

The Union Advocate.

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W. C. ANSLAW

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Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

WHOLE No. 1398

Law & Collectors Office.

Charles J. Thomase.

Barrister & Notary Public.

Solicitor for Bank Nova Scotia

Practor for Estates.

Offices Newcastle and Bathurst, N. B.

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

Physician, Bathurst, N. B.

W. A. Wilson, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon, Derby, N. B.

J. R. Lawlor, Auctioneer and Commission Merchant

Newcastle, New Brunswick.

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 Waverley Hotel, Newcastle, and is prepared to receive and accommodate transient guests. A good table and pleasant rooms provided. Sample rooms if required.

R. B. Greenley's team will attend all trains and boats in connection with this house.

John McKee, Newcastle, March 28, 1893.

CANADA HOUSE

Chatham, New Brunswick.

Wm. Johnston, Proprietor.

GOVERNMENT of Access

Good Sample rooms for Commercial Travellers.

Clifton House.

Prices and 143 Genaits Street, St. John's, N. B.

A. N. Peters, Prop'r.

Headed by Steam through. Prompt attention and moderate 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 furnished. Every attention paid to the comfort of guests.

Sample Room Free.

TERMS \$1.25 per day.

I. P. Leighton, Newcastle, March 22, 1893.

TAILORING

I wish to remind my patrons and the public generally that I am still

Carrying on the Tailoring

the old stand over Messrs. Sutherland and O'Connell's Store. There is a fine

LINE OF SAMPLES

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

GOOD STYLE

and cheaper than elsewhere. Perfect Satisfaction has been given in the past and I can guarantee the same in the future.

J. R. McDONALD, Newcastle, Sept. 1892.

Properties for Sale

DALHOUSIE.

The lot of land 50x200 feet, and comparatively new dwelling house thereon situated on William St., convenient to street car, 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—That recently occupied by Dr. Smith. After hours will be found at the Commercial Hotel, Newcastle, May 9, 1894.

Fashionable Tailoring Establishment.

Where did you get that

FINE SUIT OF CLOTHES?

"At McLeod's."

Our spring stock is now in, all the latest styles 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

Carter's Block.

SIMON McLEOD.

Newcastle, March 9, 1894.

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 milled. All work performed at reasonable rates. Persons building or repairing their premises should call and see what I have to offer.

H. C. NIVEN.

Newcastle, June 25, 1894.

Intercolonial Rly.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

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

Will leave Newcastle.

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

Accommodation for Moncton and St. John. 10.35

Accommodation for Indiantown 15.00

Accommodation for Campbellton 18.44

Through express for Quebec, Montreal 22.25

All trains are run by Eastern Standard time.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager.

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

Toilet Requisites.

Just call at

STREET'S DRUG STORE

and see the finest assortment of Hair Brushes.

Tooth Brushes,

Nail Brushes,

Combs, Toilet Soaps,

Toilet Powder,

Complexion Powder,

Tooth Powder,

Violet Powder,

Smelling Salts,

Sachet Powder,

as well as many other toilet articles.

Newcastle Drug Store.

E. Lee Street, Proprietor.

Newcastle May 13 1894.

Provisions, etc.

Just arrived—our second lot of 100 boxes

FAMILY TEA,

(From Great Britain)

the first lot of which proved no choice.

—also on hand—

Flour

all good grades, including the never failing brand "Golden Crown," rolled Oats and Standard Oatmeal and

Confection in bulk, and

Moncton Cracked Pot etc.

Store on PUBLIC WHARF,

JAMES RUNDLE.

Newcastle, Aug. 7th, 1893.

BOOTS & SHOES.

Cheap For Cash!

Wholesale and Retail!

—IN STOCK—

An extensive and varied line of the newest and most fashionable boots, shoes, rubbers, &c., suitable for the season, and large consignments of Staple goods arriving daily, purchased at

jobbers' prices, will be sold Wholesale and in lots to suit

late late rates as low

as can be had in Canada. Doing a strictly

Cash Business

I am so to sell at bottom figures and far below cost prices.

