

in a face such as one sees but seldom

in a face, which were raised to him.

She had strolled from her party to en-

joy the beauty of the evening, and ab-

sorbed in meditation had wandered far-

ther than she knew.

The man's arm dropped to his side—

he looked at her in silence, wondering,

admirer, perhaps a little ashamed.

"Why did you want to do it?" pursued

the gentle voice. "Does life seem so

evil a thing to you?"

"I have been a fool—a madman! I am

ruined! I wish to get away. I have

had the vantage already, and I want

back to the tables thinking to have one

more bid for fortune and loss. The au-

thorities will not help me twice."

Her hand slipped into her pocket and

out again. Alas! she drew the pistol

away from him and pressed something in

his place.

"See! I have bought this thing of you,"

she said hurriedly. "You need not feel

too grateful. Conspirators should help

each other. If you want to repay me,

sweet to yourself that you will never do

what you attempted just now. I must

leave you now. Goodbye."

She was gone before he could say or

think her—swallowed up and lost in the

shadow of the trees.

"Miss Ferris, allow me to introduce to

you Mr. Ferguson Landeck."

The first time they had met alone be-

neath the stars at Monte Carlo, now they

were amid a fashionable London crowd,

and she was in evening dress, with di-

monds sparkling at her throat and in her

hair.

For an instant she returned his gaze

questioning, perplexed; then there was a

flash of recognition, and he saw she

knew.

"Will you take me into the conserva-

tory, Mr. Landeck? It is so warm here."

They left the ballroom and strolled

under the domed glass where the palms

and lilies grew.

"You have not forgotten, then? It was

his voice, low and tremulous, which

broke the silence.

"No; nor you, it seems."

"There are moments in a man's life

which he never forgets. That was one

of them. Do you know I have often

wondered whether we should ever meet

again, but I dared not indulge a hope

until this evening, when for the first

time I learned your name. Miss Ferris

shall we sit down for a while? Wait-

let me fix that cushion for you. I am

very grateful for this opportunity of

speaking to you alone. I want—I want

to return to you, with many thanks, the

—the gift you gave me five years ago—

Alas, don't say so. The obligation under

which you placed me will none the less

Selected Literature.

PAUSE CENSORS, PAUSE.

In this free land where Justice reigns

And British law, 'tis said, obtains,

That critic's sword who rethinks

