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Dyspepsia
& BITTERS

Fellows' Dyspepsia Bitters are highly recommended for Billiousness, Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Dizziness, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Sour Stomach, Liver Complaint, or any disease arising from bad digestion.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

Editor Review:

To say that Shediak was blue on Saturday night would be putting it mildly. Their favorite, O. M. Melanson, was among the defeated. Even the victorious Smith, regretted the defeat of Shediak's special candidate. In fact the election has brought only disappointment to both parties. The defeat of Blair and his whole ticket in York, the smashing defeat of the government ticket in St. John, showing that it has gone from them to stay, the defeat of Richard, in all the very uncertain lazy way in which things loom up, and the now certainty that none of Westmorland's men 'are in it,' except our Kent boy, Powell, takes away all feeling of elation from the victors, while it does little to make tolerable the fact that for the first time in fifteen years the conservatives have sustained a decided reverse in Westmorland. There is no attempt on their side to smooth over or palliate in the least degree the fact that through the treason of Richard, and the wire pulling of Landry, the conservative party has met its first serious misfortune since Josiah Wood wrested the reins from the hands of Sir Albert J. Smith. That the misfortune was also largely due to the judicious expenditure of some \$15,000 of the money left and till now accumulating by the same Sir Albert does not tend to make the future of the party any brighter, is a further disconcerting fact, which is just now being quietly considered by the thoughtful men who control the policy of the conservatives in Westmorland. It seems to be generally assumed that Mr. Blair will not seek another constituency, which would of course be his most dignified course. It would be a most ridiculous figure that he would cut if in looking up another constituency he be defeated again as in all human probability would happen in any county at all eligible as being the constituency of the premier. He would meet just now with an opposition, intensified by recent events and as a non-resident, and coming from a county of the importance and intelligence of York he would be almost certainly defeated on the same grounds as lost him his election in his former county.

It is said on all sides that the loss of the Orange vote in York, which had till now always gone with him, was the cause of his defeat. If so it is a strange incident of the struggle that the Orange vote of Westmorland went solidly for the government. They for some reason known only to themselves, if known at all, joined hands with the few priests who took part in the election, and sustained the government by an almost solid vote. Why the members of the order should in Westmorland neutralize the efforts of their brethren in York is one of these things "no fellow can tell."

One thing came out strongly—i. e., the waning influence of Landry. Time was when he had swung the solid French vote as he chose, but that time has evidently gone by, and the young French Canadian, more intelligent, better educated and more wealthy than their fathers, are as a consequence more independent and think and act for themselves. Among these O. M. Melanson is the recognized leader, and his position is daily growing stronger as his young recruits come to voting age, until his party will in a short time include the majority of the Acadians of Westmorland.

One thing the Acadians as well as the rest of the province should insist on—i. e., that Judge Landry either keep entirely out of politics, or else resign from the bench, and if minded to do so enter public life in an open manly way. The fact that it was generally known that he was on the point of accepting Blair's proposal made it easier for A. D. Richard to betray his friends and gave the Blair party a prestige they knew well how to turn to account.

However, if dame rumor is not badly out this time we will have the genial judge again a candidate for Kent, where a warm reception will no doubt be given to him, should the reports now in the air be found true.

Our Kent election was after all next to their own of most interest to the people of Westmorland, and the results pleasing or otherwise as the sympathies lay. However, our Mr. Phinney is so well and

favorably known that his election was well received on all sides. The loyalty with which the Phinney and Gogain ticket was voted, and the manner in which Leger dropped his colleague, Barnes, was at once noted when the returns came in; also the fact that young Mr. Johnson had failed to carry his parish for his friends Gogain and Phinney. A good deal interest is likely to centre on the coming of election in Kent, especially should Hon. Mr. Landry be again a candidate with a portfolio in his hand. It is said that both Laurier and Davis will be on hand to meet him should they find a candidate of sufficient strength. And it is also said that their object in doing so will be to shake themselves and their party clear of the absurd "unrestricted reciprocity" fad, that they find to their cost is like a millstone about the neck of the Liberal party. As for the truth of all this your correspondent does not vouch, but gives it as he got it—subject to protest.

