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THE REVIEW

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March. Light-footed March, wild maid of Spring, Your frolic footsteps hither stray...

KAPIOLANI. How a Brave Woman Defied the Men then God Pele.

The distant kingdom of Hawaii, which extends its sway over the Sandwich Islands, can boast of the largest active volcano in the world.

This was a great grief to Kapiolani, wife of Naihe, public orator of Hawaii. She, too, with the rest of the people, had been converted to Christianity...

A Pitiful Picture of Squalor.

The various labor unions which are trying to break up the sweating system of this city have our entire sympathy and may command our vigorous support.

It is well enough to bend in reverent devotion in your finely upholstered pew, but you are not to forget that thousands in the tenement districts are jammed into narrow and vermin infested quarters...

Dirty stairways, floors with pools of stagnant water, walls covered with green slime, fourteen men and women working in one small room...

Do you wonder that intelligent workmen are in open rebellion against our social system? Is it strange that they organize that they organize themselves into guilds, clans, unions or what not for self-protection?

They ask for better laws, for steady toil under healthful conditions, for wages enough to supply the actual necessities of life, and what answer do they get?

The labor unions are justified in saying that the poor have no chance. It is full time that the men and women who have wealth and influence should take these matters seriously in hand and do something to prove that the words of the Lord's prayer, "Our Father," convey an obligation which cannot be trifled with with impunity.

Dead From Fright.

There is a white-haired old friend living in Chester Co., Pa., whose face wears an expression of deep sorrow that seems graven there. Friends who have known him for twenty-five years have the first smile to see on his broad, furrowed face.

There is a shadow on the old man's life, of which few of his friends have any idea. It was cast way back in the war times. His home had been a station on the "underground railway," and to his home one bleak night there came a bright-eyed ebony-skinned little runaway of about fourteen years.

Scarpelli, a leading Italian at Ottawa district, received a letter from Pennsylvania asking him in the name of Italy to recruit and equip as many Italians as possible, and to ship them to a rendezvous named. He says 3,000 Italians in Pennsylvania have already sworn to exterminate New Orleans, and recruits are being raised all over the continent.

A shocking accident occurred at Malaga mines, Queens county N. S., at 8.30 last Wednesday evening. A miner named Croft was carrying a kettle in which was about 15 pounds of dynamite and just got out of the shaft when it exploded, completely demolishing the shaft, house and blacksmith shop near by.

Excellent milk is brought into our village and distributed to our people every morning at 4 cents per quart, says a report from West Paris, Maine. The consumer can certainly find no fault with this price.

The strongest foe of Gen. Sherman in the civil war was Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, who is now evidently near his end, and is the last of the great leaders of the rebellion. He is an octogenarian, and was deeply grieved at the death of Gen. Sherman, who, before the war and after it, was his intimate personal friend.

May do so Later.

A candidate for the pastorate of the Covenanters church at Coldenham, New York, while preaching his first sermon a few Sundays ago, broke off in the middle and said: "I regret to state that I am an exceedingly nervous man, and am annoyed by a young lady in the congregation who has been endeavoring to flirt with me this morning. I have neither the time nor inclination to return the compliment at this time, but may do so later."

These words fell like a thunderbolt upon the Covenanters, more especially so as the departure from theology was made while the eyes of the pastor were steadfastly fixed on those of a blushing young lady who is noted for her good looks and regarded as the belle of Coldenham. The effect on the congregation has never been equalled. When the services were concluded there was a busting of dresses down the aisles and out into the country road, where the matter was talked over profusely. Nevertheless the episode has had a tendency to popularize Pastor Milligan, and the chances point towards his becoming the permanent preacher at the little Orange county Covenanter church.

The Dog Got There.

It is well known that most animals, quadrupeds, are natural swimmers, but I know of an exception which is as well authenticated as it is peculiar. A gentleman of our neighborhood had a foxhound which was mortally afraid of deep water and could swim but a few strokes. His hindquarters would go down and his hindquarters up, when he would have to be rescued. A friend who well knew the dog's failing, made a bet with the owner that the unfortunate beast could not swim a good sized stream which they had to cross. When the stake was put up the proprietor of the phenomenon calmly attached a good sized stone to the canine's tail, and with the equilibrium thus restored in this novel manner he successfully swam the stream with head and shoulders triumphantly poised, winning the wager for his ingenious master.

