

# The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. S. ANSLOW,

Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

VOL. XX.—No. 19

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, February 23, 1887.

WHOLE No. 1007.

## FIRST SPRING IMPORTATION. The First Sign

### 3 BALES TAPESTRY CARPETS.

A beautiful assortment of new TAPESTRY CARPETS. New designs and at remarkably low prices.

TAPESTRY CARPETS at 36 cents.  
TAPESTRY CARPETS at 44 cents.  
TAPESTRY CARPETS at 55 cents.  
TAPESTRY CARPETS at 65 cents.  
TAPESTRY CARPETS at 75 cents.  
TAPESTRY CARPETS at 85 cents.

The best value ever shown in this County at

**B. FAIREY'S, Newcastle.**

Newcastle, Feb. 5, 1887.

### 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.

### PHOENIX Fire Insurance Co.,

OF LONDON

ESTABLISHED 1762.

LOSSES PAID OVER \$75,000,000.

INSURANCES EFFECTED AT REASONABLE RATES.

LOSSES PROMPTLY PAID.

W. A. PARK, Agent.

Newcastle, 10th Dec. 1886.

### 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, 1885.

### WILLIAM MURRAY,

Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c.,

CAMPBELLTON, N. B.

OFFICE—MURRAY'S BUILDING, WATER STREET.

May 1, 1882.

### GEO. STABLES,

Auctioneer & Commission Merchant.

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Goods of all kinds handled 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,

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE

Corner Duke and St. John Street.

Opposite Canada House.

CHATHAM, N. B.

Chatham June 8, 1881.

### DR. T. W. POMROY,

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,

295 ST. JAMES ST.,

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, 1885.

### JOHN HOPKINS,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF MEATS AND VEGETABLES IN SEASON.

Our Meat, 50 Cents; Small Cans, 35c.

186 UNION STREET, ST. JOHN.

Oct. 27, 1886.

## The First Sign

Of falling health, whether in the form of Night Sweats and Nervousness, or in a sense of General Weariness and Loss of Appetite, should suggest the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This preparation is most effective for giving tone and strength to the enfeebled system, promoting the digestion and assimilation of food, restoring the nervous forces to their normal condition, and for purifying, enriching, and vitalizing the blood.

### Failing Health.

Ten years ago my health began to fail. I was troubled with a distressing Cough, Night Sweats, Weakness, and Nervousness. I tried various remedies prescribed by different physicians, but became so weak that I could not get up stairs without stopping to rest. My friends recommended me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which I did, and I am now as healthy and strong as ever.—Mrs. E. L. Williams, Alexandria, Minn.

### Dyspepsia Cured.

It would be impossible for me to describe what I suffered from Indigestion and Headache up to the time I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was under the care of various physicians and tried a great many kinds of medicines, but never obtained more than temporary relief. After taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla for a short time, my headache disappeared, and my stomach performed its duties more perfectly.—Mary Harley, Springfield, Mass.

### Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price 25c. per bottle.

### GOOD SAMPLE ROOMS

For Commercial Travellers and Staying on the 10th Dec. 1885.

### CARD OF THANKS.

The Subscriber wishes to return his sincere thanks to the travelling public and others for their patronage during the past year. He now wishes to announce that he has sold out the business and good will of the Wilbur House to Mr. T. F. Keary, and trusts that the patronage formerly given to him will be continued to his successor.

J. H. WILBUR, Bathurst, Sept. 25th, 1886.

### KEYARY HOUSE

(Formerly WILBUR'S HOTEL.)

BATHURST, N. B.

THOS. F. KEARY, Proprietor.

This Hotel has been entirely refitted and refurnished throughout. Stage connects with all its roads, Hartburn, Belching, Tasting the food, etc. It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite and aids the assimilation of food.

To Persons of a Nervous Temperament it is Especially Recommended.

### TRY IT!

YOU WILL NOT BE DECEIVED.

PRICE: 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE, SIX BOTTLES \$2.50.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

PREPARED ONLY BY

**E. M. ESTEY,**

PHARMACIST, N. B.

MONCTON, Nov. 14, 1886.

### SCHOOL FURNITURE.

Don't encourage Home manufacture unless you can save money. You can do so by purchasing your

### SCHOOL DESKS, ETC.,

CASPIDY'S SASH AND DOOR FACTORY, CHATHAM.

The Desk I make is neat and durable and is offered to School Trustees at a price 10 per cent. below the same article can be imported for.

Sample to be seen at the Factory.

**GEORGE CASSADY,**

Chatham, Jan'y 10, 1885.

### TUNING.

A. W. SMYTHIE, Professor of Music, Organist of St. Luke's Methodist Church, Chatham, is prepared to receive a limited number of pupils for Vocal and Instrumental Tuning.

Also—

### PIANOFOORTE & ORGAN TUNING

punctually attended to. Post Office Address, Chatham, N. B.

