

# The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

W. C. ANSLAW

VOL. XXVII.—No. 47.

Our Country with its United Interests.

Newcastle, Wednesday, August 29, 1894.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

WHOLE No. 1399

Law & Collectors Office.  
Charles J. Thomson.

Bartholomew & Co.,  
Solicitors for Bank Nova Scotia.

Office Newcastle and  
Bathurst, N. B.

O. J. MacCULLY, M. A. M. D.

Specialist.  
DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT.

Office: Cor. Westmorland and Main Street  
Newcastle, N. B.

W. A. Wilson, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,  
DERBY, N. B.

J. R. LAWLOR,  
Auctioneer and Commission  
merchant.

Newcastle, New Brunswick.

Prompt returns on consignments of  
merchandise. Auctions attended to in town  
and country.

REDUCED  
PRICES.

I have on hand a lot of  
Boots and Shoes, including long  
boots and other goods, all of  
which I will sell at reduced prices  
to clear.

Wm. Masson.

Newcastle, March 28, 1893.

Waverley Hotel.

The Subscriber has thoroughly fitted up  
and newly furnished the rooms of the well known  
McKenzie house, Newcastle, and is prepared to  
receive and accommodate transient guests. A  
good table and pleasant rooms provided.  
Sample rooms if required.

B. H. Greenley's terms will attend all trains  
and boats in connection.

John McKee.

Newcastle, March 28, 1893.

CANADA HOUSE

Chatham, New Brunswick.

Wm. JOHNSON, Proprietor.

CONVENIENT OF ACCESS  
Good Sample rooms for com-  
mercial travellers.

Clifton House.

Prices and 41/2 Gains Street.

ST. JOHN N. B.

A. N. Peters, Prop'r.

Housed by Steam throughout. Prompt at-  
tention and modern charges. Telephone  
communication with all parts of the city.

April 6th, 1893.

The Derby House.

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

(Formerly Mitchell House.)

This Hotel has been refitted and newly fu-  
rished. Every attention paid to the comfort  
of guests.

Sample Room Free.

TERMS \$1.25 per day.

I. P. Leighton.

Newcastle, March 28, 1893.

TAILORING

I wish to remind gentlemen and the public  
generally that I am still

Carrying on the Tailoring

(the old stand over Messrs. Sutherland and  
Crawshaw's Store). I have a fine

LINE OF SAMPLES

to select from. Parties furnishing their own  
clothes can have them made up in

GOOD STYLE

and cheaper than elsewhere. Perfect Satis-  
faction has been given in the past and I can  
assure the same in the future.

J. R. McDONALD.

Newcastle Sept. 1892.

Properties for Sale

—AT—

DALHOUSIE.

The lot of land 50x200 feet, and compari-  
tively new dwelling house thereon situated on  
rueville St., convenient to all near Post  
Office and railway station, and commanding a  
fine view of the Bay of Fundy.

For terms and particulars apply to the  
owner, Mrs. Isabella Chisholm, or to Wm.  
Montgomery, Esq., Collector of Customs.

Dalhousie March 24, 1893.

P. A. Holohan, M.D.,

Physician and Surgeon,  
Newcastle, N. B.

Office: recently occupied by Dr.  
Smith. After hours will be found at the  
Commercial Hotel  
Newcastle, May 8, 1894.

Fashionable Tailoring  
Establishment.

"Where did you get that  
FINE SUIT OF CLOTHES?"

"At McLeod's."

Our spring stock is now in, all Fines New,  
and the best in the Market.

We are ready to make up in first class  
style and at Moderate Prices.

A few Choice Lines for Ladies' Coats and  
Suits—Which we make up in the Latest Styles.

Come and see our Latest Fashions and get  
our prices and be satisfied.

—Next door to—

BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA.

Carters' Block.

SIMON MCLEOD.

Newcastle, March 9, 1894.

PUNY MEN

BECOME

STOUT

Through the Use of the Wonderful

NERVE FOOD

The Great South American

NERVINE TONIC

If you are puny, pale, weak, nervous, de-  
pendent, or in general failing health, take the  
Great South American Nervine Tonic, the  
great Health Builder and Nerve Food. It  
cures all nervous diseases and restores ex-  
hausted vitality to the worn-out system by  
acting directly on the nerve centres at the  
base of the brain. It will cause you to gain  
several pounds the first week, and quickly  
dispel all your disabilities.

SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE

Cures all Nervous Diseases, such as Ner-  
vousness, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Pa-  
roxysms, Sexual Debility, Sleeplessness,  
Mental Depression, Epilepsy; also is an  
absolute specific for all Stomach Disorders. It  
benefits in one day.

E. LEE STREET,

Wholesale and Retail

Agent for Newcastle.

Sash and Door Factory.

The subscriber is prepared to supply from  
his steam factory in Newcastle,

Window Sashes and Frames,  
Glazed or Unglazed,

Doors and Door Frames,  
Mouldings

of all descriptions. Flooring planed and  
matched. All work performed at reasonable  
rates. Persons building or renovating their  
premises should call and see what I have to  
offer.