Consumption.

Interesting statistics gathered by a prominent English physician indicate that consumption is very greatly promoted by a damp soil, and its presence has been abated, even to the extent of 50 per cent. while suitable drainage has been introduced. Researches of other physicians, including the well known Dr. Bowditch, of Massachusetts, confirm this conclusion and determine that the amount of moisture in the soil is a fair criterion of the proportion of consumption among the residents. Local causes are becoming more and more disregarded, and the infectious nature of consumption is receiving increased attention from physicians.

Green Howell, a Savannah negro, sixty years of age, is gradually turning white. His hands are perfectly white, his forehead, throat and neck likewise. The only black portion left is his face. The process has been going on for years.

A house at Richmond, Ind., appears to be charged with electricity. The brass headed tacks in the carpet, the stove and the poker are heavily charged, and if one shuffles his feet across the carpet and then touches the stove, it is at the risk of being knocked down. It is even possible to light the gas by pointing the finger at it. Experts who have been called in cannot explain the phenomenon.

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Excellent milk is brought into our village and distributed to our people every morning at 4 cents per quart, says a report from West Paris, Maine. The consumer can certainly find no fault with this price. If a quart of good milk is not worth 4 cents it is not worth anything, but according to a statement recently published in the Boston Globe the farmer makes 2 1/2 cents on every quart sold at that price.

A Day Dream.

In my fancy I see the June-time, When the roses are blossoming fair, And the golden summer sunlight Sends rifts thro' the clouds of care.

I can see a silvery brooklet Reflecting fair Nature's face, And in every ripple and eddy Revealing an unknown grace.

And the notes of the joyous songbirds Swell forth from the leafy screen, Till my heart with delight is throbbing— But, alas! It is all a dream.

Private Audiences Forbidden.

Private audiences will be no longer granted to private persons by Pope Leo XIII. He has been much annoyed lately by the published reports of interviews and by the comments of the European press based upon those reports. They mainly referred to conversations held by the Pontiff with M. Pion, a French deputy, M. de Houx and others in regard to the attitude which the French clergy should assume toward the Republic. The Pope has instructed his major-domo, Monsignor Rubio Scilla, to give no tickets for a private audience, except to persons clothed with an official character.

An Island of Ornithologists.

The island of Heligoland, in the North Sea is nothing but a triangular rock, of perhaps a hundred acres; but there is probably no spot of equal size on the earth's surface that is of more interest to the student of birds. The fact is that this little island is the only part of the world of which the ornithology has been properly worked. Every little boy on the island is a born and bred ornithologist. Every unfortunate bird which visits the island has to run the gauntlet of about forty guns, to say nothing of scores of blowpipes and catapults.

He Went too Far.

Harold Cassimeer (to his hostess, who has just playfully sprinkled him with cologne)—"Ah, Miss Emmeline, I fear these few drops are futile to quench the flames of my consuming passion (kneeling.) Emma, darling, I am burning."

Empress Ripper (coldly)—"Mr. Cassimeer, I am unequal to the task, I will ring for my father. He will gladly put you out."

News of a singularly barbarous duel recently fought in Taos county, N. M., has reached Albuquerque. An Indian settler named Waukonsee and a Mexican cattleman, Juan Verego, were the principals. The conditions were that each should submit his hand to his opponent and have a finger cut off, the cutting to be done alternately, and the man who first evinced signs of pain was to be stabbed to the heart. The Indian won the toss and took off the Mexican's forefinger. There was no squeal and the Mexican took off the Indian's thumb. Then the Mexican lost another finger, and the flow of blood was so great that the Mexican's seconds cut short the proceedings by shooting the Indian dead and covering his seconds.

The readers of the Light perhaps remember of reading last December of a cow belonging to Mr. Alfred Wetmore swallowing a piece of rake handle with a ball of yarn on the end. A few days ago the same piece came through her side, resisting all efforts to be pulled out, was sawed off and measured six inches. She is doing fairly well.—Yarmouth Light.

