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NO. 6

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.

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Pathways Through Life.

You say that your life is a failure, Your future holds naught that is sweet, That the troublous years bring little but tears, But always, always defeat.

Mistakes—aye, sins you call them— May cover your past like a pall, But the soul that is strong to outlive its wrong Is the bravest soul of all.

You long to go forth in battle, But your feet are fettered quite; Remember, who serve in the corps of reserve, May be able as those who fight.

You chafe to enter the races For pleasure and gold and fame; Yet many who win 'mid the plaudits' din Find the prize but an empty name.

The toil that is yours seem fruitless, Your days are dreary and long; But the lowliest duty may glow with beauty When wrought with a cheerful song.

The world's best sweets are denied you, You have tasted earth's cup of woe; But who suffers to give that others may live Has the noblest life, I trow.

Oh, let us, my friend, do bravely The work that to us is given, And smile in belief that what causes us grief May keep us the closer to Heaven.

The pathways we traverse are many, And some are by barest strand; But with vision grown wide we shall wonder For they led to the Beautiful Land.

The Grand Falls of Labrador.

The Grand Falls of Labrador are nearly twice as high as Niagara, and are inferior to that marvelous cataract in breadth and volume of water only. One of their most striking characteristics, says the September Century is the astonishing leap into space which the torrent makes in discharging itself over its rocky barrier. From the description given of the rapid drop in the river-bed and the coincident narrowing of the channel one can easily understand that the cumulative energy expended in the final leap of the pent-up water is truly titanic. If a substratum of softer rock existed here, as at Niagara, a similar "Cave of the Winds" would enable one to penetrate a considerable distance beneath the fall. The uniform structure of the rock, however, prevents any unequal disintegration, and thus the over-arching sheet of water covers a nearly perpendicular wall, the base of which is washed by the waters of the lower river. In spite of the fact that no creature, except one with wings, could hope to penetrate this subaqueous chamber, the place is inhabited, if we are to believe the traditions of the Labrador Indians. Many years ago, says the tale, two Indian maidens gathering firewood near the Falls were enticed to the brink and drawn over by the evil spirit of the place. During the long years since then these unfortunate have been condemned to dwell beneath the fall, and forced to toil daily, dressing deer skins, until now, no longer young and beautiful they can be seen behind the mist, trailing their white hair behind them and stretching out shrivelled arms toward any mortal who ventures to visit the confines of their mystic dwelling place. The Indian name for the Grand Falls—Pasee—che-wan—means "The Narrow Place where the Water Falls." Like the native word Niagara—"Thunder of Waters"—this Indian designation contains a poetic and descriptive quality which it would be hard to improve.

From the point where the river leaves the plateau and plunges into the deep pool below the Falls its course for twenty-five miles is through one of the most remarkable canons in the world. From the appearance of the sides of this gorge and the

zig-zag line of the river, the indications are that the stream has slowly forced a channel through the rocky chasm, cutting its way back, foot by foot, from the edge of the present position of the Falls. Recent investigators estimate that a period of six thousand years was required to form the gorge below Niagara Falls; or, in other words, that it had taken that length of time for the Falls to recede from their former position at Queen-town Heights to their present location. If it has taken this length of time for Niagara Falls to recede a distance of seven miles by the erosive power of the water acting on a soft shale rock supporting a stratum of limestone, the immensity of time involved by assuming that the Grand River canon was formed in the same way is so great that the mind falters in contemplating it, especially when it is recognized that the escarpment of the Grand Falls is of hard gneissic rock. And yet, no other explanation of the origin of this gorge is acceptable, unless, indeed we can assume that at some former time a fissure occurred in the earth's crust as a result of igneous agencies, and that this fissure ran in a line identical with the present course of the river; in which case the drainage of the table-land emptying into the Grand River would follow the line of least resistance, and in the course of time excavated the fissure into the present proportions of the gorge.

"Tired All the Time."

Is the complaint of many poor mortals, who know not where to find relief. Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses just those elements of strength which you so earnestly crave, it will build you up, give you an appetite, and strengthen your stomach and nerves. Try it.

