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The subscriber invites attention to his large and well-assorted stock of

HARDWARE,
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Silverware, Glassware,
LAMPS, ETC., ETC.

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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.

THOMAS ATKINSON,
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GENERAL
Commission Merchants,
176 Atlantic Ave., Boston, Mass.

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

Jas. Brown,
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DIMENSION LUMBER,
Weldford Station, I. C. R., Kent County.

Advertise in The Review.

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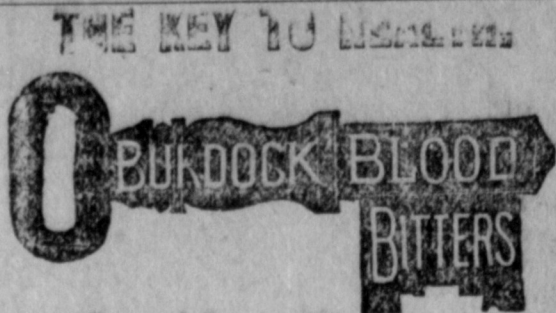
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GREAT BARGAINS.

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Parlor and Bedroom Sets,
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Sideboards, Chairs,
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Opaque Window Shades,
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AT OUR NEW STAND NEXT TO THE WORLD OFFICE,

and as usual with a nice assortment of **Waltham and Swiss Watches,**

in Gold and Silver, both for ladies and gentlemen, as ever was displayed in our show cases. In

CLOCKS,

We have a large variety to select from, in Walnut, Ash and Marble. NICKEL ALARM CLOCKS, cheap and warranted to give satisfaction.

A large and well selected assortment of Gold and Silver Jewelry, Wedding, Gem and Diamond Rings.

Have a look at our Silverware, which for style, finish and beauty is unsurpassed. Headquarters at Chatham for high-class Spectacles and Eye-glasses.

Repairing, in all its branches, neatly and promptly done.

Give us a call when in need of anything in our line.

W. R. GOULD,
Chatham, N. B.

The Most Northern White Town.

The most northern town inhabited by white people is Upernivik off the west coast of Greenland, on an island. Owing to constant fog it is difficult to find. It lies about on the 73rd parallel of north latitude and is 55° west longitude from Greenwich. Upernivik is a wretched and barren place. The steep granite and basalt hills rise in absolute nakedness from the water's edge; there is not even a beach.

The native's huts are miserable lodgings; the windows are of skins, scraped thin and oiled. The snows melting from the mountain tops pour their water through this little town, where it stands in pools on the level or finds swamps in the turf and filth about the huts. The natives are poorly clad, and very low intellectually.

But Upernivik is one of the most valuable Danish settlements on the coast. It is from there that most of the polar bear skins are sent to Denmark, the reports of 1890 showing that 160 skins were obtained.

Of the 474 foreign merchants in China only 27 are Americans. Of the others 290 are Englishmen, 72 German and 20 French. The foreign residents number 7,905, embracing 3,276 Englishmen, 1,161 Americans, 596 Germans and 557 French.

Twenty-five thousand ladies of Boston have landed themselves together to close all stores and business houses employing female help after 5 p. m. They have entered into a compact to do no shopping or trading after that hour.

about everything, still I wasn't christened Joseph, but Tom—and I'm not ashamed of that name.

So I didn't try to stop the carriage all at once; but I said all I could to soothe her and comfort her, and to make it an understood thing that the elopement was all my own doing, and not hers at all, and that my shoulders were broad enough to bear any trouble that might come to her.

I can't repeat all I said, because one's talk in such cases is apt to get broken, and because I can't exactly recall all that I did say; but I felt an unknown eloquence come into me as I assured her of my love at first sight, and of the life-long devotion I would give her as the smallest return for the sacrifice she had made for me.

