

The Union Advocate.

Sheet of Work

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

W. C. ANSLOW

Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

Vol. XXIV.—No. 35.

Newcastle, Wednesday, June 10, 1891.

WHOLE No. 1231

FANCY PARLOR CHAIRS.

Received and ready for inspection, a very nice assortment of Fancy Chairs in Tapestry, Velvet Pile and PLUSH.

Common Bedsteads, Tables, Chairs, Sinks, Wash Stands, Bureaus, Cradles, etc., Mattresses Pillows and Bolsters.

B. Fahey, Public Wharf, Newcastle.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

I wish it to be distinctly understood that I am selling for Prompt Cash. I cannot give Credit. My Terms are—All amounts under \$25.00, Prompt Cash; over that amount, 2 months Note, equal to cash.

B. FAHEY.

Newcastle, May 27, 1891.

J. TWEEDIE, ATTORNEY & BARRISTER AT LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c.

CANADA HOUSE, CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK. Wm. JOHNSON, Proprietor.

J. D. PHINNEY, Barrister & Attorney at Law, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

GOOD SAMPLE ROOMS on Commercial Travellers, and Striding on the premises.

U. J. MacCULLY, M.A.M.D., Mem. BOT. OOL. SERG., LONDON.

GEO. STABLES, Auctioneer & Commission Merchant, NEWCASTLE, N.B.

Charles J. Thomson, Agent MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE Co. of New York.

S. R. Foster & Son, MANUFACTURERS OF WIRE NAILS, WIRE BRADS, Steel and Iron cut NAILS, And SPIKES, TACKS, BRADS, SHEET NAILS, HUNGARIAN NAILS, &c.

Dr. H. A. Fish, Newcastle, N. B.

Intercolonial Railway, '91, WINTER ARRANGEMENT '91.

Dr. W. A. Ferguson, RESIDENCE AND OFFICE in house owned by Mr. R. H. Grimesy, at foot of Street's Hill.

LIME, LIME. RECEIVED THIS WEEK 1 Car Load HORN BROOKS MORROW'S

Dr. H. A. Fish, Newcastle, N. B.

RAW FURS, have advanced in Price. I am now paying the ADVANCE on all kinds.

W. A. Wilson, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, DERBY, N. B.

J. R. LAWLOR, Auctioneer and Commission Merchant, Newcastle, New Brunswick.

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PEARLINE, 25 Cases PYLE'S PEARLINE. For sale low.

Bank of Montreal, Capital \$12,000,000, Rest \$6,000,000.

DO YOU KEEP IT IN THE HOUSE? ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM.

Bank of Montreal, Capital \$12,000,000, Rest \$6,000,000.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM, NO BETTER REMEDY FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, CONSUMPTION, &c.

Manager Chatham Branch.

CASTORIA, For Infants and Children.

KEARY HOUSE (Formerly WILBUR'S HOTEL), BATHURST, N. B. THOS. F. KEARY, Proprietor.

CASTORIA, For Infants and Children.

TERMS, \$1.50 per day, with Sample Rooms \$1.75.

CASTORIA, For Infants and Children.

\$3000 A YEAR!

CASTORIA, For Infants and Children.

DON'T GIVE UP

The use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. One bottle may cure "right off" a complaint of years; persist until a cure is effected. With many people, the effect is immediately noticeable; but some constitutions are less susceptible to medicinal influences than others, and the curative process may, therefore, in such cases, be less prompt. Persistence in using this remedy is sure of reward at last. Sooner or later, the most stubborn blood diseases yield to

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"For several years, in the spring months, I used to be troubled with a heavy tired feeling, and a dull pain in the small of my back, so bad, at times, as to prevent my being able to walk, the least sudden motion causing me severe distress. Presently, soiled and rashes would break out on various parts of the body. By the advice of friends and my family physician, I began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and continued it till my system was all run down, my skin rough and of yellowish hue. I tried various remedies, and while some of them gave me temporary relief, none of them did any permanent good. At last I began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, continuing it extensively for a considerable time, and am pleased to say that it completely cured me."