Thanking the public for their past patronage and soliciting a continuance of their custom, I would say to all to call and examine the latest stock on at the

CHEAP CASH SHOE STORE Newcastle

John McKee, Newcastle Oct. 3rd, 1892.

Ex-Member of Parliament

Selected Literature.

BURGULAR JIM.

CHAPTER II Continued.

It was the following morning about nine o'clock and Bertrod had just sunk into a uneasy slumber, when he was roused by Bead knocking loudly at the door. He roused himself at once.

"Quick, dress yourself," whispered Jim excitedly, "and come into my room. Quick's the word now."

"Oh, I beg pardon," Bertrod began, "I've been to bed."

"Come in, come in good news, mister!"

"Good news! That it was not for him."

"I've been to your father's, 'Jim began nervously, looking steadily away from his face. 'I've got nice news for you."

"I'm for the liberty," Lisa put in. "I said: 'Look here, your son wants some tremendous help, he's wife's dying unless she gets abroad, doctor says. If you're a man, give 'im something.'"

Bertrod's head seemed almost bursting as Jim paused. "Go on, he whispered.

"Well, sir, I looked at me, and I reckon I saw I meant business. Then I took out a pocketbook. 'Ere's four hundred and fifty in notes,' see 'e, 'take it to em. They've got nice friends, see 'e. 'But never let me 'ear from 'em again; not another penny from me will they get. I cure 'em with this'."

"Curse 'em again and double the money, see I; but I've looked so black, I picked up the flimsy and came away."

"My father sent I said Bertrod, his breath coming in gasps.

"What I say to you, Jim half perched up. 'You must take her to France this very day. Take her for you need it almost as bad.'"

When Bertrod realized the truth, nature asserted herself, and he fell back in a faint. Jim always kept ready at hand, and, restored by a draught, Bertrod rushed off into his room. Husband and wife sobbed together each tear as they had not wept for many a day.

But there was work to be done; and Bertrod, rushing about all day making purchases and preparing for their journey. Hope is a powerful stimulant, and even Rhoda laughed merrily.

"They left by the evening mail, in tending to rest a day in Paris. Bertrod vainly endeavored to give a little of his unexpected wealth to Jim, but the housebreaker and his wife steadily refused the proffered gift.

"No, sir," said Jim stoutly; "I've a shame to insult me so. When I want to, I work for it."

"Forgive me," said Bertrod. "I did not mean to offend you. But my wife and I will never forget your kindness—never."

Rhoda kissed Lisa as she went, which, she afterwards said, was the one thing she was the proudest of, or any in her life.

Bertrod laughingly said that his fellow-passengers would think, if it were not for the baby, that they were a couple just off on their honeymoon, and one or two seemed greatly scandalized at their gaiety. But they did not know that the pair had passed from death to life.

Bertrod thought more kindly of his father and his sisters than he had done since he left home. He is a reliable Rhoda, and he tried to hide it by roughness.

Their days on the Riviera were days that seemed Elysium after Darkman street. Bertrod was feeling much better, and, what was best of all, Rhoda was fast regaining her health and cheerfulness. Again could they talk of the rest of life, of what they would do and what they would become, when they went back to England again.

About a fortnight after their arrival Bertrod was reading at breakfast-time Rhoda was not yet down—the English Standard of the day but one before. Suddenly a paragraph in the Police Court news met his eye, and his cheek blanched as he read; 'James Beadell was brought up again on remand on a charge of stealing several hundred pounds, the property of Mr. S. Leyton, of Liverpool, Henley-on-Thames. It will be remembered that the River House was broken into on the night of the 22nd ult, and an escortive was forcibly opened and the money stolen. The accused, who is a man well known to the police, was seen in Henley that day, and the police arrested him at his lodging in Hoxton. When charged, he said: 'I'm only sorry it wasn't more; but it was all I could find.' The accused was committed for trial at the assizes, which begin on Thursday week.'

Bertrod put on his hat and went out. He now had time to think! He saw it all! Jim, rough, uneducated burglar as he was, had risked his liberty to save him and his wife. His heart glowed within him as he thought of the unassuming heroism of the man. Come what would, he would go back to England and endeavor to save him.

