

# The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

WHOLE No. 1000.

W. C. ANSLOW,

VOL. XX.—No. 12.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, January 5, 1887.

1886. **X'MAS SALE.** 1886.

During the month of December you can buy all kinds of Dry Goods and Furniture at  
**B. FAIREY'S**  
at very low figures.  
**READ CAREFULLY.**

Costume Clothes 15, 20, 22c.  
Curtain Cloth 25 to 30c.  
Fancy do. 35c.  
Figured Fancies 12c.  
A Job Lot from 15 to 25c.  
Colored Calicoes 45c.  
Black do. from 30c.  
Ulster Cloths from 50c.  
Jacket Clothes from \$1.00.  
Grey Nap Cloth 95c.

Also an immense stock of

Clouds, Wool Goods of all kinds, Gloves, Hosiery.

Ladies' and Children's Handkerchiefs from 4c. A nice assortment of Handkerchiefs, 6 in each box, suitable for presents.  
**FUR BOAS, a Job Lot from 75c. FUR TIPPETS from \$1.25.**

**Ladies' Black Jerseys.**

**FELT HATS** at a great reduction.  
**WINGS and BIRDS** at reduced prices.  
If you want **CHEAP FURNITURE** call at FAIREY'S. During the Holiday Season you can get special Bargains in **BEDROOM SETS** and **PARLOUR FURNITURE**.  
Remember the above quotations are for **CASH ONLY**.  
Positively **NO CREDIT** at the above prices.

B. FAIREY,  
NEWCASTLE.

Nov. 30, 1886.

**L. W. 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.**

**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, 1886.

**WILLIAM MURRAY,**

**Barrister & Attorney at Law,**

**NOTARY PUBLIC,**

**CAMPBELLTON, N. B.**

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

May 1, 1886.

**J. D. PHINNEY,**

**Barrister & Attorney at Law,**

**NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.,**

**RICHMOND, N. B.**

**OFFICE:** CORNER HOUSE SQUARE.

May 5, 1884.

**GEORGE STABLES,**

**Auctioneer & Commission Merchant,**

**NEWCASTLE, N. B.**

Goods of all kinds landed 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. 1885.

**DR. McDONALD,**

**PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,**

**CHATHAM, N. B.**

**OFFICE:** ANDERSON'S

Corner Duke and St. John Street.

Opposite Canada House.

CHATHAM, N. B.

Chatham June 3, 1881.

**DR. T. W. POMROY,**

**STUVEYBANTST.,**

**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, 1883.

**JOHN HOPKINS,**

**DEALER IN**

**ALL KINDS OF**

**FRUITS AND VEGETABLES**

**IN SEASON.**

Our Market Meat, 5lb Cans, 60c. Small Cans, 35c.

180 UNION STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

**AYER'S** Sugar-Coated Cathartic

**PILLS.**

If the Liver becomes torpid, if the bowels are constipated, or if the stomach fails to perform its functions properly, use Ayer's Pills. They are invaluable.

For some years I was a victim to Liver Complaint, in consequence of which I suffered from General Debility and Indigestion. A few boxes of Ayer's Pills restored me to perfect health.—W. F. Brightley, Henderson, W. Va.

For years I have relied more upon Ayer's Pills than anything else.

**Regulate**

my bowels. These Pills are mild in action, and do their work thoroughly. I have used them with good effect, in cases of Rheumatism, Kidney Trouble, and Dyspepsia.—G. F. Miller, Attleborough, Mass.

Ayer's Pills cured me of Stomach and Liver troubles, from which I had suffered for years. I consider them the best pills made, and would not be without them.—Samuel D. White, Atlanta, Ga.

I was attacked with Bilious Fever, which was followed by Jaundice, and was so dangerously ill that my friends despaired of my recovery. I commenced taking Ayer's Pills, and soon regained my customary strength and vigor.—John C. Pattison, Lowell, Nebraska.

Last spring I suffered greatly from a troublesome humor on my side. In spite of every effort to cure this eruption, it increased until the flesh became entirely raw. I was troubled at the same time, with Indigestion, and distressing pains in the bowels.

