

The Union Advocate.

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W. C. ANSLOW

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Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, July 25, 1888.

WHOLE No. 1081.

FOR FISHING CAMPS

Canvas Folding Cots, Canvas Folding Stools and Chairs, Folding Tables, Hammock Chairs, &c.

Just received at
B. FAIREY'S.

ALSO

New French Hardwood Bedsteads,
Large Arm Wood Rockers,
Toilet Tables, Mattresses, Lounges, Sofas, &c., &c.

AT
B. FAIREY'S,
Newcastle.

July 20, 1888.

Law and Collection Office

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.

L. J. TWEDDIE,

ATTORNEY & BARRISTER

AT LAW.

NOTARY PUBLIC,

CONVEYANCER, &c.

Chatham, N. B.

OFFICE—Old Bank Montreal.

J. D. PHINNEY,

Barrister & Attorney at Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

RICHMOND, N. B.

OFFICE—COTTAGE HOUSE SQUARE.

May 4, 1888.

F. L. PEDOLIN, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

OFFICE at house formerly occupied by M. O. Thompson.

Newcastle, June 11, 1887.

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

Mem. Roy. Col. Surg., London.

SPECIALIST.

DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT.

Office: Cor. Church and Main Sts., Moncton.

Moncton, Nov. 12, 88.

Dr. DESMOND,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office and residence UNION HOTEL, Newcastle, N. B.

Newcastle, June 4th, 1888.

TUNING AND REPAIRING.

J. O. BIEDERMANN, PIANOFORTE and ORGAN TUNER.

Repairing a Specialty.

Regular visits made to the Northern Counties, of which due notice will be given.

Orders for tuning, etc., can be sent to the Advocate Office, Newcastle.

St. John, May 6, 1887.

KEARY HOUSE

(Formerly WILBUR'S HOTEL.)

BATHURST, N. B.

THOS. F. KEARY, Proprietor.

This Hotel has been entirely refitted and furnished throughout. Stage connects with all lines. Livery connected with the Hotel. Yachting facilities. Some of the best trout and salmon pools within eight miles. Excellent salt water bathing. Good Sample Rooms for commercial men.

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

Bathurst, Oct. 1, '88.

Geo. STABLES,

Auctioneer & Commission Merchant.

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Goods of all kinds handled on Commission. Prompt returns made.

Will attend to Auctions in Town and Country as a satisfactory manner. Wholesale and Retail.

Newcastle, Aug. 11, '88.

Clifton House,

Princess and 143 Germain Street,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

A. N. PETERS, PROPRIETOR.

Heated by steam throughout. Prompt at table. Moderate charges. Telephone communication with all parts of the city.

April, 20 '88.

LEATHER & SHOE FINDINGS.

The subscribers return thanks to their numerous customers for past favors and would say that they keep constantly on hand a full supply of the best quality of Goods to be had at lowest rates for cash. Also, B. F. Foster & Son's Boots, Trunks, Luggage, etc. English Leathers, as well as home-made Taps to order, of the best material. Wholesale and Retail.

J. J. CHRISTIE & Co.

CANADA HOUSE.

Chatham, New Brunswick.

Wm. JOHNSTON, Proprietor

Considerable outlay has been made on the house to make it a first class Hotel and travellers still find it a desirable temporary residence both as regards location and comfort. It is situated within two minutes walk of Steamboat landing and Telegraph and Post Office.

The proprietor returns thanks to the Public for the encouragement given him in the past, and will endeavor by courtesy and attention to merit the same in the future.

GOOD SAMPLE ROOMS

For Commercial Travellers and Staying on the premises.

Oct. 12, 1885.

F. CLEMENTSON & CO.

OUR STOCK OF

CROCKERY,

CHINA,

and GLASS,

LAMPS and LAMP GOODS,

is now complete for the coming year. We invite

COUNTRY TRADE

visiting St. John to call and see our unusually varied stock, which we are offering at lowest possible prices.

CRATES

suitable for country stores always in stock.

F. CLEMENTSON & Co.,
Dock Street, St. John.

St. John N. B., April 27, '87.

MILLINERY.

The Subscriber will continue the

Millinery Business

in all its branches at the Old Store, in Campbellton, where all work entrusted to her, will be performed promptly and in a satisfactory manner. Give me a call.

Mrs. Robt. Watt.

Campbell, Feb. 14, '88.

Stoves for Sale.

For sale at a bargain, a large

BASE BURNER,

for Soft Coal, Style

"OHIO,"

suitable for a Hall or large Dining Room. It is one of two seasons. Also a

Model Parlor Stove,

in good order.

