

The Union Advertiser

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

Our Country, with its United Interests.

W. & J. ANSLAW,

Vol. XVIII.—No. 43.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, August 12, 1885.

EDITORS & PROPRIETORS

WHOLE NO. 927.

"GIBSON'S GREY COTTON."

A full range of the above Cottons just received; extra value. GREY COTTON from 4c.

The Best 5 cent COTTON in Town.

1 yard wide Cotton for 6c.

A lot of Remnants of Prints, Dress Goods, etc., very cheap. Crompton Corset Co.

Dr. Warner's Health Corsets!

B. FAIRY, Newcastle.

Newcastle, Aug. 7, 1885.

William A. Park,
BARRISTER AND
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
SOLICITOR,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

OFFICE—OVER THE STORE OF
WILLIAM PARK & CO.,
CASTLE STREET, NEWCASTLE.
Newcastle, Oct. 24, 1882.

M. ADAMS,
Barrister & Attorney at Law,
Solicitor in Bankruptcy, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c.

Real Estate & Fire Insurance Agent.

CLAIMS collected in all parts of the Dominion.

Office:—NEWCASTLE, N. B.

F. L. PEDOLIN, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
NEWCASTLE, N. B.

OFFICE in Power's Building, Public Square;
OFFICE HOURS from 9 to 12 a.m.,
1 to 6 p.m., 7 to 10 p.m.

Residence at Mr. S. Y. Mitchell's,
Feb. 1885.

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

OFFICE—Old Bank Montreal.

BECKWITH & THOMAS,
Barristers & Solicitors,
MAIN STREET,
MONCTON - N. B.

R. BECKWITH. G. T. THOMAS.

April 20, '85.

R. B. ADAMS,
Attorney at Law,
Notary Public, &c.

OFFICE OF STAIRS, NOONAN'S BUILDING,
Water Street, Chatham.

July 21, 1885.

JOHN MCALISTER,
Barrister & Attorney at Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER, &c.,
CAMBRIDGE, N. B.

May 5, 1887.

WILLIAM MURRAY,
Barrister & Attorney at Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CAMBRIDGE, N. B.

OFFICE—MURRAY'S BUILDING,
WATER STREET.

May 1, 1882.

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

OFFICE—COURT HOUSE SQUARE.

May 8, 1884.

\$200,000
In presents given away. Send us
your name, and you will get a chance
to win anything you desire. All about the
drawings, and all the rules, in our paper.
We will give away, in our paper, for all the
time, for space time only, to work for us at
our home. Fortune for all workers absolutely
secured. Don't delay. H. HALLITT & CO., Port
Land, Maine.

COOKING STOVE FOR SALE.
A SECOND HAND OLD FASHIONED
cooking stove, heavy casting, for sale
cheap. Enquire at the ADVOCATE'S Office,
W. C. ANSLAW.

DR. McDONALD,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE
Corner Duke and St. John Street.
Opposite Canada House.

CHATHAM, N. B.
Chatham June 3, 1881.

DR. T. W. POMROY,
DENTIST, VESANT 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. 29-17p.

DR. M. F. BRUCE,
Ophthalmic and Aural Surgeon to
ST. JOHN GENERAL HOSPITAL.
PRACTICE LIMITED TO
EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE.
Office: 40 Colborne St., St. John, N. B.
Dec. 17, 1877.

CANADA HOUSE,
JATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK

CONSIDERABLE COUNTRY has been made on this
house to make it a first class Hotel, and
travelers will find it a desirable temporary
residence both as regards location and comfort.
It is situated within two minutes walk of
the steamboat landing. The proprietor returns
thanks to the public for the encouragement
given him in the past, and will endeavor to
give him in the future.

Geo. Stirling on the Premises.
May 18th, 1878. 14-17

HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
MONCTON, NEW BRUNSWICK,
GEO. MCQUEENY, GEO. D. FUCHS,
PROPRIETORS. MANAGER.

Clifton House,
4 Princess and 143 Germain Streets,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

A. N. PETERS, PROPRIETOR,
Heated by steam throughout. Prompt at-
tention and moderate charges. Telephone com-
munication with all parts of the city.
April 20, '85.

RAW FURS.
I am paying the highest prices in cash for
the following Raw Furs—Otter, Beaver,
Black Mink, Marten, Lynx, Fox, etc.
JAMES BROWN.
Newcastle, Dec. 11, 1883.

