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I have on hand at my Mill, situated within a few yards of the Intercolonial Railway, a quantity of

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BOARDS AND SCANTLING,
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Dimension Lumber cut to order, selling cheap for Cash, or in exchange for Produce.

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Consignments solicited of all kinds of Fish in their season. Smelts and Eels a specialty. Also Spruce Gum.

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CONTRACTOR,

AND MANUFACTURER OF

DIMENSION LUMBER,

Weldford Station, I. C. R., Kent County.

Advertise in The Review.

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Guarantee Fund—\$100,000.
Deposited with the Dominion Government for the security of Policy Holders \$50,000.

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Agents wanted.

Fire Insurance Agency.

I am Agent for the following Standard Fire Insurance Companies:

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OF HARTFORD, CONN.

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Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluctuating of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

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Custom Boot and Shoe Maker
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Job Work done promptly and at reasonable rates.

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Manufacturers of
Paper Bags, Paper Boxes, Tea Caddies,
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WRAPPING PAPER and TWINES all sizes and weights.
PARK HOTEL BUILDING, KING SQUARE
ST. JOHN, N. B.

Andrew Dunn,

DEALER IN

Lumber, Railway Ties, Hemlock
Bark, Dry Goods, and General
Groceries, Flour, etc.

Hay and Feed,

KING STREET,

Weldford Station, I. C. R.

Sheriff's Sale!

There will be sold at Public Auction at the Registry Office, Richibucto, on Tuesday, the twenty-sixth day of January next, at 12 o'clock, noon—

All the right, title, interest, property, claim, and demand, whatsoever either at law or in equity, which George McMillan had on the fourth day of March, A. D. 1887, or which he now has, of, in, to, out of, or upon the following described land and premises—namely:—

"All that piece of land in the parish of Richibucto described as follows:—Commencing at a stake at the north side of Cunard street or its extension, being the upper front corner of land formerly owned and occupied by John Harnett, thence running along said street westwardly 430 feet, thence northwardly until it strikes the O'Leary line, thence easterly along O'Leary's line 430 feet to the Harnett line, thence along the Harnett line southerly to the place of beginning, being the lot of land conveyed to David McMillan by James A. James and wife by deed recorded in Book T, page 633, of the Kent County records. Also:—All that piece of land in the Parish of Richibucto, in the County of Kent, in the rear of the town of Richibucto, described as follows:—Commencing at a stake on the north side of Cunard street, or its extension, a distance of 430 feet from the upper front corner of land formerly owned and occupied by John Harnett, thence running along said street westwardly 198 feet, thence southerly until it strikes O'Leary's line, thence easterly along O'Leary's line 198 feet, thence southerly to the place of beginning, being the lot of land conveyed to David McMillan by George D. Miller by deed recorded in Book V, page 106, of the Kent County records.

The same having been seized and taken under and by virtue of an execution issued out of the County Court of Kent upon judgment, a memorial of which was duly recorded in the said Kent County records on the said fourteenth day of March, 1887.

WM. WHETEN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Richibucto, October 20th, 1891.

Once Was Enough.

A young gentleman who lately left his home in England, having exhausted his credit, telegraphed to his parents:

"Your son was killed this morning by a falling chimney. What shall we do with the remains?"

In reply a check was sent for £20 with the request, "Bury them." The young gentleman pocketed the money and had an elaborate spree. When in condition for writing he sent his father the following note:

"I have just learned that an infamous scoundrel named Barker sent you a fictitious account of my death, and swindled you out of £20. He also borrowed £10 of me and left the country. I write to inform you that I am still alive, and long to see the parental roof again. I am in somewhat reduced circumstances, the accumulations of the last five years having been lost—a disastrous stock operation—and if you would only spare me £20, I would be ever thankful for your favor. Give my love to all."

A few days later the young man received the following dignified letter from his outraged parent:

"MY DEAR SON:—I have buried you once and that is the end of it. I decline to have any transaction with a ghost.

Yours in the flesh, FATHER.

Certificate of Merit.

DEAR SIR:—This is to certify that my husband had asthma for about 8 years, combined with a bad cough, and that his lungs also were badly affected, so that he could not rest or work. I then got Haggard's Pectoral Balsam, which has greatly relieved him. After taking six or eight bottles it has entirely cured his cough, and done a great deal of good to his lungs.

MRS. MOSES COUCH, Apsley, Ont.

Another pauper, this time in Butte, Michigan, has been notified that she is heir to an English estate worth eight millions of dollars.

