

THE REVIEW

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NOTICE!
Having sold out my business to Mr. O. J. Black I would solicit a continu-
ance of the liberal patronage bestowed on
me by Mr. Black.
JAS. S. WRV.
Kingston, Aug. 2, 1892.
Referring to the above I would beg to
inform the public that I will keep on hand
a full line of collars and neckties, and will
attend to all orders promptly and in a
manner that will give satisfaction.
O. J. BLACK
Richibucto, Aug. 2, 1892.

THE GREAT NORTH SHORE ROUTE!

The Best, Surest, Safest,
Quickest Route by which
to reach purchasers in the
North Shore Counties of
New Brunswick, is via

THE REVIEW.

The regular news express
to the homes of all the
people, and most direct
line to the pocketbooks of
buyers everywhere.

See that your Advertisement is
ticketed via THE REVIEW.

The Two Orphans.

"Yes sir; we lived home till our mother
died.
'N' I'd go a walkin with Jim, 'cause he
cried
Till night time 'd come, 'n' we'd go up to
bed,
An' 'bofe say the prayers 'at she taught us
ter said—
Didn't we, Jim?
'N' pa'd stay late'n we used ter call,
'Cause we thought we heard 'im down
stairs in the hall;
An' when he come home once he fell on
the floor,
'N' we run'd an' hid behind ma's bedroom
door—
Didn't we, Jim?"

She told us, our ma, did, when she's sick
in bed,
'N' out of the Bible some verses she read,
To never touch wine an' some I can't think,
But the last words she said was never to
drink—
Didn't she, Jim?
But our other ma, what pa brought home
there,
She whipped little Jim 'cause he stood on
a chair
'N' kissed our ma's picture that hung on
the wall,
'N' struck me fer doing nothin' at all—
Didn't she, Jim?"

She said 'at we never had no bringin' up
'N' stayed roun' the house 'n'et every-
thing up,
'N' said 'at we couldn't have no more to
eat,
'N' all 'at we's fit fer was out on the street—
Didn't she, Jim?
We said 'at we hated 'er, didn't we, Jim!
But our pa—well, we didn't say nothin'
to him,
But just took ma's picture, an' 'bofe run'd
away,
'N' that's what's Jim's cryin' 'bout out
to-day—
Didn't we, Jim?"

Mister, don't feel bad, 'cause Jim's cryin',
too,
Fer we're goin' to hunt 'get somethin'
to do;
'Cause our ma, 'at died said to work an'
to pray,
'N' we'd all be together in glory some
day—
Didn't she, Jim?"

An American Citizen's Experience in Siberia.

OMAHA, Neb., Dec. 8.—Jacob Gerber is
once more in Omaha, having escaped from
the Siberian exile to which he was doomed
a year and a half ago. He arrived in the
city after an absence of twenty-one
months. After being a resident of this
city for six years he returned to Russia to
dispose of what property he had there and
bring his family to this country. He had
taken out his first papers here and sup-
posed he was to all intents and purposes
a citizen of the United States, but subse-
quent events proved that he had relied too
much on the privileges of half-completed
citizenship, for he was seized as soon as
his identity was discovered. Then, though
he was at the time across the border in
Germany and at worship in a church, with-
out a trial or hearing of any sort, he was
started off for Siberia, in spite of all his
friends could do in his behalf.

When the friends of the unfortunate
man in this city heard of what had occur-
red, the case was called to the attention of
the authorities at Washington, but a care-
ful investigation disclosed the fact that
the naturalization process had not been
fully completed, and that it would be im-
possible for the government to secure the
release of the prisoner.
The appearance of Gerber among his
old acquaintances caused great surprise.
His story was a recital that was full of
outrageous cruelty and human suffering.
The evidences of the truth of the narra-
tive were amply shown in the frightful
scars and still unhealed marks in the
living flesh. He supposed that he was going
to the mines for life. It was not until
after he reached his destination, nine
months later, that he learned he was sen-
tenced for 10 years.