H. C. Niven.

Newcastle, June 25, 1894.

IF YOU

Have a Very Bad Cough,  
Are Suffering From Lung Troubles,  
Have Lost Flesh through Illness,  
Are Threatened with Consumption,

Remember that the  
DR. EMULSION  
IS WHAT YOU REQUIRE.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of  
millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing.

It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children  
the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It  
gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have  
something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a  
child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.

Castoria allays Feverishness.

Castoria prevents Sore Throat.

Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic.

Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.

Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.

Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.

Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels,  
giving healthy and natural sleep.

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.

Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise  
that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."

See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile  
signature of

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

THE  
NEW BRUNSWICK  
Royal Art Union

LIMITED,  
OF THE PROVINCE OF  
NEW BRUNSWICK.

CAPITAL STOCK \$150,000.

Incorporated to Promote Art.

This Company will distribute among its  
members, on the

15TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, '94,  
3432 Works of Art, aggregating in value  
\$65,115. Every subscriber has an equal  
chance.

The Grand Prize is a Group of Works of Art  
valued at \$18,750. Subscription tickets for  
sale at the New Brunswick Royal Art Union  
GALLERY in St. John, N. B. Price \$1.00 each.  
In addition to the monthly chance of winning  
a valuable prize, the holder of 12 consecutive  
monthly subscription tickets, will receive an  
original Work of Art, of value at least as that  
of Moran, N. A.; Wm. H. Shelton and others.  
Send money for subscriptions by registered  
letter, money order, bank cheque or draft to  
the

THE NEW BRUNSWICK  
ROYAL ART UNION, Ltd.,  
J. J. JOHNS, N. B.

Circulars and full information mailed free  
can be had on application at the galleries of  
the Co. 60 & 62 Prince William St., St.  
John.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE

DELICATE

MURRAY &  
LANMAN

PURE  
SWEET  
LASTING  
TASTE

FLORIDA  
WATER

STILL HOLDS THE FIRST PLACE  
IN POPULAR FAVOR, BECAUSE OF  
IMITATIONS.

FRAGRANT

Intercolonial Rly.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Monday the 26th June, 1894,  
trains of this Railway will run daily  
(Sunday excepted) as follows:—

W. H. leave Newcastle.

Through express for St. John, Halifax  
and Pictou, (Monday excepted) 2.55

Accommodation for Moncton and St.  
John 10.35

Accommodation for Pictou and  
Moncton 11.45

Through express for Quebec, Montreal  
and all trains are run by Eastern Standard time

D. POTTINGER,  
General Manager

Moncton, N. B., 20th June, 1894.

WANTED

Energetic men to  
complete the survey of the coast of  
Nova Scotia. Highest salary and commission paid  
weekly, paying and permanent position  
guaranteed and success assured to good men.  
Special inducements to beginners, experience  
not necessary. Exclusive territory and your  
own choice of same given. Do not delay.  
Apply

ALLEN NURSERY CO.

Growers and Propagators, Rochester, N. Y.

August 7, A. S.

Selected Literature.

TWO HUSBANDS.

BY ANNABEL B. WHITE.

Two gentlemen walking in opposite  
directions collided.

"Hello!"

"Beg pardon!" and they were hurrying  
on when the more alert of the two checked  
himself.

"Beg pardon, again, but your face  
seems familiar."

"Perhaps, as in a large city like New  
York one often meets faces that seem  
familiar," and he was hurriedly preparing  
to move away when the first speaker  
caught him by the coat sleeve.

"It must be Fred Studebaker!"

"It is, but who are you?"

"We married different women, but on  
the same day in the same church."

"Frank Haviland!" cried the other,  
clapping Frank's hand with an iron grip.

"At your service. Turn about, old  
friend, and walk with me to my office."

Fred pulled out his watch.

"Haven't time now, as I have an en-  
gagement at nine. Where can I meet  
you to-day?"

"Dine with me," answered the other,  
turning his own steps in his friend's  
direction and walking along with him.

"Don't think I can to-day, as Kate will  
expect me home."

"How is Kate?"

"Fred's face clouded over.

"Kate is neither well nor strong."

"I am sorry to hear that, as when we  
married our sweethearts seemed nearly  
matched in health and looks. Ten years  
should not change a woman much."

"Kate is only twenty-eight, but she  
seems ten years older. How is Bessie?"

"As blooming as Hebe and as cheerful  
as joy. She says I take each good care  
of her, she means to remain young al-  
ways. We have three children, two girls  
and a boy; Frank supplemented.

Again Fred's face became clouded.

"We have had three, but they all died  
when infants."

"That is very sad. But here comes  
my car. Shall we look for you to-mor-  
row?"

"I'll try," answered Fred, as Frank  
swung himself out of his car and beamed a  
cheery farewell before hissing his rosy  
faced inside the car.

Fred waited gloriously a few seconds for  
his own car to stop, then getting abo-  
ard, took out a little memorandum book  
and began frowning as he looked it  
over.

"I wish it were not medicine every-  
thing. If Bessie is a 'blooming Hebe' as  
twenty-eight, why can't Kate be, who  
a life has been sheltered as much as  
Bessie's?"