WHAT I SAW CONFIRMATORY OF THE SCRIPTURES.

Dr. Talmage begins a Series of Sermons on His Observations in the Eastern Lands—The Wonderful Pyramid of Gizeh and the Lessons it Teaches.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 18.—The vast congregation at the Brooklyn Tabernacle this morning was delighted by an exquisite rendering by Professor Henry Eyre Browne on the new organ, of St. Denier's second sonata in G. Dr. Talmage's sermon was the first of a series he intends preaching on his eastern tour, entitled, "From the Pyramids to the Acropolis, or What I saw in Egypt and Greece Confirmatory of the Scriptures." His text was Isaiah xix, 19, 20: "In that day shall there be an altar to the Lord in the midst of the land of Egypt, and a pillar at the border thereof to the Lord. And it shall be for a sign and for a witness."

Isaiah no doubt here refers to the great pyramid of Gizeh, the chief pyramid of Egypt. The text speaks of a pillar in Egypt, and this is the greatest pillar ever lifted; and the text says it is to be at the border of the land, and this pyramid is at the border of the land; and the text says it shall be for a witness, and the object of this sermon is to tell what this pyramid witnesses. This sermon is the first of a series of sermons entitled "From the Pyramids to the Acropolis, or What I saw in Egypt and Greece Confirmatory of the Scriptures."

We had on a morning of December, 1889, landed in Africa. Amid the howling boatmen of Alexandria we had come ashore and taken the rail from Cairo, Egypt, along the banks of the most thoroughly harnessed river in the world, the river Nile. We had entered the city of Cairo, the city where Christ dwelt while staying in Egypt during the Herodian persecution. It was our first night in Egypt. No destroying angel swept through as once, but all the stars were out and the skies were filled with angels of beauty and angels of light, and the air was balmy as an American June. Next morning we were awake early and at the window, looking upon palm trees in full glory of leafage, and upon gardens of fruits and flowers at the very season when our homes far away were canopied by bleak skies and the last leaf of the forest had gone down in the equinoctials.

THE FIRST VIEW OF THE PYRAMID.

But how can I describe the thrill of expectation, for to-day we are to see what all the world has seen or wants to see—the pyramids. We are mounted for an hour and a half's ride. We pass on amid bazaars stuffed with rugs and carpets, and curious fabrics from Smyrna, from Algiers, from Persia, from Turkey, and through the streets where we meet people of all colors and all garbs, carts loaded with garden productions, priests with gowns, women with black veils. Bedouins in long and apparently superfluous apparel, Janissaries in jacket of embroidered gold—out and on toward the great pyramid, for though there are sixty-nine pyramids still standing, the pyramid at Gizeh is the monarch of pyramids. We meet camels grunting under their loads, and see buffaloes browsing on either side in the pasture fields.

The road we travel is, for part of the way, under clumps of acacia and by long rows of sycamore and tamarisk, but after awhile it is a path of rock and sand, and we find we have reached the margin of the desert, the Great Sahara desert, and we cry out to the dragoman as we see a huge pile of rock looming in sight, "Dragoman what is that?" His answer is, "The pyramid," and then it seemed as if we lived a century every minute. Our thoughts and emotions were too rapid and intense for utterance, and we rode on in silence until we came to the foot of the pyramid spoken of in the text, the oldest structure in all the earth, four thousand years old at least. Here it is. We stand under the shadow of a structure that shuts out all the earth and all the sky, and we look up and strain our vision to appreciate the distant top, and are overwhelmed while we cry the pyramid!"

I had started that morning with the determination of ascending the pyramid. One of my chief objects in going to Egypt was not only to see the base of that granite wonder, but to stand on the top of it. Yet the nearer I came to this eternity in stone the more my determination was shaken. Its altitude to me was simply appalling. A great height has always been to me a most disagreeable sensation. As we dismounted at the base of the pyramid, I said: "Others may go up it but not I. I will satisfy myself with a view from the base. The ascent of it would be to me a foolhardy undertaking." But after I had given up all idea of ascending, I found my daughter was determined to go, and I could not let her go with strangers, and I changed my mind and we started with guides. It cannot be done without these helpers. Two or three times foolhardy men have attempted it alone, but their bodies came tumbling down, unrecognized and lifeless.

Each person in our party had two or three guides or helpers. One of them unrolled his turban and wrapped it around my waist and held the other end of the turban as a matter of safety. Many of the blocks of stone are four or five feet high and beyond any ordinary human stride unless assisted. But, two Arabs to pull and two Arabs to push, I found myself rapidly ascending from height to height, and on to altitudes terrific, and at last at the tiptop we found ourselves on a level space of about thirty feet square.

