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# THE REVIEW

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RICHIBUCTO, NEW BRUNSWICK, THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1891.

NO. 32.

Light-footed March, wild maid of Spring,
Your frolic footsteps hither stray,
Smiles blent with tears will April bring—
'Tis April's sentimental way—
But your wild winds with laughter ring,
While young and old your will obey:

Atmoment here, then on the wing.

Amoment here, then on the wing, Coquettish March, what games you play!

I know a maid as blithe as you— Child of the Ice-King and the Sun— At her fair feet fond lovers woo,

She floats and jeers them, every one;
And then she smiles—once more they sue;
Then blows she cold—they are undone;
Oh March, could you or she be true, Then all were naught, so you were won. -Louise Chandler Moulton.

KAPIOLANI. How a Brave Woman Defied the Heathen God Pele.

The distant kingdom of Hawaii, which extends its sway over the Sandwich Islands, can boxst of the largest active volcano in the world. This volcano, called Kilanea, on the shores of the Pacific, is two and a half miles high; its crater, measuring six miles round, contains a lake of m leve lava in which great rocks are tossed about as if in a boiling chaldron; from time to time the lava boils over, as it were, and rushes in streams of liquid fire down the mountain sides. Over the summit there hangs a cloud which by day is of a silvery hue, but which reddens to a fiery glare by night. It is not much wonder that to such a terrific work of nature the people of Hawaii should have attached many superstitions. They believed it to be the home of the goddess Pele, who had power, if offended, to overwhelm the inhabitants of the islands with destruction; certain berries which grew on its slopes were sacred to her; no woman was allowed to tread upon the verge of the mountain and the priests of Pele lived in its sides.

About the year 1824 the young King of Hawaii, Litholihe, and his people, were converted to Christianity and renounced the worship of false gods; but so strong a hold had the fabulous Pele over the imaginations of the Hawaiians, that, while they renounced all other forms of idolatry they still firmly believed in the goddess of the volcano, and retained their superstitious fears and observed their superstitious

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, but, unlike them she resented the insult offered to the one true God in the worship still offered to Pele. At last, when all remonstrances had proved vain, she determined to try what effect a clear proof of her own disbelief in the existence of the goddess of the volcano would have upon the people. According on a certain day in the year 1825, in the presence of a number of her fellow-countrymen, she set out for Kilanea and and boldly began to ascend its steeps. Carrying in her hand the forbidden berries, she climbed the mountain side in spite of the priests of Pele, who came out of their haunts and strove to turn her back with threats and warnings. And, indeed, there was real danger in ascending Kilanea, for not only was the way rough, steep and difficult, and the cold of the heights terrible to a delicate Hawaiian, but poisonous gases often issued from the mountains, and several men had, quite lately, been killed by inhaling them. But none of these dangers could daunt the brave Kapolani, who toiled on until she reached the very top of the volcano; then she descended the precipice which surrounds the crater, and casting the sacred berries into the boiling lava, she cried, "If I perish by the anger of Pele, then dread her power; but, behold, I hay her wrath. I have broken her laws ; I live and am safe for Jehovah the Almighty is my God. His was the breath that kindled these flames; his is the hand which restrains their fury. Oh, all ye people, behold how vain are the gods of Hawaii, and turn and serve the

Kapolani's brave deed was got without its reward, for the Hawaiians, from that time, abandoned the worship of Pele, and the lef in her has long since died out.

# A Pitiful Picture of Squaler.

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.

They are in the right, as the story told elsewhere in this morning's Herald abundantly and tragically proves.

Moreover, we desire to call the special attention of President Wilson and the Health Board to these disease breeding

dens of misery and poverty. The savages of Central Africa would repudiate the conditions under which thousands of New Yorkers are compelled to live. You may talk about your churches and your religion, but both religion and church give one the impression of sheer hyprocrisy while such filth, degradation and squalor are allowed to exist.

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 inferted quarters, working twelve and fourteen hours a day for scarcely food enough to keep soul and body together, as truly slaves as ever the black race was in the South. Much more so, in fact, for the black man, though lashed, had food and shelter, while these poor folk get the lashings of endless, heart-

Dirty stairways, floors with pools of slime, fourteen men and women working in one small room, some of them from three o'clock in the morning; babies, boys prey-that is the spectacle you can see any day right in the heart of this great

breaking toil, and have neither decent

shelter nor proper food.

metropolis. Do you wonder that intelligent worksocial system? Is it strange that they organize that they organize themselves into protection? That they eschew all reli- county Covenanter church. gion because the kind they are acquainted with is utterly indifferent to their cries for help? They see their fellow wage earners take to drink for solace, wives struggle in vain to get bread for the little ones, fair maidens going to the devil for the sake of something to eat—all this in a land of plenty, of free schools, among a people ho would feel insulted if they were told that they were not generous and just.

under healthful conditions, for wages be rescued. A friend who well knew the enough to supply the actual necessities of dog's failing, made a bet with the owner life, and what answer do they get? Trusts, that the unfortunate beast could not swim syndicates, combinations of capitalists, a good sized stream which they had to breakneck competition, charge them the last penny for what they must eat, and pay them starvation wages for what they

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 .- N. Y. Herald.