Hood's Pills act especially upon the liver, rousing it from torpidity to its natural duties, cure constipation and assist digestion.

Devoured by Bears.

BOISE CITY, Idaho, Sept. 10.—William Easton, aged sixty-eight years, who came to Idaho in 1865 from Cairo, Ill., was eaten alive by two cinnamon bears on September 5. His aged wife, who is an invalid, witnessed the terrible tragedy, but she was powerless to assist her fated husband. The scene of the horrifying occurrence was Easton's ranch, eight miles west of Elk City, in Idaho county. The unfortunate rancher and his wife were eating their breakfast, when they heard a great commotion in the calf-pen. Thinking the hogs had broken into the pen to rob the calves of their food Easton picked up an ordinary carriage whip and went forth to straighten matters. He climbed into the pen and seeing a black snout inserted between two fence rails struck it a sharp blow with the whip. A sudden snarl apprised him that he had encountered a bear instead of a hog, and he started to leave the pen to get a rifle. Before he had succeeded in getting over the fence a male bear ran around the pen and seized him by the right leg. He screamed with pain, and the animal released him. As quickly as his wound and age would permit, Easton hobbled to a smoke house and tried to crawl through a window. The bear pursued him, and seizing his hip commenced to ravenously tear the flesh. Agonizing screams issued from the old man's lips. His invalid wife wheeled herself to a window, and when she saw what was taking place, she too commenced to shriek. Her husband, already terribly wounded, cried out, "Do not make a noise or you will be killed." A moment later he fell to the ground and another bear, a half grown cub, joined the first animal in tearing at the prostrate man. Mrs. Easton, almost transfixed with horror, could do nothing to assist her husband. She heard him moan: "O Lord help me to bear this death. O God protect my helpless wife." at this point she became unconscious, and when she revived she could see only the fragments of her husband's body and clothing, while the bears were frolicing in the orchard. Four hours later Easton's hired man came in from a hunt. He heard the wife's horrible story, and after a little search he found Mr. Easton's head, spine and thigh bones, but no other portions of the body. The poor man's face was not badly scarred, but his ears had been bitten off. The bears were speedily killed. Mrs. Easton is rapidly sinking beneath the shock, and her death is momentarily expected. The ranchers of that locality will have a bear drive next Sunday in order to avenge Easton's death.

Just how an alterative medicine cleanses the system is an open question; but that Ayer's Sarsaparilla does produce a radical change in the blood is well attested on all sides. It is everywhere considered the best remedy for blood disorders.

St. John Talk.

In spite of many new occurrences, G. Herbert Lee's departure and the discoveries in regard to his methods of doing business is still the chief topic of conversation. It must have rather a bad effect on other trustees, for when people find they have been so completely duped by one man their suspicions are naturally aroused, the result will be a general investigation, and it is only to be hoped that no more sorrow may be the result. Upon it first being learned that Mr. Lee was in trouble the community at large, while condemning his actions in the strongest terms possible, still felt a certain amount of sympathy for him, but now it is safe to say that even his near relatives do not find the smallest excuse for him.

Another subject of general comment is that of the resent plain speaking in regard to the temperate habits of the chief of police and his subordinate Captain Rawlings. It certainly seems a very great risk to have men who have such an important position at their duties with their heads anything but clear. But whatever Chief Clark's faults are he certainly has done much for the improvement of the force, and if personal appearance were for anything we should certainly be proud of our chief. Nothing at this date has been done in regard to the matter, and it is to be hoped that the exposure may be such a lesson as to prevent any further trouble.

On account of so much being said about cholera the health officials have been ordered to hold all steamers in quarantine. The "State of Maine" was the first to arrive after this order, and her passengers felt rather indignant to find that sailing vessels were allowed to go to their berths without any opposition while they were kept waiting. At present St. John has not got the "scare."

It would seem that the improvements to the harbor will really be made; everything up to the present appears to have gone pretty smoothly. A little anxiety was felt as Connel's dredges had been a long time unheard from, but last week it was learned that they were proceeding safely on their journey, and their arrival may be soon expected.