SKINNER'S CARPET WAREHOUSES,
58 KING ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.

PERMANENT COUNTERS; NOIL COUNTERS;
NOIL and TAP COUNTERS; PATENT COUNTERS;
MATTRESS COUNTERS; CUPBOARD COUNTERS; RENO
and WHITE LACE COUNTERS.
With a full stock of FURFELS, in brass, walnut,
ebony, and ebony and gold.

A. O. SKINNER.
May 18, 1885.

S. R. FOSTER & SON,
MANUFACTURERS OF
CUT NAILS AND
CUT SPIKES,
TACKS, BRADS,
FINISHING NAILS,
SHOE NAILS,
HUNGARIAN NAILS, &c.

Office, Warehouse and Manufactory
GEORGE'S STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
April 10, 1882, 2-17

Intercolonial Railway.
'85 SUMMER ARRANGEMENT '85

On and after MONDAY, 1st June, 1885, the trains
will run daily, leaving Newcastle as follows:
Will leave Newcastle at 4.32 a.m.
For MONCTON and ST. JOHN, 11.00 a.m.
For CAMBRIDGE, 1.00 p.m.
For HALIFAX and ST. JOHN, 11.00 p.m.
All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER,
Chief Superintendent
Railway Office, Moncton, N. B.
20th May, 1885.

FOR SALE.
The premises occupied by George Smith, in
the Town of Bathurst. One of the most
DESIRABLE RESIDENCES
on the North Shore. Has a large and well
stocked garden, etc.
For Terms or other information apply to
GEORGE SMITH,
Bathurst, N. B., June 15, '85. 3m.

Wm. RAE,
BLACKSTOCK BUILDING,
Water Street, Chatham, N. B.

Keeps on hand an assortment of CEMENT
Works, in straight

Grave Stones, Tablets, &c
Prices from \$12.00 upwards. Also Railing,
Posts of different patterns. Samples of Red
Granite from St. George, N. B.

Wm. RAE.
Chatham, June 14, '85.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists; \$1, six bottles for \$5.

ALEX. L. WRIGHT & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF LUMBER,
BERRY'S MILLS, N. B.

All kinds of Lumber constantly
on hand.

SPRUCES, HEMLOCKS AND HARDWOOD
LATHS, FALINGS, SHINGLES—PINE,
SPRUCES AND CEDARS, FINE
CLAPBOARDS.

Lumber Planed & Matched.
ORDERS SENT TO DIMENSIONS,
March 10, 1885. 14-17

Timothy & Clover
AT THE
CHESAPEAKE STORE,
JAMES BROWN
Newcastle, May 13, 1885.

Why Don't You Sell Shells.
The Most Complete Stock in Canada.
We want to introduce the sale of Shells into every
house to make it a first class Hotel, and
travelers will find it a desirable temporary
residence both as regards location and comfort.
It is situated within two minutes walk of
the steamboat landing. The proprietor returns
thanks to the public for the encouragement
given him in the past, and will endeavor to
give him in the future.

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May 18th, 1878. 14-17

JAS. W. HARRINGTON
IMPORTER OF
WALL PAPERS
and
INTERIOR DECORATIONS,
WINDOW SHADES,
Mouldings,
Brushes,
Varnishes, &c.

SPRING BLINDS FOR STORES & OVERHANGS MADE TO
ORDER.
250 Samples mailed on application free of
charge.
No. 50 KING STREET,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