Cured Me.

I presume my liver was very much out of order, and the blood impure in consequence. I feel that I cannot too highly recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla to any one afflicted as I was.—Mrs. N. A. Smith, Glover, Vt.

"For years I suffered from scrofula and blood diseases. The doctors' prescriptions and several so-called blood-purifiers being of no avail, I was at last advised by a friend to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I did so, and now feel like a new man, being fully restored to health.—N. Prink, Deerfield, Va.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists, \$1.00 a bottle.

ESTEY'S GOD LIVER OIL, Supreme Quality of this oil is completely digested and made palatable in the most delicate form.

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Selected Literature.

SALLY.

Chapter IV.

Summer had come and gone, winter was nearly over, yet Sally was still solitary, with no more certainty of what had become of Bill than she had the April morning he had left her. So dutifully was she exerting all her strength to drag the poor creature in front of the fire. This effected, what next was to be done? In her mind's eye she had the recollection of a letter at Mrs. Tipper's, who had been subject to what she called "dead faints." Sally had often—under Mrs. Tipper's directions—rubbed her hands, held burned brown paper to her nose, and dashed her head with cold water.

On this occasion the cold water seemed superfluous, the unfortunate sufferer already saturated with wet and icy cold. To Sally's practical mind a good drink of hot tea and to get her into something dry and warm would be the most certain cure, and while chafing her stiff hands she sought her of the blanket of her bed, in which, when she could get her wet clothing off, she would wrap her up. Already, however, the heat of the fire was beginning to restore animation, so that when Sally began trying to remove the drenched gown, although seemingly powerless to open her eyes, the woman was sufficiently conscious to make a show of resistance.

"I'm only tryin' to get your wet things off of you," said Sally, bending over her; "but if you're comin' to, we'll wait a minute or so."

"Let me be," murmured the woman; "I'm dyin'—and she sighed heavily—'I'm dyin'—"

"Not a bit of it—not you," said Sally, cheerily. "You'll feel better presently. You'll get warm and dry, and I'll make a cup of tea for ye. Poor soul! I wish now I hadn't acted so silly, and had opened the door before; only when you're alone by yourself you're forced to be a bit careful."

The woman made no sign of having heard her—she lay again motionless, and Sally was just about to resort to the burned paper when the closed eyes suddenly opened, and fixing them on the face near her:

"Where am I?" she asked. "Who are you?"

"To be quiet a bit," said Sally, soothingly. "You wouldn't be a bit wiser if I was to tell ye. Try and get a little better. There's time enough for all the rest afterward. But in such a night, with nothing thicker than this on—and she held up the stuff gowned drenched with wet—isn't it enough to freeze up your senses altogether?"

"I'm so ill," murmured faintly. "Wait, now, till I get you the tea."

"Oh, it ain't tea," cried Emmeline, "to be quiet a bit. Inside of my head I feel alone a fellow-creature. And you shall have my best, too, and I'll stretch out by the fire here. Now never mind about thankin' me, for the woman was trying to clutch her hand. "If the truth was to be told, I ain't half sorry that you're here. I'd sat by myself till I'd wanted a fit of the allover, and I was goin' somethin' to do to and so here in comes you for me to look after. Now what's the name of this?"

"Maggie," was said, after a little hesitation. Sally nodded approval, and lent her aid to raise her visitor into a chair; then she bustled about to get the tea ready, but the sick woman could not drink it. The laborer's manner of speaking, which Sally had attributed to her hitherto recumbent position, seemed more marked than before. She kept her hand to her side, explaining that she felt "a catch" there and distressed herself by her efforts to cough, saying she had such a load on her chest that she could only give a cough it would ease her.

"Was you trying to reach your home?" asked Sally, who at length had the satisfaction of seeing her efforts crowned by the poor wanderer lying in greater ease in her bed.

