

# THE REVIEW

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# THE GREAT NORTH SHORE

# **ROUTE !** The Best, Surest, Safest,

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#### REVIEW THE

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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#### Farewell.

No more those sweet red lips I'll kiss, Or press thee to my heart; Alas ! my life was one of bliss Ere I with thee did part

No more amid the fields we'll roam At close of evetide, Or watch the white and feathery foam Upon the ocean wide.

Pub. morks office

you ?" The other shrugged his shoulders.

We shall see what happens at the end of that night. the season. At present it is rather

at all."

isn't she ?"

"They say so. I don't know her. A But when the applause greeted the en- dropped back into her !uxurious chair. is "

woman to do that. I fancy the Rowens open them. could manage it, though, if she had a legal authority over him."

temper !"

And then the perfectly-appointed pale sad face out of earshot.

had ever known ! No loving greeting, or would make one more effort to regain. marked the day; he had, in truth, forgot- listened to that winning voice, noticed

tier women, to my way of thinking. sweet signs of affection showered upon me French morning-gown of palest blue, half However, no one gets a chance of seeing so freely once, and which I thought would smothered in lace and ribands ; her sleeves much of her new Lord Reil is always on last for ever. Ah me ! they are all gone fell back from her perfect arms, and her guard. How is that going to end, think now-gone, gone, gone-and I am the most miserable woman upon this earth.

"As such affairs generally do, I suppose. stung it. She rose in feverish haste, and, fect. The money is all Lady Reil's, or they ringing her bell, sent one of her servants would have been off together long ago. to procure a ticket for the B---- Theatre posite to the fireplace, and Daphne glanced

He brought her back one for the stalls | tarily standing side by side. monotonous : Reil and Miss Rowena -the only thing to be obtained for the everywhere together, and never a change performance Ethel Rowena had made so popular, and Lady Reil dressed and dined | zling beauty of that other. Miss Rowena's

the curtain rose for the first act.

very quiet, sedate, rather countrified trance of the beautiful actress, Daphne don't-you-know little woman, I fancy she closed her eyes for a minute, feeling sick and faint with fear and hope, and some

"Not the kind to keep Reil in order ?" sentences had been uttered by that delici-"No, indeed. It would take a clever ous thrilling voice ere she had courage to

round arm, she saw the bracelet she had "Ah, she looks as if she had a fiend of a deemed hers, and she knew her worst sus- ent type from anything she had ever seen picions were correct.

victoria moved on, and bore Daphne's ous design of that beautiful ornament, she knew that this strange powerful woman Poor Daphne! this was her birthday- had lured from her the love that was hers. her twenty-third birthday-and, she and hers alone by every right-the love thought, the most miserable day her life she had valued so dearly-the love she kiss, or present from her husband had For as she watched that graceful form,

white hands were glittering with rings; Of eggs, you will need to take but two. her hair was massed in heavy plaits upon A sudden thought entered her mind and the top of her head ; her coloring was per-

> A long Venetian mirror hung just opin at the reflection of the figures momen-

Her own grey quiet form seemed shadowy and insignificant beside the daz-"Lady Reil is a beauty, too, in her way, early, and took her place in the stalls ere eyes followed the direction of her guest's, and then a smile stole over her face as she

> "I know your husband very well, Lady Reil, but I have not had the pleasure of meeting you before, I think." "Yes, frequently : but some time ago."

Daphne spoke with an effort. The helplessness of her mission seemed to be There, gleaming upon the bare lovely weighing her down ; the very room, in its splendid Bohemian luxury, was of differbefore ; no trace of the girl she had pat-

As certainly as she recognised the curi- ronised could be seen in this self-assured actress before her.

"Indeed ?" Miss Rowena raised her brows languidly. "Your memory is better than mine, unless you have altered wonderfully."

" No, you have changed," hastily. knew you when you were Hilda Norman."

A frown contracted the delicate brow

#### Those Breakfast Cakes.

A pint of flour ; buck wheat is best, Eggs, milk, salt, butter make up the rest.

Of milk, one-half a pint will do. A tablespoonful of butter's enough,

Mix well, so your cake will not be tough.

Add salt, one teaspoonful, no more, And over the whole the milk you pour.

Then beat and beat to a smooth, stiff bat-

Though long it takes, you'll say "No matter.'

