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 Custom Boot and Shoe Maker.
 SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
 Job Work done promptly and at reasonable rates.
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 General Partner, Special Partner.
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.
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 JEWELLER, WATH-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.
 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 by rail cars 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,
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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, R. W. LEETCH.
NEW DOMINION
Paper Bag Company,
 Manufacturers of—
Paper Bags, Paper Boxes, Tea Caddies, SHIPPING TACS, &c.,
 WRAPPING PAPER and TWINES all sizes and weights.
 PARK HOTEL BUILDING, KING SQUARE, 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.
 Orders from a distance promptly filled and satisfaction guaranteed.
 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,
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 MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN
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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, &c.
Hay and Feed,
 KING STREET,
 Weldford Station, I. C. R.

Flower of the Prairie,
 -THE-
GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.
 AT
HIGMAN'S DRUG STORE
 139 Main Street, Moncton.

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-President.
 ROBT. MCLEAN, Esq., Vice-President.
 Guarantee Fund—\$100,000.
 Deposited with the Dominion Government for the security of Policy Holders, \$50,000.
 H. SUTHERLAND, Manager.
 E. R. MACHUM, Manager for Maritime Provinces, St. John, N. B.
 Agents wanted.

EQUITY SALE.
 There will be sold at Public Auction in front of Dwyer's Hotel, in Cocagne, in the Parish of Dundas in the County of Kent, on Friday, the thirtieth day of February, next, at the hour of two in the afternoon, pursuant to the directions of a decretal order of the Supreme Court in Equity made on the first day of November, A. D. 1890 in a cause therein pending wherein Edward J. Smith is plaintiff and Raphael Casey, Richard Casey, Philip Casey, Adèle Casey, Alvina Casey, Marie Rose Casey, Marguerite Casey, Cajetan Casey, Maximilien also called Myrion Casey, Maximie Maillet and Eugénie his wife, George Legger and Epigone his wife, Philippe LeBlanc and Esther his wife, Jacques Poirier, Bazeline Poirier and Adeline Casey are defendants with the approval of the undersigned Referee in Equity the mortgaged premises described in the said decretal order as follows:—“All that parcel of land situated at Casey Cape in the County of Kent and bounded on the north by lands formerly owned by Belony White, on the south and west by lands formerly occupied by Anthony Casey, on the east by the sea shore, containing about thirty acres, being all the land said Francis Casey purchased from Thomas E. Smith and Belony Casey, second piece being on the east side of the Grand Digue road and adjoining the marsh, being about eight acres, which was deeded to said Francis Casey by his late father Joseph Casey and the heirs of the late Phœnix Poirier. Also a third piece or parcel of land situated as above stated in said County of Kent and being the southern half from front to rear of lot of land on which the said Francis Casey formerly resided being deeded to him by his late father Jo Casey containing fifty acres together with the buildings, erections and improvements thereon.
 Terms of sale cash.
 For other particulars apply to the plaintiff's solicitor.
 Dated the 17th day of November A. D. 1890.
 HENRY H. JAMES,
 Referee in Equity in and for the County of Kent.
 POIRIER & McCULLY,
 Plaintiff's Solicitor.

A DANGEROUS HABIT.
Is No Circumstances Put a Coin Between Your Lips.
 “That is the worst habit I know of,” said a conductor on one of the green cars yesterday, as he called the American reporter's attention to a half dozen or so of small children who had boarded the car and sat holding between their lips the pennies or nickels for the fare.
 “Yes, sir, in my opinion that is the worst, because for the past ten years I have done all sorts of jobs—from being a superintendent of a large canning factory where men, women, and children were employed by the hundreds, down to being a car conductor, and here you have the opportunity to study life, habits, and characters. Now, I want to relate to you an incident which came under my observation, and which was simply a case of habit, and, when I finish, you, of course, will say I have told a falsehood or exaggerated a simple incident, but it is the truth.
 “One day last week I managed to get a standing load at the Levington Market going north. Naturally, everybody wanted a seat, and space was at a premium. In the corner sat a handsomely dressed lady, who seemed somewhat excited and nervous, because of the jostle and her inability to obtain sufficient room to work her elbows and put on her gloves, which she held in her hand. However, as I forced to the front of the car I noticed she placed a dime between her lips and began to pull on her gloves. Beside the lady sat a small, consumptive-looking Chinaman, clinging to a market basket, almost the size of himself and his almond eyes gave sheepish glances at the lady as she occasionally jabbed him in the ribs. Well, I had collected all my fares up to this pair, and the lady was still pulling on her gloves.
 “When I said: ‘Fare, please,’ without looking, she took the dime from her mouth and placed it in my right hand, while I rung up the fare on the conductor with the left. I then reached toward the Chinaman for his fare, before returning the change to the lady. To my surprise the Mongolian, with his thumb and forefinger, picked a dirty-looking nickel from his right ear and placed it in my hand. Without thinking I gave this to the lady, and, woman like, she paid no attention to the nickel's condition, but put it in her mouth. Now, that was mere habit. Several passengers had a good laugh at her expense, but she never knew what they were laughing about. Had she done so, I am sure she would have become deathly sick, for I myself imagined I smelled oium all day long.”
 The conductor vouched for the truthfulness of the Chinaman carrying his fare in the small cup-like part of the ear below the cavity or entrance to the drum.