Shediak has long been noted for his hospitality, and the gaiety and freedom from snobishness of his social life. Probably no town on the continent of its size contains a greater number of handsome, accomplished and talented young ladies. In fact, the musical and artistic talents of many of the ladies, have a provincial—I had almost said Dominion, and feel now like saying so again—reputation. "No one can be dull in Shediak," has passed into a proverb, and gay and lively social parties are of weekly, if not more frequent, occurrence. In one matter they are behind our Kent. In spite of the Scott Act, it is easily seen that there is vastly more drinking than in any Kent town of its size. Some say the Scott Act causes drinking. The writer can't believe that. But the manner in which the man who once sells a glass to an unprincipled drunkard is put into the power of the whole gang which makes it easy for them to force him to sell to them as long as they can stand up and swallow.

Here in Shediak is seen some of the worst effects of the senseless divisions that are at once the work and the bane and the glory of Protestantism. Four Protestant churches all struggling to keep alive, while, if united, they could keep their organization in good working shape, and have something to give to assist the cause of Christianity in other parts of the world. When will men see that

O'er forms of creed
Let senseless bigots fight,
He can't be wrong
Whose life is in the right.

Shediak has one noble good quality. It is strongly and bravely true to its British traditions. A reverend gentlemen who some years ago expressed sentiments in relation to

The old flag—the bold flag,
The flag of liberty,
The flag whose folds were loosed to set
A hundred nations free,

found that his usefulness was gone, and he had in a short time to seek other spheres of usefulness.

C. C. C.

Shediak, October 27, 1892.

To the Front!

We notice by the announcement in October issue of the Farmer's Advocate, of London, Ont., and Winnipeg. Man., that it is to be published twice a month after January 1st, 1893, at the same rate (\$1.00) per annum as heretofore. We are always pleased to have this journal reach our office, as it contains a vast amount of valuable reading on all subjects pertaining to Agriculture. This journal is ever ready to take up the cudgels in behalf of the farmers, and should receive their hearty support.

Chased by a Ghostly Buggy.

"I remember on one occasion," said the drummer, apparently going far back in his memory, "when I had one of the queerest experiences that ever fell to my share."

"We all have them," ventured a youngster, who was out on his first trip.

The drummer merely looked at him and then went on with his story.

"I was going to see a customer who lived about 10 miles from the railroad," he said, "and as I reached the station about 7 o'clock in the evening and it was a half moonlight night, I concluded I'd drive over at once and get back in time for the train at 10 o'clock next morning.

The road was fairly good, though it was a lonesome one, and I felt pretty sure I could drive it in three hours, carrying a heavy trunk. I got away by 8 o'clock with a pair of horses, doing my own driving, and for the first five miles nothing occurred.

"In fact, everything was going so smoothly that I began to doze.

"After a number of rods I was suddenly awakened by the noise of wheels just behind me, and looking back I was almost frightened by a horse's nose nearly over my shoulder. He was hitched to a buggy in which sat a man and a woman.

"Look out there," I yelled, and whipped up my own team.

"Their horse fell back, but they made no reply, and I drove on and nodded again, only to be awakened as before.

"Then I became angry and said a number of things to which I received no answer. Indeed, neither man nor woman so much as looked up at me, but kept their faces down, and did not even pull up their lines. The horse fell back,

though, and followed 20 feet or more behind me.

"The moon was beclouded at this time and I could not see very distinctly, but I could not nod any more, for I was not exactly satisfied with my company. I called to them several times, but they remained silent.

"They kept right along behind me though, for three miles, and at one or two places I took little side roads I knew of, which led back again to the main road, and the others did the same.

"Once or twice on long stretches I touched up my horses, but the horse behind me followed at the same speed. The longer this thing was kept up the more nervous I became and once or twice I thought I must be having a nightmare.

"The last mile of the road was good, and I concluded rather than have a row with these midnight intruders I would run away from them, and as I turned into the home stretch I let my team go at its best, and I went along at a four-minute gait; but right behind me came the other horse, trotting smoothly and whinnying every now and then. Somehow I felt the cold chills down my back, and a panic seized me, I didn't know why.

"I laid the whip on and my team broke into a dead run, evidently feeling my own fright and showing the signs of fear they say animals show in the presence of ghosts.

"But running was of little avail. The other horse was much better than mine and he came after me with his nose nearly in my buggy, and the two people never making a move to pull him up.