A. W. SMYTHIE, Chatham, Sept. 28, 1886.

## Selected Literature.

### HIS WIFE.

I cannot touch his cheek. Nor nuzzle with a loving breath his hair; I look into his eyes and hear him speak— He never knows that I am there! Oh, if my darling would but only know That day and night through all his weary life, I, whom he loved in the years long ago, Am with him still—his wife!

I watch him at his task, When the broad sunbeams first light up his room; I see him turn with eager lips apart, Upon the face of Day; and in the gloom He lays his pencil down and silent sits, And leans his chin upon his hand and sighs; How well I know what memory round him flits! I read it in his eyes.

And when his pencil ceases, Has sometimes wrought a touch of happy art, I see his face with sudden gladness fill: Death's prison bars, the spirits, bonds and seal; To bid me come and welcome his success; And then he drops and throws his brush aside, Oh, if my darling then could only guess That she is near who died!

Sometimes I fancy, too, That he does dimly know—that he feels Some influence of love past thrilling through Death's prison bars, the spirits, bonds and seal; Some sacred companionship around him still; Some whispered blessing, faintly breathed The presence of a love no death can kill, Brightening his soul's life.

Ah, but it cannot be! The dead are with the living—I am here; To see him, still to hear him, feel his breath, His hand my cheek, and yet I am not free To bid him feel, by any faintest touch, That she who never left his side is true— She who so loved him, whom he loved so true— Is with him still—his wife.

—Justin McCarthy.

### A GENTLEMAN.

The horse-car stopped at a crossing, and a news-boy jumped on the platform.

"Have a Times, Enquirer, Press?"

"I'll take a Times," said one of a group of school-boys.

"Oh, Jenny!" said another. "From such a little monster!"

An old gentleman who was reading glanced up from his pamphlet, and a hunch-back followed him.

His face, which was bent back on his shoulders, twitched suddenly at the girl's words, but he did not look toward her.

The old gentleman's look of rebuke answered the girl.

"It makes me sick!" she said, with a look of disgust. "The conductor ought not to allow him to come on board."

The boy turned and looked at her steadily. Everybody on the car expected a torrent of vile abuse, but he said gently—

"If the Beast was not here, the people on the car would not appreciate the Beauty at her real value," and then bowing to her, he went out, amid the smiles of all the passengers.

The old gentleman—who was a well-known physician, Dr. Avery—followed him, but he was already out of sight.

"Who is that boy?" he asked the conductor.

"His name's Willy, and his route is on this street. I don't know anything more."

"He has an educated voice and he showed good breeding and sense just now."

"No doubt. The other news-boys call him 'Gentleman Bill.' Everybody likes him. We conductors give him the freedom of the cars on this street."

A few days afterwards, Dr. Avery was on a car late in the evening, when Willy came in, carrying a large bundle of papers. He sold none, and turned to go out, looking discouraged and anxious.

Dr. Avery stopped him, drew out a paper, and handing him a piece of silver, said, "Never mind the change."

"If you do not live, my boy," said his friend, trying to reconcile him to death, "God will take care of you. This poor little body won't be against you any longer."

"It is not against me here," said Willy, vehemently. "It is not me. Everybody knows that. If God will only give me the chance to do something in the world, the body won't stand in my way."

He muttered after a while again, "It is not me."

Dr. Avery was called out to hear the verdict of the surgeons. When he came back Willy gave one look at him and sank back, covering his face.

"There is still a chance, my boy, though but a slight one. I think it best to tell you the exact truth. Morning will decide. Would it comfort you to have Letty with you? I have brought her to town."

"Yes! yes! It doesn't matter now that she knows I am a poor little news-boy?"

Letty was a sturdy, red-checked little woman, whose every word showed a heart full of love and a head full of good sense. She patted and soothed Willy, while he clung to her, and then said cheerily—

"Now, dear, you must go to sleep. You are not going to die. The doctors don't know how strong you are. The nurse says I may sit here and hold your

hand, and in the morning give you your breakfast."

For days the boy lingered between life and death. One morning, after the doctors had made their examination, his old friend came to him, and taking his hand solemnly said—

"Willie, God has given you the chance you asked for to do something in the world. You will live."

When he was able to be removed, Dr. Avery took the children to his own house. He laid before Willy a statement of his father's affairs that he had received from Savannah, which showed that enough could be rescued from the wreck of his estate to yield a small income for the children.

It proved enough to educate Letty at the Quaker school to which Willy dreamed of sending her, and to give him a thorough training in college and the law-schools.

They both always came home, as they had learned to call Dr. Avery's, in the vacations. When Willy came back at the end of his course, with the highest record of his class, he said to his old friend—

"All that I am or may be in life, I owe to you."

"No, my boy. I never should have noticed you more than any other of the hundreds of news-boys but for the honor, self-control and good-breeding that you showed. A true gentleman will be a gentleman in any and all circumstances in life. God helped you to keep yourself separate, and above all the hard circumstances."

Willy's eyes grew dim. "If my friends and God can see the man inside the 'little monster,' I am satisfied," he said.

His dream in life does not seem unlikely to be realized. It is character that wins and tells.

