

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

W. C. ANSLOW

Vol. XXIII.—No. 50.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, September 24, 1890.

WHOLE No. 1194.

MONCTON HOSIERY

Just received, a full line of **WOOL HOSE** from Moncton, for Ladies Misses and Boy's wear. Colors—in Black, Browns and Greys. For Boys, Extra HEAVY RIBBED and Double Heel and Toe.

BOYS FELT HATS and Caps, **NEW SHAPES.**

BOYS SUITS, VERY CHEAP.

B. FAIREY'S, Newcastle.

Newcastle, September 16, 1890.

Law and Collection Office.

M. ADAMS.

Barriester & 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.

L. J. WEEDEE

ATTORNEY & BARRISTER AT LAW.

NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c.

Chatham, N. B.

OFFICE—Old Bank Montreal.

J. D. PHINNEY.

Barriester & Attorney at Law

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

Richibucto, N. B.

Office—COURT HOUSE.

May 4, 1885.

O. J. MacGILLIVRAY, M. A., M. D.

Mem. ROY. COL. SURG., LONDON.

SPECIAL ST.

DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT.

Office: Cor. W. Main and Main Street, Moncton, Nov. 12 '88.

Charles J. Thomson,

Agent MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE Company of New York. The LARGEST INSURANCE Company in the World; Agent for the Commercial and Collecting Agency.

Barriester, Order 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. R. Nicholson,

Office and Residence,

McGILLIVRAY ST., NEWCASTLE.

Jan. 22, 1889.

Dr. W. A. Ferguson.

OFFICE on stairs in SUTHERLAND & ORCAHAN'S building. Reside near Water Street Hotel.

Newcastle, March 12, 1889.

Dr. H. A. FISH,

Newcastle, N. B.

July 23 '90.

KEARY HOUSE

(Formerly WILBUR'S HOTEL.)

BATHS, ETC. - N. B.

THOS. F. KEARY, Proprietor.

This Hotel has been entirely refitted and re-furnished throughout. Stage connects with all trains, very convenient with the Hotel Yacht. Facilities. Some of the best trout salmon pools within eight miles. Excellent well running. Good Sample Rooms for our men.

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

Richibucto Drug Store,

W. MacLaren, Proprietor.

Dealer in

Patent Medicines.

Toilet Articles.

Smokers' Goods, etc.

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

Richibucto, Feb. 11, 1888.



NEW YORK STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
THE REGULAR LINE.

THE IRON STEAMSHIP VALENCIA.

1600 TONS, (CAPT. F. A. MILLER).

Leaves ST. JOHN for NEW YORK

via Eastport, Me., Rockland, Me., and Cottage City, Mass.

EVERY FRIDAY AT 3 P. M.

(Eastern Standard Time.) Returning, steamer will leave

Pier 40, East River, foot Pike Street, New York, every Tuesday at 6 p. m.

for Rockland, Me., Eastport, Me., and St. John, N. B.

Shippers and Importers can save TIME AND MONEY by ordering all goods to be forwarded by the New York Steamship Company.

N. L. NEWCOMB, General Manager, 63 Broadway, New York.

or FRANK ROWAN, Agent, 228 Prince William Street, St. John.

THE CANADA HOUSE

Chatham, New Brunswick.

Wm. JOHNSON, Proprietor.

Considerable outlay has been made on the house to make it a first-class Hotel and travel for still find it a desirable temporary residence both as regards location and comfort. It is situated within two minutes walk of the station and within five minutes of the Post Office. The proprietor returns thanks to the Public for the encouragement given him in the past and will endeavor by courtesy and attention to render the same in the future.

GOOD SAMPLE ROOMS for Commercial Travelers, and Stabling on the premises. Chatham, Jan. 1, 1880.

Spring & Summer MILLINERY

I have now in stock a beautiful line of

MILINERY

in all the latest styles and shades, also Old Ladies' and Widows' Caps, Ladies' Jerseys and Dressing Caps, Trimmings, and Children's Collars and Cuffs, Infants' Robes, and a Variety of Fancy Articles.

Trimmed Millinery always on hand, and Orders promptly attended to.

Mrs. J. Demers, Newcastle, June 9, 1890.

Fruit and Groceries.

The Subscriber keeps constantly on hand a full supply of

Family Groceries, Canned Goods, Choice Cigars and Tobacco,

Fruits in season, Confectionery, Stationery, etc., which he will sell at a small advance on cost. During the summer season he will keep constantly on hand

Ice Cream, Temperate Drinks, Cakes, Crackers, etc.

Pie Nics and Private Parties supplied with Ice Cream, Fruits, Canned Goods at reasonable rates.