Warren Leland,
manager of the
Largest Hotel Enterprise
of America, says that while a passenger from
New York on board a ship going around Cape
Horn, in the early days of navigation to Cal-
ifornia, he learned that one of the officers of
the vessel had cured himself, during the voyage,
of an obstinate disease by the use of
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
Some years ago one of Mr. Leland's men
labored under a skin disease. Owing to the bad
state of his blood, an ugly scurfous swelling
lump appeared on the injured limb. Hor-
rible itching of the skin, with burning and
darning pains through the lump, made his
limb almost intolerable. The leg became ex-
cessively enlarged, and running close forward,
discharging great quantities of extremely
offensive matter. No treatment was of any
avail until the man, by Mr. Leland's direc-
tion, was supplied with AYER'S SARSAPARILLA,
which he used with the most judicious care,
and the cure was effected. The man, who
had been in the hospital for some time, was
restored to his duties, and the cure was
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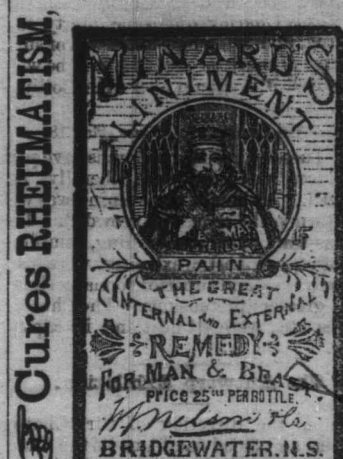
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ALSO CURES
Sciatica, Neuralgia, Headache, Earache, Tooth-
ache, Cramps, Bruises, Sprains, Colds, Coughs,
Quinsy, Erysipelas, Colic, Croup or Rattles,
Hoarseness, Burns, Scalds, Stomach and Bowel
disorders, Rheumatism, Dropsy, and all the
various diseases of the skin, and all the
various diseases of the blood.

\$500 REWARD.
Offered for a better article, or the Proprietors of
any remedy showing more Testimonials of
curing cases of the above diseases in the
same length of time. There is nothing like it
when taken internally for Croup, Colic, Croup,
Cough, Pleurisy, Hoarseness, and Sore Throat.
It is perfectly harmless, and can be given ac-
cording to the directions without any injury what-
soever.

DON'T EXPERIMENT!
If you are troubled with
Indigestion, Dyspepsia, General Debility,
Weakness of Appetite, Heartburn, Head-
ache, Stomach and Bowel disorders, and all the
various diseases of the skin, and all the
various diseases of the blood.

IT WILL CURE YOU
It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates
the Appetite, aids the assimilation of food and
strengthens the muscles and nerves.

PRICE 50 CTS.
PREPARED ONLY BY
E. M. ESTEY,
Pharmacist, - - - Moncton, N. B.
For sale in New Brunswick by Geo. G. Allen
and E. Lee Street.

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AT THE
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JOHN K. TAYLOR,
MERCHANT TAILOR
UNION STREET,
Carleton, Saint John, N. B.

Scotch Tweeds,
West of England
Trousersings,
Spring Overcoatings,
Fancy Vestings,
etc., etc.

**Orders by Mail will receive prompt
attention.**

WM. DONERTY & CO.,
CUSTOM TAILORS,
ST. JOHN.

Are now receiving a fine stock of
**ENGLISH, SCOTCH AND
FRENCH**
Suitsings & Trousersings,
comprising the latest and most fashionable
CLOTHS.

Gentlemen's Suits
made up in the very best style, under the im-
mediate supervision of the firm.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!

Orders from every section of the Province
will receive the best attention.
April 13, '85.

FREDERICKSON
Custom Tailoring & Clothing
ESTABLISHMENT.
James R. Howie
MARBLE HALL, QUEEN ST.

THE WORM WILL TURN.
(From the Detroit Free Press.)
We were winding down one of the
mountain roads of Tennessee in a car
when the driver, a man of about 40 years,
the cabin got better than hove, and it
was a very good people made a bare liv-
ing or were content to stay. By and by
we came to a turn in the road where
there was a rough to water horses, and
the cabin of a settler. This cabin was the
poorest of all and nothing around it in-
dicated that the owner made any attempt
to cultivate the soil. We reached the
cabin, poorly dressed, and his face bear-
ing the look of one who had seen much
worry and suffering, stood near the trough
and a scotch filled with clothing set on
the ground beside her. Five feet away
stood her husband, a burly, tough-looking
mountaineer, and he held a switch in his
hand. Neither minded us as we drove
up, and it was full a minute before the
husband said:
"Mary, I'll wallop ye!" he replied.
"Jim, ye can't leave me, now!"
"Jim, I'm giv'ing ye to do it! I've starved
an' suffered till I'm clean gone! I'm
going home."
"Mary, I've not take ye up that satchel
and march in I'll wallop ye good and
sound!"
There were two of us besides the driver.
The woman looked up and scanned our
faces, as if to judge how far she might
count on our help, and the driver said:
"Tain't rubable for strangers to mix in,
Mary, and Jim's got a knife and would
kill somebody better for ye."
"Never!" she replied.
"If ye don't," said the husband as he
came a step nearer, "I'll make the fur fly,
Take that!"
With a wish he brought the switch
down across her shoulders and raised it
again. She stood stock still for a minute
and looked him in the eye, and then
walked into the house.
"Rather poor, but the girl will cure
her!" grimed the husband as he drew
the switch through his fingers.
His triumph was short lived. In sixty
seconds Mary reappeared. She had the
mountaineer's heavy rifle in her hands,
and as she came out she raised it on a line
with the man's head.
"Jim, I want ye to git!"
"Sartin!"
"Shoo! Can't ye do it?"
Click! Click!
"Kill ye like a wolf in yer tracks if ye
don't wake up!"
"What?"
"Ye see! Ye see! Go somewhere—keep
on!" "I never come back!" Hurry up,
I'm going down on the stage!"
He looked into her eyes and saw the
change. Poverty and brutality had come
to an end. Love had turned to disgust,
and in place of fear was such bravery as
he would not have looked for in a man on
the road. He saw "shoo!" in her eyes,
but he still hesitated.
"Mary, drop that rifle," he whispered.
"Jim, git! If ye are here when I've
finished counting twenty I'll kill ye as
sure as there is a God in heaven!"
He began backing away. When he
had gone twenty feet he turned and
walked. When he had gone a hundred
feet he halted, wheeled about, and after a
long look muttered:
"Wall, by gib! Mary, let's make up!"
"Keep a-gibin' Jim," she replied, as