So much did I say, before I even put out my hand to feel for hers, that she had no chance of getting in a word; for the impulse carried me on, and I didn't stop once to think what was the meaning of it all. And faith, I wouldn't think much of a man who'd stop to cross-examine the loveliest girl in the world, though he doesn't know her name even, and though her behavior may not seem entirely the type of propriety. May be we Connors would have been the richer for being unlike ourselves; but there are times when gentlemen must change things a little.

But even a man of the world may now and then be wrong, and that just because he is a man of the world.

No sooner did I touch her hand than she dashed down the window, and called to the driver to stop instantly. What was I to think of it when the fellow heeded her no more than if he'd been deaf, and when the more she called "Stop!" the faster he made the horses go—for there were two of them! He'd had his orders, I suppose; and somebody must have given them to him, and it hadn't been I. At last she sank back in despair.

"Sir," she said, in a slow low voice that made every tone thrill through me, "you are at least a man, though you can be no gentleman. I don't know how or why you have taken this cruel advantage of me. I suppose you bribed the coachman. But I tell you this," she said, putting her arm through the window, "that if you do not instantly leave me I will open the door and throw myself out into the road. What can you want with me, who never saw you in my life before?"

"On my honor," said I, "I have bribed nobody. For Heaven's sake don't open the door! Why should you be afraid of a man who—who'd give his life to serve you?"

"I am not afraid," she said, with a sort of quiet scorn.

I don't know what else there was in the tone, but it made me feel as if there'd been some horrible mistake somewhere; and it also made me feel that when she talked of throwing herself out she was not making believe.

"Madam," said I, "will you believe me when I tell you that, as for taking advantage of a woman, it isn't in me; and that until I saw you this night I'd no more thought of running away with a lady than I know now how it's come to pass that I'm doing so? I can't retract what I've said about being in love with you, for it's true; and sure any man may love any woman? But beyond wanting to be introduced to you, I'd no more plans than a baby; and I'd shoot myself sooner than make you afraid. If you don't know who I am, my name's Thomas Connor, brother of Miles Cregan's first wife; and I no more expected to meet you at his house to-night than—"

I've always noticed that when a man's telling the truth people mostly believe him—well-nigh as often as when he's telling them lies. Any way, some of the scorn was out of her voice when she said though as if her thoughts were far off:—"Who is Miles Cregan?"

"Miles Cregan? Why sure you know—"

"I never heard of him."

"And yet you've been at his house to-night—"

"Sir, I never heard the name! Stop the carriage this instant!" she said, as if she was a real empress, "and quit it yourself, and order the man to drive me back instantly to where you—you intruded upon me. Instantly, sir, if you please, if you are even so much as a man!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Case of Longevity.

A certain housebreaker was condemned in the latter part of the last century in France, and under peculiar circumstances, to 100 years in the galleys, and, strange to relate, this man has made his appearance in his own native province at the advanced age of 120 years he being about 20 years of age when the sentence which condemned him to so dreadful a punishment was passed.

It is difficult to conceive what the feelings must have been with which he returned as soon as emancipated from the shackles which had enthralled him for a century, to breathe once more the cherished air and scenes of his infancy. Brought in the department of Ain was his native home; but time had so changed the aspect of the whole place that he recognized it only by the old church of Bourg, which was the only thing that had undergone no alteration. He had triumphed over laws, bondage, man, time, everything. Not a relation had he left, not a single being

that he could hail as an acquaintance yet he was not without experiencing the homage and respect the French invariably pay to old age.

For himself, he had forgotten everything connected with his early youth; even recollection of the crime for which he had suffered was lost, or if remembered it was but a dreary vision, confounded with a thousand other dreary visions of days long gone by. His family and connections for several generations all dead, himself a living proof of the clemency of heaven and the severity of man, regretting perhaps the very irons which had been so familiar to him, and half wishing him-self again among the wretched and suffering beings with whom his fate had been so long associated—well might he be called the patriarch of burglars.—New York Ledger.

It Was Not a Man.

