

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. & J. ANSLAW,

VOL. XV.—No. 15.

Our Country, with its United Interests.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, February 1, 1882.

EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

WHOLE No. 743.

WAVERLY HOTEL,
NEWCASTLE, N. B.

This House has lately been refurnished, and every possible arrangement made to ensure the comfort of travellers.

LIVERY STABLES, WITH GOOD
OUTFIT, ON THE PREMISES.

ALEX. STEWART,
Late of Waverly House, St. John, N. B.
Newcastle, Dec. 2, 1878.

UNITED STATES HOTEL,
NEWCASTLE, N. B.

This Hotel is very pleasantly situated, and has recently been fitted up in first class style, to be close proximity to the C. & N. Railway Station, and the wants of travellers will be attended to promptly.

Meals prepared at any hour. Oysters served up in every style at short notice.

JOHN FAY, PROPRIETOR.
Newcastle, Oct. 8, 1878.

CANADA HOUSE,
CHATHAM, N. B.

WM. JOHNSTON, Proprietor.

CONSIDERABLE outlay has been made on this 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 the wharves, and 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 Stabling on the Premises.
May 18th, 1878.

NORTHERN HOUSE,
CAMPELLTON, N. B.

The Subscriber is prepared to accommodate the travelling public on most liberal terms, and no pains will be spared to make them comfortable.

The commanding view which this House affords of the splendid Reservoir and adjacent mountains, renders it one of the most attractive Hotels in the North.

GOOD SALT WATER BATHING can be had in the vicinity at any time.

R. DAWSON,
Proprietor.

Campbellton, January 3, 1882.

ROYAL HOTEL,
45 King Street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

THIS SPLENDID HOTEL, the finest in the Maritime Provinces, is now open for the reception of Guests, who will find here a comfortable and well-ventilated room, and a full supply of the best quality of goods to suit the taste of the most fastidious.

The Proprietor, who has been so long connected with the Hotel business in St. John, has endeavored to make his experience and skill serviceable to the comfort of his Guests.

The Hotel contains BATHS and all other conveniences.

THOS. F. RAYMOND,
St. John May 11, 1881.

BOARDERS WANTED

Having fitted up and refurnished the building in New Brunswick, owned by C. B. McKean, we are prepared to accommodate a number of boarders on reasonable terms.

JOHN & WM. McKEN,
Newcastle, N. B., June 14th, 1881.

SAMUEL THOMSON,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,
Solicitor in Bankruptcy,
NOTARY PUBLIC & C.

Loans Negotiated, Claims Promptly Collected, and Professional Business in all its branches, executed with accuracy and despatch.

OFFICE—PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND CASTLE STREET.
NEWCASTLE, MIRAMICHI, N. B.
July 17, 1878.

Law and Collection Offices

ADAMS & LAWOR,
Barristers and Attorneys at Law,
Law Solicitors in Bankruptcy
Conveyancers, Notaries Public, &c.,
Real Estate, & Fire Insurance Agents.
OFFICE—CLERKED IN ALL PARTS OF THE DOMINION.

OFFICES:
NEWCASTLE AND BATHURST.
M. ADAMS. R. A. LAWOR.
July 18th, 1878.

L. J. TWEEDIE,
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER
AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, &c.,
CHATHAM, N. B.

Old Bank of Montreal.
May 12, 1874.

A. H. JOHNSON,
BARRISTER AT LAW,
Solicitor, Notary Public,
&c., &c.,
CHATHAM, N. B.
July 10, 1877.

R. B. ADAMS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Notary Public, &c.,
OFFICE OF STAIRS, NOOKMAN'S BUILDING,
Water Street, Chatham.
July 21-1877.

JOHN McALISTER,
Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, &c.,
CAMPELLTON, N. B.
May 5, 1879.

J. J. FORREST,
Attorney-at-Law,
CONVEYANCER, &c.,
Collecting promptly attended to.
OFFICE—Chubb's Corner, St. John, N. B.
April 27, 1881.

SEELY & McMILLAN,
BARRISTERS, &c.,
7 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.
ST. JOHN, N. B.

DR. McDONALD,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE
IN DESMOND'S BUILDING,
LOWER WATER STREET,
CHATHAM, June 22, 1881.

