

GET YOUR  
JOB PRINTING  
DONE AT  
THE REVIEW OFFICE.

# THE REVIEW

SUBSCRIPTION:  
**\$1.00 A YEAR,**  
STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

VOL. 4.

RICHIBUCTO, NEW BRUNSWICK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1892.

NO. 20.

**R.A. D'OLLOQUI, M.D.**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
KINGSTON, KENT CO., N. B.  
Special attention paid to Diseases of the  
Eye. Artificial Eyes inserted.  
Telephonic communication with Royal  
Hotel.

**W. G. KING,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON  
of Buctouche, N. B.

**Thos. J. Bourque, M. D.**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

**O. J. McCully, M. A., M. D.**  
Memb. Roy. Col. Surg., Eng.  
SPECIALTY, DISEASES OF EYE, EAR AND  
THROAT.

**PHINNEY & CARTER,**  
Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law,  
RICHIBUCTO, N. B.  
OFFICE—COURT HOUSE SQUARE.

**E. GIROUARD,**  
BARRISTER AT LAW,  
INSURANCE AGENT.  
ATTORNEY FOR PATENTS  
from the Governments of the United States and  
Canada.  
OFFICE, MONCTON, N. B.

**H. H. JAMES,**  
Barrister at Law, Notary,  
SOLICITOR AND CONVEYANCER,  
Referee in Equity,  
JUDGE OF PROBATES.  
BUCTOUCHE, N. B.

**C. RICHARDSON,**  
Barrister,  
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC  
Referee in Equity.  
RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

**R. HUTCHINSON, Q. C.,**  
Clerk of Peace,  
VICE CONSUL FOR SWEDEN AND NORWAY  
LLOYD'S SUB-AGENT,  
Divisional Registrar Births, Marriages and Deaths.  
RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

**Geo. V. McInerney,**  
Barrister, Attorney, Notary, &c.  
Solicitor for the Merchants Bank  
of Halifax.  
RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

**CHAS. J. SAYRE,**  
BARRISTER AT LAW,  
Notary Public, etc. etc.  
RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

**B. S. BAILEY,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC,  
STIPENDIARY MAGISTRATE,  
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,  
AUCTIONEER & GENERAL AGENT.  
Weldford, N. B.

**R. Barry Smith,**  
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, &c., NOTARY  
PUBLIC.  
Office—Brown's Block, Main street,  
MONCTON, N. B.

**POWELL & BENNET,**  
BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS,  
SACKVILLE, N. B.

**H. M. FERGUSON, J. P.**  
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,  
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED AND PRO-  
CEEDS PROMPTLY PAID OVER.  
KINGSTON, KENT COUNTY, N. B.

**Dr. C. O. LeBlanc,**  
GER BLOCK,  
BUCTOUCHE, N. B.

**Jas. Brown,**  
CONTRACTOR,  
AND MANUFACTURER OF  
DIMENSION LUMBER,  
Weldford Station, I. C. R., Kent County.

**NOTICE!**  
Having sold out my business to Mr.  
Oder K Black I would solicit a contin-  
uance of the liberal patronage bestowed on  
me to Mr. Black.  
JAS. S. WRY.  
Kingston, Aug. 2, 1892.

Referring to the above 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.  
ODER K. 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.

**Christmas Eve.**  
'Tis Christmas eve, and all the peopled  
earth  
In every land or clime, a thought be-  
stow  
On Him who made it glorious; at whose  
birth  
The stars sang many centuries ago.  
Ah! sweet and low we hear the echoes roll  
Of that glad song, and in the east per-  
ceive  
The star of hope that shines on every soul  
On Christmas Eve.

'Tis Christmas eve; outside the chill wind  
sings  
But the bright firelight flickers, and we  
dream.  
Of all the happiness to-morrow brings,  
And see dim pictures in the ruddy  
gleam.

Dear faces that have vanished long ago,  
Lips that of life and breath have taken  
leave,  
Break into being from the firelight's glow  
On Christmas eve.

'Tis Christmas eve, but many an outcast  
sands  
Forlorn and shelterless upon the street;  
The summer left no roses in their hands,  
The autumn laid no harvest at their  
feet.

Bid them rejoice like others, if you can,  
Banish their discontent—make them  
believe  
Man hath no inhumanity for man  
On Christmas eve.

On Christmas eve, let every heart unite  
In doing deeds of kindness. Let us  
aim  
To fill homes, dark and desolate, with  
delight;  
To win the heart that cold hunger claim,  
Time lingers all and faithfully repays;  
Who gives in fourfold measure shall re-  
ceive,  
So shall all voices rise in hymns of praise  
On Christmas eve.  
CHARLES J. BARNETT.

