

**D. MACDOUGALL,**  
**Photographer,**  
 ROBINSON STREET,  
 Moncton, N. B.

**M. HOLLERAND,**  
 Custom Boot and Shoe Maker.  
 SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.  
 Job Work done promptly and at reasonable rates.

**W. C. PITFIELD & CO.,**  
 Importers and Jobbers of  
**BRITISH, FOREIGN and DOMESTIC**

**Dry Goods,**  
**TEAS, &c.,**  
 CANTERBURY STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

**BUCTOUCHE**  
**DRUG**  
**STORE.**

TOILET SOAPS, SPICES, PIPES,  
 HAND MIRRORS, BRUSHES, ETC.,  
 IN VARIETY.

**FRUIT AND CONFECTIONERY.**  
 Prescriptions carefully prepared.  
 A large assortment of Patent Medicine constantly on hand.

**W. G. KING, M. D.**  
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**JEWELLER, WATCH-MAKER**  
 -AND-  
**PHOTOGRAPHER.**

I am prepared to do all kinds of Watch and Clock repairing and will pay special attention to work sent me from a distance and guarantee satisfaction.

Also—DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES and General Merchandise.

Selling out stock of Dry Goods, Rubbers, Overshoes, etc., at greatly reduced prices to make room for Spring Goods.

**A. E. LANDRY.**  
 St. Louis, Kent Co., Feb. 13, 1890.

**Bricks!**  
 The Subscribers wish to call attention to the Bricks manufactured by them at their

**STEAM BRICK WORKS**  
 CHATHAM AND NELSON.

They are of large size—18 to the solid foot, and perfect in shape and hardness.  
 500,000 on hand. All orders attended to promptly. Bricks delivered to boats or at wharf, or can be got at the stores of Mr. W. S. Leggie, Chatham, and Mr. William Masson, Newcastle.

**G. A. & H. S. FLETT,**  
 Nelson.

**Fire Insurance Agency.**  
 I am Agent for the following Standard Fire Insurance Companies:

**IMPERIAL,**

OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

**ÆTNA AND HARTFORD,**

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

**J. D. PHINNEY.**

**D. F. BROWN & CO.**  
 -Manufacturers of-  
**Paper Bags, Paper Boxes, Tea Caddies, SHIPPING TACS, &c.,**  
 WRAPPING PAPER and TWINES all sizes and  
 PARK HOTEL BUILDING, KING STREET,  
 ST. JOHN, N. B.

—GRAND—

**MILLINERY DISPLAY.**

Having one of the Best Assorted Stocks of Millinery and some of the best Milliners in the city, I am prepared as usual to do all kinds of Millinery work.

**Mrs. G. H. BROWN,**  
 Main Street, Moncton.

**DRY GOODS,**  
**BOOTS & SHOES,**  
**GROCERIES,**

**Hardware, Flour,**

And all description of goods necessary to carry on a general trade.  
 Selling at lowest possible prices for CASH or in exchange for produce.

**WM. BOWSER.**  
 Kingston Kent Co., Feb. 17, 1890.

**READ THIS.**

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

**HARDWARE,**  
**Iron, Steel, Nails,**  
**WINDOW GLASS,**  
**PAINTS, OILS & VARNISHES.**

—ALSO—  
**Silverware, Glassware,**  
**LAMPS, ETC., ETC.**

**PRICES LOW!**

**GEORGE STOTHART,**  
 WATER STREET, CHATHAM, N. B.  
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**R.O. Shaughnessy and Co.**  
 MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN

**Fishing**



**Tackle**

85 GERMAIN STREET,  
**Saint John, N. B.**

Also Trunks, Bags and Valises.

**Stoves**

OF ALL KINDS.  
**Stove Fittings, Pipe, Tin-ware and Kitchen Utensils.**

I am now laying in my usual Fall supply.  
 Remember the Old Stand—  
**QUEEN STREET, RICHIBUCTO.**

**R. PHINNEY.**

**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.

**Jas. Brown,**  
 CONTRACTOR,  
 AND MANUFACTURER OF  
 DIMENSION LUMBER,  
 Weldford Station, I. C. R., Kent County.

**Temperance and General**

LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,  
 OF NORTH AMERICA.