### Temperance.

"AM I MY BROTHER'S KEEPER?"

BY ELIZABETH E. BACKET.

"What's the use? A man ain't much in this world unless he has money. I tell you, I'm bound to be rich!" and the speaker brought his clenched hand down upon the desk before him with an emphasis that caused his companion to start nervously. Tom Harper's was a changeable face. But a moment before, it shone with a genial light, but now its expression was stern and forbidding.

His friend, Amos King, regarded him sadly. "And are, then, all arguments vain?" he said. "You are willing to thrive and fatten at the expense of happy homes and loving hearts; to grow rich upon women's tears and the cries of helpless children; to build an elegant mansion upon the ruins of other homes; to debase manhood, to make widows and orphans?"

"Stop, stop!" cried Tom, fiercely. "A fellow can't stand everything. You always were a sentimental chap, Amos, but if you give me any more such talk, I shall be tempted to break your head. The simple story is, I intend to run that saloon upon pure business principles. If I don't take the business some one else will. There are people in this community who want a saloon, and are willing to support it handsomely. If evil comes of it, I am not responsible."

"Ah! Tom, Tom, you'll be held responsible; and the evil won't stop with other homes. You may roll in wealth, but the evil will penetrate your own home and your own heart. Mind my words."

"So King and Harper were quarrelled, and all because of the saloon. King always was dreadfully soft about what he called principle, and, dear knows, the saloon could well be spared. I saw Jim Spencer reeling home last night. His wife and children look like regular scarecrows, poor things! But goodness me, if people will be fools, why, I can't help it."

"But perhaps you can do something, wife, to counteract the influence of the saloon. Leastwise you can do something for Letty and the children. You and she used to be great friends."

"That's a fact, Seth; but you know she got hopping mad because I talked so about Jim. When he took that dead faint last spring, she thought sure he would die and took on awful, just as if he was the best husband in the world. I got kinder riled, and told her she needn't fear—such folks never die."

"Well, Maria, that was rather rough. But she'll let bygones be bygones, if you just lend her a helping hand now. They tell me Jim's going on worse than ever. I say, Maria, and there was a suspicious tremble in the good man's voice, "why not give her some of those things out of the big trunk? Our little folks are safe on the other side, and their clothes might just as well keep some one warm."

"Well, now, and if you haven't the best heart; and you setting store by them very things. But I'm Liddy's friend, and I'll not be behind you. I'll just go and eat humble-pie, and beg Liddy to accept the clothes as a peace-offering."

Outspoken Mrs. Brown found her friend Mrs. Spencer sewing, as if for dear life, but with flushed cheeks and weary eyes. One child crouched by the scanty fire, while another was muffled guard by an inner door. "Hush, papa is sick, very sick," whispered the guileless little wacker.

The flush on Mrs. Spencer's face deep-

ened painfully, and the skillful hand trembled at its work. Mrs. Brown could bear it no longer. "Liddy," she cried, "I know all about it. Forgive my thoughtless speeches, and let me be your friend."

And, forsooth, poor "Liddy," almost ready to drop in the life-struggle, was in sore need of a friend. "Jim was trying to do better," she said, as the scolding tears fell like rain; "then a lot of his old companions got hold of him, and that was the last of his good resolutions."

Concealing her wrath, for in her heart Mrs. Brown had little compassion for Jim's weakness, she spoke such words of comfort as she could and left behind her substantial tokens of friendliness.

As Seth Brown was sewing wool early the next morning, the rough voice of a neighbor saluted him. "Hallo, there, Brown; have you heard the news?"

"News? no. What news?"

"Why, Jim Spencer has kicked the bucket this time."

"You don't mean he's dead?"

"Just that, to be sure; died an hour ago, poor fellow! You know he had some heart trouble and the doctor had warned"—But Seth had disappeared; he had rushed into the house to tell Maria.

In this sorrowful hour kind friends flocked about the stricken wife and innocent little ones. Money was contributed, and after the funeral expenses were defrayed, quite a comfortable little sum remained for future needs. Tom Harper and Amos King had each given liberally. When Mrs. Spencer had time to inquire who had so kindly befriended her, she announced her intention to return Tom Harper's contribution. Practical Mrs. Brown remonstrated, but to no purpose. "Jim would be alive and well to-day," said Mrs. Spencer, with a sob, "if it wasn't for that saloon."

Prosperous Tom Harper had hardened his heart, but not so thoroughly as to fail to feel the significance of Mrs. Spencer's act. He felt it more keenly, as at that time his old friend King was holding temperance meetings, and some facts of poor Spencer's career had been told with telling effect.

It was natural that Jim Spencer's sudden death should produce a profound sensation. People remembered now what a handsome, likely young fellow he was before the demon of drink took possession of him. To be sure, there were those who thought the world was well clear of him and others like him. Mrs. Brown dropped a tear and a sigh to the memory of poor Jim, even while she declared, "Being as things was just as they was, I think it was well Jim dropped off just as he did. He's had his spree off and on for the last half-dozen years, and he was no good to himself or to no one else. His family are better off without him, and now people will take hold and help Liddy, and she'll have a comfortable, easy time."