When you see your cakes light as eider down And each one fried to a golden brown.

With amber syrup poured over these, Fresh from the hearts of the maple trees.

You'll wonder as you eat I wis, If Hymettus' honey was better than this.

#### What Dr. Lemon Will Do.

Do you want to know the name of one of the best all round household doctors, and certainly the cheapest to be found in any country ?

sour, yellow lemon, which you can buy at any grocery for a few cents.

Squeeze him into a glass of water every cavated Egyptian antiquity, for \$2,500. morning and drink him with a little sugar. He will keep your stomach in the best of order and never let Mr. Dyspepsia, whom he hates cordially, get into it.

ALL SORTS.

Experience ripens in the field of endeavor.

One cannot show displeasure and hide chagrin.

Effort finds congenial companship when it meets with approval.

He who would better his circumstances must better his opportunities.

It is essential that ability be marked. It might be lost sight of in the crowd else.

General Meigs wrote a hand so unreadable that General Sherman is said to have indorsed an official paper from him to this effect : "I concur in these recomendations, but I don't know what they are."

Two ounces of attar of roses represent the refined product of a ton of rosebuds.

The highest velocity ever given to a cannon ball is estimated at 1626 feet per second being equal to a mile in 3.2 sec-

There are 40,000 women studying in the various colleges in America ; and yet It is Dr. Lemon. Yes, an ordinary, it is only twenty-five years since the first college in the land was opened to women.

The Empress of Austria was bunkoed Here are some of the things Dr. Lemon by two Atabs in Alexandria, who sold her will do for you if you give him the chance. a worthless statuette of Isis as a real ex-

> In the city of Buenos Ayres it is said there are sixteen men for every woman, and that any decently good-looking woman that goes there can have her pick out of fifty eager suitors. The barber is a sort of bellicose individual. He has his little brushes right along, he lathers people and occasionally smashes their mugs.

No more at the old trysting-place, Where we've so often met, I'll see that dear familiar face I never shall forget.

Farewell, fond love ! may Heaven guide Thy footsteps as before. The ocean it shall us divide For ever-evermore.

## "HOW EASILY THINGS GO WRONG."

#### CHAPTER III. - Continued.

"It is unattainable for me-I feel that," he replied with a quick glance, then a sigh.

"Then give up craving after it ; take the abundance you can so easily obtain."

"Be satisfied with gaslight after one has seen the sun ? No. If a glimpse of the sun had never been vouchsafed me, I might have-"

"If you wander into astronomy, you go beyond me. Will you tell my coachman to drive straight home, please ?"

"What address am I to give him." He looked pleadingly, entreatingly,

smilingly at her as he spoke, and she laughed and gave him her address. "I am generally at home to visitors in

the afternoon," she said. "Good-night, Lord Reil."

#### CHAPTER IV.

Lady Reil had tasted much bitterness in her short experience of married life. twelve little months she had learned how falsely men can vow, and how soon forget, how loving women's hearts can ache and yearn, and how little men can care; how inch by inch beneath cruel neglect and selfish unkindness, love will die, and how hard, how bitterly painful is such a death.

But until she went to the theatre on ti vening described in the last chapter, she had not known the torture of active miserable jealousy. She was never to be far from it again, she thought now, bearing its keen bitter agony as best she might, trying to hide her suffering from the world which she knew pitied her. For the world knew all about it.

Lord Reil's infatuation for Ethel Rowena was one of the prevailing scandals, and it was openly whispered that the pale, proud, hitherto so-particular actress encouraged Lord Reil as she had never encouraged any man before. He was always

ten all about it, and Daphne was too proud to remind him.

fied terribly, for her love for him yet as only a jealous woman can do, a revelalived, though crushed and maimed, and tion came to Lady Reil. her every chance of happiness seemed bound up in him, the only man she had ever loved-the man whom she had believed.

The gossip in the park rang in her ears glittering, tawny eyes, that deep stirring as she went indoors and upstairs to her room ; then a parcel upon her dressing. table caught her eye, and, as her maid said.

"' Lord Reil ordered that to be sent,' the jeweller said, my lady." Her face changed as she hastily unfast-

ed its string.