**She Had Done Her Full Share.**  
"If" he murmured, as he gazed up  
into her eyes (they were sitting on the  
front step) "If I only had a little more  
money to count on—" then he stopped.  
"What would you do?" she asked.  
Deem her not bold gentle reader. The  
summer she felt, was over; soon the cold  
winds would put a stop to those front-  
step settlements. No fellow ever would  
propose in the winter time, with pa and  
ma in the sitting-room listening, and she  
felt the must jog him a little.  
He turned a little pale and asked if her  
pa was dejected at the same grocery store  
as last year.

"Yes he is; what would you do?"  
"I—I would have a home of my own.  
I would, there!" This seemed like busi-  
ness.

"How much do you get?" and her  
voice sounded firm.  
"Fifteen dollars a week." He hung  
his head.

"How much do you give a week for  
your room?"  
"Five dollars."

"Stuff; we can get a room plenty good  
enough for both of us and a pantry, to  
cook in for that. How much do your  
meats cost?"  
"Five dollars a week."

"Pooh; we can both live for that,  
cooking at home. What do you do with  
the other \$5?"  
"Well, I—I smoke you know."

"Well, you can quit that right off any-  
how; you don't spend \$5 a week on smok-  
ing?"  
"No; oh, no. Of course there are ex-  
penses; other fellows and such—"

"Well, you can stop those, too. What  
else?"  
"I try to save a little!"  
"That is talking. How much have you  
saved?"  
"Eleven dollars and a half."

"That's plenty for the minister and  
moving, and something to spare for a  
necktie or something for you to stand up  
in. Well."  
"Well, Mary?"  
"Go ahead; I can't do everything you  
know. You've got to ask me."—Washing-  
ton Star.

**Universal Testimony**  
Cannot be disputed, and the case is yet to  
be heard from in which Putnam's Painless  
Corn Extractor has failed to perform a  
perfect cure. This with painless and  
rapid action and freedom from annoyance  
during use. The great corn and bunion  
cure stands unrivalled. Sure, safe, pain-  
less. Beware of frauds offered as sub-  
stitutes for the great corn cure—Putnam's  
Painless Corn Extractor. N. C. Polson  
& Co., Kingston, proprietors. Use no  
other.

**Plot to Steal Gould's Body.**  
New York, Dec. 15.—Developments  
since the death and burial of Jay Gould  
lead to the belief that there is a plot on  
foot to steal his body. This has been  
given color by a series of circumstances  
that surround the movements of Dr. John  
P. Mum, who was Jay Gould's physician  
when alive, and who since his death has  
been closely in communication with the  
millionaire's family. It was a noticeable  
fact during the ceremonies that took place  
in the final interment of Mr. Gould that  
his family had taken the most extra-  
ordinary precautions against the stealing  
of his body.

Dr. Mum called at police headquarters  
to see Superintendent Byrnes, and another  
circumstance has cropped out which added  
fuel to the flame of gossip. Ever since  
the day on which Mr. Gould's remains  
were placed in their final resting place a  
policeman of the regular force, employed  
by the trustees of Woodland cemetery, has  
been guarding the Gould mausoleum at  
night. But extra men have now been  
placed at the granite structure to guard it  
by day, while another man was detailed  
to assist at night, a circumstance that was  
used as no small link in the chain of  
reasoning out of which a startling story  
has been forged.

**To Prevent the Grip**  
Or any other similar epidemic, the blood  
and the whole system should be kept in  
healthy condition. If you feel worn out  
or have "that tired feeling" in the morn-  
ing, do not be guilty of neglect. Give  
immediate attention to yourself. Take  
Hood's Sarsaparilla to give strength,  
purify the blood and prevent disease.

**Hood's Pills cure liver ills, jaundice,  
biliousness, sick headache, constipation.**

**Found Skeletons and Gold.**  
KANSAS CITY, Mo., Dec. 2.—Early in  
1864 the Steamer John T. Buffinton was  
sunk in the Missouri River, near Rock-  
port, Mo. It was a large government boat  
engaged then in carrying supplies to the  
Union soldiers at the outpost and was  
sunk by William Anderson's guerilla  
band. Of the 40 or 50 persons on board  
there was not a survivor.