The Roman Catholic church in Canada has, it appears, 1 Cardinal, 5 Archbishops, 22 Bishops, 2,352 Priests, 109 religious communities, 1,314 monks and nuns, 1914 churches and chapels, 317 missions, 17 seminaries, 3 universities, 53 colleges, 333 convents, 166 academies, 3,203 schools, 69 hospitals, 48 asylums, 1,157 parishes, and 2,048,800 church members.

At a recent Wilmington (Mass) town meeting Miss Sabra Carter, a wealthy and eccentric woman made a proposition to donate to the town \$10,000, the income to be devoted to the painting of houses which may need it from year to year, provided the applicant for paint, does not own a dog and belongs to some temperance organization. A committee was appointed to consider the matter.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Berliner Tageblatt, which paper is the mouthpiece of the Jews in Germany, has been expelled from Russia under the anti-Jewish decree.

On Monday night James Murray, Glenmorris street, locked his horse up in the stable all night. Tuesday morning when he went into the stable he was surprised to find the floor of the stall covered with blood, which, on examination, he found had come from his horse. Looking closer, he discovered that during the night a large number of rats had made their way into the stable, and, finding nothing else to eat, had attacked his horse's feet just above the hoofs, gnawing through the skin and reaching the flesh, which was deeply eaten into.—Galt Reporter.

THE WORLD OVER.

A saloon keeper of Marseilles named Mouttet has been arrested on the charge of poisoning, with arsenic, his wife, mother-in-law, grandmother, infant and a friend who had lent him money.

Canadian exports, in spite of the McKinley bill, amounted to over a million dollars more in January, 1891, than they did in January, 1890. Our neighbor to the north has found a market somewhere, if this report is to be relied on.—Cape Cod Item.

CININNATI, Ohio, March 18.—At two public meetings of Irishmen in this city last night, resolutions were adopted condemnatory of the attitude of the Irish parliamentary envoys in endeavoring to transfer their internecine strife to the United States.

A despatch from Collingwood, Ont., March 13, says that Bertha Spencer, aged 15, died suddenly. A post-mortem examination showed that her death was caused by swallowing a piece of gum, which produced a violent inflammation.

MRS. ROBINSON, Hopewell Corner, writes: Dear Sir, I have used your British Liniment for one year, and must say it surpasses all the Liniments I have ever used for Sore Throat, Lame Back, Pains in the Side, and all complaints for which a Liniment is needed. I had a pain in my side so bad that I had to give up work. I gave my side a good bathing with your Liniment and it gave me immediate relief so that in twenty minutes I was able to go about my work.

A lover, who had gone West to make a home for his "birdy," wrote to her: "I've got the finest quarter-section of land (one hundred and sixty acres) I ever put my foot down on." Birdie wrote back: "Suppose you buy another quarter-section, John, so that you can have a lawn around your foot." John made a home but Birdie never was the mistress of it.

A Chestertown, Md., man recently procured a marriage license and went to the home of his expected bride. Her father objected to the marriage, and the girl had changed her mind. After thinking about the matter for three days the groom declared he would return his license, get back his dollar and then apply for a divorce. On hearing of the divorce scheme the bride and her father relented, and the parties were happily married.

According to a despatch the Golden Palace of the King of Burmah is demolished. The chief reason for doing this is to efface all hopes on the part of the Burmese that a native king will ever again reign in Mandalay. The King of Burmah's most prized title was Lord of the Golden Palace and without the palace a Burmese king would be an impossibility. Within the enclosure surrounding this place took place the horrible slaughters perpetrated by ex-King Thebau.

A Seattle, Washington, despatch says that Herman Lawson, a fireman on the fire boat there, met a horrible death. During the regular week's practice Lawson lost his hold on the nozzle and the steam struck him in the side, knocking him down. Before he could be rescued he was rolled by the force of the steam for 30 yards along the wharf, over a six-inch spike, which caught him, tearing open the stomach and lower part of the body. His sufferings were terrible. Morphine was administered and the physicians tried hard to save him, but he died in agony.

A blue book on the Newfoundland dispute with France about to be issued gives correspondence between Lord Salisbury and M. Ribot, concluding with the arbitration of the widest scope. M. Ribot refused to go beyond the reference to arbitrators on the construction of treaties affecting certain points. Finally it was agreed that arbitration be limited to the dispute regarding the lobster fisheries. Each government will be represented on the arbitration commission by two delegates; besides whom the commission will be composed of three foreigners already selected, one Russian, one Norwegian, and one Swiss.