By the advice of a friend I began taking Ayer's Pills. In a short time I was free from pain, my food digested properly, the sores on my body commenced healing, and in less than one month, I was cured.—Samuel D. White, Atlanta, Ga.

I have long used Ayer's Pills, in my family, and believe them to be the best pills made.—S. C. Darden, Darden, Miss.

My wife and little girl were taken with Dysentery a few days ago, and I at once began giving them small doses of Ayer's Pills. In a short time they were free from the disease, and in a short time the bloody mucus ceased, and the pain went away, and health was restored.—Theodore Esling, Richmond, Va.

**Ayer's Pills,**

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

**PHOENIX FIRE INSURANCE CO.,**

**OF LONDON**

**ESTABLISHED 1782.**

LOSSES PAID over \$15,000,000.

INSURANCES EFFECTED AT REASONABLE RATES.

LOSSES PROMPTLY PAID.

**W. A. PARK, Agent.**

Newcastle, 10th Dec. 1886.

**CANADA HOUSE.**

Chatham, New Brunswick.

**WM. JOHNSTON, Proprietor.**

Considerable outlay 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 merit the same in the future.

**GOOD SAMPLE ROOMS**

For Commercial Travellers and Stalling on the

7th Dec. 1885.

**HOTEL BRUNSWICK,**

**MONCTON, NEW BRUNSWICK,**

**GEORGE McWERNY, Proprietor.**

**Clifton House,**

Princess and 143 German Street.

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

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

Heated by steam throughout. Prompt attention to the travelling public and others for their patronage during the past ten years. He now wishes to announce that he has sold out the business and good will of the Clifton House to Mr. F. K. Peters, and trusts that the patronage formerly given to him will be continued to his successor.

**J. H. WILBUR, Genl.**

Bathurst, Sept. 25th, 1886.

**KEARY HOUSE**

(Formerly WILBUR'S HOTEL.)

**BATHURST, N. B.**

**THOS. F. KEARY, Proprietor.**

This Hotel has been entirely refitted and furnished throughout. Stage coaches with all trappings connected with the Hotel. Yachting Facilities. Some of the best trout and salmon pools within eight miles. Excellent salt water fishing. Good Sample Rooms for

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

Bathurst, Oct. 1, '86.

**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 about

**150,000 BRICK**

which will be disposed of at low rates.

The makers are located near a siding of the Intercolonial Railway. All orders attended to promptly. Brick delivered, f. o. b. cars, or at wharf.

Address all orders to

**H. R. FLEET, Superintendent**

**GEO. A. FLEET, Proprietor,**

Nelson, Miramichi, N. B., Oct. 20, '86.

**THIS PAPER** may be found on file at Geo. P. Bowler's, 200, Newmarket Street, New York City.

Advertisements for this paper may be sent to Geo. P. Bowler, 200, Newmarket Street, New York City.

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terraces by the south woods, and the big

strawberry field is coming into fine bearing this year. I'm glad I set out the

young plants last June, and watered 'em all through the drought. And then

there's the young chickens. We never did have such a fine lot before. And

Polly, and Chatty, and Bess, and Belle, are old enough to plant a deal; and I

know that little Abel can at least weed strawberries and help pick worms off the

tomato leaves, child though he is. He'll like to think he's helping, too. There is

a deal of ambition in that lad.

Old Jubal was a rheumatic old colored man who travelled around the country,

mending tinware and re-caning chairs. His larders were a proverb through the

whole neighborhood; but, nevertheless, Dorothy Mallard contrived to get some

good heavy work out of him.

"If I had anything, d'ye see, 'n' I'd like to see 'em," said old Jubal.

"Doan you fret, Miss Dorothy; I'll guarantee to drop turns out fast best."

And so Jubal took up his residence in the barn chamber, where he smoked him-

self into semi-stupor of an evening, and told ghost stories that made little

Abel's flaxen hair stand on end, between the pipe-lightings.

"An old man of seventy and a child of seven," jeered Silas Green. "We'll see what sort of farming that is!"

Dorothy turned short around upon him. "I believe," said she, with glittering eyes, "that you would be pleased, Silas—yes, actually pleased—if I was to fail in this enterprise of mine."