For particulars apply at the "Advocate" Office.

Oct. 10, 1887.

E. C. COLE,

MERCHANT TAILOR

—AND—

Gentleman's Outfitter,

Palmier Block, Moncton, N. B.

Our traveller, Mr. C. S. COLE, will visit the different towns on the North Shore, about the 15th of May, with an entirely new range of Samples, including some special lines for Summer wear. We employ two first class cutters, one a graduate of Mitchell's Celebrated Cutting School, New York. Customers can depend upon the latest styles and perfect fits. Moncton, May 2, 1888.

For Sale.

The proprietor offers for sale the

Drug Store,

situated in Richibucto, Kent County, N. B.

Stock and Fixings

complete, including Soda Fountain. Good chance for one who understands the business, as it is the only registered Drug Store in town. Apply to

K. L. BOTSFORD,

Richibucto, N. B.

July 2nd, 1888.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria" is well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D.,
211 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Winslow's Infants' Medication.

THE CERTAIN COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

Estey's

Cod Liver Oil Cream

WITH THE

HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME & SODA.

Contains 50 per cent. of the purest Norwegian Cod Liver Oil. The most perfect Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil on the market.

PLEASANT! SAFE! SURE!!!

—CURES—

Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Diseases of the Lungs.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Price 50c. Six Bottles \$2.50.

—PREPARED ONLY BY—

J. M. ESTEY.

MANUFACTURING PHARMACEUTIST,

MONCTON, N. B.

For sale by E. Lee Street, Newcastle, N. B.

CHEAP

CASH STORE.

Thos. Clark & Co.

would respectfully call the attention of the Public to the large Stock of

Spring and Summer Goods,

now in Store, with more to arrive. This Stock consists of a nice assortment of Prints, Ginghams, Shirtings, Cottons, Stained Muslins and Summer Dress Fabrics, splendid value in Cashmere. Something new and nobly in Jersey expected shortly. A large assortment of Hosiery, all sizes. Ladies' and Gents' Fine Underwear. Hard and Soft Hats, Boots and Shoes, Rubbers, Ready-made Clothing, Gloves, Ties and Collars, Trunks and Valises, and lots of miscellaneous articles. Prices down to Rock bottom.

Thos. Clark & Co.

Newcastle, May 8, '88.

ESTEY'S YOUR

BLOOD wants

toning up. You have no appetite, and what you do eat distresses you. You are low spirited and languid. You are nervous, and at night rest and sleep. This is all caused by your system being run down and requiring something to brace it up, and make you feel all right again. To secure this you should take

IRON

ESTEY'S

IRON and Quinine Tonic.

After using it for a short time you will find

QUININE

ESTEY'S

QUININE

TONIC.

ESTEY'S

IRON and QUININE TONIC

is sold by Druggists everywhere. Be sure and get the genuine. Price 50c. dozen, \$2.50. Prepared only by E. M. ESTEY, Moncton, N. B.

TAILORING.

In consideration of the hard times I am prepared from this date to trim and make suits for the sum of

\$10.00.

This is considerable of a reduction from usual prices. Other work may be favored with will be done at proportionately low rates. Residence over the Store of Mr. Donald Morrison.

T. WINTER,

Tailor.

Newcastle, April 25, 1888.

English Sausage Shop

and MEAT STORE

We are now putting up our Pressed Beef and Tongue. Wholesale and Retail.

ASK FOR OUR

JOHN HOPKINS,

130 Talbot St., St. John

April 5, '88.

Labrador Herring.

IN STORE:

40 Bble. No. 1.

Moncton, N. B.

A. J. BABANG & CO.

CASH

PAID FOR WOOL.

We will pay the

HIGHEST CASH

Price for five or more tons of wool of good quality. Address

Willis, Mott & Co.

stores "Golden Grove Woollen Mills,"

John, N. B., Jan. 30, 1888.

Selected Literature.

TOLD BY THE TWILIGHT.

'You know I'm always doing queer things,' Kate said, 'but last winter a fairly outlandish myself.'

'What did you do?' This in chorus from the group seated around the blazing wood fire.

'I stole a horse,' she replied, with perfect gravity.

'Stole a horse?' echoed the chorus; 'tell us about it, Kate.'

'Very well,' she said. 'Bring me my knitting, Jack, will you please? I hate to have my tongue my only busy member. Can't find it! Well, never mind; come sit down, and I'll find it myself.'

