

# The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

W. C. ANSLOW

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Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

Newcastle, Wednesday, March 25, 1891.

Whole No. 1220

## CLOSING UP BUSINESS.

12,000 DOLLARS Worth of  
DRY GOODS AND FURNITURE  
TO BE SACRIFICED.  
ALL GOODS Must be sold by FIRST of MAY.

Come and get some BARGAINS.

DRY GOODS AT LESS THAN COST PRICE.  
FURNITURE do. do.

This SALE is Imperative, every Article Must be Sold

Before 1st of MAY.

Bedroom Sets FROM \$13.00

PARLOR Suites from \$26.00.

CHAIRS FROM 25cts.

TABLES AT LESS THAN

COST TO MANUFACTURE.

All Goods to be sold at a GREAT SACRIFICE.

TERMS PROMPT CASH.

All Accounts owing me must be settled by the 15th APRIL, 1891.

Positively no more Credit to any one.

**B. FAIREY,**  
Newcastle.

Newcastle, March 20, 1891.

**L. J. TWEEDE**  
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—COURT HOUSE SQUARE.  
May 4, 1888.

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

Mem. BOT. COL. SEB. LONDON.  
SPECIALIST.  
DISSEMINATES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT.  
Office: Cor. Westmorland and Main Street,  
Moncton, Nov. 12 88.

**Charles J. Thomson,**

Agent MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE Com-  
pany of New York. The LARGEST INSUR-  
ANCE Company in the World. Agent for the  
Commercial and Collecting Agency.

**Barrister, Practice for Estates.**

**Notary Public, &c.**

Claims Promptly Collected, and Profes-  
sional Business in all its branches executed  
with accuracy and dispatch.

**OFFICE.**

Engine House, Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B.

**Dr. R. Nicholson,**

Office and Residence,

McGILL ST., NEWCASTLE.

Jan. 22 1889.

**Dr. W. A. Ferguson,**

RESIDENCE AND OFFICE in house

owned by Mr. R. H. Grimes, at foot of

Street's Hill.

Newcastle, Jan. 2, 1891.

**Dr. H. A. FISH,**

Newcastle, N. B.

July 23 1890.

**W. A. Wilson, M.D.**

Physician and Surgeon,

DERBY, N. B.

Derby, Nov. 15, 1890.

**Bank of Montreal.**

Capital - - - \$12,000,000

Res. - - - \$6,000,000

ca. Savings Department has been opened in

conjunction with this Branch.

Interest allowed at current rates.

**F. E. WINSLOW,**

Mgr. Chatham Branch.

**GEO. STABLES,**

Auctioneer & Commission Merchant.  
NEWCASTLE, N. B.  
Goods of all kinds handled on Commission  
and prompt returns made.  
Will attend to Auctions in Town and Country  
in a satisfactory manner.  
Newcastle Arg. 11, 88.

**J. R. LAWLOR,**

Auctioneer and Commission

Merchant,

Newcastle, New Brunswick.

Prompt returns made on consignments of

merchandise. Auctions attended to in town

and country.

Newcastle, Oct. 1, 1890.

**CANADA HOUSE**

Chatham, New Brunswick.

**Wm. Johnston, Proprietor.**

Considerable outlay has been made on the

house to make it a first-class hotel and travel

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 Offices.

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 General Merchandise, and Stabling on the

premises.

Chatham, Jan. 1.

**KEARY HOUSE.**

(Formerly WILBUR'S HOTEL.)

**BATHURST, N. B.**

**THOS. F. KEARY, Proprietor.**

This Hotel has been entirely refitted and re-

furnished throughout. Stage connects with all

trains. Every comfort with the Hotel.

Yachting Facilities. Some of the best trout

and salmon pools within eight miles. Excel-

lent salt water bathing. Good Sample Rooms

for Commercial men.

**TERMS, \$1.50 per day, with Sample**

**Rooms \$1.75.**

Chatham, Jan. 1.

**DO YOU KEEP IT IN THE HOUSE?**

**ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM.**

NO BETTER REMEDY FOR

COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, CONSUMPTION, &c.

**CASTORIA**

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that

it is recommended as a superior to any purgative

known to me." H. A. ACHESON, M.D.,

111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

## Ayer's Sarsaparilla

The Best  
Blood Medicine

So say Leading Physicians  
and Druggists, and their opinion  
is endorsed by thousands  
cured by it of Scrofula, Ec-  
zema, Erysipelas, and other  
diseases of the blood.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has won its reputation  
by years of valuable service to the  
community. It is the best. Dr. S. Lang,  
Druggist, 212 Merrimack St., Lowell, Mass.,  
says: "In my practice, I invariably pre-  
scribe Ayer's Sarsaparilla for chronic dis-  
eases of the blood."

Dr. R. E. Boyle, Third and Oxford Sts.,  
Philadelphia, Pa., writes: "For two years  
have prescribed Ayer's Sarsaparilla in  
numerous instances, and I find it highly  
efficacious in the treatment of all disorders  
of the blood."

L. M. Robinson, Pharmacist, Sabina, O.,  
certifies: "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has always  
been a great seller. My customers think  
there is no blood-purifier equal to it."

"For many years I was afflicted with  
scrofulous running sores, which, at last be-  
came so bad the doctors advised amputating  
one of my legs to save my life. I began  
taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla and soon saw  
improvement. After taking about two dozen  
bottles the sores were healed. I continue to  
take a few bottles of this medicine each  
year, for my blood, and am no longer trou-  
bled with sores. I have tried other reputed  
blood-purifiers, but none does so much good  
as Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—D. A. Robinson,  
Neal, Kansas.