"Home! Ah, I haven't had a home for many a long year."

from the hatch, and opening it just wide enough to look out, she caught sight of a prostrate figure on the path—whether man or woman it was impossible to see.

What's the matter? What is it? No answer. With the sick with which she had armed herself, Sally ventured to move the garments of the inanimate form, and to her relief found they were those of a woman. The discovery scattered every fear. In another minute the whole door was wide open, and Sally was exerting all her strength to drag the poor creature in front of the fire. This effected, what next was to be done? In her mind's eye she had the recollection of a letter at Mrs. Tipper's, who had been subject to what she called "dead faints." Sally had often—under Mrs. Tipper's directions—rubbed her hands, held burned brown paper to her nose, and dashed her head with cold water.

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"Home! Ah, I haven't had a home for many a long year."

the streets without a roof to give me shelter or a helping hand that I'd a claim on.' And in an instant memory brought before Sally her own poor self, standing, thrust out, heart-broken and forlorn. By her side Bill was offering comfort to her—offering to marry her—Suppose that he had been the man he was? The eyes that she had turned within fell upon the wanderer, whose tawdry finery, unclean for body, and lined, haggard face told of more than poverty. A turn of her head, and Sally saw her own reflection, neat, comely, with a grace of youth which, when she was a begrimed little drudge, had never shown itself. And all this she owed to Bill—but for him it might be she lying there. A great swell of emotion rose in Sally. Her body seemed to melt to contain her heart, full to bursting. For his sake, because of all he had done for her, would she succor this poor sufferer. With no teaching for guidance, it seemed to Sally that in paying this debt of gratitude she was paying what might be repaid to Bill.

"I'll look to her, and feed her, and tend her till she's well, mentally soliloquized Sally; "and all this she owed to Bill—but for him it might be she lying there. A great swell of emotion rose in Sally. Her body seemed to melt to contain her heart, full to bursting. For his sake, because of all he had done for her, would she succor this poor sufferer. With no teaching for guidance, it seemed to Sally that in paying this debt of gratitude she was paying what might be repaid to Bill.

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Mr. Daly and several others supported the Minister.

Sir Hector Langevin rose at a few minutes to six and moved, seconded by Sir Adolphe Caron, that the House adjourn.

Mr. Davin asked if it was understood that the discussion upon his motion should be put at the head of the order paper for to-morrow.

Sir Hector said the matter would be considered.

Mr. Davin—Then I will demand a vote on the question. I am pledged to my constituents to push this matter to the utmost.

Mr. Laurier said he had willingly agreed to the adjournment of the House when requested to do so on account of the illness of the First Minister. He would not consent, however, to the adjournment of the debate.

Sir John Thompson called out impatiently "Question."

The House then divided upon the motion as follows:—Yeas 87, Nays 73.

The House then adjourned till three o'clock to-morrow.

Mr. Fremont of Quebec County, who has voted with the Opposition so far this season on all divisions, voted with the Government on the division this afternoon.

OTTAWA, June 2.—The House met as usual at 3 o'clock.

The Chignecto railway resolution was passed, and a bill founded on it introduced.

On motion to go into supply, Mr. Cameron of Huron resumed the debate on the resolution condemning Sir Charles Tupper. This gentleman has not lost his power of abuse. He waxed furious over the alleged disloyalty of the opposition leaders as ruined gangsters, and showed his own horror of such epithets by calling Sir Charles Tupper a political bulldozer. He charged that Sir Charles had through his whole career, been plundering the country, and, after abusing the high commissioner all along the line, he devoted a few minutes at the end of his speech to a discussion of the subject matter of the resolution.

Nicholas Flood Davin lighted the debate by a brilliant criticism of the previous speaker and other supporters of the resolution.

mailed to these proofs of complicity is, "You ought not to steal our letters." I myself think the first thing is to hang them by the heels. He went on to quote Farrer's letter stating that "every commercial man is at least an amateur."

