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ROBINSON STREET,

Moncton, N. B.

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SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
Job Work done promptly and at reasonable rates.

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DOMESTIC

Dry Goods,
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TOILET SOAPS, SPICES, PIPES,
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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, Over-hoes, etc., at a greatly reduced price 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.

50,000 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. Loggie, Chatham, and Mr. William Masson, Newcastle.

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I am Agent for the following Standard Fire Insurance Companies:

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OF HARTFORD, CONN.

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NEW DOMINION
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Manufacturers of—
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SHIPPING CASES, &c.,
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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.

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!

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MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN

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85 GERMAIN STREET,
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Also Trunks, Bags and Valises.

Stoves

OF ALL KINDS.
Stove Fittings, Pipe, Tin-
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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,
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Flower of the Prairie,
—THE—
GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

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HIGMAN'S DRUG STORE
139 Main Street, Moncton.

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and General

LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,
OF NORTH AMERICA.

Incorporated by Special Act of the Parliament of Canada.

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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.

Lumber
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.

Kingston Kent Co., Feb. 17, 1890.

The Woes of a Great City.

The secretary of the New York working women's society, a lady of large experience in philanthropic work, has lately been investigating the condition of the saleswomen of that city and presents to the readers of her report some startling facts.

Saleswomen in the stores and shops of a great city are generally better paid and sanitariously generally better situated than their sisters who are employed in sewing, bookbinding, flower making, or any of the different branches of labor in which they engage, but even in the palatial stores where the daughters of the aristocracy do their shopping, according to Mrs. Woodbridge's report their situation is pitiable indeed. They are compelled to devote a large portion of their income to dress, for they cannot hold their positions were they to neglect this requirement, and not unrequently this burden is so heavy that with the balance they are hardly able to procure a sufficiency of suitable and healthy food. They are supposed to be employed a certain number of hours daily but after hours they are always employed from 30 to 60 minutes in arranging the stock at their counters, and for a week before New Year's are kept at their work till midnight, and always without getting extra pay. The law provides that they shall have seats on which to rest when disengaged, but the law seems to be a dead letter, so they are compelled to be on their feet from ten to sixteen hours every week day in the year.

Mrs. Woodbridge mentions a fashionable store on Broadway where the women cashiers are in the basement—or rather cellar, for it is nothing else. In the centre of the cellar is a room walled up, and in it are seated fifteen or twenty cashiers. The automatic carriers are used. No air came to the cashiers when the arrangement was first made, and in the fetid atmosphere, in the strong glare of the electric lights, with hundreds of carriers pouring in upon them with an noise so deafening that two women seated side by side could not hear each other speak without shouting, the situation was too much for the strongest man. Girls fainted day after day and came out of the cellar at night looking like corpses. Finally, as the intense heat of summer came on, it became unendurable, and an air tube which came to the surface a long distance away was opened in the cellar. Even then the thermometer registered 90° on the coldest days. And yet the positions occupied by these slaves, for they are such in reality, are often envied by girls who have, humble it may be, but pleasant homes, where they are surrounded by friends who would be glad to protect them from ills which, in the distance, do not reveal their hideousness. In the great cities the country boy sometimes wins his way, but for the country girl there seems to be little else than hardship, neglect and sorrow.

Ex.

Sleep.
What sleep is no one knows. The prevailing theory as to its nature is that the physiologist, Preyer, who holds that refuse matter accumulates in the nervous centres in such quantities as bring about insensibility, which continues until the brain has been relieved of the waste matter by its absorption into the circulation.

Whatever feats of endurance men may accomplish they cannot live long without sleeping. Under every condition of bodily and mental suffering men sleep. Those condemned to die, although they fear their fate, generally sleep the night before execution. Soldiers have been known to sleep when on a long and wearisome march while walking in the ranks, or lying on a bed of stones, or in mud and water.

The question is often asked, "How long can a man live without sleep?" The victim of the Chinese "walking torture" seldom survives more than ten days. Those condemned to die by the walking torture are given all they wish to eat and drink, but sleep is denied them.

Whenever the poor victim closes his eyes he is jabbed with spears and sharp sticks until he is awake. There is no torture more horrible.

It was M. Emerson who said "the first wealth is health," and it was a wiser than the modern philosopher who said that "the blood is the life." The system, like the clock runs down. It needs winding up. The blood gets poor and scores of diseases result. It needs a tonic to enrich it.

A certain wise doctor, after years of patient study, discovered a medicine which purified the blood, gave tone to the system, and made men—tired, nervous brain-wasting men—feel like new. He called it his "Golden Medical Discovery." It has been sold for years, sold by the million of bottles, and people found such satisfaction in it that Dr. Pierce who discovered it, now feels warranted in selling it under a positive guarantee of its doing good in all cases.