Store on the corner opposite the Post Office.

THOS. RUSSELL, Newcastle, July 7, '90.

Dental Notice.

Dr. Cates, DENTIST,

will visit Newcastle on Sept. 10th and will remain a fortnight to practice dentistry and make arrangements for a long engagement, &c. Patients requiring to have work done will please make early appointments.

Office opposite Post Office.

WORDS OF LIFE.

NOW READY FOR DELIVERY.

A Volume of Sermons, by the Rev. A. J. MOWAT, of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Fredericton, N. B., containing 360 pages, and bound in brown English cloth, with handsome embossed title on back and front, printed on fine tone back paper with frontispiece portrait of the author.

The book is a large 16 mo., and makes a handsome volume for Parlor or Library. The book was published to be sold only by subscription, and the edition is therefore limited. Those who wish the work, will kindly send their names at once. The price, \$2.00 for the volume, to be forwarded and the book will be returned by mail postpaid.

HERMAN H. FITZ,

"Proprietor" Pub. Office, Fredericton, N. B.

Liberal Terms to Agents.

PUBLIC SAFETY

ONLY HONEST AND RELIABLE MEDICINES

should be placed upon the market. It cannot, therefore, be stated too emphatically, not repeated too often, that all who are in need of a genuine blood-purifier should be sure and ask for

Ayer's

Sarsaparilla.

Your life, or that of some one near and dear to you, may depend on the use of this well-approved remedy in preference to any other preparation of similar name. It is composed of Honduras sarsaparilla (the variety most rich in curative properties), stillingia, mandrake, yellow dock, and the iodides. The process of manufacture is original, skillful, scrupulously clean, and such as to secure the very best medicinal qualities of each ingredient. This medicine is not boiled nor heated, and is therefore, not a decoction; but it is a compound extract, obtained by a method exclusively our own, of the best and most powerful alteratives, tonics, and diuretics known to pharmacy. For the last forty years, Ayer's

Sarsaparilla

has been the standard blood-purifier of the world—no other approaching it in popularity or confidence of universal demand. Its formula is approved by the leading physicians of this medicine and to its great popularity in the West, it is the most economical of any possible blood medicine. Every purchaser of Sarsaparilla should insist upon having this preparation and see that each bottle bears the well-known name of

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

In every quarter of the globe Ayer's Sarsaparilla is proved to be the best remedy for all diseases of the blood. Lowell Drugs unite in testifying to the superior excellence of this medicine and to its great popularity in the city of its manufacture.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by Druggists. 51, 53, 55, Worth St. a bottle.

ESTES'S

Iron & Quinine Tonic

THIS Medicine combining Iron and Quinine with vegetable tonics, quickly and completely cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Nervous Debility, Headache, Rheumatism, Chills and Fever, and Neuritis. It is an antidote for all diseases of the Blood and Liver.

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead "sedentary" lives. It does not injure the whole, cause headache, 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. Estes, Moncton, N. B.

TROOP & SON, Agents, General Freight and Passenger Agent, Or at the office in the Company's Warehouse, on the New York Pier North End.

Public Notice.

A Meeting of the Liberal Association of Newcastle, will be held at the Liberal Hall, Newcastle, on

FRIDAY EVENING

of each week until further notice.

All Liberals are requested to attend.

E. P. Williston, Secretary.

P. Hennessy, President.

Newcastle, 15th March, 1890.

Dunlap, Cooke & Co.

Merchant Tailors, Amherst, N. S.

Our representative visits the different towns on the North Shore every two months; and inspection of our samples is respectfully solicited.

Dunlap, Cooke & Co.

Amherst, March 20, 1890.

BRICK FOR SALE.

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

Apply to

CHAS. VYEE, Jr., South Nelson Road, Northumberland.

March 23, 1890

SPORTSMEN!

We wish to draw your attention to our Superior Quality of

HAZARD POWDERS.

The SEA SHOOTING is now fully recognized as a splendid TRAP POWDER and not expensive.

Hazard's Powders are used by leading sportsmen of the United States.

We keep in stock: "Sea Shooting," "Duck Shooting," "Electric" and Common.

W. H. Thorne & Co.

Market Square, St. John, N. B.

Boneless Ham,

BOLOGNAS,

PRESSED TONGUE,

Cooked Pressed Ham.

JOHN HOPKINS.

186 Union St., St. John, N. B.

Having Received a lot of Byrnes' Patent Centre Rail Sash Lock, I wish to call the attention of Builders, Joiners, and others to the above patents as being simple, useful, durable and cheap as compared with the old style of Cords and Weights, call and see model.