# 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. He is a wonderfully benevolent and kindly old Quaker, especially to the colored people, who come to him for miles around for counsel and assistance.

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. He was such a quickwitted, chipper little chap that the kindhearted Quaker concluded to keep him to run errands and do chores about the farm, especially as he pleaded so hard to to be allowed to stay. It was not long however, before he developed into the most incorrigibly mischeivous little touches the stove, it is at the risk of being "darky" that ever came out of slavery.

no more effect on him than the whistling of the wind through the trees. A good birch rod would hold him in check for an hour or two, but his reformation would disappear with the sting. One day the Quaker went on a railway journey and bringing about a reformation in the black | raised all over the contintent. bundle of mischief beside him.

"Caesar, I have tried to befriend thee, and in return you give me only disobedience and trouble. Ingratitude is a black sin, and now I fear thee must answer for it."

Just before they reached the tunnel he rose and said gravely: "Caesar, I leave thee to thy punishment."

The train dashed into the blackness of the tunnel with a shriek from the locomctive like a triumphant fiend, and when it emerged into the light Caesar was lying in a heap on the floor, between the seats. They picked him up tenderly.

The mischevous little darky was dead.

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.

A candidate for the pastorate of the Cevenanters church at Caldenham, 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 stagnant water, walls covered with green 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 and girls huddled together like beasts of effect on the congregation has never been equalled. When the services were concluded there was a bustling of dresses down the aisles and out into the country road, where the matter was talked over profuseingmen are in open rebellion against our ly. Nevertheless the episode has had a tendency to popularize Pastor Milligan, and the chances point towards his becomguilds, clans, unions or what not for self- the permanent preacher at the little Orange

# The Dog Got There.

It is well known that most animals quadrupeds, are natural swimmers, but 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 head would invariably go down and his They ask for better laws, for steady toil hindquarters up, when he would have 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 equalibrium 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 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 knocked down. It is even posssible to Pleadings, lectures, and scoldings had light the gas by pointing the finger at it. Experts who have been called in cannot

explain the phenomenon. Scarpells, 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 possitook the little colored lad with hin. On ble, and to ship them to a rendezvous 2,048,800 church members. the road was a long tunnel, and before named. He says 3,000 Italians in Pennthey reached it it occurred to the Friend sylvania have already sworn to extermithat its terrors might be utilized in nate New Orleans, and recruits are being

> aga 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. Croft was knocked senseless and badly injured about the body; while three others, McGinnis, Moore and Roland, were seriously hurt, McGinnis is not expected to live. It is supposed a spark from Croft's lantern fell in the dynamite.

> 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 23 cents on every quart sold at that price.

#### A Day Dream.

In my fancy I see the June-time, When the rosses 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, slas! 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. Piou, 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, Monsig- by swallowing a piece of gum, which pronor Rufio Scilla, to give no tickets for a private audience, except to persons clothed with an official character.

#### Am 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."

Empi Riper (coldly)-"Mr. Cassimeer, I am unequal to the task, I will ring for my father. He will gladly put vou 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 varn on the end. A few days ago the same piece came through her side and, 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

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 A shocking accident occurred at Mal- 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 Mc-Kinley 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

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 I5, died suddenly. A post-mortem examination showed that her death was caused duced a violent inflamation.

MRS. ROBINSON, Hopewell Corner, it. 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 hundrded 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 demolish-Mandalay. The King of Burmah's most dresses were incorrectly placed. The re-

A Seattle, Washington, despatch says that Herman Lawson, a fireman on the fire boat there, met a horrible death. During the regular week'y 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 by two delegates; besides whom the commission will be composed of three foreigners calready selected, one Russian, one Norwegian, and one Swiss.

feel proud that such big prices were paid for the early editions of Robert Burns's over. 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 balence of trade. - Scales.

A table of Contents.-The dinner table. Positive colored tie .- A "darkey's wed-

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

A man breathes about eighteen times a minute, and uses three thousand cubis

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

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

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 do mestics 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 ingenuous 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 foreward 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 ed. The chief reason for doing this is to and wrote on the backs of two postal efface all hopes on the part of the Burmese cards. Then he turned them over and that a native king will everagain reign in directed them, by some mischance the adprized title was Lord of the Golden Palace sult was that the shirt manufacturer in and without the palace a Burmese king New York received a very polite invitawould be an impossibility. Within the tion to go out carriage-riding someenclosure surrounding this place took place where in Ohio, while the young man's the horrible slaughters perpetrated by ex- 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 sidetrack 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 represented on the arbitration commission "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 lick-Some of the Scotchmen in New York ed him." The magistrate gently observed that the lady would have to be bound

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 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 bellowed 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 ver mother sees ver close."