But not so reasoned the sorrowing wife as she confided her trouble to Amos King. "You know he never drank till that long sickness, six years ago. There were months that he was just kept alive by brandy. If he had only let him die then! He got the appetite and it clung to him, and then he got going to the saloon. But I always believed that he would get the better of his appetite, and never again to be my pride and comfort. I never can be reconciled to his dying this way." As Amos King talked of the mercy and the love of God, and his compassion for erring souls, he thought with some bitterness how severe would be the condemnation of those who, for filthy lucre's sake, cast a temptation and a snare in the way of weak and yielding mortals.

Tom Harper has warm friends and admirers and the world seems to go well with him. To questioning voices he ever answers with indignant emphasis, "Am I my brother's keeper?" but his heart is ill at ease. He lives in the shadow of a curse, and his brother's blood crieth from the ground.—Watchman.

### WHAT ONE WOMAN DID.

Several years ago, Miss Beilly, a young English woman who had studied medicine to fit herself for usefulness as a missionary at Lucknow, in India, was sent for by the wife of the native Prince of Puna, who was ill. Puna was a long distance from Lucknow, and the journey was a dangerous one; if Miss Beilly went she would be separated by more than a hundred miles from any white man.

Her friends urged her to refuse. The English woman was young and timid, but she knew her duty; she went, remained two months, and cured the patient. When she was about to return, the Ranees sent for her, and begged her to go in person to Queen Victoria with the message that Indian women, not being allowed the attendance of men physicians, died in great numbers every year for want of care. The Ranees brought paper, pen and ink, and with tears, besought Miss Beilly to write her petition to the Queen to send to them women doctors.

"Write it small, Sahaba," she begged, "for I shall put it in a pocket and hang it about your neck and you must wear it until you put it in the hands of the great Ranees herself."

Miss Beilly returned to England the next year, obtained an interview with Queen Victoria and placed the letter in her hands with the message. The Queen was deeply touched and empowered Lady Dufferin, the wife of the viceroy of

India, to form an association for sending out female medical aid to the women of India.

Many women doctors have been sent out by the association, and Indian women are now being educated as physicians and nurses. An estate of fifty acres, with large buildings, has been given by a native prince as an hospital for Hindoo female patients.

Had the timid missionary refused to undertake the perilous duty to one woman, these great blessings—which are but the beginning of help and hope for all the women of India—probably never would have come to them.—Youth's Companion.

### SIGNS OF ILL-LUCK.

To be struck with lightning on Monday.

To sit on a buzz saw in motion on Friday.

To break the mirror your wife's mother gave her.

To fall down stairs with the parlor stove on Tuesday.

To speculate with other people's money and get caught.

To spill salt in the coffee of a man who has the carving knife.

To see a bill collector over your right shoulder on Saturday.

To dream of snakes after drinking cider in a prohibition town.

To get wet when you fall overboard while boating on Thursday.

To see a bulldog over your left shoulder in your neighbor's orchard.

To be one of thirteen at the table when there is only food enough for six.

To call a bigger man than yourself hard names any day in the week.

To marry on Wednesday a girl who practices with ten pound dumb-bells.

To meet a detective at the depot when you are buying a ticket for a trip to Canada.

To





TAILORING.

T. WINTER Has just received a fine assortment of Samples of ENGLISH AND SCOTCH TWEEDS, which he is prepared to take orders for and make up in FALL AND WINTER SUITS.

MILLINERY.

The Subscriber calls attention to her large and varied stock of FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY, CONSISTING OF FEATHERS, PLUSH & VELVET HATS, FEATHERS, ALGHERTES, WINGS, BIRDS, FLOWERS & POMPOS, ALSO SILK ASTRAKAN, PLUSHES

in Plain and Fancy Ribbons in all the new designs. Also, Ribbons, Fancy Collars and Cuffs, and Silk

Smart Ornaments. Also a good assortment of Ladies' Jersey Sacques, Children's Wool Hoops and Fascinators and several other fancy articles. Orders promptly attended to. MRS. J. DEVIERS. Newcastle, Oct. 12, '86.

International Railway.

66. WINTER ARRANGEMENT '86. On and after Monday, 22nd NOV., 1886, the trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

Will leave Newcastle For HALIFAX and ST. JOHN'S 12.25 p.m. For MONROE and ST. JOHN'S 1.45 p.m. For CARLETON 1.45 p.m. All trains run by Eastern Standard Time.

Chief Superintendent. Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 22nd Nov., 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 aches, and such things that give them trouble.

The only sure remedy yet found is Davie's Quinine Iron and Wine, and this will repair the system, purify the blood, and give them strength and health.

This is why Davie's Quinine Iron and Wine will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Liver Complaint, Malaria, Intermittent Fevers, General Debility, etc., etc.

BUSTON, SEX. Co., July 17, 1883. Dear Sir,—I was a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and for several weeks could not eat, and was growing weaker every day.