"With a yell at last I dashed up to the store of my customer, who hadn't gone to bed yet, and he came out with three or four men on the rush and I almost fell out of my rig as he asked me what was the matter."

"There," I screamed, 'there, there,' and I pointed back to where I had seen my ghostly visitors, but they had disappeared.

"He's got the jim-jams," loudly suggested one of the men, and I thought possibly I had, but I rubbed my eyes and looked around, and 50 yards down the road I saw the thing that had followed me, it had evidently passed me when I pulled into the store so suddenly, and I told the men to go after it. They did so, and in a minute they came back with a yell that beat mine.

"Jim-jams, is it?" I asked, scornfully. "No; dead people," replied one, with his teeth chattering.

"It was so, too, I found out when we had braced up enough to go after it again. They had been strangled for pure malice, evidently, and had been tied to their buggy and sent adrift. The horse being a strange one in that section, had been simply following my team by instinct, and was probably as badly frightened as I was, and didn't know half as well where to go.

"My customer took care of the horse and buried the bodies, and it was a week before he learned that the people lived about 100 miles to the north and were on a driving trip.

"It was never known who had killed them, but it was supposed to be tramps, who had expected to get money by murder, and were afraid to steal the horse and buggy."

When the drummer finished the youngster got up and stretched his legs.

"Well," he said, "if that sort of thing goes with this travelling business, I guess I'll send my samples into the house and quit."

To retain an abundant head of hair of a natural color to a good old age, the hygiene of the scalp must be observed. Apply Hall's Hair Renewer.

A gentleman was disturbed in his rest in the middle of the night by some one knocking at the street door. "Who's there?" he asked. "A friend," was the answer. "What do you want." "I want to stay here all night." "Queer taste; stay there by all means," was the benevolent reply.

'August Flower'

Perhaps you do not believe these statements concerning Green's August Flower. Well, we can't make you. We can't force conviction into your head or medicine into your throat. We don't want to. The money is yours, and the misery is yours; and until you are willing to believe, and spend the one or the relief of the other, they will stay so. John H. Foster, 1122 Brown Street, Philadelphia, says:

"My wife is a little Scotch woman, thirty years of age and of a naturally delicate disposition. For five or six years past she has been suffering from Dyspepsia. She became so bad at last that she could not sit down to a meal but she'd ha' to vomit

is as she had eaten it. Two bottles of your August Flower cured her, after many doctors failed. She can now eat anything, and enjoy it; and as for Dyspepsia, she does not know that she ever had it."

Every Meal.

Vomit

Every Meal.

is as she had eaten it. Two bottles of your August Flower cured her, after many doctors failed. She can now eat anything, and enjoy it; and as for Dyspepsia, she does not know that she ever had it."

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A widow in the west intending to succeed her husband in the management of a hotel, advertises that, "the hotel will be kept by the widow of the former landlord, Mr. Brown, who died last summer on a new and improved plan.

No flowery rhetoric can tell the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla as well as the cures accomplished by this excellent medicine.

Conflict between science and the wash-basin. "Johnnie, here you are at the breakfast table and your face is unwashed," said his mother with a sharp look. "I know it, ma. I saw the animalcules in pa's microscope, last night, and I ain't going to have those things crawling all over my face with their funny little legs."

Husband, "that boy is too full of applied science to live with." They were unusually proud of him, dirty face and all, that morning.

There is no secret or patent in the production of "Myrtle Navy" tobacco. It could be produced by any manufacturer, but no manufacturer could make it pay at that price, unless he could purchase on a large scale and sell on a large scale. He could not sell below the present price without a loss even if he could purchase on the lowest advantageous terms. To get a large market therefore, without which he would have no inducement to go on, would be the work of many years. This is the reason why Messrs. Tuckett & Son have the command of the market, and they are wise enough to know that they can retain it only by keeping the price down to hard pan figures.

