

# The Union Advocate.

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W. C. ANSLOW,

Our Country with its United Interests.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Vol. XXI.—No. 17.

Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, February 8, 1888.

WHOLE No. 1057.

## STOCKTAKING REMNANTS.

Cheap sale of Remnants of Dress Goods.

Prints, Cloths, Tweeds, Winceys,  
Linings, Check Muslins, Cashmeres,  
Flannels, Carpets, Towellings.

ALSO

Odd Lots of Hosiery, Gloves, Wool  
Goods. Job Lot of Children's Plush  
Hats and Caps, 15 cents each.

Call and get some Bargains for Cash.

**B. FAIREY,**  
Newcastle.

Newcastle, Jan. 21, 1888.

Law and Collection Office

**M. ADAMS,**  
Barrister & Attorney at Law,  
Solicitor in Bankruptcy, Convey-  
ance, Notary Public, etc.

Real Estate & Fire Insurance  
Agent.

CLAIMS collected in all parts of the  
Dominion.  
Office—NEWCASTLE, N. B.

**L. J. TWEEDIE,**  
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, 1885.

**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. McCULLY, M.A., M.D.,**  
M.B., B.S., L.R.C.P., LOND.,  
SPECIALIST,  
DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT,  
Office: Cor. Church and Main St., Moncton.  
Moncton, Nov. 12, 86.

**TUNING AND REPAIRING.**  
J. O. Biedermann, PIANOFORTE AND OR-  
GAN 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.  
J. O. BIEDERMANN.  
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 re-  
furnished throughout. Stage connects with all  
trains. Livery connected with the Hotel.  
Yachting Facilities. Some of the best trout  
and salmon pools within eight miles. Excellent  
and water bathing. Good Sample Rooms for  
commercial men.  
TERMS \$1.50 per day; with Sample  
Rooms \$1.75.  
Bathurst, Oct. 1, '86.

**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  
Satisfactorily.  
Newcastle, Aug. 11, '86.

**Clifton House,**  
Princes and 142 Gormain Street.  
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.

**LEATHER & SHOE FINDINGS.**  
The subscriber returns thanks to their nu-  
merous 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 S. R. Fos-  
ter & Son's, Halls and Tacks of all sizes, and  
Clark & Son's Boot Trees, Laces, &c. Send for  
Catalogue, as well as home-made Taps to order, of  
the best material. Wholesale and Retail.  
J. J. CHAPMAN & Co.

**THIS PAPER** may be found on  
Newspaper Advertising Bureau (25 Spruce  
Street, New York City).  
Lithography  
New York.

## HOW IS YOUR COUGH?

THEN LET US RECOMMEND A BOTTLE OF

**Estey's Cod Liver Oil Cream.**

Thousands can testify to the wonderful ef-  
fects of this preparation in Coughs, Colds,  
Bronchitis, Consumption, Whooping Cough,  
Influenza, and all other pulmonary affec-  
tions. The disagreeable taste and smell of the Oil  
is completely disguised, and rendered so palat-  
able that we have yet to learn of one case where  
the stomach refused to retain it. Warranted to  
contain 50 per cent. of finest Norwegian Cod  
Liver Oil. Physicians endorse it, and prescribe  
it daily in their practice—having discarded all  
others.

Ask your Druggist for ESTEY'S COD LIVER  
OIL CREAM. Price 50c; 6 bottles \$2.50.  
Prepared only by E. M. ESTEY, Manufacturer,  
Pharmacist, Moncton, N. B.

Sold in Newcastle by

**E. LEE STREET,**  
Druggist.

Feb 1st, 1888.

## '87 THE FALL '87

The necessities

**OF MAN**

Woman and Boy supplied.

Boots and Shoes in such a va-  
riety as to leave

**NOTHING**

to be desired.

Ready made Clothing suitable

**TO THE FALL**

and Winter.

**HATS AND CAPS NOW**

**IN OUR**

**STORE, at**

**PRICES**

as low as to be raised only with a Derrick.

A general line of **FALL DRY**

**GOODS to arrive shortly.**

**D. MORRISON,**

Newcastle, Sept. 26, 1887.

## ESTEY'S YOUR

BLOOD wants

toning up. You

and what you do not

ESTEY'S

ESTEY'S

IRON

IRON

IRON

A

AND

D

**ESTEY'S**

IRON and QUININE Tonic

After using it for a short

time you will find

Your appetite im-

proved, your spirits be-

come more cheerful, and you

feel and know that every

fiber and tissue of your

body is being braced

and renovated.

**ESTEY'S IRON and QUININE Tonic**

Is sold by Druggists everywhere. Be sure

and get the genuine. Price 50 cents, 6 bottles

\$2.50.

Prepared only by E. M. ESTEY, Moncton,

N. B.

## Cheap Groceries for Christmas.

The Subscriber wishes to inform his Customers

and the Public generally that he keeps on

hand a full supply of

**General Groceries,**

**Provisions.**

Flour, Oatmeal, Pork, Hams,

Sugar, Raisins, Currants,

Spices, Tobacco, &c., etc.