"Wily," said Tupper, "don't you frame an indictment against Farrer for calling your name, station instead of making him editor of the organ of your party? Again, if a statesman is to be called a slandering because he says that commercial union is disloyal, then the organ of the party had itself slandered its party, for under George Brown it had said the same thing. Then Edward Blake had slandered his party, and deserved to be indicted. Turning to the claim that the high commissioner was a civil servant and should be neutral in politics, Mr. Tupper cited the opinion of Mr. Blake and other opposition leaders that local governments were bound to be non-partisan in federal politics. Notwithstanding this dictum the great local governments had made a compact to take a united party against the dominion government in the late election. Mr. Mercer had postponed his business trip to Europe in order to assist Mr. Laurier in his province. He (Tupper) could say that in his own province the local government suspended business and the minister went into the campaign. People who had business in the mines' office found that the commissioner was away engaged in an attempt to defeat Mr. Kaibach, which attempt, he was pleased to say, had failed.

The leader of the Nova Scotia government neglected his business, as the gentleman opposite would say, and went into the field. He did so with what harm he could, said Mr. Tupper, "but we are not so small and mean as to wish to indict him. Mr. Tupper's references to Sir Richard's title as "senator for Ontario," brought down the house, as did his invitation to the commercial union bosses to come to the maritime provinces and find out how he dealt with men even suspected of connection with disloyalty in the region down by the sea.

Mr. Mills continued the deb, emptying the chamber with pearls of manly self-assertion, and addressing empty seats with his customary eloquence.

Continued on inside page.

Temperance.

HISTORY OF A DRINKING CLUB.

Some years ago, in a large town in the west of Scotland, there existed a drinking club of upwards of twenty members, all of whom belonged to the middle classes of society. This club had a great influence in its municipal affairs; several of its members were elected to fill posts in the town council. The drinking was carried on to a fearful extent in the tavern where they met. The members were to be found in the club at all hours of night or day. Their drinking was often connected with such noise and mirth as to attract the attention of the passers-by. Two of its members were taken to a lunatic asylum; one jumped from a window and killed himself; one walked or fell into the water and was drowned; one was found dead in a public house; one died of delirium tremens; upwards of ten became bankrupt; four died ere they had lived half their days.

When prohibition was repealed in Atlanta, Georgia, a little over two years ago the late Henry W. Grady, who was one of its most earnest and eloquent defenders.

Here are some of the eloquent pleas he made in one of the great Atlanta campaign speeches, in '87:

"My friend, hesitate before you vote liquor back into Atlanta, now that it is shut out. Don't trust it. It is powerful, aggressive and universal in its attacks. To-night it enters a humble home to strike the roses from a woman's cheek, to-morrow it challenges this republic in the halls of Congress. To-day it strikes a crust from the lips of a starving child, and to-morrow levies tribute from the government itself. There is no cottage in this city humble enough to escape it—no place strong enough to shut it out. It defies the law when it cannot enforce suffrage. It is flexible to enable, but merciless in victory. It is the moral enemy of peace and order. The despoiler of men's honor, the terror of women, the cloud that shadows the face of children, the demon that has dug more graves and sent more souls unburied to judgment than all the pestilence that have wasted life since God sent the plagues to Egypt, and all the wars that have occurred since Joshua stood beyond Jericho. Oh my countrymen, loving God and humanity do not bring this cruel, old city again under the dominion of that power. It comes to destroy the wife's love into despair and her pride into shame. It comes to still the laughter on the lips of little children. It comes to stifle all the music of the home, and fill it with silence and desolation. It comes to ruin your body and mind, to wreck your home, and it knows that it must measure its perpetuity by the swiftness and certainty with which it wrecks that work."

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

BUY YOUR SEEDS AT FOUNTAIN HEAD DRUG STORE.

USE Wonders JARDINE & CO'S SPICES

IN PATENTS 1-4 LB. PACKAGES.