Inside a velvet case gleamed a magnificent diamond bracelet of curiously it was exquisite in its perfect proportions rather forget ; the illness you refer to was beautiful design, and Daphne's eyes sparkled as she clasped it around her arm. He had not forgotten her birthday, heightening the charms before uncared ed with it. I suppose you meant kindly, then : things were not so bad as she for ; but it was the same woman, and thought. He had sent this lovely present home to surprise her, and her heart beat quickly as she heard his step ascend the stairs and enter his dressing-room.

She moved quickly, opened the door, and went into his room with the braclet shown by reasonless beings. vet upon her arm.

She was wearing a gown of black velvet. and against the sombre hue of her sleeve the gems gleamed beautifully.

Her gown suited her fair hair and skin, too, and just now, with color in her cheeks, and a bright sparkle in her eyes, she was lovelier than her wont ; but no shade of admiration entered Lord Reil's eyes, and when she held up her pretty wrist with the bracelet upon it, his face clouded angrily.

"You have sent me this as a birthdaypresent, haven't you, Dunstan ?" Daphne began, ere noticing his expression. "Thank you again and again, dear !"

mistake !"

Lord Reil uttered an oath as he caught the bracelet in his hand and almost tore it from the tender arm ; then recovering himself a little at sight of his wife's face,

"I beg your pardon, Daphne," he muttered awkwardly. "I chanced to be looking at these things and the man misunderstood my words-that is how it happened. ously at her. I wanted to get you something of the sort, to tell you the truth," he went on with second thoughts ; "but the things are all so exorbitantly expensive, I found them match, simple and distinguée, with her out of my reach altogether. And I know smooth fair hair and pale sweet face, was you don't care for baubles like these ; you not the usual style of visitor who called have crowds of them, haven't you ?" "I don't care for the bracelet's intrinsic value, certainly," Lady Reil said in a low bitter tone, standing white as a statue, watching her husband close the shining ornament in its case and hurriedly secure dainty silver and Sèvres breakfast service it in his pocket. "No, no, of course not. I know you greet her guest. are far too sensible ; and they charge extravagantly just now for diamonds. I must look out for something else for you, Daphne, something more in accordance with my pocket, you know. I think I will just take this back myself. You have no idea of the value of these stones, and I cannot afford any loss of that kind." Lord Reil hastily redonned the ulster he had just taken off, and left the room, "She is the most beautiful woman in and Daphne clasped her hands above her Her heart sank. head with a speechful gesture of pain.

each alluring glance of those curious eyes and each turn of that rarely tinted head, But she felt his neglect and all it signi- watching her rival closely, unfalteringly,

The resemblance which had struck her you there. I was intimate enough to call

on first seeing the actress was suddenly you by your Christian-name." Daphne made clear to her.

voice, and those agile quick movements, Daphne Clare then-don't you remember ? could belong to only one woman-Hilda Norman, once a patient in Dr. Fellowe's house.

mind. Daphne was certain of its truth. The light of reason had kindled the strange face into active beauty, the figure had lost its angularity and attenuation ; now, and the hair was carefully arranged, such to me, and I never shall willingly reand every accessory of art and taste was call to mind any thing or person connectonce certain of that, a strange determination entered Daphne's mind.

She had been very kind to poor Hilda Norman, and the afflicted girl had clung to her with strange attachment often

Daphne had shown kindness and forbearance and tenderness to Hilda; she would appeal to her now for what she had once given.

She would remind the brilliant actress of the bitter heart-sorrow she had once endured, and she would pray her, for sake of her own past suffering, to save her (Daphne) from her present pain.

Miss Rowena had scores of admirers; Lord Reil could only be one among many to her; he was all the world to his wife.

Daphne would humble herself to ask for her own back from this strange woman's hands. If she would relax her charms a little-give up her encouragement, Lord "Confound the fellow for making such Reil might-surely would-return to his rightful allegiance.

So argued poor Lady Reil.

So she dressed herself with care next morning and went forth upon her mission.

She rang the bell at the door of Miss Rowena's house and was admitted at once, though the servant glanced rather curi-

This refined, essentially ladylike woman, in her plain tailor made dress of grev cloth, with bonnet and gloves to

the actress's whole face altered.

"And where, if I may ask ?"

"You were staying with your uncle, Dr. Fellowe, I often saw you, and knew rose in her earnest anxiety as Miss Rowena That auburn hair, and those changeful, moved quickly from her seat and stood with her face averted. " My name was You were ill," she added timidly.