**50 Quaints Dry Codfish.**

All Goods in stock will be sold at a very

Small Advance on Cost. Give me a call—

Store next the Newcastle Skating and Curling

Rink.

**CHARLES LACY.**

Newcastle, Dec. 12, '87.

## English Sausage Shop

and MEAT STORE.

Our Mince Meat.

Wholesale and Retail. It has stood the test

of many years.

**JOHN JEFFERSON.**

155 Union Street, St. John, N. B.

Nov. 30, 1887.

## CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that

I recommend it as superior to any prescription

known to me."

**H. A. ARCHER, M.D.,**

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

Without injurious medication.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 17 Murray Street, N. Y.

## Selected Literature.

"AUNT HANNAH."

Everyone is the better for having a de-

fined position, and I sometimes fancy

mine must be the "good creature" of the

family.

It is a large and scattered family, and

gives ample scope for every kind of

usefulness. Time was when I was the spoilt

child of it, but years have hurried on,

and the bright promise was early nipped

in the bud by the death of my dear par-

ents, privileged to pass away within

twenty-four hours of each other.

As I left the church-yard, where the

sun shone softly down upon the undivided

grave, and strove to realize that necer-

forth those true and tender hearts were

sharers in the glorious sunshine of Eter-

nal Day, I looked into the cold, hard face

of my eldest brother and knew that the

days of sympathetic love in my old home

were over and done with for me. Robert

was not unkind or unjust, but sym-

pathy was a quality utterly wanting in

his composition, and if he was just and

fair towards others, what on earth could

others want more, he would ask im-

patiently.

Ah, well, justice is much; but love

and sympathy, what are they worth in

all our lives, from the highest lady in the

land, whose sympathy never fails in time

of need, down to the little school child,

who will spare a few precious crumbs of

cake for the hungry robin in its nest?

My other brothers and sisters were all

married and scattered over the world, and

Robert's eldest children were but a few

years younger than myself, the youngest

of their father's generation.

For some years I lived in the dear, old

home, and strove to be of what use I

could. No one scrupled to make use of

me. I am bound to say, and by degrees

the familiar motto seemed to be: "Aunt

Hannah will do it. She won't mind."

Did she mind? Sometimes I think

she did.

The young ones were growing up, and

to them my few additional years consti-

tuted, if not old age, at least advanced

middle age.

One night I overheard a slim, young

guards-boy murmur to my niece:

"But, I say, won't your aunt be tired,

playing so long?"

"Tired! O, no, she won't mind," re-

sponded Edith. "She likes it."

I bent my head over the piano and

gazed down the choke that almost over-

powered me as I steadily marked time

before the eyes of my memory rose that

evening, seven years before, upon which

my future life seemed to hinge. I was

30 then, and had been for two years an

inmate of my brother's home. I was 27

now, and was still considered my young-

ster, to have a home of my own by my

relatives, too old for young lady's amuse-

ments by the younger generations.

So I steadily played on, and my

thoughts floated away backwards to that

evening I had hinted at. I saw once

more a small dark-haired girl, with hazel

eyes and a far-away look in them, and

over her bent a broad-shouldered, curly

headed young man, whose voice trembled

as he said: "God bless you, darling little

Hannah! I will come to-morrow and see

Robert and you."

But O, Mike, Mike, why did you never

come—never, never, and the next thing

that I heard was that you had gone to

India the following week, and a year af-

ter I heard that you were married. And

O, what have I done, what have I done

to deserve such a blow as this!

Had I misunderstood him? Good

heavens! I had I shown that I thought he

loved me, and he had meant nothing and

taken fright and done the most merciful

thing he could by vanishing out of my

life.

Day and night I wearied myself to

think out this agonizing puzzle. Speak

to Robert I dare not. What could he

think of a girl who had admitted she

loved some one when the same one had

too clearly not wished for her love?

Robert's wife was wrapped up in her

babies, and on the only occasion on which

I had braced my heart to ask her advice

had answered me through the reigning

infant:

"Tell her see nuttut be 'toopid and

glum, my 'tootsewottee; see nuttut turn

and play wiss you, my precious, nuttut

see!"

Henceforward I fought my battle alone,

and subsided into the long suffering, plea-

sant Aunt Hannah, who was supposed

"not to mind" the dreary bits of em-

ployment which all the others shirked.

Just when I struck 27 my rich old god-

mother died, and to my surprise left me

a handsome annuity of her fortune, coupling

with it the command that I should take

her name in place of my own. From

Hannah Grey, I became, therefore,

straightway Hannah Sinclair. With my

new name I furthermore asserted my

independence and set up for myself a

little house in London. My dear old nurse

took the lead in my household, and the

first night that I established myself by

my own fireside and started as a free lone

woman I laid my head on her knees and

cried as if my heart would break. Ailie











