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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 Printer's Prayer.

The man that cheats a printer Out of one single cent, He'll never reach that Heavenly home Where old Elijah went.

Be sure and pay the printer, And then you will never rue, For you'll live at peace with God and man And with the printer too.

WALKING IN THE AIR.

The Fahyabs do it and Many Other Wonderful Things.

The Fahyabs are the greatest legerdemainists, necromancers and hypnotists in the known world.

One of their principal feats is walking in the air. The Fahyah who performs it lies flat down with his face towards the earth for a minute or a minute and a half, then arises forcing his arms against his sides, standing very erect, deliberately walks into the air as far as his endurance will allow him, at times reaching an altitude of from 250 to 400 feet, when he simply walks down again.

At first I could hardly believe my eyes, and I thought I had seen a miracle performed. It took me over a year to understand this feat, at the end of which time I discovered that it was accomplished through knowledge of the electrical powers.

They understand thoroughly the laws of changing their electrified form from the positive to the negative by inhalation and by that means, just the same as this universe is held in place by a congeniality of those two forces, so they utilized them in the performance of this feat.

To try to make it even clearer, I will go into the philosophy of the trick, starting from the first principle of electric law congeniality; two persons are introduced to each other; instinctively each party to the introduction knows whether there is a congeniality, that proves that one is the positive and the other is the negative; if that feeling of congeniality is wanting, they both possess similarly electrified forms, and naturally are repellant.

Of course after associations may oftentimes make two such similarly electrified forms friends, but 'tis very rarely the case; the same law precisely that governs the feelings of these two men who have been introduced to each other is that which controls and keeps the universe in place.

The world is supposed to be 25,000 miles in circumference, 8,000 miles more or less in diameter: it revolves once around the sun in a year.

That this is a pretty rapid rate of speed it must be admitted, and naturally some force of electricity must be evolved; call it positive. Then if the world is positive, space must be negative; otherwise one would be repellant to the other and we could not hold our place in the terrestrial firmament.

Now if the world does hold its place by that law of electric congeniality, why is it not possible for a man who possesses the knowledge of changing his electrical form from the negative (which we who inhabit the earth all are) to the positive by a process of inhalation, which he does when he lies upon the ground, and then walk into the same space, by the same laws which hold that tremendous globe and all other planets and stars in their place.

That is the way, and the only way by which the Fahyabs perform this most wonderful feat, says a writer in the Cleveland Enquirer.

Another trick is performed in this manner: They have a small cup, put on the ground (all feats are performed in the open air) and place in it a small bulb which is then covered with sand.

Taking a small fan from his waist, and standing about two feet away, they fan a rose bush from the cup at least two and a

half feet high bearing quite a number of roses, one of which they will give for a piece of silver. The flowers wither away into ether in twenty minutes.

I have seen a peach, a pear and a plum tree grow from seed, bear fruit and wither away in five hours. I have seen these Fahyabs throw themselves upon broken glass held in a large box that it would be impossible for anyone else to touch without receiving a wound, and never get a scratch.

The Moon's Influence

Upon the weather is accepted by some as real, by others it is disputed. The moon never attracts corns from the tender, aching spot. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor removes the painful corns in three days. This great remedy makes no sore spots, doesn't go fooling around a man's foot, but gets to business at once and effects a cure. Don't be imposed upon by substitutes and imitations. Get "Putnam," and no other.

How It Feels to Drown.

"To prevent any person from interfering with my design, I jumped into the river late in the afternoon last Friday," said a St. Louis woman. "No one appeared to be about at the time. When I struck the water I immediately sank, going down and down, and yet being carried forward until I thought I would never again arise.

"A sound roared through my head—it seemed to me it would burst. I opened my mouth and attempted to breathe, being unable to endure the pressure longer, but the water rushed in and I closed my mouth. I was again compelled to open it. More water entered. The feeling was horrible.

"Just when I thought all was over I reached the surface of the water about 50 feet from the shore and 100 feet from where I jumped in. Near by was a steamboat on which stood a man with a long pole with an iron hook on the end. It took only a second to see those things, and, in fact, I had just time to get one breath when I again sank with my mouth open.