While Kate was searching for her knitting will you not allow the chorus to be presented to you? We, the chorus, are Kate's guests at her charming old homestead in Sussex. We are not all so agreeable and all so by any means; there are an equal number of extremely agreeable tenors and baritones. For Kate, the door of 'queer things,' never demonstrated her queerness by inviting a lot of women to spend October with her in a country house only to leave them to languish before each other's eyes.

Nor did she trust to such men as the town might offer; she imported her own specimens, and whosoever received an invitation to 'Morningside' could rely upon the choiceness of the specimens. This had been so in the days when Kate was entirely 'fancy free,' and lived at 'Morningside' with a chapman so charming as she was useless and now that the grand old place had a master as well as a mistress, the same rule of agreeable pairing off was still adhered to. Which proves, does it not, that Kate was a glorious exception to the rule of average young married women, who, being quiet content with their own life cavalier, dream not that other maidens may sigh for other companionship than his?

This was our first October at Morningside since Kate's marriage, and, on the particular evening whereof I write, we were seated in a semicircle around the blazing log, Kate in the middle, and Jack, her husband, very near her. When she announced her last escapade a smug smile had been seen hovering about the lips, amused at first, then melting gradually into one of extreme tenderness, which said quite as plainly as words that Kate's story was one of interest to him.

'Do you believe in the depravity of inanimate objects?' Kate inquired when she joined us again.

'I do. I am willing to swear that I left this knitting on your table, and found it in the library under a chair, where it had deliberately hidden itself away from me.'

'It must be feminine,' said Berry, casting a reproachful glance at Laura, and therefore bound to be as aggravating as possible.'

'I knew very well you would chase it, Kate,' said Laura, calmly.

'Imagine my disappointment if you hadn't,' Kate said Jack, smiling saucily at Laura.

'No, miss, he ain't.'

'His tone was so aggrieved that I was sorry I had wounded his feelings and hastened to make amends. I know how sensitive servants are to any apparent disrespect to their master, and although the master in this case was but a livery stable keeper, who was known as doctor. I didn't want to lower his dignity in the eyes of his servant, so I said:

'Veterinary surgeon, I believe horse doctors are called; it is the same thing. I gave the man a little 'tip,' and told him to come for me the next week at the same hour, and to tell the doctor, his master, that I wanted the same horse also. Then I went into the house, and instead of going to my room I went into the drawing room. I was so full of my enjoyable drive that I wanted to talk about it. A group of the ladies in the house were gathered around the open fire and I joined them. They had been talking as I entered, but as I drew near they ceased speaking. Mrs. Otis was one of the group, and seated next to her was a big fellow who stared at me more than I enjoyed. But I was too full of my drive to resent it.

'Such a drive?' I exclaimed rapturously.

'I should think so,' said Mrs. Otis, with a peculiar inflection.

couldn't have had sweeter.' And Kate laughed merrily.

'Why?' we clamored.

'Because she married the man she didn't want. But no more of her now. You know no one can live in Boston without becoming tainted with literary and intellectual ambitions, and I was no heroic exception to that rule. That winter Browning was the idol worshipped. He has ever been my idol, as you know, and from my enthusiastic study of his vigorous poetic philosophy of life I was deemed fit to conduct a Browning class. We met at the house of a charming woman who was such a sufferer that her couch was literally her home. She lived in one of the loveliest houses I have ever seen, one of the loveliest lives I have ever brought in contact with. But there was this disadvantage, so far as I was concerned, her house was some eight miles from the city, and most ideally remote from the vulgar convenience of a railroad. Consequently I was obliged to drive over. One very cold January afternoon I was waiting patiently for the conveyance that was to take me to W—.

I was ready, warmly wrapped in furs and prepared to defy the cold, and I did not relish being kept waiting by the liveryman. I was just getting in a little temper when my pilgrimage to the window was rewarded by the sight of a sleigh driven up before the door. I didn't recognize the driver; it was not the one I was accustomed to have, but, of course, it was my conveyance, so I ran down stairs and out to the sleigh and got in.

'Drive me to W—,' I said, 'and you may give the horse his head, for I am late now.'

'The driver touched his hat, bent down and tucked me in snugly, and off we went. I needn't have said anything about giving that horse his head; he took it; he spun along over the crust like a Russian steed. I noticed his superiority to the slow animal that had dragged me over the same route a week previous, and so pleased was I with the change that I remarked it.

'This is a better horse than the other one,' I said.

'I don't know,' he said, doubtfully.

'Some like the other best.'

'Impossible!' I exclaimed, remembering the other.

'I like this one best, though they go well together, so they can't be so very different; he said, somewhat as if he resented my noticing the difference.

'Go well together!' I echoed. 'How could that be?