"Oh, why, oh, because?"

Promptly the next day Frank found  
his way to Fred's office—for they had  
exchanged business cards the day before.

"Fearing you might forget your half  
promise, I came to hunt you up. Bessie  
told me you must be sure to have Kate  
well."

"Kate rarely visits and I did not tell  
her where I should dine to-day. Merely  
told her I should not be home to din-  
ner."

Frank opened his eyes.

"Didn't tell her, when she and Bessie  
were once best friends? Was that right?"

Fred laughed constrainedly.

"It is not best to tell your women-kind  
everything."

"Certainly not, especially if it be busi-  
ness, but in such a case as this, I  
should never have dreamed of not telling  
Bessie where I was going and why. Yes,  
and I should have urged her to accom-  
pany me, invitation or no invitation."

Fred was visibly irritated.

"Perhaps Bessie is not like Kate."

"Dear, I wish you were strong and  
well. It grieves me to see you suffer."

Fred a thunderbolt fallen at her feet  
she could not have felt more surprised.  
There a slow red burn in her face and  
her eyes were suffused with tears, but  
which she was too proud to let fall.

"Fred," she said, tremulously, "what does  
it mean? Am I going to die?"

And then indeed he came close to her  
and took her in his arms. "Darling, it  
means that I love you, and that you are  
going to get well because of that love."

Al! and then the flood-gates gave way  
and she wept healthy tears on her hus-  
band's breast.

"And whom do you think I saw last  
night?" he asked, when the paroxysm of  
sob had subsided.

She looked up brightly. "Some one I  
know?"

"Two people that we both knew when  
we were younger. Bessie and Frank  
Haviland."

"Here! In New York?"

How she was trembling.

"Yes, dear; they have been living  
here for some years and they never knew  
I. It was at their house I dined last  
night."

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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And how does Bessie look? Old  
Fred almost laughed as he remem-  
bered the glowing vision of Bessie  
Haviland in purple velvet. "No, in-  
deed. More beautiful now than ten  
years ago."

Kate sighed, but Fred drew her to  
him and kissed her sad face.

"Dearest there shall be a change in our  
daily lives if I can accomplish it. In  
my business career, I have too often for-  
gotten you at home, ill and alone.  
To-day I make a resolution to change  
all that. First, you shall get well and  
strong then you must visit and travel."

Truly she was a blooming Hebe.  
Bessie Chandler had not been as  
beautiful! at eighteen as she was now at  
twenty-eight. With large violet eyes,  
auburn hair, and that brilliant  
complexion that almost always ac-  
companies such hair, she was a lovely  
woman. Glad in her velvet with  
creamy lace at throat and wrist, she  
looked like a queen. But—

"Fred, where is Kate?" was her  
greeting.

Never in his life had Fred felt more  
embarrassed as he stammered:

"Kate is not strong, and—and I did  
not ask her to come."

"Tell the truth if you can, and say  
you did not even tell her where you  
were going," laughingly urged Frank.

"Why, Fred Studebaker!" those violet  
eyes reproached him unmercifully. He  
lambently attempted an excuse.

"I did not know whether she would  
come or not, and so, to save worry, did  
not tell her till she had a more definite  
invitation."

"Fred Studebaker, a stickler for  
etiquette with us, his earliest and oldest  
friends!" scornfully exclaimed royal  
Bess.

"The nurse came in and the children  
were sent away."

"They can return for dessert, nurse,"  
explained Mrs. Haviland.

"Yes," and the children went quietly  
out satisfied with this promise.

Dinner was announced.

Nothing expensive, nothing extrava-  
gant, but all faultlessly served and dainti-  
ly cooked.

Fred wondered.

"Where does Frank get his money? We  
are both lawyers, and I'm certain  
his income is no greater than mine."

Frank was gazing at him quizzing-  
ly.

"What is puzzling you, Fred?"

"Your style of living," blantly answered  
Fred.

"I thought of Kate's bills to grudge-  
fully paid, and ungenerously disputed.  
Mentally he hung his head. Slowly his  
eyes were opening.

"The purple velvet means the opera,  
does it, Bess? Frank asked, drawing  
her arm through his as they left the  
dinner room, after the children had been  
down to dessert."

"I did, but since Kate has not come I  
do not wish to go," she answered.

"Not even with me?"

Fred looked fondly into his face for  
reply.

Fred said it was time for him to go.  
His conscience was scourging him  
roundly.

Fred was leaving the house the next  
morning almost in the old way when he  
went back. Kate was in the lounge  
chair in the dining-room, languid, hallow-  
eyed and sorrowful.

Fred sat down near her.

"How do you feel this morning?"

She started at the unwelcome question  
but answered wearily.

Just the same.

"Dear, I wish you were strong and  
well. It grieves me to see you suffer."

Fred a thunderbolt fallen at her feet  
she could not have felt more surprised.  
There a slow red burn in her face and  
her eyes were suffused with tears, but  
which she was too proud to let fall.

"Fred," she said, tremulously, "what does  
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