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WE SELL ONLY WHOLESALE.

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FLOUR, CORNMEAL, OATMEAL, COFFEE TEA, SUGAR, TOBACCO,

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HARDWARE, CROCKERYWARE, GLASSWARE BOOTS AND SHOES.

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SEASONABLE GOODS AT REDUCED PRICES.

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FINE DRY GOODS, Boots and Shoes, etc.,

WHICH I AM SELLING AT

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We Sell the Cheapest!

- 1st. Because of our unexcelled facilities for buying. 2nd. Because of our extensive connections. 3rd. Because we deal fairly and squarely by everybody. 4th. Because we don't guarantee that our goods are other than what they are. 5th. Because honesty toward the manufacturers and public to whom we sell will receive its merit. 6th. Because our business is conducted on the wide awake principles. 7th. Because our customers are civilly and liberally treated. 8th. Because we know our business and spare neither time nor expense in attending to it.

FITCHET & ATKINSON,

267 MAIN, 3 ROBINSON STREETS, MONCTON, N. B.

D. F. BROWN & CO.

PAPER BAG AND BOX MANUFACTURERS. have on hand a large stock of Egg Cases, and filling for Cases, which they are selling to the trade for very low figures. Write for prices Park Hotel Building, King Square, St. John, N. B.

Andrew Dunn,

DEALER IN Lumber, Railway Ties, Hemlock Bark, Dry Goods, and General Groceries, Flour, etc.

Hay and Feed, KING STREET, Weldford Station, I. C. R.

To the Editor of The Review.

DEAR SIR:—In looking over some old letters lately, I found one from my late brother, dated from Barieely, 13th Nov., 1858. He enlisted in the 7th Highlanders when 16 years of age, and at the date of his letter the regiment had been 11 years in India. They were on their way home to Calcutta when the mutiny broke out, and they had to return and fought at the taking of Delhi, Cawnpore and Lucknow. He rose to be sergeant-major, and was volunteer instructor for Rossire, Scotland, for 21 years before his death. JOHN MOWAT. Campbellton, N. B., Aug. 20, 1892.

(Conclusion.)