Dear Sir,—I was a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and for several weeks could not eat, and was growing weaker every day.

Very truly yours, JOSEPH McCRAWLEY.

UPPER CAVENISH, YORK Co., N.B., July 25, 1882.

Dear Sir,—In answer to your letter of duty relative to the receipt of Davie's Quinine Iron and Wine, allow me to say that I consider it a wonder, and the best Tonic I have ever used, having tried several others without being benefited any.

Very truly yours, ELIZABH NAVES.

DAVIE'S 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 nervous effects.

PREPARED ONLY BY Geo. H. Davis, Cor. Queen and Regent Streets, FREDERICTON.

M'NINN'S MILLS, KENT NORTHERN RAILWAY, KENT COUNTY, N. B.

All kinds of Lumber, including HARDWOODS of every description always on hand.

SAWN CEDAR SHINGLES

DIMENSIONED LUMBER OUR SPECIALTY.

Parties requiring terms of any kind will do well to write for prices, terms, etc.

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, July 19, 1886.

PROPERTIES FOR SALE.

The following Properties belonging to the Estate of the late William Mason of Newcastle, are offered for Sale.

THE LOT AND HOUSE thereon 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, situated on Henry St., now occupied by Mr. John G. Kethro.

Two desirable and pleasantly situated BUILDING LOTS, situated between the residences of A. A. David, Esq., and Mr. T. W. Jekes.

A LOT OF LAND, a near 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.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER



ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure. This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders.

Sold only in tins. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 Wall St., New York.

BEST ON EARTH SURPRISE SOAP

THE GREAT SELF WASHER TRY IT. A marvel of efficiency and economy. Quality never varies. The process and best for all household purposes: washing and cleaning without soap, for hands or fabric. No boiling, no hot water, no scrubbing necessary.

It is palatable as milk and easily digested. Delicate people improve rapidly with its use. For Consumption, Throat affections and Bronchitis, it is unequalled.

How to Gain Flesh and Strength. Use after each meal Scott's Emulsion: it is as palatable as milk and easily digested.

Mrs. Watkins determined to get a green girl, just from the ship, and bring her up by hand, so that she would do things exactly to suit her.

By using Ayer's Sarsaparil, the blood is thoroughly cleansed and invigorated, the appetite stimulated, and the system prepared to resist the diseases peculiar to the summer months.

It is a good rule to accept only such medicines as are known to be worthy of confidence. It has been the experience of thousands that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the best remedy ever used for throat and lung diseases.

Time expired, man ditto, was the reason a country postoffice was notified by a publisher to discontinue sending a paper to a certain address.

UNLIKE ANY OTHER. It is said by those who know that Johnson's Anodyne Liniment is unlike any other in the world and that it is the most wonderful family remedy ever discovered.

A LARGE STOCK OF X'mas Groceries, Consisting of Raisins, Currants, Candied Peels, Spices, and the usual large assortment to be found in a well kept grocery store.

JNO. ROBINSON, JR., FERRY CORNER, Newcastle, Dec. 14, '86.

UNDERTAKING.

The subscriber is now prepared to attend to all orders for undertaking.

Coffins and Caskets of all kinds, and will supply BURIAL ROBES and all the FURNISHINGS necessary.

HEARSE SUPPLIED when required. GEORGE BROWN, Newcastle, June 29, 1885.

My children are subject to croup. Since ascertaining that it is necessary to give them a dose, both their chests and throat with liniment, and what appeared to be a fatal attack of Diphtheria, after all other remedies failed, and recommend it to all who may be afflicted with that dreadful disease.

THOS. MALTYB, UNDERTAKER, keeps constantly in stock Coffins and Caskets

of all kinds, from the cheapest to the most expensive. Burial Robes, black, brown and white, at all prices, and other furnishings usually found in an Undertaker's establishment.

Mourning Badges & Hearses supplied. Newcastle March 24, 1885. Jy

Horse for Sale.

The Subscriber has a nice FAMILY HORSE, seven years old, is quiet and gentle, which he wants to sell as he has no use for him this coming winter.

WILLIAM MASSON, Newcastle, Nov. 21, '86.

WHITE ROSE OIL.

JUST RECEIVED: 250 Blis. above brand of Choice WATER WHITE AMERICAN OIL.

For sale low by A. J. BABANG & CO. Moncton, Nov. 4, 1886.

METEOROLOGICAL.

Report for the Dominion Gov't by E. E. B. I. r.

FEBRUARY.

DATE. Maximum Temperature. Minimum Temperature. Barometer.

Sun. 6 7 a.m. 30.511 11.0 11 p.m. 30.241 11.0

Mon. 7 7 a.m. 30.361 12.5 11 p.m. 30.481 12.5

Tue. 8 7 a.m. 30.674 12.2 11 p.m. 29.784 14.6

Wed. 9 7 a.m. 29.865 32.6 11 p.m. 29.784 20.8

Thu. 10 7 a.m. 29.177 17.8 11 p.m. 29.177 17.8

Fri. 11 7 a.m. 29.768 14.9 11 p.m. 29.674 14.9

Sat. 12 7 a.m. 29.576 12.5 11 p.m. 29.222 10.3

The column for Maximum Temperature shows the highest temperature for every day.