Many expeditions have been formed  
and a considerable amount of money  
spent to find the boat for the treasure  
that was on it, but they all failed. While  
railroad contractors were blasting on shore  
yesterday, an immense piece of rock made  
a hole in a sandbar 100 yards out in the  
stream. A part went into what proved to be  
an old hulk and found half-a-dozen skele-  
tons. Two small kegs of gold were also  
found and a great many cases of flour,  
with five barrels of whisky. Only the for-  
ward compartments of the wreck were  
examined. It is expected that more gold,  
whisky and guns will be found.

**DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER.**—Its valuable  
properties as a speedy cure for pain can-  
not fail to be generally appreciated, and no  
family should be without it, in case of  
accident, or sudden attack of dysentery,  
diarrhoea or cholera morbus. Big 25c.  
Bottle.

**A Blow at Uncle Sam.**  
SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 10.—Two agents  
of the Canadian government left here  
last night after taking voluminous testi-  
mony from American sealers whose ves-  
sels were seized or driven out of Behring  
Sea by American cruisers. Secretary Mc-  
Pherson, of the department of public  
works of Ottawa, and Mr. Sherwood, a  
senior expert of Victoria, interviewed  
captains, common sailors and seal hunters,  
and of course as all these men derive  
their bread from poaching, their testi-

mony was valuable to the controversy.  
McPherson said just before he left here:  
"We have gathered all the evidence we  
expected to get and it was far less trouble-  
some than we anticipated. I think it will  
prove satisfactory to the Canadian and British  
governments, and the testimony will be  
sent to England to use when the final  
struggle over the seal question takes place.  
It comprises the details of the seizures  
made in Behring Sea. It proves that our  
people were acting entirely within the  
law and that the American government  
was too officious in nearly every case."

**W. C. Rudman Allain.**  
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.

**To Color a Pipe.**  
To color a meerschaum properly is an  
art. In the first place one must smoke it  
slowly and just fast enough to keep the  
tobacco burning, without overheating the  
bowl. As soon as I have smoked one  
pipeful of tobacco I let the pipe get cool  
again. In this way I shall eventually  
give to the whole a delicately shaded tint.  
Only a careless smoker will permit the  
bowl of his pipe to get scorched around  
the edge. Furthermore a new pipe should  
never be smoked out of doors in cold  
weather or laid on cold marble or glass,  
as the chill is apt to crack the meerschaum.  
Meerschaum would not color at all but  
for the fact that it is boiled in wax. If  
used in its natural state it would quickly  
become soiled, the material being so por-  
ous that it absorbs the slightest moisture  
from the hand or anything it comes in  
contact with. But the wax fills up the  
pores and gives the meerschaum a sort of  
enamel. A pipe that has been spoiled  
by overheating so that it will not color,  
can be rebalanced in wax and restored to  
some extent. This kind of work is done  
in the trade by experts for it requires great  
skill. Vienna is the greatest centre for  
meerschaum carving, which has attained  
very high artistic development. The raw  
material comes in such odd shapes that  
much skill is exercised in obtaining from  
each piece of pipe that it shall be as large  
and well shaped as possible. The rough  
block is first soaked in water to make it  
soft, when it can be cut as readily as cheese.  
After the carving is completed the final  
polishing is done by women, with fine  
sandpaper and a kind of grass.—Washing-  
ton Star.

**How to Cure all Skin Diseases.**  
Simply apply SWAYNE'S OINTMENT. No in-  
ternal medicine required. Cures scurf, eczema,  
itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc.,  
leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its  
great healing and curative powers are test-  
ified by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for  
SWAYNE'S OINTMENT. Lyman Sons & Co., Mont-  
real, wholesale agents.

**The Dominic Bit.**  
SPRINGFIELD, Mo., Dec. 15.—The  
Rev. John Dailey has been swindled out  
of \$2,000 by the gold brick scheme. He is  
pastor of the Dailey Memorial chapel,  
which he built. Three strangers arrived  
in town the other day claiming to be from  
Arizona; one of them was an Indian  
and the other gave his name as John  
Carter. They got acquainted with Dailey.  
They claimed to have a gold mine in  
Arizona and were anxious to get to St.  
Louis to close a deal for its sale. It was  
necessary, they said, to have \$2,000 to  
close the deal. The men had two gold  
bricks. Would the doctor advance \$2,000  
on them? He hesitated, but they offered  
to take the bricks to a well-known local  
expert to be tested. The proposition was  
agreed to, and one of the men departed  
to seek the expert. He returned, saying  
Mr. Wilkie, the expert, did not have time  
to make the examination, but recom-  
mended a United States assayer, who was to be  
found at the Metropolitan hotel. The  
assayer was found consented to do the  
work. He valued the bricks at \$40,000  
each. To induce the preacher to  
make the loan the confidence  
agreed to sell the bricks as early  
as possible in St. Louis and that the pro-  
ceeds should be equally divided among  
the three. The money changed hands.