St. John has now two schools of music and an excellent private school for boys within its limits. These schools were opened last week. The Davenport school for boys commenced its second year with an excellent staff of teachers, the head master, the Rev. Percy Owen Jones, is well known in the provinces, having been the Bishop's chaplain in Halifax. It is reported that before long a law school is to be instituted under the patronage of some of the leading lights of the legal profession of the city and province. It is really astonishing how many lawyers there are in St. John, and what they will do with more is a puzzle. Yet there are many young men working hard at the law for their future profession.

Military training is being introduced in all the public and private schools. Ever since the Rev. Mr. Frothingham started the "Boys Brigade" in his Sunday school the boys have been most anxious for this to be done.

Mr. Charles C. Ward has recently added to the list of his works some fine paintings. They have been on exhibition at Messrs. Flood's warehouses, and uphold Mr. Ward's former title to be called an "artist." Indeed these pictures would rank favorably with works by many eminent foreign artists.

It is really a disgrace to such a city as St. John to have such a fence about a public building as that with which the marine hospital is surrounded. It is a pleasant contrast to look at the grounds of the Wiggins' orphanage, near by, which have been graded, sodded and neat granite facings to the edges.

We'll write it down till everybody sees it Till everybody is sick of seeing it Till everybody knows it without seeing it—that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of chronic catarrh in the head, catarrh headache, and "cold in the head." In perfect faith, its makers, the World's Dispensary Medical Association of Buffalo, N. Y., offers to pay \$500 to any one suffering from chronic catarrh in the head whom they cannot cure.

Now if the conditions were reversed—if they asked you to pay \$500 for a positive cure you might hesitate. Here are reputable men, with years of honorable dealing; thousands of dollars and a great name back of them and they say—"we can cure you because we've cured thousands of others like you—if we can't we will pay you \$500 for the knowledge that there's one whom we can't cure."

They believe in themselves. Isn't it worth a trial. Isn't any trial preferable to catarrh?

Wonderful Escape from Death—Horse Carriage and Man Fall 45 Feet.

A correspondent of the New Glasgow Eastern Chronicle writes that paper as follows: "On Saturday night, about 10 o'clock, as two men, Hugh Holland and David Horn, were driving past the Black Diamond pit, for some reasons best known to themselves, they attempted to turn the horse about, and by some mismanagement, drove straight toward the pit, formerly, we believe, used as an air shaft, which was surrounded by an old dilapidated wire fence; and when the horse (which was a spirited animal) came in contact with the fence, he leaped over it and went hurling down the pit to the bottom. David Horn managed to escape over the back of the carriage and get clear, but Mr. Holland, the horse and carriage went down the pit to the depth of 45 feet; the old wire fence getting entangled in the carriage, perhaps helped to lower it more easily. The alarm was immediately given, and in a few minutes the pit head was surrounded by sturdy miners, ready to risk anything to save a man from death. One volunteered, and a rope was fastened around him, and by strong hands he was lowered over the brink far enough to see Holland where he was standing on the back end of the carriage, which was on its end at the bottom. Another rope was lowered to Holland, who fastened it around his body, and he was taken to the top with scarcely any hurt to speak of.

They then went down the old slope, lately used as a fan or air shaft, and found the horse standing a few feet from the bottom, all right, with a few slight scratches. He was taken to the surface by the old slope, and to-day, as we saw him, he looks pretty well after his adventure, and in a few days will be all right. We also saw the carriage at the bottom as described above.

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 recommends it as a household remedy.

A Growing Sentiment.

A big change has come over the spirit of the dreams of the most rabid anti-Canadian paper in Newfoundland. The Telegram, organ of Hon. Robert Bond, publishes the following editorial under the above heading:

"It cannot be denied that a growing sentiment exists here in favor of confederation all over the colony. The attitude to Canada is slowly but surely undergoing a favorable change; and we venture to predict that the statesman who leads a party at the next election in support of union with the Dominion, will have a very large minority, if not actual majority, of followers. Now, the question arises, what has led to this change of feeling from strong antipathy towards Canada, to kindly interest in her affairs? We think the causes are very obvious. First, the colony's want of influence with the Imperial Government, in consequence of our numerical weakness, as exemplified in the matter of the Blaine-Bond convention; secondly, our commercial and social relations with Canada, the identity of our interests, and the similarity of our political and national institutions; and thirdly the magnanimous manner in which every province of the Dominion ran to our relief, when, on the 8th of July last, half of the city lay in ashes and ten thousand of our people were homeless. Canada's noble generosity on this occasion will not soon be forgotten by the inhabitants of Newfoundland. It is locked in memory's treasure house, and her warm hearted people themselves shall keep the key. In a subsequent issue we shall have more to say about this interesting matter.