"My past life flashed before me, and I was again a child. The picture of my father and my mother stood out in bold relief. I reached out my hand to them. The roaring of the waters sounded like the sweetest music. Suddenly I saw light and thought I was in Paradise. A large green field covered with roses and other flowers, whose fragrance I could smell, came in view.

"I felt as if I was being borne up by some winged messenger whom I could not see, but whose presence I could feel.

"I remembered nothing more until I felt a rough jerk. My rescuer had succeeded in fastening the boat hook in my clothing. As my body was being pulled from out the water the picture changed; instead of Paradise the place in which the devil dwells, with all its fires and swarming with hideous red-dressed creatures, and other things presented themselves in my mind, only to again disappear and leave me in darkness.

"When I came to I was surprised to learn I had been unconscious. Every muscle in my body pained me, but my brain was perfectly clear. Drowning after the first stages are past is pleasant."

E. J. Sheldon, Esq.

Travelling inspector of the New York Life, takes great pleasure in testifying that SCOTT'S CURE FOR RHEUMATISM relieved him almost instantly from a severe attack of rheumatism in the arm, and recommend it as a household remedy.

Cooking Without Fire.

In the Smoky Valley of Oregon the people have a very curious way of cooking. They do not have the trouble of making a fire every morning when they wish to get breakfast. They just walk out with their kettles, coffee pots, and whatever else they need, and cook at the boiling spring. The water seems a great deal hotter than common boiling water, and all they need to do is to hang their kettles in it for a short time, and their food is nicely cooked. They are able even to bake in it. The bread is put into a tight saucepan, and lowered in the boiling flood for an hour or two, and then drawn up most exquisitely baked, with but a thin rim on the crust over it. Meat is cooked here, and beans, which are the miner's great luxury. It takes but a minute to cook eggs, or to make a pot of coffee or tea; but if there should chance to be a "slip between the cup and the lip," the food would be gone beyond recovery.

There is no excuse for any man to appear in society with a grizzly beard since the introduction of Buckingham's Dye, which colors a natural brown or black.

ANOTHER VICTIM.

Deceived as Ray Hamilton Was.

Ezra Park Foot, a wealthy young man of 26, who lives with his parents in St. Paul, has obtained a divorce within a month from his wife, whom he found to be an adventuress who had tricked him very much as Eva Mann did Robert Ray Hamilton. For six months after her marriage Mrs. Foot moved in St. Paul's best society. The story of the way she brought about her marriage with young Foot is a remarkable one.

The woman, whose name is Florence Miami Blood, met Mr. Foot in Philadelphia several years ago. They fell in love with each other, but after a time the young man stopped calling. The woman arranged a scheme then by which she could get a hold on Mr. Foot. In December, 1890, she came to New York and introduced herself to Mrs. Elise Landau, of 110 East Forty-fifth street, as Mrs. Foot, and said she wanted to adopt a baby. In answer to the advertisement which Mrs. Landau published Mrs. Theresa Campbell of 1150 Stebbins street, in the annexed district, offered her three months' old baby Willie for adoption. Mrs. Foot took the child away with her to Lancaster, Pa., where Mr. Foot was, and told him the child was his. She demanded that Foot marry her at once, and to avoid scandal he consented.

The wedding occurred at Camden on Dec. 12, 1890. Mr. Foot took his new-made wife to St. Paul and introduced her to his father, Silas Foot, a retired leather dealer. She was welcomed as one of the household, and her deception probably would not have been discovered if Mrs. Campbell, the mother of the child, had not grown uneasy about her offspring. She had expected to hear how the child was getting along, but no word was sent her. She tried several times to get information from Mrs. Landau, but the midwife would give her no clue to the boy's whereabouts.

Superintendent Jenkins of Mr. Gerry's Society advised Mrs. Campbell to put the matter into the hands of Lawyer W. Travers Jerome. Mr. Jerome sent for Mrs. Landau when she had refused to give the name of the woman who had the child, and the next day she sent a note with this written on it: "Mrs. E. P. Foot, St. Paul."

From a St. Paul directory Mr. Jerome found that Silas B. Foot was a wholesale leather dealer there, and he wrote a long letter to him, giving all the facts in the case he knew. Fortunately he had written to the father-in-law of the Blood woman. Old Mr. Foot saw through the whole scheme of the adventuress at once, but he wanted to be sure of his ground, so he came on to New York with Willie's picture in his valise. Mrs. Campbell unhesitatingly picked out her child's picture from a number shown to her by Mr. Foot. The old gentleman started back for St. Paul in a hurry, but his daughter-in-law had been warned in the meantime, and had left with the baby for the East in spite of her husband's protest.