R. McLEARN, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Graduate of University Medical College, New York.
OFFICE—That recently occupied by Dr. McDonald.
Newcastle, July 12, 1880.

DR. H. A. FISH,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office—Residence of James Fish, Esq.
Hours 10 to 12, 1 to 4, & 6 to 9.
Newcastle, March 1, 1881.

H. LUNAN, B. A., M. D.,
GRADUATE OF UNIVERSITY OF MONTREAL COLLEGE, MONTREAL.
Succesor to Dr. Balcorn.
OFFICE AT MR. ROBERT SINCLAIR'S RESIDENCE,
CAMPELLTON, N. B.
October 15, 1881.

O. H. THOMAS & CO.,
WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS OF
GENTS' NECK WEAR,
Custom Shirt Makers and
Mens' Furnishers,
Keep always on hand a large assortment of
White Dress Shirts and
Fancy Regatta Shirts,
With or without Collars attached, Collars,
Cuffs, Braces, Scarfs, Bow Ties, Collar and
Cuff Studs, Shirt Studs.

UNDERCLOTHING, &c.,
and everything pertaining to the Furnishing
Trade. Also a full line of
Collared Collars and Cuffs.

No one should be without them. They are
water proof, respiration proof,
and durable.

**SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER IN THE LATEST
STYLES. NO MISFITS.**

C. H. THOMAS & CO.,
mar-30-ly Queen St., Fredericton, N. B.

MIRAMICHI MARBLE WORKS.
WATER ST. - CHATHAM.

WILLIAM LAWLER,
IMPORTER OF MARBLE & MANUFACTURER OF
MONUMENTS,
TABLES,
HEADSTONES,
MANTELS,
TABLE TOPS, &c.
A GOOD STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND.
GRANITE MONUMENTS made to
order; CAPS and SILLIS for windows
supplied at short notice. FURNITURE Work in
all its branches attended to, and satisfaction
guaranteed.
January 24, 1878.

Leather & Shoe Findings.
THE Subscriber returns thanks to his
numerous customers for past favors, and
would say to all that he keeps constantly on
hand a full supply of the best quality of goods
to be had at lowest rates for cash. Also,
S. R. Foster & Son's Nails and Tacks at all
times, and Clarke & Son's Boot Trees, Lasts,
&c. English Tops as well as home made
Tops to order, of the best material. Whole-
sale and Retail. J. J. CHRISTIE & CO.,
No. 66 King St., St. John, N. B.
April 29, 1879.

J. W. Foster,
A TIONEER & COMMISSION MERCHANT,
RICHMOND, N. B.

Always in stock, Flour of various grades,
Cornmeal, Oats, Tea, Sugar, Molasses,
Tobacco, Cigars, and a variety of goods,
which will be sold low at wholesale.

CONSIGNMENTS received and
disposed of promptly.

AUCTIONS attended to throughout
the County.

Richm., 10, April 7, 1881.

\$5 to \$200 worth \$5 free. Address STRY-
KER & CO., Portland, Maine.

Vegetable Golden Elixir.
Kennedy's Discovery.
Rough on Rats.

For sale by
T. B. BARKER & SONS,
St. John, Jan. 16. 35 & 37 King Street.

**Job Printing, plain and in
colors, in first class style
at this establishment**

PETER LOGGIE,
Wood Moulding & Planing
MILL,
Near the Ferry Landing,
CHATHAM.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
FINISHING
for House or Ship Work, manufactured
to order.

Venetian Blinds, Doors and Sashes.
Pine and Walnut Mouldings.
Jig Sawing and Planing, a Specialty.

Estimates and Specifications furnished
on application.

Orders attended to with despatch.

P. LOGGIE.

FOSTER, JONES & CO.
Flour and Commission Merchants, Millers
and Ship Agents.

ROBISON'S BLOCK,
MONCTON, N. B.

Orders taken for direct shipments of flour
from Mills in our load lots, and drafts made
direct on consignees. Flour a specialty.

Importers of Flour, Meal, Pork, Seeds and Retail
Dealers in Flour, Meal, Pork, Seeds and General
Provisions, Paints, Oils, Glass, Nails and General
Hardware, Groceries, Crockery, &c.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL.
Samples of all kinds of goods sent on appli-
cation. Every description of country produce
taken in exchange.
Aug. 3, 1880.