He shortly saw our move, bringing up a reserve of four 24 pounders, and in not a bad position. They opened on us while taking ground to our right, it was slow work, ankle deep in mud and water, our bullocks (no horses) were totally beat out. Their fire did not do us much damage, their artillery made poor practice—perhaps some of their gunners did not want to. When old Havelock saw they had discovered our movement, he quickly formed to the left, opening his field guns with shell and skirmishers, who soon drove them back with trifling loss. After a short time, during which our guns were working away, the 78th got the order, "Advance, and take those guns." We went at first as if on parade, but soon the musketry began to tell among us. My right hand man was shot through the head, his blood spurting over my right arm, my left hand man was wounded also, Capt. McKenzie, behind whom I was marching, was struck twice, but would not fall out, so you see, John, it was getting hot. Here our gallant colonel gave us the word, "Charge!" Shoulder to shoulder away we went, no grass grew under us, and I really thought it was going to be hand to hand at last. Such a destructive fire of grape and musketry did they pour upon us that, if properly directed, should have swept us off the face of the earth. Not a shot did we return, only rushed like an avalanche upon them. When we reached the guns they had bolted. Then, and not till then, did we open on them, and it told, as they were only 40 yards away and in a mass. It was no use following, we were winded and would not risk it. Some three-quarters of a mile away they again formed up in a new position, calling out all their reserves. Again we formed up, and the 78th was ordered to clear a village in front that was annoying us. At it we went like bull-dogs and in a very short time it was clear of live blacks, though pretty full of dead ones. We now had a little rest and needed it. They had scamped and taken up their third and last position, getting a new reinforcement of four regiments of Sepoys, and they actually came up playing the "British Grenadiers." We had now got a long piece ahead of our guns, and were under a fire of all sorts for nearly an hour, waiting for them to come up, and, mind you, owing to the great disparity of force, at least 5 or 6 to one, and the Sepoys disciplined troops, well provided with the munitions of war, some of us were doubtful of our success. The great majority of us, whatever we thought, had made up our minds to conquer or die, but never turn our backs to a Sepoy, knowing well it was either life or death with old Havelock and his gallant little army. Nana now told his men "we were done, to go in and charge us. As we now had most of their guns, they kept up a heavy musketry fire, but as we were a little too far away we did not mind it much. He then offered each man a gold wristlet and 7 rupees to charge us. The infantry were willing, but the cavalry were weak. At length they plucked up courage, and commenced to advance. Our skirmishers in advance put in a few lucky shots, and caused them to consider. At last they came with a shout, their bugles sounding the charge. A section of our regiment jumped up to see them come on, when they again halted, and not another step in our direction could the Nana get out of them. Night was coming on and there was no time to lose. Old Havelock came in the rear of our regiment, and said: "Come, Highlanders, their battery must be taken. Take the word from me, the line will advance," and in ten minutes the Nana's troops were fleeing in a mass. The 66th took the battery, for from our formation they were more opposite to it, and it would not answer to break our advance formation or cause confusion. When we topped the hill and looked down at the once beautiful city of Cawnpore, now a black, unseemly ruin, many of us shed tears of sorrow for the loved ones who had met such a cruel fate a short time before, and many a soldier again repeated that vow, "Slay and spare not." They evacuated the city in the night, and made for Bithoor: the Nana's palace, 14 miles away, leaving a party to blow up the magazines. Such a sight, just as daylight broke, the lurid glare followed by a report louder than 1,000 guns, and it shook the ground at our camp, though nearly four miles away. It threw piles of cannon balls around like potatoes in a field, and enough ammunition was destroyed to have lasted all the war. We followed them up for two days, took 30 odd guns and mortars, and chased them across the Ganges into Oude. But the work is only commencing, for Lucknow has to be saved,

and Havelock is determined to attempt it. Think of the undertaking, we are now reduced to 1200 fighting men out of 12,000, and for which we had to thank the sun much more than the enemy's bullets. Remember, too, we are fighting the whole country as well as the Sepoys—which our camp followers knew to their cost, by their killing them wherever they could lay hands on them. In fact, it was never safe to venture beyond the lines, and many a sentry went to his long home, particularly at the outset of the campaign. I hope when Clyde arrives he will be able to let us go, as we are nearly played out. We keep our strength well up considering, although we have had no drafts (i. e. new men) since we came from Persia, but we have not now one hundred men out of our original number—1,200—with which we left home. I shall probably write you on board ship, only for my being in the hospital I could not have sent you this. My old fever and ague has again taken a severe hold, and, I fear, will a'ways recur in my case.

You need not write again to me in India. I feel, if the regiment don't get away, the doctor will send me home first chance. I am, dear brother, Yours affectionately, MAXWELL MOWAT.

Captain Stairs and the Death of M'Siri.