EASY TO TAKE	SAFE	INFALLIBLE
	BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED	
		
	VEGETABLE PILLS	
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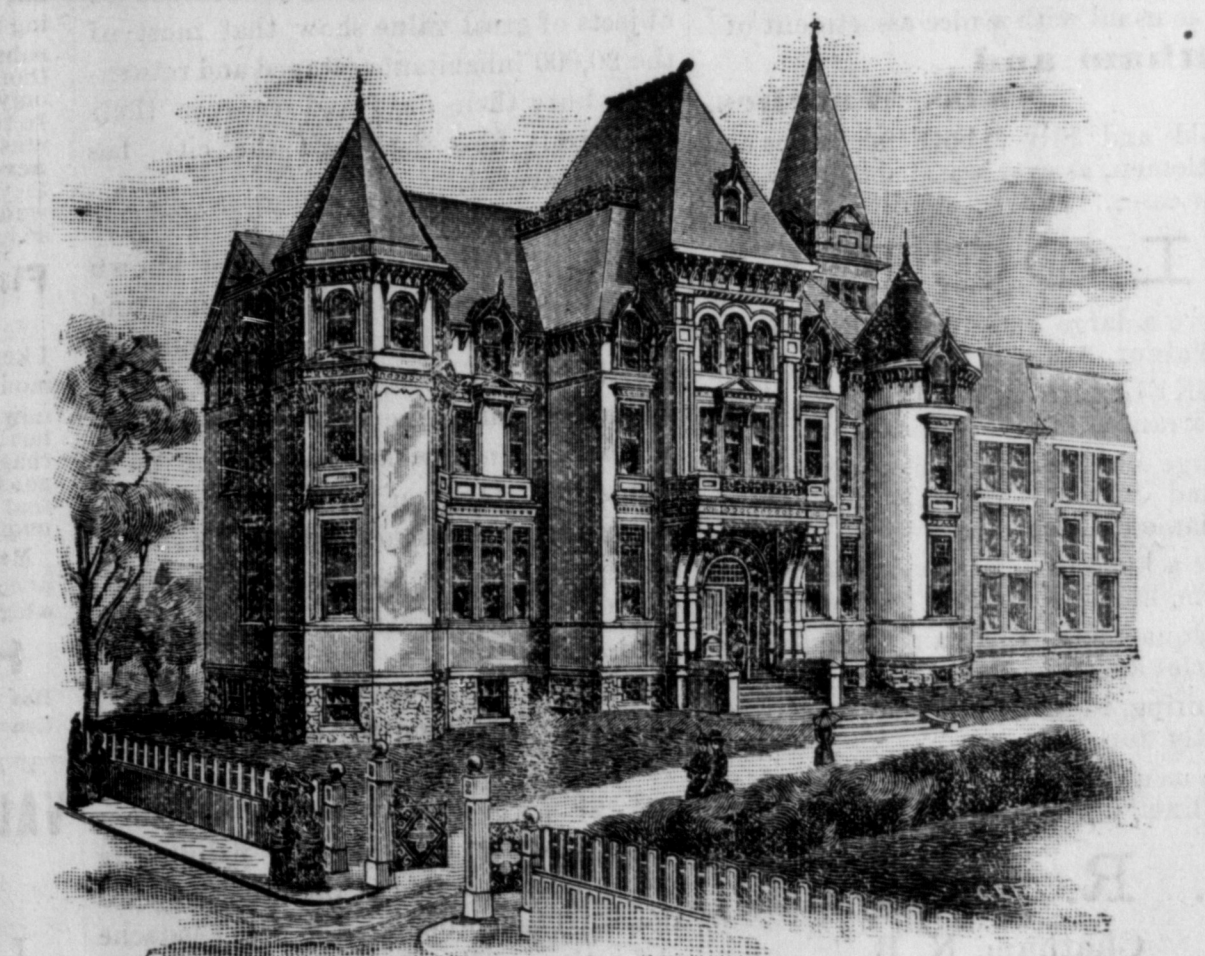
USE Dart's Wild Cherry Emulsion —OF— Cod Liver Oil.

Tasteless, Pleasant, and Efficacious. Cures Consumption, Bronchitis, and all diseases of the Lungs. Useful in Debility and Weakness of the System.