A. O. SKINNER'S
CARPET WAREHOUSE.

BRUSSELS AND TAPESTRY CARPETS;
WOOL AND DUTCH CARPETS;
UNION AND HEMP CARPETS;
OILCLOTHS AND LINOLEUMS;
MATS AND HEARTH RUGS;
MATTINGS OF ALL KINDS;
LACE CURTAINS AND COININGS;
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

Orders from the Country promptly
attended to.

68 King Street, St. John,
may 25

WILLIAM WYSE,
GENERAL DEALER,
Auctioneer & Commission Merchant,
CHATHAM, MIRAMICHI, N. B.

Merchandise and Produce received
on Commission.
Liberal Advances made on Consignments.
NO CHARGE FOR STORAGE.

AUCTION SALES, and all Business in con-
nection with the same, attended to promptly.
July 10, 1879.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

'81. Winter Arrangement. '82.

ON and after Monday, the 21st November,
the train will run daily (Sundays ex-
cepted) as follows:

WILL LEAVE NEWCASTLE.

Express for Quebec, 2.55 a. m.
Express for Moncton, 10.25 a. m.
Express for St. John, 6.30 p. m.
Express for Halifax and St. John, 1.02 a. m.

The express train from Quebec runs to
Halifax and St. John on Sunday morning.
The express train from Moncton to
Halifax and St. John runs on Sunday morn-
ing.

D. POTTINGER,
Chief Supt.
Railway Office, Moncton, N. B.,
15th November, 1881.

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
Streets, near the Ferry.

THE WATER LOT
with buildings thereon, on Castle Street, ad-
joining the Ferry Slip.

THE LOT
with House, Barn and Out-buildings thereon,
situate on Henry Street, now occupied by
Mr. John G. Kelbro.

Ten desirable and pleasantly situated
BUILDING LOTS
situate between the residence of A. A.
Davidson, Esq., and T. W. Crocker, Esq.

A LOT OF LAND
in rear 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 liberal terms. Apply to
WILLIAM MASSON,
Executor of the Estate.
Newcastle, August 10, 1880.

MILL SUPPLIES.
Rubber Belting, 3, 4, 5 and 6 Piles,
HOYT'S CELEBRATED LEATHER BELTING,
Single and Double.

DISSTON AND SONS' MILL SAWS,
Lubricating Oils, Steam Fittings, Lacing
Leather, Rubber and Steam Pack-
ing of all kinds.

ESTLEY, ALLWOOD & CO.,
Prinice William Street,
St. John, June 22, 1881.

GOLD.
Great Chances to make
money. Those who al-
ways take advantage of
the good chances for mak-
ing money, will not be
poor. We want many
men, boys and girls to
work for us right in their
own localities. Any one
can do the work properly
from the first start. The
business will pay more
than ten times ordinary
wages. Expensive out-
fits furnished free. No one
except those who are able
to do the work, or only a
few persons. Full in-
formation and all that is
needed sent free. Address
BIRNBOURNE & CO.,
Portland, Maine. Dec. 21-1879.

Selected Literature.

MISS PEVERILL'S PRIDE.

"I never heard of such im-
pudence," said Agnes Peverill, throw-
ing down the letter which she held,
and half crying in her vexation.

"How dare he write such things to
me? what business has he to love
me? He never would have dared
write like this if—papa were alive
and we had not lost our money."

"You may thank yourself for this,"
said Grandma Peverill, looking over
her spectacles with an air of concern.
"You have amused yourself consid-
erably with Harold Helper, to my cer-
tain knowledge. When one dances,
one must pay the piper."

"I don't understand you, grandma.
I certainly never gave him a shadow
of encouragement. I have guessed
for some time that he didn't like
me, but I never dreamed that he would
dare say such things to me."

"Papa's clerk! Why, I've seen
him swooning off the office, and his
fingers as ink as Caddy Jellyby's."

"Men are audacious creatures,"
observed grandma; "but if you know
that he didn't exactly hate you, you
oughtn't to have accepted him as an
escort when you were learning to ride."

"When your papa brought him home
to dine, you needn't have made your-
self so attractive, need you? You
might have had a headache in your
own room, or an invitation out. You
needn't have talked pretty nonsense
with him by the hour, while your
father and I took our after-dinner nap,
need you?"