The Love of Money.

The devil has a tight grip on the man whose god is money. The love of money kills more people than the cholera. The money-lover is never contented. No man who loves money alone can ever be made rich. When a man loves money with all his heart, he will break all the commandments in the decalogue to get it. The love of money is another name for the love of the devil. The more people love money the less prospect there is that they will ever live in heaven. Every man having a beard should keep it an even and natural color, and if it is not so already, use Buckingham's Dye and appear tidy.

A COUNTRY TO DIE FOR. An Enemy's Tribute to Britain's Greatness.

[Senator Frye at Portland.] I do not know that I ever loved England particularly. I do not think she treated us well in the war. Indeed, I think that she treated us very badly, and sympathized with what seemed to her to be our downfall; but even in an enemy I think I can see something worthy of admiration. The care which England takes of her citizens, wherever they may be located, is marvelous and admirable. It is worth something to be a citizen of Great Britain, as much as it was in the olden days to be a Roman citizen. There occurs to my mind at this moment and you will remember it, that wonderful little episode in her history where King Theodore seized a young man named Campbell without any justification of law and put him in the fortress of Kagdala, about 400 feet above the level of the sea. Word was sent to Great Britain that he was there without the authority of the law, and Great Britain demanded his release. King Theodore refused to release. In 30 days' time from that refusal, 10,000 English soldiers and Sepoys were on board ships, which, with their white wings spread sailed down to that coast. They landed upon that coast; they marched up to the mountain heights and gave battle to King Theodore and his forces. They beat down the iron gates and walls of stone, and reached down into the dungeon and took that one British citizen out, and carried him down the mountain side, the swamps and morasses, and set him on the white-winged ships and carried him home to England in safety. (Applause.) It cost England twenty million pounds and made General Napier, Lord Napier of Magdala. Was not that a great thing for a country to do? An eye sharp enough to see one of its thirty millions of people and an arm strong enough to stretch across the ocean and morasses, and pluck him as a brand from the burning and carry him home in safety. Who would not die for a country that can do that?

A Sure Remedy for Neuralgia.

Neuralgia is one of the most common and distressing complaints incidental to this climate. It is not confined to any particular season, for whilst most general in the winter seasons, yet many suffer its excruciating agony in the heat of summer. In late years this form of disease has become better known, and consequently the means of relief have become greatly increased in numbers, as well as in efficacy. Among the most powerful and penetrating combinations, placed within the reach of the public for the relief of neuralgia, we can mention no remedy equal to or more certain than Polson's Nervine. Its power over pain is something wonderful, and we advise a trial for neuralgia, or any other painful complaints.

A Glass of Water at Bedtime.

The human body is constantly undergoing tissue change. Water has the power of increasing these tissue changes which multiply these waste products, but at the same time they are renewed by its agency giving rise to increased appetite, which in turn produces fresh nutriment. Persons but little accustomed to drink water are liable to have the waste products formed faster than they are removed. Any obstruction to the free working of natural laws at once produces disease. People accustomed to rise in the morning weak and languid will find the cause in the secretion of wastes, which many times may be remedied by crinking a full tumbler of water before retiring. This materially assists in the process during the night, and leaves the tissues fresh and strong, ready for the active work of the day. Hot water is one of the best remedial agents. A hot bath on going to bed, even in the hot nights of summer is a better reliver of insomnia than many drugs.

THE STOMACH OF MAN is subject to a dozen such common but painful affections as cramps, cholera morbus, cholera, diarrhea, and dysentery, and by neglect any of them may be made chronic and dangerous. All are more or less painful; and the best, handiest, surest and quickest remedy is PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER, a medicine which has been tried in all quarters of the world for more than a quarter of a century and never failed to give relief. It is sold by all reputable druggists. Large bottles new size 25c. each.