PURELY PERSONAL.
 King William of Holland, who is now tottering on the brink of the grave, is 73 years old. It is said of him that no monarch of the present century has gone through so much scandal as William, although his public life has been above reproach.
 Miss Ellen Terry is said to have “achieved her first stage distinction by screaming.” In a play bearing the outlandish title of “Alter Geell,” she had to take a snake around her neck and scream and so realistic was her simulated horror at the situation that the scream electrified the house.
 A correspondent who recently saw “Ouida” describes her as a “square, yellow woman, with short, obstinate hair,” who was dressed in a bonnet that was a “huge bower of green reeds and scarlet poppies.” She is usually accompanied by a couple of dogs.
 Paul Kruger, president of the Transvaal, receives a salary of \$3,000 a year, but is one of the most democratic of men. A visitor who wished to make a call on him was ushered into a room where the president sat washing his feet in true Dutch fashion.
 It is said that the tombs of George Sand and her son offer a sad spectacle of forgetfulness. The graves are ill-kept, withered flowers lie on the marble slabs and the spectator turns away with a melancholy conviction of the shortness of human memory.
 While the Count of Paris was at Mt. Vernon he saw among other curiosities the massive rusty key of the Bastille, which no doubt reminded him of a little episode in France toward the close of the last century with which certain distant relatives of his were associated.
 Gen. Boulanger's half pay from the French army has been stopped and his other sources of income from still lives in magnificent style in Jersey. He has evidently managed to put by something for the rainy day which has now come.
 One of the ceremonies attending the public exhibition of the body of that brave but restless citizen, Rube Burrows, of Alabama, was the photographing of the outlaw in his coffin, the latter being upright, with his rifle and revolvers beside him. Burrows was not of the mien of the bad men of romance. He was six feet, very thin, slender, and his face spoke of cunning and cruelty. His terrible outfit was a sixteen-shooter Martini rifle, and two old-fashioned six-shooter Colt's with eight-inch barrels.

A Cute Princeling.
 When Prince Albert Victor was a small boy at school he once ran short—as small boys occasionally do—of pocket-money, and thereupon wrote to his presumably indulgent grandmother for the loan of 5 shillings. Instead of the eagerly expected remittance, however, came a letter filled with grandmotherly reproof and advice, dashing his hopes to the ground. Despair presently gave way to joy though, as the idea of the letter having a marketable value struck him, and he promptly realized 30 shillings on the “autograph letter of her Majesty the Queen.” This letter was sold the other day at a sale of valuable curios and autographs, and fetched £16.