The London correspondent of the Manchester Guardian reports the contents of one of the last letters written by the late Captain Stairs. The letter contains (he states) much fuller particulars of the death of M'Siri than the bare outline of events which have already been made public. Captain Stairs found on his arrival at Datanga that although Lieutenant Le Marmel and Captain Bia had each reached Bunkeia and had opened up relations with M'Siri, they had neither of them succeeded in inducing the king to allow the hoisting of the flag of the Congo Free State. Everywhere Stairs heard of the atrocities committed by M'Siri, who kept the natives in a state of constant terror. It was no uncommon thing for the old man to have half a dozen men slaughtered in his presence for apparently no other purpose than the satisfaction of his lust for blood. Stairs in a three-hours' interview remonstrated with M'Siri on such conduct, and told him that in the future he would not be allowed to slaughter his subjects indiscriminately. At length, after much talk, in which there was a good deal of plain speaking, M'Siri agreed to accept the State flag and make blood brotherhood with Stairs. As already reported M'Siri failed to keep his appointment for the ceremony, and Stairs sent Captain Bodson with a hundred men to demand an explanation. M'Siri had removed from his usual place of residence to a kraal half an hour's journey distant. He received Captain Bodson with extreme insolence, and told him that if Stairs wished to see him he must come to see him, but that he would not go to Stairs. Captain Bodson insisted on his keeping his appointment, whereupon M'Siri gave an order to his men, who pointed their guns at Bodson and his companions, and at the same moment M'Siri drew his sword. Bodson at once shot the King dead with his revolver, and at the same moment received a bullet in the stomach, from which he died a few hours afterwards. There was a short but sharp fight. Some men were killed on both sides, and then M'Siri's warriors fled. For a few days the country was in a disturbed state; but peace was ultimately made, and when Stairs left the country was quiet, and there was a general sense of satisfaction that the tyranny of M'Siri had been broken.

Our national game without Johnson's Anodyne Liniment to rub the heroes? Impossible!

A will recently probated in the Surrogate's Court at Albany contains this clause:—"To my son Simeon I give the sum of 50 cents for the trouble he has taken to ill-treat me."

Many people not aware of the dangers of constipation, neglect the proper remedy till the habit becomes chronic, or inflammation or stoppage results. A dose or two of Ayer's Pills in the beginning would have prevented all this.

The intense heat in London and on the continent is very unusual. Many fatal sunstrokes are reported, and all labor is suspended in several of the German cities. At Vienna the mercury registered 110° in the shade, the hottest ever known there.

Are you debilitated from want of nourishment? K. D. C. will cause your food to nourish you by restoring your stomach to healthy action.

L. G. Harrington, grocer of Antigonish, committed suicide on Saturday afternoon. He had shot himself through the heart. Deceased was a brother of Customs Collector Harrington of Halifax. Financial troubles are supposed to have produced temporary insanity.

F. A. DYKEMAN, Commercial Traveler, St. John: "I have been troubled with dyspepsia and bilious attacks for some time and have tried many things for relief. Five doses of your K. D. C. have done more for me than all other medicines I have tried. My mother has been a sufferer for twenty years. I procured for her some of your K. D. C. and after taking only a small quantity she enjoys better health than she has had for many years."

Latest steamer advices from Japan tell of terrible destruction in that country, at Tokashima, a typhoon raged for three days; 150 persons were drowned, 2,000 houses swept away and 20,000 submerged, 25,000 persons are being fed by the gov't. A landslide occurred in Ottumera, causing the loss of many lives; and near Tokashima a great fissure opened in the earth at the base of the Hogi Mountains and swallowed up hundreds of houses and 1000 people.



Oh! in the still night, When Cholera Morbus found me, "Pain Killer" fixed me right, Nor wakened those around me.

Most OLD PEOPLE are friends of Perry Davis' PAIN KILLER

and often its very best friends, because for many years they have found it a friend in need. It is the best Family Remedy for Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Toothache. To get rid of any such pains before they become aches, use PAIN KILLER. Buy it right now. Keep it near you. Use it promptly. For sale everywhere. IT KILLS PAIN.

I SPEAK

fully as much in the interests of the public as I do in my own, when I ask them to

CALL, EXAMINE, AND PRICE,

the very extensive assortment of Household Furniture, Mattresses, Spring Beds, British Plate Mirrors, &c., which I have at my store,

Nos. 93 & 95 Charlotte St., ST. JOHN, N. B.

The stock is not excelled anywhere in Canada, and nowhere in the Dominion is better value given.

JOHN WHITE.

Thos. L. Bourke, IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE

WINE & SPIRIT MERCHANT,

11, 13 AND 25 WATER STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Always Insure Your Property

PHENIX INSURANCE COMPANY,

HARTFORD, CONN.