He was placed in a herd of 800 convicts
and started for the Siberian wilds. The
men were ironed together in pairs, and
from the very moment that they started
their sufferings were indescribable. Not
once during the long weary days of those
nine months were their limbs removed, nor
were the metal bonds binding them to
their companions broken. When he ar-
rived at Olga he was taken out into the
middle of a street and a blacksmith called
who took off his fetters. Gerber was told
that from that time forward he would
have to look after himself.

He remained there three months before
he found an opportunity to carry into ef-
fect the plan for escape which he had
mapped out. He had excited the sym-
pathy of a fellow Hebrew who was en-
gaged in the mines and induced the latter
to write a letter home for him asking his
wife to send him some money. The
money amounting to \$1000, was sent and
Gerber's friend took him to Yakutsk.
He paid \$50 to get to Yakutsk, and then
took a conveyance by post to Tomisk, a
distance of 1,500 miles and paid for it
\$175.

He had secured the dress of a nobleman
and carried an official portmanteau that
seemed to have more to do with saving
him from annoyance than anything else,
for he was not molested and was not asked
for passports. Money removed obstacles
that he encountered, and finally he reach-
ed a small town about fifty miles from
his home without being detected. He
finally made a circuit of 300 miles and
was successful in leaving Russian soil be-
hind him.

He lost no time in getting as far away
as he could, for he knew he was not safe
until he had reached America. Thus it
happened that at last he arrived in Oma-
ha, and of the \$1000 that had been sent
him by his wife he had only 10 cents in
his pocket when the journey was over.

W. C. Rudman Allan.
Dear Sir,—This is to certify that I have
suffered intensely from Rheumatism in my
feet and ankles for over twelve years,
and I take great pleasure in stating that
two applications of SCOTT'S CURE FOR
RHEUMATISM immediately relieved me
and one bottle entirely cured me.
ELIZABETH MANN,
Stanley Street, St. John, N. B.
August 1, 1890.

The Great Irish Secret.

LONDON, Dec. 10.—It was confidently
anticipated by many that when Mr.
Morley went to Newcastle to address his
constituents he would take the opportu-
nity of telling us something about the
progress being made with the new
Home Rule bill, as he said he posted
over land and ocean and through frost
and snow. He delivered his message
and we are just as wise as we were before.
The great secret remains as dark as ever.
We're only informed that the govern-
ment has gone a long way to meet the
Irish demands, and that Mr. Morley sees
no reason to despair. There is nothing
very enthusiastic about his tone. It helps
to confirm the belief that great divisions
exist in the Cabinet on the subject. But
Mr. Gladstone will yield nothing.

I am told that the bill is likely to be
of immense dimensions, and that in no
material respect will it fall short of the
concessions made in 1887. There is to be
no compromise to satisfy English opin-
ion. If the measure satisfies the
Irish, Mr. Gladstone will consider that
he has effected his settlement and sooner
or later England will be obliged to accept
it. Such is the calculation and Mr.
Gladstone has no misgivings about its
accuracy. So many other pressing ques-
tions are arising that people may be
disposed to agree to almost anything to
get Ireland out of the way.

A great scramble for English land is
rapidly approaching. Half the land-
lords are ruined and the other half must
be driven off. They are but cumberers
of ground. This is the ominous cry
which has made itself heard even in the
Agricultural conference. It is more
attractive to the masses than the demand
for protection. To get your neighbor's
field for nothing is better than a duty on
corn. Surely this form of land hunger
and do what you like with Ireland.
These are the sentiments of the laborers
and they are the real masters of the
situation. Here is the great power which
Mr. Gladstone can call to his assistance at
any moment.
I asked a friend of his the other day
how the "Grand Old Man" was as regards
his health.
'Never better,' was the reply. 'Early
to church every morning, rain or shine,
and a day's work afterward that would
tire out three or four ordinary men,
and a long evening over books and
papers. Really there is no reason why

he should not be good for another ten
years or so."

Sir Andrew Clark says there is not an
unsound spot in him. Of course a severe
attack of bronchitis or something might
carry him off, but you cannot find any-
thing wrong about him now. Truly a
prodigy during the last election.