"One can't help flirting a little, you
know, grandma."

"What, with one's father's clerk?
And no doubt one can't help working
him slippers and braiding watch chains
either."

"Why, of course, one gives birth-
day and Christmas gifts to all one's
acquaintances, even to old Biddy, the
parrot. One doesn't expect them to
presume on that however."

"And so you think that Mr. Helper
is presuming when he offers you his
heart's love and all his worldly pros-
pects? Why so?"

"I think he is presuming, because
the Peverills are not of his order, grand-
mamma. They came over from the May-
flower; they are descended from Lord
Peverill; they have graduated at col-
leges, have enjoyed elegant accom-
plishments ever since the flood, and have
never soiled their hands with the
grime of labor; while Mr. Helper's
ancestors were illiterate mechanics,
who murdered the king's English.
Why, his own father was a stone-cut-
ter. I've heard papa say so."

"And supposing that yours had
been a mechanic, what objection
would you have urged?"

"Why, it's not a respectable car-
er, mamma—a Peverill's stone-cut-
ter!"

"But supposing you were not a
Peverill?"

"My imagination is not bold enough
for such a flight. You see, I have all
the prejudices of my class. I would
choose unhappiness sooner than marry
beneath me."

"Then I am to understand that you
consider yourself superior to Harold
Helper. It is some years since he
figured as your father's ink-fingered
clerk, remember. Since then he has
written a book, he has invented a
machine, he has lectured to scientists.
Wherein does your superiority con-
sist? What have you been doing in
the mean time?"

"I have been rubbing papa's gouty
toe, and accepting the attention of
Miss Bond."

"You mean that I shall probably marry
Miss Bond some fine day, if nothing
happens."

"Marry Miss Bond?" repeated
grandmamma, as if she had said that
she was going to marry the Khan of
Tartary.

"You seem to be astonished, grand-
mamma."

"Yes—a little. He's a born aristocrat."

"Exactly—there's a pair of us. I
shall be entitled to consideration in
the beau monde as his wife, don't you
see?" For it must be confessed that
since Mr. Peverill's death and insol-
vency the beau monde had looked
coldly upon his pretty daughter, in
spite of the Peverill coat of arms and
the luxuriance of the family.

"Then you do not care a fig for Mr.
Helper?" asked grandma, who was
always ready for me to deny the
soft impeachment, when I have almost
made up my mind to accept another."

"When I was a girl—" began the
old lady.

"You loved brocade and brocade-
ettes as well as your granddaughter?"

"But I did not sell myself for them.
And so you are really engaged to Miss
Bond, and there's no help for it?"

"Well, not really engaged; I won't
give my word—at least not quite yet.
You see, grandmamma, one hesitates
to rivet the chain, as they say in
novels. And then Miss says he will
wait; he won't hurry me; he'd rather
wait a century in sweet suspense, as
he calls it, than to be refused at once.
But I suppose it will all end one way."

"And what will you answer to
Harold Helper?"

"Heaven only knows. It will not
do to tell a man who offers one his
heart that he ought to have known
better."

"Nor that you will not marry him
because his father was a stone-cutter?"

Mr. Helper accepted his refusal
however, with a good grace. He
was no fuss about it; he merely as-
sured her that his happiness would al-
ways be dearer to him than his own
money.

"That's the letter of a gentleman,"
said grandma. "If his father was forty
times a stone-cutter."

"Papa!" said Miss Agnes, tear-
ing in into fragments; but, curiously
enough, gathered them together as
soon as Mrs. Peverill's back was turned,
as if they were sweet to her heart's
content. Perhaps she was not so
scattered rose leaves. Perhaps she
was thinking of the days when Mr.
Helper was her father's clerk, and had
taught her chess of winter even-
ings—days when she was not so
wordily-minded, and more romantic,
and didn't guess the worth of position
and long descent. Perhaps she regret-
fully remembered the spring mornings
when they pushed through the woods
for wild flowers and ferns, when he
made a quaint album for her of pressed
sea-weeds—she had it hidden away
somewhere now.

"It would never do," she said, half
aloud, answering some unspoken
thought. "It should always be han-
ker for family and money. One
must give up something; it may as
well be love as anything. Oh, if my
father had only been a stone-cutter,
too!"