Incorporated by Special Act of the Parliament of Canada.

HEAD OFFICES—TORONTO.  
 HON. GEO. W. ROSS, Minister of Education, President.  
 HON. S. H. BLAKE, Vice-Presidents.  
 ROBT. MCLEAN, Esq., Vice-Presidents.

Guarantee Fund—\$100,000.  
 Deposited with the Dominion Government for the security of Policy Holders, \$30,000.

H. SUTCLIFF, Manager.  
 E. R. MACHUM, Manager for Maritime Provinces, St. John, N. B.  
 Agents wanted.

**Lumber**

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

**Pine, Spruce and Hemlock**

BOARDS AND SCANTLING,  
 SHINGLES.

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

**THOMAS ATKINSON,**  
 Mortimore, Kent County, N. B.

**C. P. Curtis & Co.,**  
 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.

**An Apprentice for Mr. Rhodes.**

WELDFORD, April 3, 1891.

Mr. W. A. P. Rhodes.  
 DEAR SIR:—Seeing your advertisement in THE REVIEW for an apprentice, and being out of a job I do hereby make application for the position.

I am a boy of the same sex as you mention, and I ain't got no religion worth fighting about, so there'll be no trouble on that score. I never steal nothing that's under lock and key, unless I can pick the lock or draw the staple. And I'm glad that I'm on the right side of politix for ye too, for I'm an annexationist, but I ain't got annexed to anyone yet, but I don't expect to go beyond next leap year so if you just want one you had better clinch me up pretty quick, and I have the remainder of my politix planted on my own ground which I expect will be ripe by the time that I have my trade learned with you; which will be about harvest time according to the advantages you give a boy, (and the smartness of the applicant.) Now, I never cut wood; and if I do break the axe-handle, I can swear by George Washington, that I never saw the axe, nor handle neither. I may not exactly suit you in the tobacco line, as I never smoke nor chew unless in company, and then I have to eat a dozen or two of onions to take the scent off my breath, before I take my walks abroad, (which I generally take for the good of my health.) And I always do when there is a hard job to be done, or when I see the boss coming with an old shot-gun.

I think my health will improve smartly under your generous treatment of three square meals per day. You will always find me very punctual (especially at meal-time.) Now if any further recommendation is required, you can get it at the doctor's, in whose hands you leave me to die of that dreadful disease which you could not promise to pull me through.

Yours truly,  
**TIMMY HOOLEY.**

**Her Baby's Grave.**

The keeper of a cemetery in one of the eastern states was at work in the cemetery not long ago, says the Youth's Companion when a poorly-dressed and feeble-looking, grey-haired woman entered the gate and said that she wanted to make arrangements for the setting up of a small stone.

"Where is the grave?" asked the sexton.

"I can't tell you just where it is," answered the woman, "but I can go to it."

"She led the way to a remote corner, where there were a few graves, and there close to a pine tree and almost hidden under its low-growing branches was a little sunken, neglected grave.

"This is it, sir; this is it," said the woman, dropping on her knees upon the grave, with streaming eyes.

"It's the grave of my little boy sir; the only child I ever had. I buried him nineteen years ago. He was only four months and three days old, but he was a dear little fellow, sir, and it almost killed me to give him up."

Wiping her eyes with the corner of her shawl, she added:

"I've never been here since the day we buried him, but I knew I could come to the right spot. I've seen it in my mind every day for nineteen years. We lived close to the graveyard, and in the evening of the day he was buried I slipped over here and set out this little pine at the head of the grave, for I'd no money to buy a stone.

We moved soon afterward and we've kept poor all the time, but I've saved, little by little, for all these years, and now I want to have his grave fixed up and a little stone put to it—the dear little fellow!"

She laid her wet cheeks down in the tangled grass and tenderly stroking the sunken clay, the sexton quietly withdrew, leaving her alone with her dead.