Why?

Because of its strength, loss-paying power, and record for fair and honorable dealing. Statement January 1st, 1890—

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Includes Cash Capital, Reserve for Unadjusted Losses, Reserve for Re-insurance, NET SURPLUS, Total Assets.

J. D. PHINNEY, Agent, Richibucto.

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, New York. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the Scientific American

DRS. SOMERS & DOHERTY,

Office—Y. M. C. A. building, Moncton. References—New York College of Dental Surgery, and University of Pennsylvania. Visits will be made to Kent County every month. Weldford on 16th, 17th and 18th. Kingston on 19th, 20th, 21st and 22nd. Richibucto on 23rd and 24th. Buctouche 26th and 27th.

ARTISTS' MATERIALS.

EDWARD FORBES, MONCTON, N. B. Winsor and Newton's Oil Colors. Sable and Hog-hair Brushes, Academy Board, Prepared Canvas, Plaques, Materials for Shadow Painting. All orders by mail promptly attended to. E. FORBES, MONCTON, N. B.



C. P. CURTIS & CO. 176 Atlantic Ave.,

Boston, Mass.

Solicit consignments of all kinds of Produce, Canned Goods, FRESH SALMON AND EGGS, A SPECIALTY.

Since Last September

I have not spent one day without intense suffering until I obtained a bottle of

SCOTT'S CURE

RHEUMATISM

I have used part of my second bottle, and consider it the best remedy for RHEUMATISM ever discovered. I would recommend any one to try it who suffers as I did—I was unable to work, or even walk, and now enjoy better health than I have for years.

Yours truly, E. B. GREEN, City Road, St. John. Scott's Cure is prepared in Canada only by W. C. RUDMAN ALLAN, Chemist and Druggist, King Street (West), St. John, N. B. For sale by all Retail Druggists. Price 50 cents a bottle; 6 bottles \$2.50. Wholesale by Messrs. T. B. Barker & Sons and S. McDiarmid, St. John, N. B. Messrs. Brown & Webb, Simon Bros. & Co., Forsythe, Sutcliffe & Co., Halifax, N. S.; Messrs. Kerry, Watson & Co., Montreal; T. Milburn & Co., Lyman Bros. & Co., Toronto; London Drug Co., London, Ont.

Daily Mail

And Passenger Stage leaves Weldford Station, I. C. R., for Richibucto, via Bass River and Kingston, on arrival of the St. John, Halifax and Quebec express trains. Sundays excepted. Returning—leaves Richibucto at 4.00 p. m., local, and arrives at Weldford Station in time to connect with night express trains going North and South. Fare, \$1.50. Good Livery Stage in connection. L. J. WATHEN, King St., Weldford, I. C. R., Kent County.

Farm For Sale.

A farm of 130 acres best tillage land, situated at the head of tide waters of Grande Riviere, or Eel River, only three miles from the Sea or Lower Bay du Vin, Hardwick, Northumberland Co., N. B. Good fishing and boating privilege, good roads and bridges in vicinity. Will be sold cheap. Good warranty deed given. For terms and particulars write to WILLIAM NOBLE, May 263m Georgetown, Maine.

Girl Wanted!

I will pay highest wages for a first-class cook. Good references required. M. T. GLENN, PROP. CENTRAL HOTEL, Harcourt, Kent County, N. B.

NOTICE!

Having sold out my business to Mr. Odber K. Black I would solicit a continuance of the liberal patronage bestowed on me to Mr. Black. JAS. S. WRY, 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 coffins and caskets, and will attend to all orders promptly and in a manner that will give satisfaction. ODBER K. BLACK, Richibucto, Aug. 2, 1892.

FOR SALE OR TO LET

That desirable residence the NOBLE COTTAGE is offered for sale or to rent. For particulars apply to WILLIAM HUDSON, Richibucto, Aug. 11, 1892. (2m)