Mr. John T. Fletcher was killed at Limestone, Me., Friday, by a kick from a horse. Mr. Fletcher was the founder and for some years editor and sole proprietor of the Woodstock Press. He was by occupation an architect and contractor. He leaves a wife and large family to mourn his untimely death.

ALL SORTS.

Try K. D. C. There are 400 billion at the Yellowstone Park, in Wyoming.

There is rest for the wicked when the ministers go away on their vacation.

Soreness in body or limbs, promptly relieved by Johnson's Anodyne Liniment used external.

Milliners do not admire the Queen of Portugal. She makes her own bonnets, and graceful ones they are too.

In Chinese the letter "i" has 145 ways of being pronounced, and each pronunciation has a different meaning.

A New York woman who sued to collect a 39-years' board bill has been awarded a judgment of nearly \$10,000.

Joseph Raby, of Columbia, Pa., suffered from birth with scrofula humor, till he was perfectly cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Snodgrass—"Mrs. Dukkats is trying to break her husband's will." Snively—"I thought she did that pretty thoroughly while the old man was alive."

In the great animal market at Hamburg, giraffes sell at \$6,000 a pair, chimpanzees go at \$800 apiece, and select lots of Sumatra monkeys at \$1000.

It is claimed that the anchor lost by one of Columbus' ships on the night of Aug. 2, 1495, off the island of Trinidad, has been recently unearthed on that island.

The highest priced piano in the United States belongs to the Marquand family of New York city. It was designed and painted by Alma Tadema, and cost \$46,000.

The United States now holds 21 law firms made up of husbands and wives. In addition to these, there are at least 180 American women who practice law in the courts or publish legal publications.

"How is it with you?" asked the editor of the subscriber who was dying in arrears. "All looks bright before me," gasped the subscriber. "I thought so," said the editor; "in about ten minutes you'll see it blaze!"

Lawyer—"You were in the saloon at the time of the event complained of?" Witness—"Yes, sir." Lawyer—"Did you take cognizance of the bar keeper at the time?" Witness—"I don't know what he called it, but I took what the rest did."

As a general rule, it is best not to correct costiveness by the use of saline or drastic medicines. When a purgative is needed, the most prompt, effective, and beneficial is Ayer's Pills. Their tendency is to restore, and not weaken, the normal action of the bowels.

F. A. DYKEMAN, Commercial Traveller, 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."

Sir Edwin Arnold says: "More people die from bronchitis, teething, and measles than from cholera. It is not such a terrible disease. I have helped carry in to hospital many persons afflicted with it in the streets of India. It is no more than a colossal, protean stomach ache. Simple precautions will ward it off. Five drops of hydrochloric acid in a cup of tea every other day will kill the bacillus. It cannot live in an acidulated stomach. I think the English and American constitutions are almost proof against the disease when care is exercised."

BLOOMINGTON, Ind., Sept. 9.—At Payne in this county, shortly after midnight, Richard Wright and his daughter were awakened by a shot. The man recognizing the voice as that of his son-in-law Dole Judah, went out towards the fence, when a shot was fired by Judah. Wright ran back into the house and got an axe, and started toward Judah, when a scuffle ensued. The old man was shot once in the head and twice in the neck, killing him. His daughter secured the axe and struck Judah on the back of the neck, killing him instantly. It is a mistake to suppose that cold drinks are necessary to relieve thirst. Very cold drinks, as a rule, increase the feverish, condition of the mouth and stomach and so create thirst. Experience shows it to be a fact that hot drinks relieve thirst and cool off the body when it is in an abnormally heated condition better than ice-cold drinks. It is better far to avoid the free use of drinks below sixty degrees; in fact a higher temperature is to be preferred and those who are much troubled with thirst will do well to try the advantages to be derived from hot drinks, instead of cold fluids to which they are accustomed. Hot drinks also have the advantage of aiding digestion, instead of causing debility of the stomach and bowels.