I asked a workman which side he
intended to vote for.

"Oh the Liberal."
"Why?"
"Because of old Gladstone. Look how
he goes about everywhere. He bangs
the whole lot."

Because an old man can go about
everywhere seems a strange reason for
making him Prime Minister. But it ex-
cites admiration in the populace. They
like grit. To drive through the public
streets bareheaded in the rain, to speak an
hour or two without notes, dart about
like a bird from place to place—surely
this is to "bang the whole lot" and en-
titles a man to direct the destinies of Eng-
land. It will be a good long way towards
enabling Mr. Gladstone to retain power.
A MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT.

A fact which even political economists
are apt to forget is that a manufacturer's
rate of profit is not the only essential
element to success; the aggregate
profit at the end of the year is of far
greater importance, and this in most cases
is greater out of a low rate of profit than
out of a high rate, because of the increased
business, which the lower price gives rise
to. It was on this principle that Messrs.
Tuckett & Son acted in introducing their
now famous "Myrtle Navy" tobacco, and
to this principle they have ever since ad-
hered. This is one of the reasons why
people of Canada are smoking the best
tobacco which can be produced, at a cheap-
er price than any people can buy a similar
article.

Tennyson's Interview With the Queen.

It was in the latter part of 1862,
the year after the death of the Prince
Consort writes Canon Venables to the London
Times, that I was conversing with Mrs.
Tennyson on the sudden death of a much
valued common friend, and the loneliness
of his widow, when Tennyson, who had
been stalking up and down the end of the
bow-windowed drawing-room, with his
usual long strides, suddenly broke in with:
"I saw another widow three days ago."
"Indeed?" I replied, "and who was that?"
"The Queen," he replied in his deepest
tones. "She sent for me to Osborne."
I said that I supposed Her Majesty wish-
ed to thank him for his noble tribute to the
memory of the Prince Consort, and per-
haps with pardonable curiosity, went on
to ask him what the Queen had said to
him. "I can't remember," he answered;
"I lost my head. I only remember what
I said to the Queen—big fool that I was."
"What was that?" "Why, what an ex-
cellent king Prince Albert would have
made. As soon as it was out of my
mouth I felt what a blunder I had made.
But happily it proved the very right thing
to have said. The Queen replied that
that had been the constant sorrow of her
life—that she was called to govern, while
he who was so worthy of the first place was
obliged to take a secondary position."
Tennyson had little more to say of his re-
ception, except that, notwithstanding the
perfect calmness and self-restraint of the
Queen, and the sweet consideration she
manifested for him, the interview was a
peculiarly trying one, and he was glad it
was over. To stand so long in a respect-
ful silence was unnatural to one accus-
tomed to perfect freedom of movement.
"The Queen is accustomed to it and does
it well; I did it awkwardly."

How to Cure all Skin Diseases.

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No in-
ternal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema,
itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc.,
leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its
great healing and curative powers are possessed
by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for
SWAYNE'S OINTMENT. Lyman Sons & Co., Mon-
real, wholesale agents.

The Boy's Idea of It.

It seemed as if the visitor would never
go away. She had been there a month
more and gave no sign of departure. One
day the small boy of the house was look-
ing at her very intently at the table.
"What is it, Johnny?" she enquired,
graciously, as do those who are receiving
undeserved benefactions.
"Aint no part of your head gone, is
there?" he asked.
"Of course not. Why do you ask such
a queer question?"
"Cause I heard mamma say you were
carin' your head off, and I wanted to see
if there were any marks of it."—Bx.

As the name indicates, Hall's Vegetable
Sicilian Hair Renewer is a renewer of the
hair, including its growth, health, youth-
ful color and beauty. It will please you

Children in China.