Through clearest atmosphere we looked off upon the desert, and off upon the winding Nile, and off upon the Sphinx, with its features of everlasting stone, and yonder upon the minarets of Cairo glittering in the sun, and yonder upon Memphis in ruins, and off upon the wreck of empires and the battle-fields of ages, a radius of view enough to fill the mind and shock the nerves and overwhelm one's entire being.

A STARTLING ARRAY OF FIGURES.

After looking around for awhile, and a kodak had pictured the group, we descended. The descent was more trying than the ascent, for climbing you need not see the depths beneath, but coming down it was impossible not to see the abysses beneath. But two Arabs ahead to help us down, and two Arabs to hold us back, we were lowered, hand below hand, until the ground was invitingly near, and amid the jargon of the Arabs we were safely landed. Then came one of the most wonderful feats of daring and agility. One of the Arabs solicited a dollar, saying he would run up and down the pyramid in seven minutes. We would rather have given him a dollar not to go, but his ascent and descent in seven minutes he was determined on, and so by the watch in seven minutes he went to the top and was back again at the base. It was a blood-curdling spectacle.

I said the dominant color of the pyramid was gray, but in certain lights it seems to shake off the gray of centuries and become a blonde, and the silver turns to the golden. It covers thirteen acres of ground.

What an antiquity. It was at least two thousand years old when the baby Christ was carried within sight of it by his fugitive parents, Joseph and Mary. The storms of forty centuries have drenched it, bombarded it, shadowed it, flashed upon it, but there it stands, ready to take another forty centuries of atmospheric attack if the world should continue to exist. The oldest buildings of the earth are juniors to this great senior of the centuries.

Herodotus says that for ten years preparations were being made for the building of this pyramid. It has eighty-two million one hundred and eleven thousand cubic feet of masonry. One hundred thousand workmen at one time toiled in erection. To bring the stone from the quarries a causeway sixty feet wide was built. The top stones were lifted by machinery such as the world knows nothing of to-day. It is seven hundred and forty-six feet each side of the square base. The structure is four hundred and fifty feet high; higher than the cathedrals of Cologne, Strasbourg, Rouen, St. Peter's and St. Paul's. No surprise to me that it was put at the head of the seven wonders of the world. It has a subterranean room of red granite called the "king's chamber," and another room called the "queen's chamber," and the probability is that there are other rooms yet unexplored.

The evident design of the architect was to make these rooms as inaccessible as possible. After all the work of exploration and all the digging and blasting, if you would enter these subterranean rooms, you must go through a passage only three feet eleven inches high and less than four feet wide. A sarcophagus of red granite stands down under this mountain of masonry. The sarcophagus could not have been carried in after the pyramid was built. It must have been put there before the structure was reared. Probably in that sarcophagus once lay a wooden coffin containing a dead king, but time has destroyed the coffin and destroyed the last vestige of human remains.

For three thousand years this sepulchral room was unopened, and would have been until to-day probably unopened had not a superstitious impression got abroad that the heart of the pyramid was filled with silver and gold and diamonds, and under Al Mamoun an excavating party went to work, and having bored and blasted through a hundred feet of rock, they found no opening ahead and were about to give up the attempt when the workmen heard a stone roll down into a seemingly hollow place, and encouraged by that they resumed their work and came into the underground rooms.

The disappointment of the workmen in finding the sarcophagus empty of all silver and gold and precious stones was so great that they would have assassinated Al Mamoun, who employed them, had he not hid in another part of the pyramid as much silver and gold as would pay them for their work at ordinary rates of wages and induced them there to dig till they to their surprise came upon adequate compensation.

WAS THE DESIGN GOD'S OWN?

I wonder not that this mountain of limestone and red granite has been the fascination of scholars, of scientists, of intelligent Christians of all ages. Sir John Herschel, the astronomer, said he thought it had astronomical significance. The wise men who accompanied Napoleon's army into Egypt went into profound study of the pyramid that they might be as continuously as possible close to the pyramid which they were investigating. The pyramid, built more than four thousand years ago, having a complete geometrical figure, wise men have concluded it must have been divinely constructed. Man came through thousands of years to fine architecture, to music, to painting, but this was perfect at the world's start, and God must have directed it.