Bartlett's Shoe Blacking

FRESH BEEF 40,000 lbs

Dualap, Cooke & Co. Merchants

LEATHER & SHOE FINDINGS

For Sale. On 5 and 10 Box lots of Chicago Bologna

SEEDS! SEEDS! GARDEN AND FIELD SEED

SEASONABLE GOODS

STOVES. STOVES. STOVES.

PROPERTIES FOR SALE

LOGUST BEANS

Best feed known FOR HORSES & CATTLE

DOUBLE THE PRICE. JAMES BROWN

Brick for Sale

100,000 Good Hand Brick

METEOROLOGICAL. Reported for the Dominion Government by T. J. Connors.

Table with columns: DATE, Station, Barometer, Thermometer, Wind, etc.

Miscellaneous. The advice with each bottle of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment is worth many times the cost.

Ball players and athletes used Johnson's Anodyne Liniment for bruises, lameness and cuts.

Red and rosy cheeks follow the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Castoria is recommended by physicians for children teething.

What letter comes after B? What letter comes after P? Oh, lots of 'em. Twenty-four altogether.

When Baby was sick, it gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became a Woman, she gave the name Castoria.

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young Lieutenant, for he is only 30 years of age, and the way he rose to it, became a brilliant spot in the gloomy tale of treachery, butchery and blundering of the Manoir massacre.

OTAWA May 30.—A big row between the Dominion government and the Ottawa City Corporation is impending.

MOYRAH, May 31.—Sir Antoine A. Dutton, chief justice of the county court of Queen's bench and one of the most eminent jurists in Canada, died this morning of paralysis of the brain.

ACCIDENT TO ARTILLERYMEN.—What might have been a fatal accident occurred last evening in the drill shed on the Barrack Square, No. 1 Battery, N. B. G. Co.

THE SUPREME COURT OF THE STATE OF New York has decided that a divorce obtained in another State is not valid in New York unless the defendant has been personally served with process within that State.

NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE. On Monday last week five sons of Navie Nadeau, Baker's Brook, Mass., a. k. a. N. B., were placed in the lunatic asylum.

LONDON, May 26.—The Queen has decided that the Duke of Gloucester, the recently born grandchild of the Prince of Wales, is to have only the rank and title of prince.

MONTREAL, May 30.—The continuous decrease in the receipts of the Grand Trunk railway, amounting in seven weeks to over \$273,000, has compelled the directors at home to order a reduction in salaries.

HAMILTON PRODUCES ONE OF THE MOST REMARKABLE CURES ON RECORD. "TOTALLY DISABLED" BY THE CURB.

MIRACLE OF MODERN DAYS. HAMILTON PRODUCES ONE OF THE MOST REMARKABLE CURES ON RECORD.

ESTEY'S Iron & Quinine Tonic

NASAL BALM CURES GOLD CATARRH

HOME MADE BAKING POWDER

HOW TO TAKE A RUSSIAN BATH AT HOME

HOW TO ACT ON THE OCCURRENCE OF FIRE

PARSON'S PILLS Make New, Rich Blood!

DELICATE MURRAY & LANMAN'S IMPERISHABLE FLORIDA WATER

Farm and Household CURRANT WORMS

Perry Davis' PAIN-KILLER

Children Cry for Pitche's Castoria

LET THE GIRLS ROMP

UNDERTAKING

Coffins and Caskets

BEARSE SUPPLIED

Tobacco. Tobacco.

MOLASSES

MILL PROPERTY For Sale

Oranges

Best Cough Medicine

Coat Makers

Clifton House

A. N. Peters, Prop'r

SHARP'S BALMSAM

THE UNION ADVOCATE

RATES OF ADVERTISING

THIS PAPER may be found

THE WATER LOT

THE LOT AND HOUSE

THE LOT

BUILDING LOTS

THE WATER LOT

THE LOT AND HOUSE

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BUILDING LOTS

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