"Well, I calculate it would teach you a pretty good lesson," said he, disagreeably.

But as time went on, the chickens grew as fat as if they had been in Dorothy's confidence, and were secretly pre-

paring themselves for the grid-iron and the spit; the ripening strawberries crimsoned all the green tendrils upward, and the tobacco waved its monster leaves, as though it fancied itself in old Virginia, instead of growing on a Rocky Rhode Island farm.

Miss Dorothy Mallard, worked late and early. She herself took her crops into town with a borrowed wagon and the old blind pony, which, having been turned out into the world to die by a heartless clam-vendor, had been led home by Abel and Chatty, and who had developed into a sort of Indian summer of usefulness under the unworldly stimulus of plenty of food and bedding and kind treatment.

And the tobacco plant was such a runaway throughout the neighborhood that a gentleman from Providence—a famous cigar manufacturer—drove up one afternoon to look at it.

"Pretty nice 'backer, sar," chuckled old Jubal, who, in his ragged working suit, was working in the little plantation, with an occasional pull at a clay pipe.

"A fine crop," said Mr. Mayhew. "You're raising, my man?"

"Me an' Miss Dorothy," said old Jubal. "Ef dar's anyfin' we understand 't is tobacco."

"What will you take for it," said Mr. Mayhew, "as it stands?"

"Mus' ask Miss Dorothy," slowly shaking his head. "Miss Dorothy's de boss."

"Where is this tobacco of yours?"

"She done took a load ob eggs 'n' poultry into town," said Jubal. "Massa mus wait."

"Who owns this farm?" Mr. Mayhew asked.

"Miss Dorothy," said Jubal.

"Who works it?"

"Miss Dorothy."

"She must be a smart woman," observed Mr. Mayhew, carelessly.

"Dat she jes' is," said old Jubal. "As smart as de best steel-trap in Providence."

Mr. Mayhew naturally prepared himself to behold a raw-boned elderly female with a hide-and-leather complexion, and elbows as sharp as the angle of a Virginia fence. His surprise at the appearance of pretty Dorothy Mallard can easily be imagined.

At the end of the season Dorothy balanced her accounts.

"You mus' live in the frosty starlight, with the inevitable burnt match in his mouth, 'how much have you lost?'"

"I don't know that it's any of your business," she said with some spirit.

"I only asked as a friend," remarked Silas, somewhat discomfited.

"Oh, is that it? I thought it sounded exactly as if you were asking as an enemy," dryly observed Dorothy. "Well of course if that is the case, I don't object to answering. I haven't lost anything."

"Just made matters meet, eh?"

"Plus one hundred dollars!" triumphantly responded Dorothy.

"Great Scott!" shouted Silas. "There ain't many farmers in Glengrove hev made more money than that this year. I suppose it's the tobacco crop."

"That and other things," said Dorothy. "The strawberries have done splendidly, and I could have sold twice as many spring and fresh eggs if I had had them. But I don't deny that the tobacco crop has been very fortunate—very fortunate indeed!" she added with a far-away glitter in her dark blue eyes.

"I swan to goodness, I'm glad of it," said Silas Green, with an effort. "You've done almost as much as if you'd been a man, Dorothy. And I don't mind telling you I've made up my mind to let bygones be bygones, and marry you after all."

"Marry me?" said Dorothy.

Silas Green nodded his head benevolently.

"Oh, no, I don't think you will," said she.

"I've decided to let you take care of the children just as you please," said Silas.

"Though I still think it would be better to bind 'em out to trades. For there's no denying that you're a smart girl, Dorothy, and I somehow can't get you out of my head."

"Don't go on, please," faltered Dorothy. "I mustn't listen to it, Silas. I am ever so much obliged to you, but I am engaged to another man."

"Hal-lo!" said Silas.

He took up his hat and went precipitately home.

"I wonder who it can be," said he to himself. "There hasn't a man in Glengrove half good enough for Dorothy Mallard."

But the next Sunday, with all the roads covered with the first pearl-white snow of the season, a cutter dashed by him as he plodded along toward the old stone church.

"It's Dorothy!" said he, stopping to stare after it. "And that's Mr. Mayhew, the cigar manufacturer from Providence, that bought in her tobacco crop. I see it all now! I see it all!"