All astronomers and geometers and scientists say that it was scientifically and mathematically constructed before science and mathematics were born. From the inscriptions of the pyramid, from its proportions, from the points of the compass recognized in its structure, from the direction in which its tunnels run, from the relative position of the blocks that compose it, scientists, Christians and infidels have demonstrated that the being who planned this pyramid must have known the world's sphericity, and that its motion was rotary, and how many miles it was in diameter and circumference, and how many tons the world weighs, and knew at what point in the heavens certain stars would appear at certain periods of time.

Not in the four thousand years since

(Continued on page 7.)

CLARKE, GENERAL HARDWARE

PAINTS, OILS
AND GLASSSilver Plate
& Fancy Goods60 and 62 Prince Wm. St.
Saint John, N. B.KERR & THORNE
REMOVAL.

The subscriber is now comfortably located in the Hutchinson build'ing, further down Queen Street, to which he has removed from the old Desbrisay Store.

He begs to return thanks for the fair share of trade given him whilst at the latter stand, and respectfully solicits a continuance of the same.

In addition to his usual supply of Flour, Meal, Provisions, &c., he will keep constantly on hand which he can afford to sell as cheaply as any one a pretty full line of Groceries, such as Teas, Sugars, Molasses, Kerosene, etc., etc. Also, Sole Leather, and a nice assortment of Chinaware, Crockery and Earthenware.

J. W. HARNETT.

J. H. CARNALL,

Taxidermist and Naturalist,

38 King Square, (south side) St. John, N. B.

Birds and Animals mounted in the best style of the art.
Moose and Caribou Heads mounted in the best style.
Furs of all kinds dressed. Good collection on hand for sale.
Skins tanned and made into mats.
Rare birds bought and fair prices paid. Arctic Owls particularly required.
I guarantee that no moths will appear in my work.

JUST RECEIVED:

Eight Cases and Five Boxes,

—CONTAINING—

Lime Juice in bottles and bulk, Eno's Fruit Salts, Sarsaparilla, Quinine Wine, Nestle's Food, Cream Tartar, Tooth Powder, Florida Water, Carter's Pills, Insect Powder, Spoons, Baking Soda, Tooth Brushes, Old Brown Windsor Soap, Enema Syringes, Castoria, Extract Malt, Root Beer, also,

Chloride of Lime, Carbolic Acid and Ammonia for disinfecting.
A fresh supply of Confectionery on hand, and Ice-cold Soda Water.

RICHIBUCTO DRUGSTORE,

W. A. MACLAREN, Proprietor.

D. G. SCOTT,

—DEALER IN—

Fine Groceries,

Teas,

Coffee,

Sugar,

Spices,

And everything found in a first-class Grocery.

PURE GOODS a Specialty.

COR. ROBINSON ST. & MOUNTAIN ROAD,

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WINE & SPIRIT

MERCHANT,

11, 13 AND 25 WATER STREET,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

T. F. & W. R. BUSTARD,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Carriages and Sleighs,

WELDFORD, N. B.

Repairing done promptly and in first-class style.

Horse shoeing a specialty.

Patronage solicited.



JAS. S. MAY & SON,

MERCHANT

TAILORS,

Domville Building,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

DRS. SOMERS & DOHERTY,



DENTISTS.

Office—Y. M. C. A. building, Moncton.
References—New York College of Dental Surgery, and University of Pennsylvania.

Visits will be made to Kent County every second month, viz: January, March, May, July, September, November. Weldford on 16th, 17th and 18th. Kingston on 19th, 20th, 21st and 22nd. Richibucto on 23rd and 24th. Buctouche 26th and 27th.

Sheriff's Sale.

To be sold at Public Auction in front of the Court House in Richibucto, on Saturday, the 3rd day of October next, between the hours of eleven o'clock in the forenoon and three o'clock in the afternoon of that day.

All the right, title, and interest, property claim and demand, either at law or in equity, of, in, and to, all that certain lot, piece, and parcel of land situate, lying and being in the town of Richibucto, in the County of Kent. Bounded on the east by Queen Street, on the north by the McDermott property, on the west by land decided to Robert Richardson, on the south by the Carey property, being the lot of land occupied by Thomas G. Richardson, the same having been seized and taken by virtue of an execution issued out of the County Court of Kent at the suit of Dosthe Richard against the said Caleb Richardson.

The above sale is postponed until Thursday, the 7th day of January, A. D. 1892.

WM. WHETEN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's office, Richibucto.
June 30th, 1891.

W. C. PITFIELD, General Partner. S. HAYWARD, Special Partner.

W. C. PITFIELD & CO.

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
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Dry Goods,

TEAS, &c.,

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