FIGHTING ALOFT.
Locked in Each Other's Embrace the Men Fell Seventy-five Feet to a Theatre Stage.
 A Milwaukee despatch to the Chicago Tribune says: Two men in a fierce tussle on a swinging bridge up among the flies, 75 feet above the stage of the Davidson theatre, two men locked in each other's embrace in midair, their unconscious forms bruised and mangled, lying upon the stage buried beneath the frail structure on which they had stood but a few moments before, were the exciting scenes that startled the ‘Crystal Slipper’ company and caused several of the lady members to faint.
 The men were T. V. Smyth, of Chicago and George Montien, scenic artists, and they are at the Emergency Hospital in a critical condition. The cause of the fracas between them, as told by an eyewitness of the affair was Montien's ungovernable temper. A boy was up on the bridge nearly seventy-five feet above the stage, and was doing something that aroused Montien's temper. He rushed across the bridge and caught the lad, administering blow after blow upon his head. Mr. Smyth, who is assistant scenic artist at the Chicago opera house, and came up yesterday to assist in renovating the scenery for the ‘Crystal Slipper’ company before the Chicago engagement is a young man of slight build. He stepped between Montien and the boy and attempted to pacify the former, offering excuse for the boy's conduct.
 At this Montien, who is a big fellow, turned and struck Smyth across the face, at the same time attempting to throw him from the staging. There was a struggle, a mad effort to regain firm footing upon the swinging stage, a muttered curse, a crash, and the two forms shot downward. The staging became unfastened in the struggle and came crashing down on top of the two men. The ‘Crystal Slipper’ company was about to have a rehearsal, but when the ladies saw the struggle and the bleeding forms of the two men many of them sickened and fainted away.
 Smyth had his right knee cap and hip badly fractured, and the doctors think he may be injured internally. If he recovers it will be three or four months before he will be out again, and he may be crippled for life. When he regained consciousness this afternoon he said that Montien was kicking the boy in the head when he interfered. Then he was struck in the head and remembered nothing more. Montien's left hip was badly wrenched and he was injured internally, blood flowing from his mouth continually. His condition is considered critical.

Farm Life in Winter.
 Some newspaper writers are able to draw very charming pictures of rural life, and if all their days have been spent in cities, as is often the case, their pictures are apt to be very rose colored indeed. One who knows what country life is, is able to decide at a glance whether the writers of such essays draw their inspiration from experience and observation or from a fertile imagination. We fancy we know what rural life should be, perhaps what might be, but what should or might be in a majority of instances is very different from what it really is. “Breakfast in the winter,” says a writer in a popular magazine, “is a meal that quite puts to shame a fashionable luncheon, is had before daylight, and by 9 o'clock in a snowy morning the house has been put in order, and the good wife and daughters with smoothed hair and finely laundered aprons have settled quietly down to their sewing or patchwork with which the family basket is always full and running over, for idle hands have no place in the economy of farm life.” It is presumed that in the old-fashioned fire place, for every ideal farm house has its old-fashioned fireplace, a great fire blazes and roars, that in one corner there is a cupboard well filled with books, from one of which a member of the household reads aloud while the others ply their needles. Grandmother, says this writer, always knits, as her eyesight is failing, and her practiced hand can almost “heel and toe” a stocking in the dark; and then there is always three or four dresses in process of making. The women have not been settled around the big, wood fire long when they are joined by the men, if they have done their feeding, which is about the sum total of their labor when the weather is cold. While they con the late newspapers the winter days go by. There is no real leisure like that enjoyed by country people in winter time.—Ex.

Change of Business.
GREAT CLEARANCE SALE OF DRY GOODS.
\$20,000 - - - WORTH - - - \$20,000
 Will be sold at cost, on Goods other than Staples much less than cost, as we mean to dispose of the entire stock. Bargains in everything. The stock is still complete and well selected in all lines. Purchasers will save from 15 to 50 per cent. We will sell for CASH only. Those who have accounts are requested to call and settle. Sale will continue till all is sold. Call early in the day to avoid the rush.
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PAINTS, OILS AND GLASS
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 All grocers sell it.
 THE WORLD IS WAKING UP TO THE VALUE OF IDEAL SOAP.
 Made only by WM. LOGAN ST. JOHN N.B.

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MACHINE WORKS,
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 Established 1832.
 Castings of every description in Iron and Brass at lowest rates.
 Mill, Steamboat and Railway Castings, Stoves, Ploughs, Stumpers, and Treeling ear and Babbit Metal.
 THOS. F. GILLESPIE, Proprietor.

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.

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FALL AND WINTER WEAR.
 Men's, Youths' and Boys' Suits, Overcoats, Reefers, Pants and Vests.
 -FULL LINES OF-
Gents' Furnishing Goods,
 FUR COATS, CAPS, COLLARS, GLOVES.
 Our present season's Stock, on hand and to arrive, will be found unusually large, well assorted and excellent value in all departments.
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 243 MAIN STREET, MONCTON, N. B.

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