"I recollect nothing of the kind." The actress spoke in hard abrupt tones. After the idea had flashed into her "I believe I had an illness at my uncle's house once-long ago ; but I remember none of its circumstances, and I do not wish to be reminded of them. Every life has some seasons of unhappiness it would Lady Reil, in coming to remind me of it ; but\_\_\_"

> She moved as if to the door in calm hauteur, dismissing her guest, who stood convicted of a breach of manners by this strange reception of her visit.

> For a moment Daphne hesitated, then looking appealingly at her companion, she said :

> "I beg you not to think my visit an intrusion-an impertinence. You-you were very fond of me in the days to which I refer, so I ventured-"

"Yes? Had you any other object, then, in giving me the honour of this visit, Lady Reil ?"

"You must know I had." Daphne's overcharged feelings gave way. "Miss Rowena, when I married I believed my husband's heart to be mine alone."

The cold yellow glittering eyes were fixed on the speaker's agitated face.

"Many wives believe that fallacy," the actress said quietly.

"But Dunstan did love me-would love me still if you with your wonderful beauty and fascination had not allured him. Yesterday I saw upon your arm, Miss Rowena, a bracelet which I believe he gave you !" Her words came thick and fast ; she paused panting for breath.

Miss Rowena answered without a shade of embarrassment.

"Certainly; a diamond one, made after Lord Reil's own design-our joint design, perhaps I should say. It was a birthday gift, Lady Reil. My birthday was last week."

"Why do you thus encourage him ? He can be, he is, nothing to you: You have a thousand other admirers who would suit you as well. I am bound to him for life." Daphne stretched out her hands as she turned her pale appealing face to her companion's. "I have come to-day to beg you, for sake of olden days, for sake of all that is kind and womanly and right, to let my husband come back to me-"? "I have no claim to him-call him back !" the actress interrupted sarcastical-"It is useless my calling if you attract. See how I humble myself to you, but without love my life is desolate. You have your profession, your renown, your great beauty ; I have nothing but my husband, and I beg you not to take him from me. You know-or you knew oncewhat a heart-sorrow was; in memory of that, then, spare me-be merciful to the pain you know must be intense, or it could not stoop to this." [TO BE CONTINUED.]

If you have dark hair and it seems to be falling out, cut off a slice of the doctor and rub him on your scalp. He will stop that little trouble promptly

Squeeze him into a quart of milk and he will give you a mixture to rub on your face night and morning and get a complexion like a princess.

Pour him into an equal quantity of glycerine and rub your hands with the mixture before going to bed. If you don't mind sleeping with gloves on, that is better still, and helps the doctor considerably in his task of whitening your hands. In the morning wash your hands thoroughly in warm water, and apply the doc-

tor again pure, but only a few drops of him this time. You must not keep this up too long, or your hands will show such a dazzling whiteness as to make all the other young ladies in the vicinity jealous. If you have a bad headache cut Dr. Lemon into slices and rub these along your temples. The pain will not be long disappearing-or at least in growing easier to hear

If a bee or insect stings you, clap a few drops of the doctor on to the spot and you

will find yourself the better for it. If you have a troublesome corn the doctor can be again put to good account by rubbing him on the toe after you have taken a hot bath and cut away as much as

possible of the troublesome intruder. Besides all this the doctor is always ready to sacrifice himself in the cause of Russian tea-slice him in without sugaror in the preparation of old fashioned lemonade, than which, no drink is more wholesome.

Altogether Dr. Lemon is an individual few people can afford to get along without.

#### An Underground Torrent.

People living at Battle Creek Michigan have been disturbed by peculiar sounds which have on several occasions been plainly noticeable by all members of several families. The sounds came from below the surface and seemed to be caused by the fall of a heavy body of some kind, which shakes the houses on their foundations. The mysterious rumblings and splashings are accounted for by the theory that an underground stream is undermining its banks and masses of earth fall into the current. Fears are expressed that when the ground thaws, the crust above this stream will cave in and cause much damage to property and possibly loss of

A stove that has become rusted from disuse, will be restored by rubbing thoroughly with lard. Stovepipes may also be preserved in the same way.