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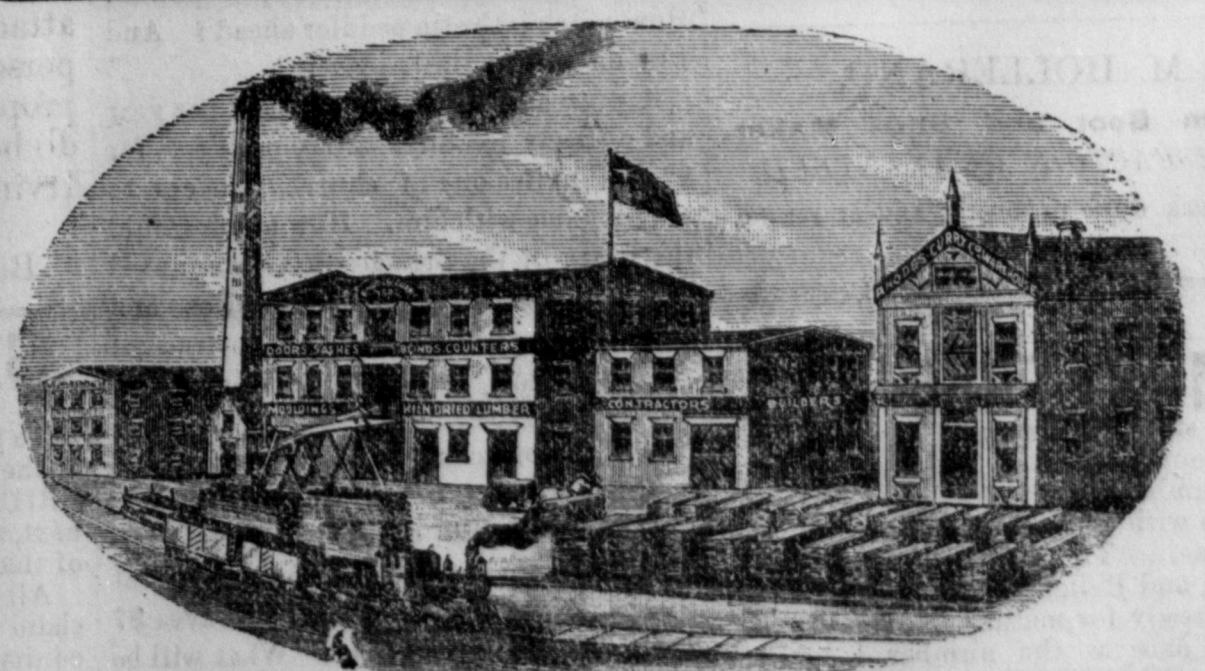
W. W. SHORT, Druggist, Richibucto.

E. BABINEAU, St. Louis.



Mount Allison Ladies' College and Conservatory of Music, SACKVILLE, N. B.

The 35th Year begins Sept. 1st. Literary Courses extend from Primary branches through University to B. A. degree. Staff of 16 in addition to University Professoriate. Four teachers of Music Staff are graduates of German Conservatories. Fine Art, Elocution, Physical Culture, Short-hand, Piano, Violin, Vocal Culture, Pipe Organ, are all taught by specialists. For catalogue apply to REV. B. C. BORDEN, M. A., Principal.



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Walnut, Cherry, Ash, Birch, Beech, Pine and Whitewood, House Finish, Doors, Sashes, Blind, Wood Mantels, Mouldings, &c. "CABINET TRIM FINISH," for Dwellings, Drug Stores, Offices, &c. SCHOOL, OFFICE, CHURCH, and HOUSE FURNITURE, &c. Bricks, Lime, Cement, Calcinated Plaster, &c. Manufacturers of all kinds of Builders' Materials. Send for Estimates.

CARD!

To the Electors of the County of Kent:

GENTLEMEN:—At a meeting composed of delegates from school districts of the county—of all creeds and nationalities—held at Buctouche on the 14th of this month, I had the honor to be the chosen candidate to fill the seat vacant by the lamented death of Dr. Legere.

In accepting this choice and this honor, I make no illusions to myself on the obligations which result by it and on the duty imposed upon me.

So I come to-day to ask the support of electors friendly to the cause for which I am to-day in the field.

It is useless for me, gentlemen, to tell you that if elected—as I hope to be—it shall be my endeavor to advance the interests of the County of Kent, irrespective of creed and nationality.

In politics I am and have been a Liberal Conservative.

I will favor the expansion of commerce and exchange with the United States, in as much as our neighbors will give us the return of what they will receive from us.

I am in favor of a free trade with the United States in regard to the products of the land, the sea and the forest, in accordance with the programme of the political party now in power at Ottawa; that is to say:—the abolition on each side of all duty on the articles of exportation produced by the farmer, the fisherman, and the lumberman.