WM. MASSON.

Newcastle, May 27, 1890.

But, unpleasant as the scolding had been to Cosby, a more unpleasant ordeal still was before him. What would he not have given to, have had it all over, and have found himself on his way back to town and to Alison? Miss Brown had arrived, he knew. She had sent a telegram requesting that the carriage should meet her at 5 o'clock, but he had not seen her yet—she had gone straight to her room.

There were no guests invited for that night; it was to be a family party. "A confounded jolly one," thought the major, grimly, as he turned the handle of the drawing room door. At the first glance the room appeared to be empty; there was no trace of the dreaded Miss Brown. The gas was not lit, and the flickering firelight remained in him—not that he wanted reminding—of Alison and the first time he had seen her at the vicarage—but this luxurious flower-scented apartment was not like Mary Lowry's little drawing room.

"I will send her up box of violets to-morrow," said Cosby aloud, as he crossed over to the fire. "I beg your pardon," he cried; he had stumbled over the dress of a lady who was buried in the depths of a great arm chair in a shadowy corner.

Selected Literature.

POOR MISS BROWN.

(Concluded.)

"I could not help it. Bob, I meant to have waited a little longer; but when I saw her last night—"

It was the day after the entertainment. Cosby Giffard and Robert Lowry were closeted in the vicar's little den. Alison had been at the vicarage that morning and with Mrs. Lowry, and they had done a great deal of talking and laughing and kissing, as well as a little crying, over the great news, and Alison having gone. Mrs. Lowry had told something to her husband, so that the major's confession was a little behind. He made it shamefaced, and yet proudly.

"I could not help it. It was all over with me the first minute I saw her; and last night—"

"She conjured away what you had left of your heart," said the vicar, with a queer little smile. "But has she accepted you? Are you really engaged?"

"She will not call it an engagement until I have seen Miss Brown and arranged things."

"Awkward for you isn't it," said Lowry, "and for poor Miss Brown?"

"Very," the major answered laconically; "but then she has money!"

"Afraid you have considered well?"

"Alison says she does not care about money."

"Of course, I am not a quarter good enough for her. Do you know, Bob, when I saw her last night so sweet and beautiful, all those poor rough people, it made me feel—well, I cannot describe it! There was a touch of reverence in Cosby Giffard's voice. 'I have not been exactly a bad fellow, Bob, as men go, but I feel that I am hardly fit for her. I never knew there were such good women in the world!'"

"She is very sweet," agreed the vicar, in his practical way; "but I think, old friend, that you will make her happy. Have you seen her to-day?"

"Just for a minute or two. She says she would let me stay longer. It's very hard, Cosby said dolefully, 'but she says she will rather not see me again until I have been at Aunt's!'"

"So you are going?"

"To-morrow. You might wish me well through it, old fellow, for it is a confoundedly awkward business. I shall be glad when it is over," and the vicar pulled his big mustache, and gave a rueful grin.

"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. Estes, Moncton, N. B.

Mrs. Skeffington's husband had been something "in the city," and when he died he had left her a handsome jointure and comfortable house in Hertfordshire. She was a wise woman and thoroughly understood how to use her money so as to get the greatest possible amount of comfort and pleasure out of it.

Mrs. Giffard acknowledged this as she dressed for dinner on the night of her arrival. He appreciated to the full as a well-ordered house, which was far from warm and light and bright and had the evidence of wealth and taste everywhere. Truly, money made the path of life very smooth, he thought. This was the kind of life to which he had been brought up. This was the life of house he would have liked to give to Alison. Ever since he arrived, he had been having a warm time of it with his aunt respecting Miss Brown. Mrs. Skeffington had called him "mad, foolish, blind." She had reproached him, she scolded him, she had even—she was really fond of her nephew—wept over his obstinacy.

To Mrs. Skeffington, who had married her husband without even pretending to be in love with him, and yet had been happy enough, and was now enjoying his liberty with his money, an infatuation such as Cosby's was simple lunacy. To give up a fortune for a sentimental freak and to fall in love with a girl, whom he had met in an East end slum, proved it. Never in all her 50 years had she been so exercised in her mind.

But, unpleasant as the scolding had been to Cosby, a more unpleasant ordeal still was before him. What would he not have given to, have had it all over, and have found himself on his way back to town and to Alison? Miss Brown had arrived, he knew. She had sent a telegram requesting that the carriage should meet her at 5 o'clock, but he had not seen her yet—she had gone straight to her room.

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"I will send her up box of violets to-morrow," said Cosby aloud, as he crossed over to the fire. "I beg your pardon," he cried; he had stumbled over the dress of a lady who was buried in the depths of a great arm chair in a shadowy corner.