The column for Minimum Temperature shows the lowest temperature for every day.

The minus sign here — at the left hand denotes below zero, at the right hand above zero.

Miscellaneous.

How to Gain Flesh and Strength. Use after each meal Scott's Emulsion: it is as palatable as milk and easily digested.

The Common Sense Eye Water is the best remedy known for eyes made weak by overwork, or for inflamed and sore eyes. Sold at the drug stores—Try it.

An amusing story about Mr. H. C. Richards and Mr. Herbert Gladstone is going the rounds.

THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of Boston, had eyes "back home" as his wife once over-ruled to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE. Sold by E. Lee Street.

The following poem appeared in the ordinary columns of a Baltimore newspaper under the death notice of a husband and father, born in Ireland, aged 40.

He heard the angels calling him From that Celestial shore; He flapped his wings and away he went To make an angel more. BY HILSON.

ARE YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Tonic is a positive cure. Sold by E. Lee Street.

Hilarious Passenger—"I've got a pass over this road. I can get on any day I want it. President of the Road (nervously) says: "Back home" as his wife once over-ruled to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE. Sold by E. Lee Street.

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Tonic is at hand? It is a positive cure. Sold by E. Lee Street.

The difference between a hen and a lady was asked once by a boy. "What is it?" "Certainly, here it is. This is a regular ticket. You paid for it." "Why, of course I did. You didn't suppose I stole it, eh? I buy one every day. I didn't say it was a free pass."

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Tonic is at hand? It is a positive cure. Sold by E. Lee Street.

The difference between a hen and a lady was asked once by a boy. "What is it?" "Certainly, here it is. This is a regular ticket. You paid for it." "Why, of course I did. You didn't suppose I stole it, eh? I buy one every day. I didn't say it was a free pass."

"HACKMATAK," a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25 and 50 cents. Sold by E. Lee Street.

A shrewd little fellow lived with an uncle, who barely afforded him the necessities of life. One day the two were together and saw a very thin greyhound, and the man asked his nephew what he thought of it. "I expect he lives with his uncle," said the boy.

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. Sold by E. Lee Street.

A San Francisco Chinaman who had been found smuggling cigars in his coat, was asked how he managed to see his cigars. "A Bend cigar he hold them in; he come back; he have one bad man, he no come back; he have one eye," replied the innocent Ah Sin.

FOR DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Tonic. It never fails a cure. Sold by E. Lee Street.

She—James, do you know you put three buttons on the plate in church to-day? He—Yes, I knew what I was about. She—James, perhaps you don't know that I bought those buttons yesterday for my new dress and paid fifty cents a piece for them.

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Sold by E. Lee Street.

Not much of a compliment—"My face is mortified," said a bluebell to young Danley. "How poor you must feel," replied the young man, commiseratingly.

WHAT TRUE MERIT WILL DO. The unprecedented sale of Boche's German Syrup within a few years, has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds and the severest Lung troubles. It acts on an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by physicians, as it does not dry up a Cough and leave the disease still in the system, but on the contrary removes the cause of the trouble, heals the parts affected, and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the diseases make their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all drug-

Messrs. C. C. RICHARDS & Co. Gentlemen—We consider Minard's Liniment the best value of any in the market, and cheerfully recommend its use.

Dr. J. H. HARRIS, Bellevue Hospital. Dr. F. U. ANDERSON, F. R. C. S., Edinburgh. F. R. C. S., England. d29 2m]

Fogg has said the meanest thing any man was capable of saying. When Mrs. F. left him alone in the house the other evening, she remarked "You won't be lonely dear?" "No," he replied; "I shan't miss you at all. The parrot, you know, is here."

For Coughs, Colds, Croup, Congestion, Irritation of the Throat, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs, BARD'S Balsam of Horchound will give immediate relief as if my magic. Sold by all dealers. Price 25 cents.

"Some idiot has put my pen where I can't find it," growled Asperity this morning, as he roared about his office. "Ah, aw, yes; I thought so," he added in a milder tone, as he heaved the writing utensil out from behind his ear.

If your child is suffering from worms, we would recommend you to give at once Dr. McLean's Vegetable Worm Syrup, it is not only a safe and effectual remedy, but an exceedingly pleasant one. f 23-2w

The Common Sense Eye Water is the best remedy known for eyes made weak by overwork, or for inflamed and sore eyes. Sold at the drug stores—Try it.

An amusing story about Mr. H. C. Richards and Mr. Herbert Gladstone is going the rounds. "Depend upon it ladies and gentlemen," said Mr. Richards at the dinner table, "I have never heard or have heard of Mr. Herbert Gladstone if it had not been for his father." And it is actually said that Mr. Richards was unable for a few moments to understand why the audience roared.

THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of Boston, had eyes "back home" as his wife once over-ruled to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE. Sold by E. Lee Street.

The following poem appeared in the ordinary columns of a Baltimore newspaper under the death notice of a husband and father, born in Ireland, aged 40.

He heard the angels calling him From that Celestial shore; He flapped his wings and away he went To make an angel more. BY HILSON.

ARE YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Tonic is a positive cure. Sold by E. Lee Street.

Hilarious Passenger—"I've got a pass over this road. I can get on any day I want it. President of the Road (nervously) says: "Back home" as his wife once over-ruled to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE. Sold by E. Lee Street.

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Tonic is at hand? It is a positive cure. Sold by E. Lee Street.

The difference between a hen and a lady was asked once by a boy. "What is it?" "Certainly, here it is. This is a regular ticket. You paid for it." "Why, of course I did. You didn't suppose I stole it, eh? I buy one every day. I didn't say it was a free pass."

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Tonic is at hand? It is a positive cure. Sold by E. Lee Street.

The difference between a hen and a lady was asked once by a boy. "What is it?" "Certainly, here it is. This is a regular ticket. You paid for it." "Why, of course I did. You didn't suppose I stole it, eh? I buy one every day. I didn't say it was a free pass."

"HACKMATAK," a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25 and 50 cents. Sold by E. Lee Street.

A shrewd little fellow lived with an uncle, who barely afforded him the necessities of life. One day the two were together and saw a very thin greyhound, and the man asked his nephew what he thought of it. "I expect he lives with his uncle," said the boy.

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. Sold by E. Lee Street.

A San Francisco Chinaman who had been found smuggling cigars in his coat, was asked how he managed to see his cigars. "A Bend cigar he hold them in; he come back; he have one bad man, he no come back; he have one eye," replied the innocent Ah Sin.

FOR DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Tonic. It never fails a cure. Sold by E. Lee Street.

She—James, do you know you put three buttons on the plate in church to-day? He—Yes, I knew what I was about. She—James, perhaps you don't know that I bought those buttons yesterday for my new dress and paid fifty cents a piece for them.

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Sold by E. Lee Street.

Not much of a compliment—"My face is mortified," said a bluebell to young Danley. "How poor you must feel," replied the young man, commiseratingly.

WHAT TRUE MERIT WILL DO. The unprecedented sale of Boche's German Syrup within a few years, has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds and the severest Lung troubles. It acts on an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by physicians, as it does not dry up a Cough and leave the disease still in the system, but on the contrary removes the cause of the trouble, heals the parts affected, and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the diseases make their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all drug-

Larm and Household.

HYGIENE.

"Health," says an old writer, "is the second blessing; that we mortals are capable of; blessing that money cannot buy." In these days of pressure and strain upon the physical and mental well-being it might be written, it is the easiest blessing to work and could be expected from a living living terrestrial sphere, for without it life is a burden to the flesh and a vexation to the spirit.

That the majority of dwellers in the country, no less than in towns are subject to many ailments is without doubt, due to unwise and unscientific living, says an exchange. Proper ventilation, proper clothing, and proper food, if these three can be obtained, would insure for us as large a proportion of good health as could be expected from a living living within four walls. To begin with proper ventilation is the first requisite toward insuring good health, and this, I am sorry to say, a requisite that claims little attention, especially among the poor.

The best excuse for the many care that press them. The use, or at least part of it, in a good way, goes an ailing when the chambers are being done up in the morning. Too frequently this "dug up" or tidying up done so early in the day as the beds and the bedding fill of that ventilation which they would share in common with the chamber to which they belong. It is still the fashion in the country to sleep on feather, a fashion against which there has been a great outcry, but with it on the other hand, some authorities do not wholly condemn, provided the feathers are properly secured several times per week, and are enclosed also in a woolen covering. To continue; the ventilation attained in the quarter hour devoted to tidying is by no means sufficient; what is urgently needed is a proper ventilation at night when the room is occupied by sleepers. The top of two windows in mild weather should be left slightly open, with a thin curtain to prevent cold drafts, and in cold weather the top should be left open, as fresh air tends to toughen the body and make it capable of resisting the attacks of disease, while warm impure air relaxes and enervates.

The best remedy known for eyes made weak by overwork, or for inflamed and sore eyes. Sold at the drug stores—Try it.

An amusing story about Mr. H. C. Richards and Mr. Herbert Gladstone is going the rounds. "Depend upon it ladies and gentlemen," said Mr. Richards at the dinner table, "I have never heard or have heard of Mr. Herbert Gladstone if it had not been for his father." And it is actually said that Mr. Richards was unable for a few moments to understand why the audience roared.

THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of Boston, had eyes "back home" as his wife once over-ruled to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE. Sold by E. Lee Street.

The following poem appeared in the ordinary columns of a Baltimore newspaper under the death notice of a husband and father, born in Ireland, aged 40.

He heard the angels calling him From that Celestial shore; He flapped his wings and away he went To make an angel more. BY HILSON.