As soon as a child is born, the first ques-
tion which presents itself is its initiation
into the human family. The patria potes-
tas reigns supreme; it is for the father to
say whether the little life-bud shall grow
up to become a citizen or citizeness of
the Middle Kingdom. In accordance
with the family law, which is supreme in
China both for the Emperor and his meanest
subjects, until the child has been
"lifted up" by the father it has theoretic-
ally no existence. It follows, therefore,
infanticide, or the failure to provide for off-
spring, receives the tacit approval of the
law. As male children are a means of
support in old age, they are useful and
rarely if ever destroyed. Daughters how-
ever, are a responsibility and an expense
and are frequently exposed. Obviously,
they are not over-welcome in the Chinese
home. Mothers of the poorer class ex-
hibit considerable anxiety as to the mat-
ter, and frequently consult the neighbor-
ing joss-house, which of course has a pan-
acea for all woes. The Taoist priest
throws up the "sticks" in order to ascer-
tain whether the tree which represents the
woman in the underworld bears white or
red flowers. If white, then something
must be done to "change the earth," for
as surely as the sun rises, to her shall no
male children be born. But what is to be
done? The remedy is certainly a curi-
ous one. It is an illustration of the fam-
ilar homopathic principle that like cures
like. In such a case the girl child of an-
other family must be adopted to ward off
the long line of females which threatens
the welfare of the house. This process is
known as "grafting." Thus it turns out
that a girl not wanted in her own home is
at least permitted to live in another. But
even then there is a surplus, and the man-
darins are at their wits' ends to stem the
fearful tide of infanticide. A number of
benevolent Chinese merchants have devised
a plan that is certainly charming, consid-
ered both from the point of ingenuity and
of charitable intent. The little girls are
brought up in asylums which are practi-
cally female universities. Although deser-
ved by their families, the authorities take
great care to secure their pedigrees, which
are hung up over their cots, and are, of
course, invaluable for future use. As they
grow older, these children are carefully
trained and elaborately educated. Arriv-
ing at a marriageable age, they have an
enormous advantage over the average
Chinese woman, who never receives any
education whatever unless belonging to
the wealthy or official class. Indeed para-
doxical as it may seem, very few Chinese
can even read or write, and therefore the
little foundling carries to her husband the
one great boon which is the ideal however
remote, of every Chinese heart—an edu-
cation.—HENRY BURDEN McDOWELL,
in Harper's Magazine.

Did you ever buy a horse and not have some misgivings as to his points till they were fully tested? Not so with Ayer's Sarsaparilla; you may be sure of it at the start. It never disappoints those who give it a fair and persistent trial.

The December Cosmopolitan.

In view of the fact that Sir Edwin
Arnold will very likely be the next post-
laureate, one turns with interest to his
most entertaining article in the December
Cosmopolitan on a "Japanese Watering
Place." The same number contains seven
portraits of Tennyson and interesting
views of his late home and surroundings.
Thus Gorman has penetrated the myster-
ies of the silent tappers' monastery
with a profane kodak; Murat Halstead
discusses "Varieties of American Journal-
ism;" Herrmann throws "Light on the
Black Art" and Theodore Roosevelt and
Maurice Thompson each contribute in-
teresting articles. A feature of the num-
ber is twenty-four portraits of Parisian
journalists, with sketches of their work. A
curious bit is found in the contrast of the
double frontispieces which adorn the mag-
azine—on one side the marvelous painting
of "The Conquerors," by Fritel, which
attracted so much attention at the last
Paris salon, and on the other "The Con-
queror," by Anton Dietrich; in the one
the heroes of war moving down the vista of
the centuries in magnificent array, between
ghastly lines of naked corpses, the other
the unfortunate of all times and lands
flocking beneath the gentle hand of the
loving Christ. The Cosmopolitan will
mark its first edition of 100,000 copies
—that for January—by the offer of 1000
free scholarships. In return for intro-
ducing the Cosmopolitan into certain
neighborhoods the Cosmopolitan offers to
any young man or woman free tuition,
board, lodging and laundry at Yale, Vassar,
Harvard, or any of the leading colleges,
schools of art, music, medicine, or science.
They send out a pamphlet on applica-
tion telling how to obtain one of these
free scholarships.