**Are Women Cruel?**

A woman is not usually supposed to be cruel. Still facts are against the assumption that she is not. Her thumb was sure to be down when the gladiator looked up to the tiers of the Coliseum for the verdict of the people; her shout was always fierce when the mandator and the bull ploughed the earth together. It is more sentimental to speak of her as "gentle," but enduring in pain, and wonderfully resistant in trouble, it is woman and not man who shows the lasting power after all. History has proved her pitiless, has proved her the originator of many crimes at which men would shrink, and as able to look on sights of which the stronger sex would cringe, still it has been said of man that he is selfish and hard, and the verdict must stand. The case which brought this to my mind was of a man who, on his deathbed was in spite of the pleading of his physicians, deprived of the soothing influences of an opiate because his wife wished him to have his full senses that he might recognize her when he died. He had been ill for a long time and was dying a lingering death of terrible suffering. All hope that he could be helped was gone. It was the question of a few hours and the humane doctors were in favor of easing these last moments of pain. His wife refused on the selfish plea that he might die without recognizing her at the last.—Boston Home Journal.

**A Bright Street Arab.**

There are various sorts of punishment, and when a gentleman tries to be funny in a disgraceful way, he is apt to receive his just dues in the way of personal mortification. Lord Charles Beresford and Mr. Gerald Coxe, two well known society men in London, were taking a walk together when a little crossing-sweep asked them for ten pence.

"No," said Lord Charles, gruffly, "I'll not give you a penny!"

Then a bright idea occurred to him and he added, "You see that constable yonder? Well, if you'll go and mop your broom up and down his back, I'll give you half a crown."

The boy rushed away, promptly performed the act, and was as promptly arrested.

Lord Charles, his conscience pricking him, went over to remonstrate with the officer, and was himself taken in charge. Mr. Coxe then attempted to throw in a few disuading words.

"Aha!" quoth the officer. "So you want to interfere, do you? Well, I fancy I shall have to run you in, too."

So the three culprits were conducted away to the police station. The inspector in charge there gazed at them austere.

"So you've been interfering with the constable?" he said, with solemnity. "A serious charge; a very serious charge! Now tell me what is your name?"

"Mr. Gerald Coxe," answered the gentleman addressed.

Now this name was perfectly well known to the inspector, and it appeared to him extraordinary funny that it should be claimed by a man who would take the part of a crossing-sweep.

"Oh, you're Mr. Gerald Coxe, are you?" he said, sarcastically. "Yes, you look like Mr. Gerald Coxe! Very good! Capital! And who are you, sir?"

"Lord Charles Beresford," answered that gentleman.

This, in the mind of the inspector, deepened and complicated the joke.

"So you're Lord Charles Beresford!" he chuckled, grimly. "Well this is splendid! You look like Lord Charles, you do! Splendid! splendid! Now tell me," he added, turning to the small boy, "what's your name?"

The ragged urchin was in a serious quandary. He looked at Lord Charles and Mr. Coxe.

"Look a here," he said, "I don't know who you are or what's your game, but I ain't a-going back on a pal!"

Then turning boldly to the inspector, he said, in a voice full of heroic confidence, "I'm der Dook of Wellington!"

**A Blizzard Puzzle.**

While the well-remembered blizzard was raging and humanity was suffering, a philosophical German sat contentedly in his home in Williamsburg getting up a puzzle to amuse and instruct his fellow men in their leisure moments and help them pass the time in the event of another blizzard ever coming and confining them to their home. The Williamsburg man is the person who invented the fifteen puzzle which became such a rage some ten years ago. His present invention is called the "Blizzard Puzzle 49," as forty-nine numbers are used in it. It consists of a box of dominoes numbered from 1 to 49, thus:

1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	32	33	34	35
36	37	38	39	40	41	42
43	44	45	46	47	48	49

The puzzle is to arrange the numbers so that each line counting down and across and then diagonally from the corners will bring out the number 175. The number—175—has to be brought out sixteen times.

**An Efficient Railroad Woman.**

One of the most remarkable women of Georgia is Mrs. H. S. Gould, of Machen, says the Macon, Ga., Telegraph. It was largely through her means and efforts that the Covington and Macon railroad was built, and after it was put in operation she had a great deal to do with its management.

It is related that on one occasion an engine of the road had become derailed at some station on the line. The local section boss and his men, the engineer, the conductor, and brakemen, with perhaps some of the passengers, worked for hours trying to get the big locomotive back on the track.