Some of the Scotchmen in New York feel proud that such big prices were paid for the early editions of Robert Burns's poems at the Ives sale. "A copy of the 'sma' book," said one of them, "that was printed in Kilmarnock a hundred years ago, at the price of a shilling, brought \$430 at the sale in New York, and that was cheaper than the only other copy lately seen in the market. There were 900 copies of it printed at Kilmarnock for which Burns got \$100, and most of them must yet be in existence, but all are treasured by their holders. The poor old American editions of Burns went high at the same sale, for one of them brought \$120 and the other \$110. Oh, I hope that the gentle Robbie has heard the news about the prices that his wee book brings in America now!"

ALL SORTS.

The balance of trade.—Scales. A table of Contents.—The dinner table. Positive colored tie.—A "darkey's wedding."

Query. Can the sighs of a lover indicate the size of his affection?

Why is a drawn tooth like a thing no longer remembered?—Because it is out of the head.

A man breathes about eighteen times a minute, and uses three thousand cubic feet of air per hour.

"I am burning to stand at the head of my class," as the boy remarked when he threw his schoolmate's exercise into the fire.

A French dramatist makes one of his characters in a recent play declare that he is "holding up the trousers of despair with a brace of hope."

Many of us are apt to attribute a bad motive to a good action; but few of us, when one has been guilty of a bad action, ever think of attributing a good motive to it.

A vender of a universal medicine declares that, if his prescription be followed literally, a cure is certain—"this medicine is to be taken internally, externally, and eternally."

An English servant-girl, who had returned from the United States to visit her friends at home, was told that she "looked really aristocratic." To which she responded: "Yes, in America all of us domestics belong to the hire class."

"Tommy," said a fond father to his little boy, who had received a linen-mounted book of pictures as a present, "what are you crying for?" "Because I can't tear my picture-book papa, was the ingenious reply."

What greater thing is there for two human souls than to feel that they are joined for life—to strengthen each other in all sorrow, to minister to each other in all pain, to be one with each other in silent unspeakable memories at the moment of the last parting?

A clothes line is a harmless thing. When stretched from pole to pole, Until you start across the yard And step into a hole.

Then, as you make a forward lunge, It stops you so to speak, And throws you down, and jerks you to The middle of next week.

An Ohio man sat down the other day and wrote on the backs of two postal cards. Then he turned them over and directed them, by some mischance the addresses were incorrectly placed. The result was that the shirt manufacturer in New York received a very polite invitation to go out carriage-riding somewhere in Ohio, while the young man's lady-love received the following—"Please send me samples of the stuff your shirts are made of."

The conductor on a certain train on the Union Pacific Railroad charges that, a fly having alighted on one of the spectacles of the engineer, he thought it was a buffalo on the track ahead, and turned on the air-brakes, to avert disaster. The engineer reports that one night the conductor saw what he thought was the headlight of an approaching locomotive. He kept his own train waiting awhile, and then somewhat confusedly started her. "He is the safest man I ever ran with," says the engineer. "Venus is millions of miles away, and he waited twelve minutes on a side-track to let her pass."

She was a shrewish-looking woman, and the magistrate eyed her suspiciously as he said, "You are charged, madam with violence towards your husband." "Am I a worm," she responded, "that won't turn when it's trod on? I think not;" and she glanced round the court as if to discover the individual bold enough to challenge the veracity of her declaration. "Did he give you any provocation?" continued his worship, in a lower and more conciliatory tone. "Plenty of it. He called me his shattered idol, sir; and as I never did take sauce from no man, I licked him." The magistrate gently observed that the lady would have to be bound over.

One day Billy and Sammy were playing by a mud-hole, and Billy he said: "Now Sammy, less play we was a barnyard. You be the pig, and I lie down and waller; and I'll be a bull and beller like everything." So they got down on their hands and knees, and Sammy he went in the dirt and wallered; while Billy belowered like distant thunder. By and by Sammy he came up muddy—you never saw such a muddy little fellow—and he said: "Now you play pig and let me beller." But Billy he said: "I ain't a very good pig, except for dinner; and it'll be time 'nuff to beller when yer mother sees yer close."