The preacher had received a letter from  
one of the men, giving him the laugh, and  
telling him that, while he had thought to  
beat a poor old Indian and miner out of  
a piece of gold, he had received only brass.  
He was advised by the writer to keep  
quiet and not advertise himself as the  
biggest fool in Greene county by letting  
it be known that he had been beaten by  
the old worn-out gold-brick swindler. Mr.  
Dailey did not take the letter-writer's  
advice, but at once reported the matter to  
the police.

**HYPNOTIZED BY A THIEF.**  
Frank Eldridge Doubts a Robber's  
Power and is Convinced.

Frank D. Harrison and his two com-  
panions, William Murdoch and James  
Quinn, were locked up at the Desplaines  
street station the other night for practis-  
ing hypnotism. To be sure it was a pecu-  
liar kind of hypnotism they were  
practising, but the success of their game  
was the cause for interference by the po-  
lice. Harrison and his two friends were  
"broke" and in a quandary as to the  
best way of raising funds. They went  
into a grocery at 52 West Madison street,  
and jaded in a discussion of hypnotism.  
One of the talkers was a good looking  
man named Frank Eldridge, who did not  
believe in the art of hypnotism and pro-  
duced \$15 in bills, which he offered to  
give any man who could hypnotize him.  
Harrison concluded to demonstrate his  
ability to do so.

"My dear friend," he said, "I do not  
want your money, but if you think that  
there is no such a thing as hypnotism just  
stand up here for a moment and I will  
prove it to your satisfaction."

Eldridge stood up and Harrison made a  
few passes over his head, face, chest and  
arms. His fingers slipped into Eldridge's  
vest pocket and closed upon the roll of  
bills, bringing them out and transporting  
them to his own pocket. Eldridge did  
not discover how completely he had been  
"hypnotized" until Harrison and his  
friends had gone. The trio were after-  
ward found and arrested by the police.

**From Bar Island.**  
This is to certify that I have had  
Rheumatism and have used SCOTT'S  
CURE FOR RHEUMATISM with great  
satisfaction, and I feel it my duty to  
recommend it to the world at large for  
its great value.

Yours truly,  
JOHN W. BENTON.

**Grooming the Farm Horse.**  
Why should the really valuable working  
horse, so large a helper in bread wining,  
not be to his owner a source of greater in-  
terest, an object of greater care? One-  
tenth of the care bestowed on a great sport-  
ing horse would make a farm horse feel  
too proud of itself. But there is little  
risk of such a horse ever feeling too proud  
from any such reason.

A Scotch hired plowman greases his  
team with a degree of loving interest and  
pride to which the average Canadian farmer  
is almost a stranger, though the  
Clydesdale team belongs to another man  
and the man working it is only a hiredling  
while the Canadian generally owns the  
team and as a rule the farm as well. Why  
should not the more valuable beast, be-  
cause the more useful, have a little of the  
warmth of interest bestowed on him that  
is ungrudgingly bestowed on a 2,20 trotter?

The farmer who looks on his farm, his  
stock, and his other belongings merely as  
a means to make money, which he re-  
luctantly forced to stick to, will never  
find either profit or pleasure in his work.  
But the man who feels pride in his beasts,  
and has a kindly feeling toward them, is  
sure to turn the commonest drudgery into  
a source of pleasure, and make a good deal  
more money into the bargain. The writer  
went lately into a barn where a lot of  
farmers' horses stabled after delivering  
their loads of wheat at the elevator. One  
team was in fine condition, and he com-  
plimented the young man who owned  
them. The owner said they were eating  
nothing but oat-straw and four quarts of  
oats at a feed. "Why," said the next  
man along, "my team gets a peck of oats  
and good hay all the time, and they are  
very much thinner than yours. In fact  
I cannot put flesh on them."

The other man's secret was soon told.  
His horses were carefully blanketed when-  
ever they went into a cold stable at the  
end of a trip to market and when cooled  
in that way were thoroughly groomed.  
That lad and his two brothers, who do the  
same thing, will have those same teams  
going in and good to look at long after  
the present generation of unskillfully  
managed and unwisely fed beasts around  
them have been killed by pneumonia or  
some similar disease and thrown to the  
wolves. Kindness even to a farm horse is  
a paying investment.