I also pledge myself to favor, in a particular manner, the project of having a ferry between Prince Edward Island and Richibucto Cape, corresponding by rail with the Buctouche & Moncton Railway, south, and with the Kent Northern, north. This project—I think—can be realized in the probable case when the tunnel between Cape Traverse and Cape Tormenton should be—for cause of excessive expense—finally abandoned.

Before polling day I will have the advantage to visit every parish of the county, and make with the electors a better acquaintance.

I have the honor to be, gentlemen, Your obedient servant,
BASIL J. JOHNSON.
St. Louis de Kent, Oct. 31, 1892.

Central Hotel,

The subscriber begs to intimate to his former patrons—to whom he returns his most sincere thanks for past favors—that he has resumed the management of the "Central Hotel" which has been thoroughly renovated and re-furnished for the accommodation of permanent and transient guests.

Being opposite the railway crossing and in the business centre of the town it offers every convenience to commercial travellers, who will find on the premises the most capacious Sample Rooms in the place.

Stabling will be furnished free to all. A careful hostler constantly in attendance.

Horses boarded and properly fed and groomed at fifty cents per day.

The only set of private weigh scales in Harcourt are on these premises, and produce and live stock will be weighed free of charge.

M. T. GLENN.

Harcourt, June 30, 1892.

Sheriff's Sale!

To be sold by Public Auction in front of the Court House in Richibucto, on Friday, the 25th day of November next, between the hours of eleven o'clock in the forenoon and three o'clock in the afternoon of that day.

All the right, title, and interest, property, claim and demand either at law or in equity, of, in and to all that certain lot piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the Parish of Dundas, in the County of Kent, and bounded as follows: On the north by the Northumberland Straits, on the east by land owned by James Bateman, on the west by land owned by Edward J. Smith, and on the south by land owned by Anthony Gallant, containing 55 acres more or less. Also the right, title, interest and claim of Peter Dom. Casey to all other lands in Kent County, however described. The same having been seized and taken by virtue of an execution issued out of the County Court of Westmorland at the suit of Charles C. Hamilton against the said Peter Dom. Casey.

WM. WHETEN, SHERIFF.

Sheriff's Office, Richibucto, Aug. 24, 1892.



The above gives but a very slight impression of the lines of jewelry I keep in stock. I have many other forms and will only be too glad to show them should you think well to favor me with a visit while in town, and if you wish to purchase you can depend upon it that I know what will suit your needs best, and will give you the full worth of your money, and guarantee what I sell to be just what I represent it.

W. TREMAINE GARD, GOLDSMITH AND JEWELLER. No. 81 King Street, St. John, N. B.

OUR PATRONAGE

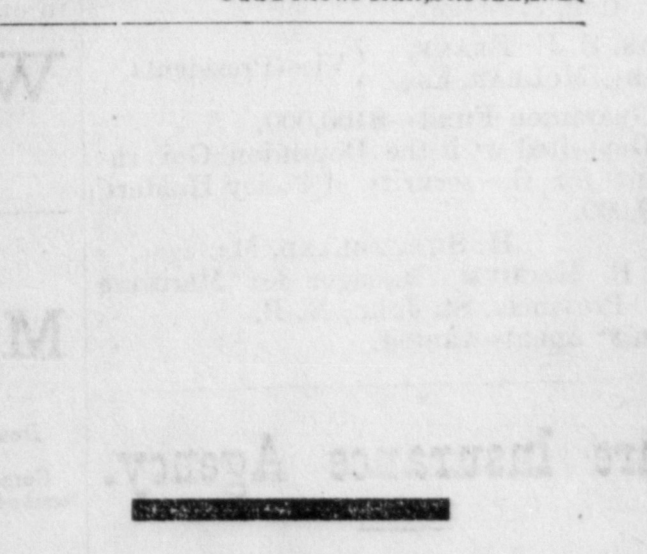
For the last three months has far exceeded that of the corresponding period of any previous year, and has been more than double that of the average year. We gratefully acknowledge this evidence of public appreciation.

Our determination is to provide the best Business Training obtainable in Canada, and we have the facilities for effecting the determination.

CIRCULARS giving terms, course of study; also specimens of Penmanship mailed free to any address.

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Odd Fellows' Hall, St. John, N. B.



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