As for old Jubal, he rejoiced greatly. "De righteous is always cared for," said he. "Ise to sweep out de warehouses and feed de engine fires. P'lasses hankered after a warm place. And Ise to have all de waste chewing shen I wants. Ef dar's any better place den dat, I wishes dey'd jes' let me know."

**Washington Letter.**

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27, 1886.

The mistress of the White House, in common with the ladies generally, found the past week a very busy one. On Monday morning she went shopping, and was seen in half a dozen of the leading stores on the Avenue. Mrs. Folsom, who was with her daughter, spent the day at the White House. During the week Mrs.











## TAILORING.

T. WINTER

Has just received a fine assortment 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 has taken to her large

FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY,

CONSISTING OF—

FELT, PLUSH &amp; VELVET HATS

Feathers, Adornments, Wigs, Bands,

Silk Astrakhan, Plushes,

in Plain and Fancy. Ribbons in all the new

designs. Black and Colored VELVETS and

VELVET TRIMMINGS, Lace, Frillings, Fancy Col-

lors and Goffs, Seal and Silk

Mantel Ornaments,

Pur &amp; Charming Trimmings. Also a good

assortment of Ladies' Jersey Scarves, Children's

Wool Hosiery and Footwear and several other

fancy articles. Orders promptly attended to.

MRS. J. DEWEES.

Newcastle, Oct. 18, 86.

## For Sale Cheap.

AT THE MICHAMCH FOUNDRY

One New Gang Lath Machine

that will cut from 30,000 to 35,000 per day.

ALSO ONE NEW

Patent Single Machine

that will cut from 12,000 to 15,000 per day.

Both of these machines are now on exhibition

at the foundry.

Oct. 13, 1886.

## FALLING.

That is what a great many people are doing.

They don't know just what is the matter, but

they have a combination of pains and aches, and

each month they grow weaker.

The only remedy yet found is Davis' Quinine

and Wine, and this by itself and through

assimilation with the blood, purifies and

enriches it, and rich, strong blood flowing

to every part of the system, brings the wasted

tissue, drives out disease and gives health and

strength.

This is why Davis' Quinine Iron and Wine

will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Liver Com-

plaint, Malaria, Intermittent Fever, General

Debility, etc.

Yours,

JOSEPH McCRAWLEY.

UPPER CLEVELAND, YORK CO., N.B.,

July 25, 1882.

GEO. H. DAVIS, Esq.

Dear Sir,—I was a great sufferer from Dys-

pepsia, and for several weeks could eat nothing,

and was growing weaker every day. I tried

Davis' Quinine and Wine, and in a few days

I was able to eat and drink, and in a few more

days I was able to go to my usual work, and

am now feeling better than I have for many

years. I am very truly yours,

ELIJAH NAVES.

Davis' Quinine Iron and Wine is not a drink,

and does not contain whiskey. It is a simple

preparation of iron and Quinine that causes no

irritation of the stomach. Get the Genuine. Ask for

Davis' and take no other.

PRICE 50 CENTS.

PREPARED ONLY BY

Geo. H. Davis,

Cor. Queen and Regent Streets,

FREDERICTON.

M'INN'S MILLS,

KENT NORTHERN RAILWAY,

KENT COUNTY, N. B.

All kinds of Lumber, including Hardwood

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 correspondence to

GEORGE MOYNS,

Richmond, N. B.

April 27, '86.

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 ROBINSON, JR.,

Ferry Corner,

Newcastle, Oct. 19, 1886.

## PROPERTIES FOR SALE.

THE following Properties belonging to the

Estate of the late William Masson of Newcastle,

are offered for Sale:—

THE LOT AND HOUSE

situated on 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 thereon,

situated on Henry St., now occupied by Mr.

John G. Keith.

Ten desirable and pleasantly situated

BUILDING LOTS,

situated between the residences of A. A. Davis,

Esq., and Mr. T. W. Aker.

A LOT OF LAND,

near a large Building, consisting of

green glass and seven acres, in a good state

of cultivation.

The above properties are offered for sale on

favorable terms. Apply to

WILLIAM MASSON.

## ROYAL

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