Officer C. O. White has lately been put on the Twenty-sixth street beat, which includes Puyallup avenue. White is a fearless officer, and the other night as he was making his beat along Puyallup avenue in the deep shade close to the side of building, he descried the form of what he supposed to be a hobo taking a snooze. Of course that would never do, so with a preliminary whirl of his club, a little cough, and a precipitate heightening of his stature he approached the hobo.

"Come along out o' that neow, oo!" he exclaimed.

"D'y'e hear me? I sayed coom along out o' that will oo? Yes won't, eh? Well, I'll show yes."

With that White grabbed the supposed hobo by the back of the neck. There was a short preliminary growl, the clanking of a chain and then the fur fairly flew. It was the pet black bear of the Union club saloon that White had awakened. For about twenty-five minutes there was the liveliest scrapping match there or thereabouts that has ever been known in police circles, and when White got out of reach of the cub he was minus a brand new mackintosh, a five dollar hat, the sleeves of his uniform and breath, and he was plus numerous wounds and scratches, bruises and black spots. And to cap the climax, the young bear stood guard over his handcuffs, gun and club.—Tacoma News.

A Sleep Walker's Fearful Leap.

James S. Claque, a stock raiser of Greeley, Colo., walked into the police station at Burlington, Ia., recently, hatless, coatless and generally bruised up, and told a remarkable story. He said he had left his home to visit friends in Galva, Ill., and had taken a sleeper at Denver. The last thing he remembers was retiring to his coach. When he awoke he was lying in the ditch at the side of the track not far from Burlington, badly bruised and half frozen. He walked to the police station from there. His theory was that he had jumped from the train while asleep when it was running full speed. An investigation by railroad authorities proves the truth of the man's assertion. He is now in the hospital quite ill from his terrible exposure.—St. Louis Republic.

The Reason Why.

The reason why Burdock Blood Bitters leads all other medicines in the race for popularity is because it is absolutely pure, cannot harm the most delicate invalid, and never fails to cure biliousness, dyspepsia, bad blood, constipation, etc.

The Secret of Success.

"The secret of success is to discover the forces and tendencies about us and turn them to our own use. Many people spend their time in opposing and bewailing change and thus waste their strength in fighting against the inevitable. Others with a finer instinct, discover the power which lies in this tendency, and set themselves to master it. It is a notable fact that men who succeed in great enterprises invariably succeed by new methods. They discover before the mass of their fellows have found it out, that the time is ripe for some new way of doing things, and they introduce the new way at the opportune moment. Business genius lies chiefly in the discernment of the new possibilities of the hour, in clear forecasting of inevitable change and swift adaptation to it. Those who mean to succeed cannot tie themselves permanently to any particular methods, but must constantly be on the alert for new and better ways. This does not mean restlessness or departure from certain fundamental principles which remain unchanged; it does mean quick perception of the fact that certain methods are outgrown, and that new times require new tools. It is a moment that carries men forward, and the successful man is the man who knows when the tide begins to rise and rises with it."

A Good Character.

"A young man does not always find it easy to get on in this world without education or family influence or personal property or health; but he will find, in the long run, that it is far easier to make his way among men without any of these advantages than to make substantial progress in the world without the reputation of a good character, even though he has all other possessions. Character stands for something everywhere, in spite of its frequent slights."

CLARKE, GENERAL HARDWARE
PAINTS, OILS AND GLASS
KERR & THORNE Silver Plate & Fancy Goods
60 and 62 Prince Wm. St.
Saint John, N. B.
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 very 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 parties-larly 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, Sponges, 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.

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—DEALER IN—

Fine Groceries,

Teas, Coffee, Sugar, Spices,

And everything found in a first-class Grocery.

PURE GOODS a Specialty.

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11, 13 AND 25 WATER STREET,

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Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.

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MERCHANT

TAILORS,

Demville 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 deeded 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 Dosithe Richard against the said Caleb Richardson.

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

WM. WHEAT, Sheriff.

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

W. C. PITFIELD & CO.

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

BRITISH, FOREIGN and DOMESTIC

Dry Goods,

TEAS, &c.,
CANTERBURY STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.