Should he tell Rhoda No; it would only distress her. He went back calmer than that his mind was made up.

"Darling," he said, "I must go to England at the end of the week. You will not mind my leaving you for a few days?"

"What is it?" she asked, apprehension glancing in her eyes.

"I do not wish to tell you, now, dear. It is something that concerns our future happiness—nothing evil."

She had always trusted him implicitly. "Very well, my dear. But I shall be glad when you come back."

He did not form his course of action till he reached London, then he made up his mind that he would tender himself as an informal witness for the burglarly accused from the way in which he had acted throughout, that the burglar would strongly object to his appearance in court.

For two days Bertrod sat quietly through the proceedings in court, waiting. On the third day his father came, and he knew that the case would soon be called. In fact it was the first, and the prisoner was put in the dock. He did not seem at all abashed, but glanced nonchalantly round the court, though he did not notice Bertrod. Counsel opened the case, and after his father, the police and several others had been called as witnesses, the judge asked if there were any witnesses for the defence.

"No, my lord," was the answer when Bertrod, pale and determined, stood up.

"My lord, I wish to give evidence for the defence." He saw his father start and a look of surprise come upon the face of the burglar.

"My lord, pardon me, but it was only through accidentally seeing the report of this case before the magistrate, when I was in France, that I am here, and I did not know with whom to communicate so as to be heard in the regular way."

"Let the witness be sworn," said the judge abruptly.

Bertrod took briefly but clearly, though with a nervous voice, the story of his life, relating how his father had been off, and how, through misfortune, he had sunk deeper and deeper. Then he told of his Darkman street days, and how, in the last extremity, the money had been brought, which he really believed he had saved. Then he went on: "My lord, it was not till I happened to see a report of the case in The Standard that I really knew how the money had been obtained."

There was a strong attempt at applause; but it was sternly checked, and the speaking counsel rose to speak.

"My lord, my father desires me to say that he had not the slightest suspicion that the prisoner came on any such errand. If he had—"

"That will do, Mr. Fardell," said the judge curtly. "I hold a strong opinion to your client's conduct."

And when he came to sum up, he gave voice to his opinion. "We have to-day been witnesses of the contrary of human nature. Here is a man, holding a high position, who allows his son to sink into the lowest depths, not caring whether he lives or dies, because he obeys the dictates of his heart; and on the other hand, a man who is a confessed thief, saving that son from utter despair—I can tell it by no other name—an act of generous self-sacrifice." Then he went on to warn the jury that they must be guided, not by their sentiments, but by facts.

They were not absent more than five minutes. In answer to the usual question, the foreman said: "Guilty, but with the strongest recommendation to mercy."

"James Beadell," said the judge, "you are a man possessed of sentiments that are incompatible with the course of life you have chosen. If you persist in that course, justice will infallibly mark you down. Try some honest course of life, and I sentence you to one day's imprisonment, to count from the time of your apprehension."

It was in vain to try to stop applause then. There was wild cheering in the street as the burglar and Bertrod came out together, and many pressed forward to shake hands with the robber.

Mr. Leyton, for some time felt what it was to bear the storm of outraged opinion. He was told by the constable that he had chosen him as candidate that his services were not required, and necessity for once was on the popular side. Suddenly he tried to propitiate public opinion, and offered his son £200 a year. Bertrod refused it. There was no love in the gift, and he was not in need of money, for several lucrative appointments had been offered to him.

Two years afterwards his father died from apoplexy, and Bertrod stepped into his burglar Jim's shoes.

Bertrod is now a miser. He is Bertrod's general factotum at Henley, and his and Lisa's chief delight is to gaze at the window through which he entered when he saved Bertrod and Rhoda.—Chambers' Journal.

BORROWING TROUBLE.

Of all the absurdities extant, surely to borrow trouble is the greatest.

The trouble borrower has no enjoyment; it seems as though the word was omitted from their vocabulary, their life being one ceaseless woe, a constant looking forward to that impending doom which is to overtake.

"Shylock vs Antonio, 2d Shakespeare, page 235, Johnson's edition," returned the counsel slyly. "The court will there find the case reported in full."

The court unfortunately did not, upon reflection, consider the authority as quite sufficient.—Youth's Companion.