Don't fail to get

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla**

PREPARED BY

**DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.**

Sold by Druggists, \$1.00 per bottle. Worth \$1.50.

**ESTEY'S**

**COD LIVER**

Oil. The great objection to many persons in taking Cod

Oil is its disagreeable taste and smell. This

preparation has no objection.

**CREAM.**

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

PRICE 50 CENTS.

**THE D. L. Emulsion**

of

**Cod Liver Oil**

AND THE

**Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda.**

No other Emulsion is so

easy to take.

It does not separate nor

spoil.

It is always sweet as cream.

The most sensitive stomach

can retain it.

**CURES**

Scrofulous and

Wasting Diseases.

Chronic Cough.

Loss of Appetite.

Mental and Nervous

Prostration.

General Debility, &c.

Beware of all imitations. Ask for

"the D. L." Emulsion, and refuse

all others.

**PEARLINE.**

Receiving to-day,

25 Cases PYLON'S PEARLINE.

For sale low.

A. J. BABANG & CO.

Moncton, N. B., Sept. 5, 90.

## Selected Literature.

WHY SHE REFUSED HIM.

She drew up her horse at my gate.

"Mr. London?"

"I laid down my book and went down

the row by the south wall, you know,

of her cheek was a little leveler than

usual, I thought that morning.

"How do you do?" she said soberly.

"Are you very busy?"

"Not very," I answered, glancing back

at Valentine Vox turned upside down on

a piazza chair. "What is wanted? Can

I be of service to you?"

"Not to me. But papa wished me to

ask you if you would come up and direct

Tom about trimming our paper trees.

The row by the south wall, you know,

He knows nothing about it, and spelled

them five years ago."

"Certainly, I will be at the Three

Elms in an hour or two, Miss Vattie."

She gave me a dainty military salute

and galloped away. That, and all her

little tricks and ways were indecisively

pretty.

Before I came to Baywater, my sister

had told me how beautiful Miss

Vashti Somers was. She begged me not

to fall in love with her, and I had prom-  
ised not to. But after my house-

was built and I had settled at Baywater,

for the sake of being near my man-

factory—I got in the way of spending

my evenings very often at the Three

Elms for the sake of seeing her.

The family consisted of Mr. Somers,

who was aged and infirm; Vattie, as she

was called; two younger sisters of 12

and 14, and their governess, Mrs. Stowell.

Mr. Somers had taken quite a fancy to

me, and entertained with the garrulosity

of old age; the children were pretty

girls, and Mrs. Stowell was a sensible

lady. All this, to say nothing of Miss Vashti's

politeness, made their sitting-room an

attractive place for a solitary old bachelor.

My sister, who was plain, old-fashioned

and practical, would have suffered un-  
doubtedly had she known it. Being one

of the working bees of this world, she

could see no use or virtue in such a

pretty, dainty being as Vattie Somers.

The bare suggestion of her becoming my

wife would have shocked her as a blas-

phemy with most disastrous conse-  
quences.

But I don't know that I really ever

thought of such a thing until the morn-

ing that I went up to superintend the

trimming of the paper trees.

Vattie had returned from her ride.

She had replaced her habit by a wrapper

of rose-colored cambric, and was cutting

flowers in the garden, attended by a

gentleman. He was a stranger. He was

young and handsome. I saw him lift

her basket; I saw her smile in his face,

and—well, I was madly jealous.

It was a revelation of my own heart

that I was not prepared for, therefore I

did not go forward to greet her. I

set up a side path and went round to the

side door. The two little girls, who were

there studying came forward to meet me.

"Mr. London," said Rose, "has Vattie

come home from her ride?"

"I believe she is in the garden," I an-  
swered.

"Then she is with Mr. Louvois," said

Lily. "He came while she was gone. He

is very handsome. Mr. Louvois is pri-  
mary."

"And sister Vattie is going to marry

him?"

Rose, who was younger and not roman-  
tic, laughed at her.

"Lily thinks he is so nice," she

said.

I smiled at the children, but my heart

ached. But I was not fond being mis-  
erable, and stole to throw off my de-  
pression. I called Tom, trimmed the

trees, received Mr. Somers' thanks and went

home. I think I went home about my

business as usual, but everything seemed

changed. I had a strange disposition to

run away from Baywater and everybody

I had ever known.

I did not go near the Three Elms

for more than a month. This was unusual,

and I knew would attract more attention,

but I could not help it. The more I

thought of Vattie Somers' marriage the

more deeply miserable I was.

So I stayed at home. I spent whole

evenings with a book without reading

it took long rides over the country, con-

ing home dull and despondent. Or I in-

vited a few guests to my house, entertain-

ing the company, and bored myself ex-

cessively.

But one night, as I tossed on my pillow

tormented by my disappointment, a

thought occurred to me, I would propose

to Vattie; put myself out of misery, or

plunge myself into darker despair.

I am aware that I was not a very brave

lover from the first, for I wrote a no-

nunciation instead of delivering it

by word of mouth. I shut myself up

in my chamber and spent the evening

writing letters to her. The one which I

finally dispatched was loaded with the

briefness of desperation:

"MISS VATTIE SOMERS—I love you.

Will you marry me?"

AUBREY LONDON.

Then I rested from my labors. Her

reply came back the next night.

"Mr. Aubrey London,—I think