"I do beg your pardon," he reiterated, confusedly, as the lady arose to her feet. "I had no idea—"

The words died on his lips, for there before him sat, graceful, beautiful, was Alison Brown—and yet not the Alison he had known—the Alison of plain gowns and poor rooms. This Alison was attired in a tawny brown velvet, rare old lace round the bodice and sleeves. There were flowers in her hair and her bosom, and diamonds sparkling at her dainty ears.

She was more beautiful than ever, as she stood there smiling at him; but Cosby only gazed stupidly.

"Alison—Alison!"

"I must introduce myself. There was a ring of mirth in the girl's voice. 'Will you allow me? Maj. Giffard—Miss Brown!'"

She made a little mocking courtesy, but Cosby was far too bewildered to do anything.

"I do not understand," he said. "Will you tell me?"

Then the mirth died out of Alison's voice and her face grew grave.

"Oh, can't you see," she said, "and will you forgive me? I am Miss Brown."

"You?"

"Indeed I did not mean to deceive you. I thought you would have found out long ago. This was how it came about. I was as angry about that Will, as you, and when you wrote to say that, you could not agree to the conditions, then I was more angry still. It was harder on me, of course, but it was much harder on you. Then Mrs. Skeffington asked me down here to meet you, and I wrote and said I thought of going abroad for the winter. So I did; but one day I saw Mr. Lowry's advertisement asking for a lady to come and work among the poor—I had always had the greatest wish to do that, and I thought it would be nice to get away from every one for a while and live a really useful sort of life—and I wrote to him. Mrs. Skeffington was in town then, and I got him to recommend me. He saw no harm in my trying for a little time with the winter. So I did; but one day I saw Mr. Lowry's advertisement asking for a lady to come and work among the poor—I had always had the greatest wish to do that, and I thought it would be nice to get away from every one for a while and live a really useful sort of life—and I wrote to him. Mrs. Skeffington was in town then, and I got him to recommend me. He saw no harm in my trying for a little time with the winter. So I did; but one day I saw Mr. Lowry's advertisement asking for a lady to come and work among the poor—I had always had the greatest wish to do that, and I thought it would be nice to get away from every one for a while and live a really useful sort of life—and I wrote to him. Mrs. Skeffington was in town then, and I got him to recommend me. He saw no harm in my trying for a little time with the winter. So I did; but one day I saw Mr. Lowry's advertisement asking for a lady to come and work among the poor—I had always had the greatest wish to do that, and I thought it would be nice to get away from every one for a while and live a really useful sort of life—and I wrote to him. Mrs. Skeffington was in town then, and I got him to recommend me. He saw no harm in my trying for a little time with the winter. So I did; but one day I saw Mr. Lowry's advertisement asking for a lady to come and work among the poor—I had always had the greatest wish to do that, and I thought it would be nice to get away from every one for a while and live a really useful sort of life—and I wrote to him. Mrs. Skeffington was in town then, and I got him to recommend me. He saw no harm in my trying for a little time with the winter. So I did; but one day I saw Mr. Lowry's advertisement asking for a lady to come and work among the poor—I had always had the greatest wish to do that, and I thought it would be nice to get away from every one for a while and live a really useful sort of life—and I wrote to him. Mrs. Skeffington was in town then, and I got him to recommend me. He saw no harm in my trying for a little time with the winter. So I did; but one day I saw Mr. Lowry's advertisement asking for a lady to come and work among the poor—I had always had the greatest wish to do that, and I thought it would be nice to get away from every one for a while and live a really useful sort of life—and I wrote to him. Mrs. Skeffington was in town then, and I got him to recommend me. He saw no harm in my trying for a little time with the winter. So I did; but one day I saw Mr. Lowry's advertisement asking for a lady to come and work among the poor—I had always had the greatest wish to do that, and I thought it would be nice to get away from every one for a while and live a really useful sort of life—and I wrote to him. Mrs. Skeffington was in town then, and I got him to recommend me. He saw no harm in my trying for a little time with the winter. So I did; but one day I saw Mr. Lowry's advertisement asking for a lady to come and work among the poor—I had always had the greatest wish to do that, and I thought it would be nice to get away from every one for a while and live a really useful sort of life—and I wrote to him. Mrs. Skeffington was in town then, and I got him to recommend me. He saw no harm in my trying for a little time with the winter. So I did; but one day I saw Mr. Lowry's advertisement asking for a lady to come and work among the poor—I had always had the greatest wish to do that, and I thought it would be nice to get away from every one for a