BOTH SIDES OF THE QUESTION.

A man and his wife stood on the Brooklyn bridge, says the Million. He was a philosopher and a talker; she was a woman of action. A tug is like a man working and toiling, while the barges, like the women, are—

"His wife gave him no time to finish the sentence. 'I know,' she said, 'the tug does all the blowing, and the barges bear all the burden.'"

"Will you," he asked in a trembling hopeful tone, "be mine?"

"Hardly," she responded in a rich bass voice.

"You have given me hope that you would," he pleaded.

"How?"

"By almost promising that you would not reject me."

"That is another thing," she said in a softer tone. It gave him great hope.

"Ah, then, you will be my wife! I exclaimed, with a bright light in his face.

"Hardly that, I think," she told him with the shrill again in her voice.

This made him almost desperate.

"Boats and torpedoes vessels had gone for another port, but the gale and the force kept up such a well directed fire that the Japanese were unable to enter the harbor.

The Chinese torpedo boats were then ordered to advance and when they did so the Japanese fleet retired. Later the same fleet of Japanese vessels began an attack upon the other entrance of the harbor. The result of this second attack was not known when the special despatch was sent.

SHANGHAI, Aug. 11.—The government has received a despatch confirming the arrangements of the campaign between the Chinese and Japs. The government advises that the Japanese were making an attack upon the Imperial station at Weikawei but no details are given.

The reported attack upon Fort Hamilton is regarded as so undoubtedly a naval port being Wharfedale. It is pointed out, however, that the Japanese fleet might, by a division of forces, arrange a simultaneous attack upon both naval strongholds.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 10.—A Democratic caucus this forenoon was attended by 153 representatives. Mr. Wilson said there was no prospect for tariff legislation unless the Senate bill was adopted. Mr. Chip spoke in a similar strain and offered a resolution that the House recede from its position and accept the Senate bill.

The resolution also includes a provision placing sugar, coal, iron ore, and barked wire on the free list by separate bills. Mr. Cochrane spoke against the resolution, but it was adopted by a vote of 130 to 21. There was no discussion as to the vote to pass separate bills placing the articles above named on the free list.

QUEBEC, August 14.—All lovers of law and order throughout Canada will rejoice to hear Cardinal MacGuire's utterances against the recent religious troubles in this city. His eminence is in feeble health, but one of his clergy says: "We express the wish of the spiritual head of this archdiocese in protesting against the violent attacks of which certain religious societies have been made the victims. We pray the people of this city to abstain from these demonstrations, which may have most disastrous consequences. The church desires religious liberty and commands the exercise of that charity of which Jesus Christ has given us the precept and example."

DACEDRIDGE, August 11.—Speaking here yesterday at father McGuire's picnic, Sir John Thompson said that Canada was not like the United States in the matter of financial depression nor suffering like France whose president had been murdered by anarchists. Neither had Canada the agricultural depression prevailing in Great Britain. No traitors abroad led the United States for we were indissolubly connected with Great Britain.

A despatch to the New York Times from Wichita, Kas., says: "Of all the struggles in the history of Kansas not one wrought such havoc as that now prevailing all over the state. Your correspondent has just made a tour of the western and southern sections of Kansas and found entire counties without so much as a load of green stuff growing from the ground. Corn in some of the fine rich valleys, which gave promise of eighty to ninety bushels per acre, will not produce as much as a bushel on a hundred acres. Thousands and thousands of acres have not a green blade or stalk of corn left. The great Arkansas valley, one of the richest west of the Missouri river, with its great undulating prairie, is a vast desolate waste. Hundreds of square miles of fine crops have been burned up and the corn stalks are scarcely worth setting for fodder, as all the blades will fall to pieces as soon as handled."

General Intelligence.

THE CHINA-JAPAN WAR.

LONDON, Aug. 11.—The Times yesterday publishes a despatch from Tien Tsin, China, stating that the report circulated to the effect that Victory Li Hung Chang's ranks and privities had been reduced by the imperial command was entirely unfounded. The Times despatch also stated that there was no truth in the report circulated from the same source that General Yeh had