Mrs. Campbell gave up all hope of finding her child, but an investigation in Philadelphia soon put Mr. Jerome on the track of Mrs. Foot. She was found with the child at the house of a relative at 4,541 Saybrook avenue and finally agreed to give up the child. Now Mrs. Campbell has her child again, and Ezra Foot has obtained a divorce from the woman who deceived him. The woman has disappeared.

Talking of patent medicines—you know the old prejudice. And the doctors—some of them are between you and us. They would like you to think that what's cured thousands won't cure you. You'd believe in patent medicines if they didn't profess to cure everything—and so, between the experiments of doctors, and the experiments of patent medicines that are sold only because there's money in the "stuff," you lose faith in everything.

And you can't always tell the prescription that cures by what you read in the papers. So, perhaps, there's no better way to sell a remedy, than to tell the truth about it, and take the risk of its doing what it professes to do. That's what the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of Buffalo, N. Y., does with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

If they don't do what their makers say they'll do—you get your money back. Home—how deep a spell that little word contains. It is the circle in which our purest, best affections move and concentrate themselves, the hive in which like the industrious bee, youth gathers the sweet memories of life, for age to meditate and feed upon. It is childhood's temple and manhood's shrine—the ark of the present and future.

The Household.

TRIPE BOILED.—Take 6 lbs. of thick tripe, and boil it gently in milk for two hours. While boiling peel a few large onions, and boil them in water gently till they are done thoroughly. Add a little thickening (flour and water mixed thin), into the tripe saucepan, then serve in a soup tureen with the onions on the top being careful not to mash the onions.

A STEW FROM COLD MEATS.—Get a knuckle of veal, and put with it a ham bone or any bones of roast meat of any kind. Stew slowly until the bones can be easily removed. Then put to the meat celery tops or seed, onions pepper and salt. Thicken with flour rolled in butter. Add six or eight good mealy potatoes, peeled and quartered, and let it all stew slowly till the potatoes are done. Serve hot.

TO USE UP COLD POTATOES.—One of the best ways to warm over potatoes is the following.—Cut the potatoes into thick slices and then into cross sections, or in little cubes. Have ready a buttered pudding dish, place a layer of potatoes at the bottom, season with bits of butter, salt, a little pepper, a slight dredging of flour, then more potatoes, and so on until the dish is full. Then partly fill the dish with milk, place it in the oven and bake to a nice brown.

APPLE CHEESE.—Pare and quarter a quantity of apples, stew them with a little water, a good deal of sugar, the juice and grated rind of a lemon, a few cloves, or a stick of cinnamon. When quite soft, sift through a hair sieve; and to one quart of the strained apples add half a package of gelatine, dissolved in water. Mix well, pour into a mould, and when set, turn it out and serve with a boiled custard poured round it. Sweeten and flavor it well, on account of the insipidity of the gelatine.

INVALIDS' SOUP.—Cut a pound of lean beef and the same of mutton into very small pieces, split a calf's foot into halves, and put them all together into a baking-jar, with two quarts of water and a little salt. Put the jar into a moderate oven, and let the contents stew gently for six hours. When the soup is reduced to half the quantity, strain through a sieve into a clean earthenware basin, and when cool and set in a jelly, take off the fat. The soup may be eaten either hot or cold, and will be found very nourishing.

BREAD PUDDING.—To make a pudding, very simple, and much like an Indian pudding, take one pint of breadcrumbs and soak them soft in a very little milk. Add half a teaspoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of ginger, and one cup of treacle. Stir this thoroughly together and pour the mixture into a buttered dish. Pour three pints of milk over it without stirring, and bake three or four hours; add raisins with the spice, if desired. A jar should be kept for sour milk, and every odd spoonful of milk put into it.