Perhaps it's the medicine for you. Your's would not be the first case of scrofula or salt-rheum, skin disease, or lung disease, it has cured when nothing else would. The trial's worth making and it costs nothing. Money refunded if it don't do you good.

"That prisoner has a very smooth countenance," said the judge to the sheriff. "Yes," said the sheriff, "he was ironed just before he was brought in."

How Easy it is.

How easy it is to spoil a day! The thoughtless words of a cherished friend, The selfish act of a child at play, The strength of will that will not bend, The slight of a comrade, the scorn of a foe, The smile that is full of bitter things— They all can tarnish its golden glow. All take the grace from its airy wings.

A day is too short to be spent in vain: Some good should come as the hours go by: Some tangled maze may be made more plain. Some lowered glance may be raised on high, And life is too short to spoil like this, If only a prelude it may be sweet: Let us bind together its threads of bliss, And nourish flowers around our feet.

Canada.
BY ALEXANDER MACLACHLAN.

Lo! what a glorious vision starts, From all those humanizing arts, High intellects, and manly hearts, Here in our forest land. Throughout the past, all that's been done, All that from chaos has been won, By human effort 'neath the sun, Is here at our command.

Heirs of a race of rugged mould, Of simple virtues manifold, The high heroic hearts of old, That true men dared to be; The fruits of all their toil and tears, Their high endeavors, hopes and fears, Heart-heavings of a thousand years, Inheritors are we.

Then hail the monarchy of mind, And onward progress of mankind, Shall the Dominion lag behind, The lights of other ages? Are there not men as true to-day As in the ages past away? More longings for the better day Foretold by seers and sages.

The world has never seen the whole Powers of the wondrous human soul; With selfishness under control. What things may come to birth? Oh! unimagined human powers, Even this "Canada of ours," May strew with spiritual flowers, This sin-afflicted earth.

Good Dog for a Hard Road.
An American sportsman tells a good story of a slow railroad in a northern part of the States. He says he went there gunning, and came to a short line of road on which ran a single car, the forward end of which was partitioned off for baggage. He took his dog into the car with him and put him under the seat. Presently the conductor came along, and insisted that the dog should go into the baggage-room, which after some altercation, was agreed to; but here the baggage-master demanded a fee of fifty cents, which was denounced by the sportsman as a "swindle," a "put-up job" between the conductor and the baggage-master; he added that sooner than pay it he would hitch the dog to the train and let him work his passage." The conductor assented and the dog was hitched to the rear of the train. The dog—so the narrator says—kept along easily with the train, but the conductor began to get uneasy, making frequent visits to the engineer urging him to increase the speed of the train, and back again to watch the effect upon the dog. The latter began to show signs of fatigue, but after a while caught his "second wind," and was keeping along as before. The conductor now ordered the engineer to throw all the coal into the furnace and stir up the fire, which being done, the speed was perceptibly increased. The conductor again went to the rear of the car to observe the effect, but the dog had suddenly disappeared, whereupon he immediately and with a most triumphant air called the sportsman's attention to the fact. The latter, after taking a glance at the situation, quietly pointed to a crack in the floor, "And there," said he, "was the dog comfortably trotting along under the car, and licking the grease from one of the axle-boxes!"

FREEDOM OF THOUGHT.—The widespread diffusion of the principle of freedom of thought among us is an inestimable blessing; yet we need to realize that this, like all other freedom, imposes an additional obligation upon the individual conscience. If we are no longer asked to submit our beliefs to the dictum of another in matters of religion, or government, or literary criticism, or scientific conclusions, or social observances, or anything else, it is all the more incumbent upon us honestly and earnestly to seek after the truth for ourselves. If no one has the right to censure us for our opinions, whatever they may be, we have a consequent duty of self-scrutiny to find out how and why we came to believe thus and so, whether our motives were pure and our grounds sufficient. And, if our time and powers are too limited for the close investigation of many subjects, we may at least learn more modestly in assertion and more kindly toleration for the mistakes of others.

The "Ripper" Again.
LONDON, Feb. 13.—The policeman on Chambers Street, Whitechapel, found the dead body of a young woman with her throat cut from ear to ear this morning and with the head attached to the body by only a small piece of skin. The body was still warm and the ground near by testified that the victim had made a desperate struggle for life. The murdered woman was one well known among the dissolute class and was about 26 years of age. The police have arrested a man on suspicion.

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—FOR—
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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PAINTS, OILS AND CLASS **KERR & THORNE** Silver Plate & Fancy Goods

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C. H. FLEWELLING
DESIGNER AND ENGRAVER ON WOOD
15 NORTH WHARF
ST. 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.

33 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.

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.

J. FLANAGAN
MONCTON, N. B.

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