The man with the iron jaw is no match for the woman with the ironical jaw.

"Did her father kick you out ?" "No: he missed me, lost his balance, fell on his face, andI carried him into the house and was forgiven.

Henry Clews, the great New York financer, is of the opinion that it requires neither education, breeding nor persuasiveness of disposition to accumulate wealth and declares that any man or woman may become wealthy if he or she will begin right and will observe strictly certain fundamental principles. One of these is "to always save some portion of the day's wages and be on the alert for investment."

When love was strong and love was voung.

And she was yet to win, He used to praise with flattering tongue Her pretty dimpled chin.

Now, though she's still his heart's delight, As in the bygone years,

When home he's going late at night, It is her chin he fears.

I'm awfully sorry, Alfred, that pa should have kicked you off from the front steps last night." "Yes, so am I." "You will not let it make any difference in our engagement ?" " No, darling. I love you dearly. But I believed last night, for the first time, some stories I once heard." "What ones?" "That he inherited his great wealth from the buccaneers of the Spanish Main. He is no slouch of a freebooter himself, darling. No, I must go. I will not sit down."

Old Mother Hubbard she went to the cupbord,

To get the poor dog some bread, But she took by mistake some her daughter did bake,

And shortly the poor dog was dead.

If you remember how much easier it is to remember what you would rather forget than remember, than to remember what you would rather remember than forget-then you can't forget how much easier it is to forget that you would rather remember than forget, than forget what you would rather forget than remember.

They stood beside her father's gate ; He talked of pure undving love, As constant and inviolate As were the stars that shone above.

dancing attendance upon her ; he seemed half-maddened by the spell of her beauty and acting ; he threw all restraint, all pretence of allegiance to his wife to the winds.

"All the world knows that he married her for her money, but such marriages generally force a little show of propriety upon the husband," said a shrewd old dowager, when she met pretty sad-looking Lady Reil driving alone in her victoria, and then almost directly afterwards saw Lord Reil bending devotedly over the actress as she cantered in the row ; and as Daphne's carriage was drawn up for a moment beneath the shade of a tree, she unhappily heard the same kind of remarks from two young men lounging against the rails and talking in ignorance of the identity of the lady so near them.

London-no doubt about that."

"I don't see it. I know it's the fashion this quarter of an hour to rave about Ethel Rowena ; but I have seen far pret-

"I care nothing for diamonds-no; I would give every gem I possess for one loving word, one tender look, one of the

upon the actress.

But she was ushered upstairs into a room gorgeous in costly luxury and beauty ; and there rising from a low chair before the fire, and moving aside her as she rose. Ethel Rowena came forward to

#### CHAPTER V.

For a moment the two women stood regarding each other in silence, then as the door closed behind the servant, Miss Rowena, with one of her quick graceful motions, drew a chair nearer for her visitor, and said quietly :

"You are Lady Reil, I believe ?" "Yes," said Daphne.

The beauty of this girl, seen in the full

morning light, was even more dazzling than she had thought it.

Miss Rowena was wearing a fantastic

This fact gives credence to the newspaper story which was published several years ago, giving the alleged experience of

a young man, who while swimming in Goguac lake, two miles from the location of the disturbances above referred to, was drawn into an underground current which carried him directly under this territory and discharged him into the Kalamazoo river .- Chicago Inter-Ocean.

#### "The Blood is the Life."

Runs the old saying, and everything that ever makes part of any organ of the body must reach its place therein through the blood. Therefore, if the blood is purified and kept in good condition by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, it necessarily follows that the benefit of the medicine is imparted to every organ of the body. Can anything be simpler than the method by which this excellent medicine gives good health to all who will try it fairly and patiently?

They parted, and she thought -"Kind His love shall be my life's pure pearl." He thought-" I'm sorry it is too late To go and see my other girl."

At a watering-place in the Pyrenees, the conversation turned upon a wonderful echo to be heard some distance off on the Franco-Spanish frontier. "It is astonishing," exclaimed an inhabitant of the Garonne; "as soon as you have spoken, you hear distinctly the voice leap from rock and precipice, and as soon as it has passed the frontier the echo asumes a Spanish accent.

Man wants but little here below, He is not hard to please ; But woman-blass her little heart !-Wants everything she sees.

Minard's Liniment Cares Garget in Cows.