SPICED CAKE.—One cup butter, one cup sugar, beaten together to a cream. Two eggs well beaten, one teaspoonful ginger, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one of cloves, half a nutmeg, one cup water or milk, flour to make as thick as pound cake, and one teaspoonful soda, beaten into one cup of molasses till it foams, and poured into the batter the last thing. If adding the molasses makes the batter too thin, add more flour. Put into a well-buttered pan immediately, or into cake cups, and bake till well done, but not scorched or dried. Less time is required to bake in cups than in a cake-pan.

HOW TO USE STALE BREAD.—There are many modes of using stale bread, and each in its way, as needed, excellent. If all pieces that fall off when cutting a loaf, or such as are dry and stale, are put into a half-warmed oven till sufficiently dried to pound or roll fine, then put into a canvas bag, and hung in a cool, airy place, it is very nice to use for stuffings, and, if sifted, excellent to roll oysters, sweet-breads, or chops in for frying. Kept in bags, ready rolled and sifted, it is a nicer and more convenient way to use for puddings than when soaked in large pieces. The pudding will be much more delicate. They are also better for pancakes or griddle cakes than large pieces; but even this bread dust should be soaked in sweet milk until perfectly soft before the soda, sour milk, &c., is added. If slices or large bits of bread are used, a potato masher is a good thing with which to work the softened bread into a smooth paste. This is also an excellent way to use up sour bread; but, when using sour bread for griddle cakes, one needs to use more soda to sweeten not only the sour milk but the acid in the bread as well. It is better to stir half the soda needed, after being perfectly dissolved, into the softened bread before adding the sour milk. After that is poured in, stir in the rest of the soda.

Try K. D. C.

Proverbs of Abram.

At least two-thirds of the lies going the rounds are not true. But, my son, among the liars, young and old, in this world, the oldest and most unscrupulous, contemptible and devilish liars are old Mr. and Mrs. Theysay. The devil married that couple and set them up in business about six thousand years ago, and besides an extensive and ever increasing trade, they have raised the largest family on record, and given every one of them a share in the business.

My son, the man that Solomon found among a thousand didn't swell and put on airs because he had some rich relatives. He remembered his origin and the days of his youth.

There are people and people who if they were only half as large as they feel themselves Og, King of Bashan's, Sunday overcoat wouldn't be large enough to make them an every day vest.

My son, I have seen people who would not tell an untruth. But, my! my! what a talent they possessed for acting lies!

There are people in this world who evidently would have been very, very smart if they had been born fools.

Don't be discouraged when you discover yourself to be the greatest fool you ever knew, because, my son, all except fools have that same self-convicting and humiliating experience sooner or later.

If you get married, and your wife proves to be a woman, be very, very thankful, my boy, and consider poor Solomon's hard, hard case. He had seven hundred wives and three hundred supplementaries, and couldn't find a woman among the whole lot. What were they, do you ask? Angels, my boy, angels.

You ask why it is said, poor but honest, while you never hear the expression, rich but honest. The reason is as long as you are rich, or seemingly so, people don't care a consideration whether you are honest or not, or in other words, for all practical purposes the virtue in honesty ceases when riches begin.

You can't put any dependence in distances measured as the crow flyeth, like they did in olden times, because, my son, the modern crows are a dark countenanced, lying and thieving lot of scoundrels, and your mother says if I will put up the money for her she will bet a hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars that they drink, too.

My son, it is said that when we die and go to hell, we will have to mix up in the same set with the poor, even among our poor relations. (The idea.)

The seed of the woman shall bruise the serpent's head, quotes the cruel man, while he gives vent to his nature beating the life out of a harmless little snake.

The devil smiles and smiles when he sees an ill-natured, profane man sitting down to milk a kicking cow.

A Polite Girl's Quandary.

The old saying, "It pays to be polite," has been illustrated again in the Tacoma postoffice in favor of Miss Margaret J. Reese, the stamp clerk, a pretty young woman of twenty-one. L. O. Landers, a grizzled, crabbed, one legged old fellow, has a fine farm on Vashon island, near Tacoma. Although he lives the life of a hermit, it is believed that he is rich, for the Vashon fruit lands are among the most productive in the state, and his farm has been under cultivation for a number of years. He visits the Tacoma office every week or two, and he always asks Miss Reese to get his mail, for she went to considerable trouble in looking up a letter for him once, and he thinks no one else in the office is to be trusted.