A New Gospel.

LONDON, Dec. 9.—Great interest in the
religious world, attaches to the publication
in Paris of a translation of the recently
discovered manuscript of the Apocryphal
Gospel of Peter. It is a document of the
early half of the second century, and the
copy discovered in an Egyptian tomb is
judged to have been made in the eighth
century. This new account of the resur-
rection is given: "There was a great
voice from heaven, and the soldiers saw
the heavens open and two men descending
thence with a great light and approaching
the tomb, and the stone which was put at
the door rolled away of itself, and depart-
ed on one side, and the tomb was opened
and both the young men entered it.
When, therefore, the soldiers saw it they
awakened the centurion and the elders,
for they, too, were hard by keeping watch
and as they declared what things they had
seen, again they saw coming forth from
the tomb three men, and two supporting
the one, and a cross following them. And
of the two the heads reached into the
heavens, but the head of him that was led
overpassed the heavens, and they heard a
voice from the heavens, saying, 'hast thou
preached to them that sleep?' and an an-
swer was heard from the cross, 'Yea.'"
There was also found a copy of the lost
Apocalypse of Peter. This is a most val-
uable discovery, for, as the translator in-
dicates, it furnishes the origin of most of
the early Christian ideas of hell. Much of
the latter literature on the subject is trace-
able to this new restored document. A
single quotation shows its nature:—"And
I saw also another place over against that
other, and it was a place of chastisement
and those that were being chastised, and
the angels that were chastising, had their
raiment dark, according to the atmosphere
of the place, and there were some there
hanging by their tongues, and these were
they that blasphemed the way of righteous-
ness. And I saw the murderers and them
that had conspired with them, as it were,
clouds of darkness, and the souls of them
that had been murdered were standing
and looking upon the punishment of these
murderers and saying: "O God, right-
eous is thy judgement. In the same
strain the punishments of adulter-
ers, persecutors, blasphemers, false wit-
nesses, and usurers are described.

Jay Gould's Will.

New York, Dec. 7.—An abstract of the
will of the late Jay Gould has been given
to the press. It leaves his sister, Mrs.
Northrop, and her daughters, three lots of
ground at Camden, N. J., on which Mrs.
Northrop lives. His two other sisters and
his brother get \$25,000 each and \$2,000
each annually during life. His daughter,
Helen M., gets the house 575 Fifth avenue
and contents, also the Irvington residence
and contents until his youngest child comes
of age, and then they get \$6,000 annually.
To his son Edwin the house 1 East 47th
street, with contents; to his grandson, Jay
Gould, son of George, \$500,000; to his
son George \$500,000 cash and \$4,000,000
in stock and bonds. The rest of the estate
is bequeathed to his four older children in
trust, to be divided into six equal shares,
one for each of his children and their issue.
In case of death without issue, the share
reverts to the other children and issues.
All his shares in corporations are to be
valued as a unit, his son George to decide
how in case of a disagreement. If any of
his children marry without the consent of
the majority of the executors, such child's
share to be transferred to such persons as
would take the same if testator died intestate.

We should as soon go without matches in the house, as Johnson's Ausdyne Liniment, for croup.

Color of the Eye a Test of Strength.

It is said that the health of the human
type of eye is, as a rule, superior to that
of a blonde type. Black eyes usually in-
dicate good powers of physical endurance.
Dark blue eyes are most common in
persons of delicate, refined, or effeminate
nature, and generally show weak health.
Light blue and, much more, gray eyes are
most common in the hardy and active.
With regard to the diseases of the eye,
brown and dark colored are weaker; are
more susceptible of injury, from various
causes, than gray or blue eyes. Light blue
eyes are generally the most powerful, and
next to those are gray. The lighter the
pupil the greater and longer continued is
the degree of tension the eye can sustain.
The majority of first-class shots are men
whose eyes are either blue or gray in
color.—Indianapolis Journal.

The joints and muscles are lubricated
by Hood's Sarsaparilla and rheumatism
and stiffness soon disappear. Try it.

Advertise in The Review