They were preparing to give it up as a bad job when Mrs. Gould came along, she saw at a glance what was the matter and gave a few decisive orders. Within twenty minutes the engine was ready to pull out.

There are other and similar stories of her executive ability and energy besides her railroad operation.

Mrs. Gould finds time to manage her 400 acre farm near Machen. It is said that she has done a great deal toward building the Middle Georgia and Atlantic railroad.

Mrs. Dr. Paxton, the newly-elected Mayor of Kiowa, Kan., has discharged the former City Marshal, put in a new man, and has closed every saloon and billiard room in the place. Meetings of business men protested in vain, and the Mayor's husband was appealed to, but he had no influence. Now there is sobriety, but a great deal of intemperate language.

**CLARKE, GENERAL HARDWARE**  
**PAINTS, OILS AND CLASS**  
**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 building, 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 particularly required.  
 I guarantee that no moths will appear in my work.

**JUST RECEIVED.**

Robinson's Emulsion,  
 Scott's Emulsion,  
 Nestle's Food,  
 Warner's Safe Cure,  
 Hood's Sarsaparilla,  
 Fine Sponges,  
 Blood Bitters,  
 Quinine Wine,  
 Wine Beech Tree Creosote,  
 Paine's Celery Compound,  
 Beef, Iron and Wine,  
 Sododont,  
 Compound Syrup,  
 Extract Malt,  
 Chester's Asthma Cure,  
 Pure Cod Liver Oil,  
 Dyspepticure,  
 Cuticura Soap,  
 Golden Medical Discovery.

We have on hand a full line of STATIONERY, TOILET ARTICLES, PERFUMES, and all articles usually found in a first-class Drugstore.

Also—Choice Confectionery, Briar Pipes, Imported Havana Cigars, Tobaccos and Cigarettes, Razors, Shaving Strops, Shaving Brushes, Hair and Cloth Brushes at the

**RICHIBUCTO DRUGSTORE,**  
**W. A. MACLAREN, Proprietor.**

**Notice of Sale.**

To be sold by public auction on Monday, the eighteenth day of May next, at eleven of the clock in the forenoon, in front of the Bay View Hotel in Buctouche, in the parish of Wellington, in the County of Kent, for payment of the debts of the late Fletcher Kay, of the said parish of Wellington in the County of Kent, deceased, in consequence of a deficiency of the personal estate of the deceased for that purpose, pursuant to a license obtained from the Probate Court in and for the said County of Kent, the lands and premises following, that is to say, that entire lot, piece or parcel of land being all that half lot of land situate in the parish of Wellington, in the County of Kent, and Province of New Brunswick, in the Little Buctouche river, (so called), and bounded on the east by lands owned or occupied by Ezra Kay, on the north or front by the Little Buctouche river, on the south by French lands, and on the west by the other half of said lot, now occupied by John S. Kay; containing fifty acres more or less, with the buildings, erections and improvements thereon.

Dated April the 16th, 1891.  
**WM. CRUISE,**  
 Administrator of the said estate.

**New Brunswick, County of Kent S. S.**

To the Sheriff of the County of Kent or any constable within the said County, Greeting:

Whereas, Isaac Humphrey of the Parish of Harcourt in the County of Kent, administrator of the estate and effects of Annie McDonald late of Harcourt aforesaid (deceased) with the will annexed, has filed an account of his administration of said estate of said deceased and prays that said account may be passed and allowed according to law. You are therefore required to cite the said Isaac Humphrey and all others interested to appear before me at a Probate Court within and for the said County to be holden at the office of the Judge of Probate in Buctouche in said County on Thursday, the fourteenth day of May next at ten o'clock in the forenoon to attend the passing of said accounts.

Given under my hand and the seal of the said Court this eighth day of April A. D. 1891.

**HENRY H. JAMES,**  
 Judge of Probate in and for the County of Kent.

**C. RICHARDSON,**  
 Registrar of Probate for the County of Kent.

**Thos. L. Bourke,**

IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE

**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.



**FRANK EDINGTON,**  
 Administrator of Ellen Dunn.  
**A. W. BRAY, Solicitor.**