Some months ago, after she had handed him his mail, he laid \$200 in gold on her counter, saying, "That's for you." Before the astonished girl had comprehended the act he was gone. She was so indignant that she wept, and when Landers returned she gave back the money telling him she supposed he had forgotten it. He was much hurt, but later he left at a local jewelry shop an order for a diamond necklace and earrings for her, and in explanation he said to the shop keeper that she was the only person who had ever spoken a kind word to him.

The jewelry was refused also by Miss Reese, but Landers was not to be thwarted in his desire to make her understand his gratitude, for a day or two ago he stumped into the postoffice and, thrusting a paper into her hand, remarked that it was something she could not return. Miss Reese, on opening the document, found that it was a deed for five acres of land, which, she has been told, is worth \$600 an acre. She is at present in a quandary as to what course she shall pursue.—Tacoma Letter.

Generation after generation, have used and blessed Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. Try it.

ALL SORTS.

Thirty-four pounds of raw sugar make 21 pounds of refined.

There are \$1,300,000,000 invested in church property in the United States.

Kangaroo farming is becoming an established institution in Australia.

Baird's Balsam of Horehound is not an experiment; established over 50 years.

It takes twenty-five seconds for the blood to make the entire circulation of the system.

California and Idaho are the only two states in the union whose marriage laws are identical.

Chain shot were invented by De Witt the great Dutch admiral. They were first used in 1666.

Within the last 30 years there have been on the British coast 66,377 wrecks, with the fearful loss of 22,312 lives.

Nebraska takes its name from the Nebraska river. The name is of Indian origin meaning "shallow river."

Chinese paper currency is red, white and yellow, with gilt lettering and gorgeous little hand drawn devices.

It is estimated that 40 per cent. of those who start in business fail, March being the slackest month for business.

The license law of Sweden forbids any person buying drink without purchasing something to eat at the same time.

It is just one hundred years since the Cornishman, William Murdock, discovered that coal gas might be used as an illuminant.

A necklace which once belonged to that dear departed brunette, Pocahontas, will exhibit at the Chicago exhibition.

Twenty thousand words have been added to the English language in the department of biology alone since Darwin's discoveries.

It is estimated that over 100,000,000 of people now speak the English language, over 69,000,000 German and over 41,000,000 French.

The first wheat raised in the new world was sown on the island of Isabella in January, 1497 and on March 30 the crop was gathered.

Twenty-five per cent. of the women in England earn their own living. There are nearly 350 female blacksmiths in that country.

The Puget Sound oysters are the largest known, being sometimes two feet across and weighing, inclusive of the shell, as much as 60 pounds.

A dwarf residing at Shigaken, Japan, is 36 years old, and but 17 inches high. He is well educated, and earns a livelihood by teaching penmanship.

Prospects are bright for dyspeptics since K. D. C. has been offered them. Be up to the times and be cured. Curo guaranteed or money refunded.

Labrador, a country which we always associate with Arctic snowdrifts, icebergs, etc., has 900 species of flowering plants, 59 ferns and over 250 species of lichens.

At whatever time of life friendships are formed so long as they continue sincere and affectionate they form undoubtedly one of the greatest blessings we can enjoy.

The site of the city of Boston was sold in 1635 by John Blackstone for the sum of \$150. If John has any present knowledge of Boston affairs he must feel that he can never forgive the Puritanic cherubim who, when on earth, played him for a greenhorn.

A curious utilization of carrier pigeons was recently attempted in Belgium. This was making them carry contraband goods into France. For a short time 24 pigeons were let off regularly from the Belgian dovecote each burdened with a small coil of tobacco.

The beloved wife is not known abroad as a manager, a speaker or a legislator. The famous words of Pericles were not true merely of Greece or of his own times but they are true of all nations and will be evermore: "Great is the glory of a woman who is least talked of among men, either for good or evil."

You cannot be too particular about the medicines you use. When you need a blood-purifier, be sure you get Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and no other. It will mingle with, purify, and vitalize every drop of blood in your body. It makes the weak strong.

Some one has said, "He who marries for love gets a wife; who marries for position gets a lady; who marries for fortune gets a mistress. If you are sick your wife will nurse you, your lady will visit you, and your mistress will inquire about your health. If you die your wife will weep for you, your lady lament and your mistress wear mourning." Cut this out young man, and stick it in your vest pocket.