Grandma Peverill met Mr. Helper
in the street later. "I hope you don't
mean to desert us," said she, "because
that foolish child of an Agnes doesn't
know when her bread is well buttered.
Remember, it's a woman's privilege
to change her mind. If you neglect
us."

"You shut your life from happier chances,"
as the poet says. Nobody knows
what my happiness."

"But I hear that Miss Peverill has
encouraged Mr. Bond," said Harold,
helplessly.

"And you're going to stand aloof
and let that little Miss Bond walk
over you? Now let me tell you that
I mean to make you and Miss Alex-
ander of my will; so I'd like to keep on
friendly terms with you—don't you
see?"

"Thank you; but ain't we friends,
near or apart?"

"This said that absence conquers
love," she laughed; "and haven't you
heard of the virtues that reside in
prolonging? If Agnes sees Miles
every day, and you once in six weeks,
which do you think she will be most
likely to love best?"

"It is not likely that she will ever
love me, whatever happens."

"Who said she would never love
you? Aren't you worth forty Miles
Bonds?"

"Certainly not in Miss Peverill's
regard."

"Prithee, what do you know of her
regard, Sir Painsheer?"

"Very little, to be sure."

"He either fears his fate too much,
Or his desires are small,
That dreads not put it to the touch,
To gain or lose it all."

"Haven't I put my fate to the touch,
Mrs. Peverill, and haven't I found that
my desires are miserably small?"

"Dear me! I see that you don't
know that women blow twenty ways
of a morning. Who knows but what
she is crying her pretty eyes out this
minute, and wishing with all her silly
heart that she had it to do over again?"

"Miles knows," laughed Harold.

"Come and see who knows best.
An old woman's advice isn't to be
sneezed at. I refused my first lover
because I thought he'd come
back and leave me into it, but he never
did. Served me right, too."

"And Harold did as he was told. He
made himself intimate at the Peverill's
as of old. He was there in season and
out of season. He bore with the cap-
rices of Agnes and the condescen-
sions of his rival. He was often left
to the tender mercies of Grandma
Peverill while Agnes and Miles made
the garden or the river shore with
their songs. He came and went like a
shadow. When Agnes chose to listen, he
let loose his enthusiasm; when she
gave him the cold shoulder, he accept-
ed it without a murmur—as if one
should be grateful for any gift of her
—and fell back upon the old lady's
unfailing kindness. One day, how-
ever, even Grandma Peverill failed
him. She walked suddenly from a
dose, and asked, "Is it really love?"
glancing after the two, plying each
other with roses in the garden."

"It looks like it," gasped Harold.
"Time will prove—time, that un-
locks all secrets and discloses all im-
postures. Miles is of the earth, earthy.
He loves fine society and grandfathers
and coats of arms. It is a crime in
his eyes to be born without a silver
spoon in one's month."

But what is love made for,
if it is not the same
Through joy and through sorrow,
Through glory and shame?"

Then she fell into a doze again. The
shadows draped themselves about her;
a star came and blazed to look in-
to the window; and a late bird issued on a

spray near by, and made a sudden
dash of music through the place; the
murmur of laughing voices came
anxiously toward them on the breeze.
But Harold listened alone, for Grand-
mamma Peverill was already far away.

A few weeks later Miles Bond and
Mr. Helper were engaged looking
over the private papers of the late
Mrs. Peverill, as her executors. That
modest portion of her fortune which
her son's speculations had left intact
she had bequeathed to Agnes. Pres-
ently Miles had raised his eyes from
the paper he had been inspecting. "A
rascally piece of business," he groan-
ed, between his teeth. Should he
quietly light his cigar with the paper,
bury its contents in oblivion, and
marry Agnes, and go on his way re-
joicing? No; perish the thought! A
Bond, of the Bonds of Bondholder,
who could trace their lineage to the
Conqueror! A thousand times no!
He made a desperate resolve, and
passed the sheet to Harold. It was
merely a letter from the late Mrs.
Peverill, setting forth a certain family
matter, which she had deemed it wise
that they should know, not as execu-
tors, but as lovers.

"Of course this will not affect your
interest," said Harold, filing the paper
away, quite at his ease.

"It might not," asserted Miles. "If
I were not a Bond, with family credit
to sustain."

"And yet," said the other, "Shake-
speare tells us that

"Love is not love, which alters
When