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(From the Detroit Free Press.)
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the road. He saw "shoo!" in her eyes,
but he still hesitated.
"Mary, drop that rifle," he whispered.
"Jim, git! If ye are here when I've
finished counting twenty I'll kill ye as
sure as there is a God in heaven!"
He began backing away. When he
had gone twenty feet he turned and
walked. When he had gone a hundred
feet he halted, wheeled about, and after a
long look muttered:
"Wall, by gib! Mary, let's make up!"
"Keep a-gibin' Jim," she replied, as

THE WORM WILL TURN.
(From the Detroit Free Press.)
We were winding down one of the
mountain roads of Tennessee in a car
when the driver, a man of about 40 years,
the cabin got better than hove, and it
was a very good people made a bare liv-
ing or were content to stay. By and by
we came to a turn in the road where
there was a rough to water horses, and
the cabin of a settler. This cabin was the
poorest of all and nothing around it in-
dicated that the owner made any attempt
to cultivate the soil. We reached the
cabin, poorly dressed, and his face bear-
ing the look of one who had seen much
worry and suffering, stood near the trough
and a scotch filled with clothing set on
the ground beside her. Five feet away
stood her husband, a burly, tough-looking
mountaineer, and he held a switch in his
hand. Neither minded us as we drove
up, and it was full a minute before the
husband said:
"Mary, I'll wallop ye!" he replied.
"Jim, ye can't leave me, now!"
"Jim, I'm giv'ing ye to do it! I've starved
an' suffered till I'm clean gone! I'm
going home."
"Mary, I've not take ye up that satchel
and march in I'll wallop ye good and
sound!"
There were two of us besides the driver.
The woman looked up and scanned our
faces, as if to judge how far she might
count on our help, and the driver said:
"Tain't rubable for strangers to mix in,
Mary, and Jim's got a knife and would
kill somebody better for ye."
"Never!" she replied.
"If ye don't," said the husband as he
came a step nearer, "I'll make the fur fly,
Take that!"
With a wish he brought the switch
down across her shoulders and raised it
again. She stood stock still for a minute
and looked him in the eye, and then
walked into the house.
"Rather poor, but the girl will cure
her!" grimed the husband as he drew
the switch through his fingers.
His triumph was short lived. In sixty
seconds Mary reappeared. She had the
mountaineer's heavy rifle in her hands,
and as she came out she raised it on a line
with the man's head.
"Jim, I want ye to git!"
"Sartin!"
"Shoo! Can't ye do it?"
Click! Click!
"Kill ye like a wolf in yer tracks if ye
don't wake up!"
"What?"
"Ye see! Ye see! Go somewhere—keep
on!" "I never come back!" Hurry up,
I'm going down on the stage!"
He looked into her eyes and saw the
change. Poverty and brutality had come
to an end. Love had turned to disgust,
and in place of fear was such bravery as
he would not have looked for in a man on
the road. He saw "shoo!" in her eyes,
but he still hesitated.
"Mary, drop that rifle," he whispered.
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