**Pronunciation of Ough.**  
The lines quoted illustrative of the  
various pronunciations of the letter 'ough'  
reminds me of a sentence still more puzzling  
to the foreigner who has not mastered  
the difficulties in the pronunciation of  
English:—"A rough-coated dough-faced  
farmer strode coughing and hiccoughing  
thoughtfully through the streets of Scar-  
borough."

'Tis not an easy task to show  
How a, o, u, g, h, sound, for though  
An Irish lough, and England, slough,  
And cough and hiccough, all allow  
Differ as tough and through,  
Yet none can tell us why they do.

**READABLE PARAGRAPHS.**  
Miss Centment (who has just listened  
to a proposal)—But I don't love you!  
Mr. Harfact.—Great Scott! I don't  
want you to. I want you to be my wife.

Doctor—My good woman does your son  
stutter all the time!  
Peasant—Not all the time, sir; only  
when he attempts to talk.

"There mamma," said the small boy as  
he gazed at the dromedary, "that must be  
the camel that had the last straw put on  
his back."

Teacher—What is a synonym?  
Boy—It's a word you can use in place  
of another when you don't know how to  
spell the other one.

The prisoner was in the police court  
for stealing a pocketbook and a shyster  
interviewed him.

"You want a lawyer to defend you, I  
suppose?" he said insinuatingly.

"I'd as soon have one as not," replied  
the prisoner, "if it doesn't cost too much!"  
"Well, I'll charge you \$10."

"Thunderation!" exclaimed the pris-  
oner; "there was only \$11 in the pocket-  
book, and you don't want more than half  
of it do you?"

Mrs. Plainfield (proudly)—And who  
would have thought that I should ever  
be the mother of a poet?

Her neighbor (misunderstanding)—Oh,  
well, I would not worry about that.  
He'll have better sense when he gets a  
little older.

Landlord—If the roof leaks it is your  
blame.

Tenant—It was a wonder you didn't  
say that it was Santa Claus did it coming  
down the chimney.

"What shall we get for Freddy for  
Christmas, dear?" asked perplexed Mrs.  
Fangle.

"Oh," replied Fangle, "anything that  
doesn't make a noise."

Gargoyle—What are you going to give  
your wife for a Christmas present?

Glanders—I thought I would give her  
permission to go home and spend the holi-  
days with her mother.

Jaysmith—I received one Christmas  
present before the day was an hour old.

Chinner—Ah?

Jaysmith—Yes; I got home about one  
a. m. and my wife gave me a piece of her  
mind.

Petweazel—I believe in useful presents  
my dear.

Mrs. Petweazel—Well, I hate a man  
who buys you something he'd have to  
give you anyhow, and then calls it a  
Christmas present.

DeJinks—The Tailor said I could have  
the suit for \$35 cash or \$50 credit.

Bjones—Of course you studied economy?  
DeJinks—Certainly; I took it for \$50.

"Your boy's English is rather bad, Mrs.  
Majority," said the merchant to the  
office boy's mother. "Thank you  
Mister Smithers. He's Irish all too,"  
replied the proud mother.

Daughter—You know, father, they are  
going to have a fair at the church next  
week, and I thought I would like to get  
something for it.

Father (handing her a check)—Certainly,  
my daughter. In the cause of charity I  
am always liberal. What are you going to  
get.

Daughter—Something in the way of a  
new gown.

Teasing Friend—What makes that new  
baby at your house so much, Tommy?

Tommy (indignantly)—It don't cry so  
very much; and anyway, if all your teeth  
was out, and your hair off, and your legs  
so weak you could not even stand on them,  
you'd feel like crying yourself!

Clerk—What sized stockings do you  
want?

Willie—About No. 20 I guess.

Clerk—Why, my little man, you can't  
wear a larger size than four.

Willie—These are for Christmas.

**Why He Did It.**  
The girl was very rich and the young  
man was poor, but honest. She liked  
him but that was all and he knew it. One  
night he had been a little more tender  
than usual.

"You are very rich," he ventured.  
"Yes," she replied frankly, "I am  
worth a million dollars."

"And I am very poor."

"Yes?"  
"Will you marry me?"  
"No."  
"I thought you wouldn't!"  
"Then why did you ask me?"

"Oh, just to see how a man feels when  
he loses a million."

As Ayer's Sarsaparilla outstrips all  
other blood-purifiers in particular favor, so  
Ayer's Almanac is the most universally  
familiar publication of the kind in the  
world. It is printed in ten languages  
and the annual issue exceeds fourteen  
millions of copies. Ask your druggist  
for it.