ARE YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Tonic is a positive cure. Sold by E. Lee Street.

Hilarious Passenger—"I've got a pass over this road. I can get on any day I want it. President of the Road (nervously) says: "Back home" as his wife once over-ruled to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE. Sold by E. Lee Street.

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Tonic is at hand? It is a positive cure. Sold by E. Lee Street.

The difference between a hen and a lady was asked once by a boy. "What is it?" "Certainly, here it is. This is a regular ticket. You paid for it." "Why, of course I did. You didn't suppose I stole it, eh? I buy one every day. I didn't say it was a free pass."

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Tonic is at hand? It is a positive cure. Sold by E. Lee Street.

The difference between a hen and a lady was asked once by a boy. "What is it?" "Certainly, here it is. This is a regular ticket. You paid for it." "Why, of course I did. You didn't suppose I stole it, eh? I buy one every day. I didn't say it was a free pass."

"HACKMATAK," a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25 and 50 cents. Sold by E. Lee Street.

A shrewd little fellow lived with an uncle, who barely afforded him the necessities of life. One day the two were together and saw a very thin greyhound, and the man asked his nephew what he thought of it. "I expect he lives with his uncle," said the boy.

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. Sold by E. Lee Street.

A San Francisco Chinaman who had been found smuggling cigars in his coat, was asked how he managed to see his cigars. "A Bend cigar he hold them in; he come back; he have one bad man, he no come back; he have one eye," replied the innocent Ah Sin.

FOR DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Tonic. It never fails a cure. Sold by E. Lee Street.

She—James, do you know you put three buttons on the plate in church to-day? He—Yes, I knew what I was about. She—James, perhaps you don't know that I bought those buttons yesterday for my new dress and paid fifty cents a piece for them.

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Sold by E. Lee Street.

Not much of a compliment—"My face is mortified," said a bluebell to young Danley. "How poor you must feel," replied the young man, commiseratingly.

WHAT TRUE MERIT WILL DO. The unprecedented sale of Boche's German Syrup within a few years, has astonished the world. It is without doubt the safest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds and the severest Lung troubles. It acts on an entirely different principle from the usual prescriptions given by physicians, as it does not dry up a Cough and leave the disease still in the system, but on the contrary removes the cause of the trouble, heals the parts affected, and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the diseases make their appearance, will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all drug-

year to year until the herd—usually small, it is principally composed of animals that are kept at a loss; and there is a vast number of cows that have been kept so long that when they are marketed scarcely anything can be got for them. Thus there is less of feed in feeding such cows and loss of price by not selling them sooner.

MANURE IN GARDENS.

The best manure for either vegetables or fruits is well decomposed barnyard manure. It is not advisable to use fresh manure, as in such a condition it is unfit for plant food, and if it is put into the soil dry and fresh, it is a long time before it gets into condition so that the roots of plants derive nourishment from it; better place in a heap and allow it to ferment and rot before putting it to the ground. All vegetables require well-manured soil, some of course, much more than others—Cabbages, celery, sweet-corn and cauliflowers especially, require rich soil. For peas, beans and tomatoes, if the soil is in tolerably good condition, a top-dressing of wood ashes applied in the spring, and the ground at the proper time is another essential to be attended to. Clayey land has to be carefully worked, especially when ploughed in the spring. If wet when ploughed it remains in a lumpy condition all summer, and as a consequence the poor crops can only be expected. Two-inch cultivation before the seeds are put into the ground greatly accelerates the work during the entire season.—Country Gentleman.

WHY DO WE HAVE EGGS AT EASTER?

Easter is observed among all Christian people as the anniversary of the great event of the resurrection of Christ. He was dead, but returned to life. The egg is taken as a symbol of new life returning to life. It is all appearance dead, but we know that if placed under proper conditions, life will come forth from it. The use of eggs at Easter was adopted from an usage older than our era. It was the custom in very early days, in the coloring of the return of spring by making presents of eggs.

"Why does not Easter always fall upon a fixed day? Christmas is always on December 25th, why should not Easter be fixed with it equally?" "Easter must always be on Sunday. It is not a particular date that is observed, but a particular Sunday. How to decide upon the Sunday, gave the very early churches much trouble, and there were differences on that account, but the matter was settled at a council held at Nice, in the year 325. The rule was adopted that "Easter day is always the first Sunday after the full moon which happens upon or next after March 21st, and if the full moon happens on a Saturday, Easter is the next Sunday after that." This gives Easter day a wide range of dates, as it may occur on any Sunday from March 22nd to April 25th.

It is the opinion of the best informed men who have studied the progress of India agricultural progress, that the best way to our markets, despite the present tariff.

\$500.00 REWARD!

Who will pay the above Reward for any case of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Headache, Indigestion or Constipation cannot cure with WEBB'S LIVER PILLS. The directions are strictly complied with. Large Boxes, containing 6 Pills, 25 Cents; 6 Boxes \$1.00. Sold by Geo. C. Allen, Newcastle, and G. B. Factory, Campbellton.

Day and Night

During an acute