

Nova Scotia Letter.

In reading the speeches made by the Conservative orators in the contest now going on in Halifax, we must come to the conclusion that Canada is prospering, its people happy and contented, but what a different picture is presented when we read the speeches of their opponents. One party claiming that we are progressing, the other that we are retrograding, the country going to the dogs, and blue ruin staring us in the face.

It is unfair to brand a man and speak of him with contempt, as it were, because he honestly and conscientiously believes free trade relations with the United States would be beneficial to this country, or even if he should go as far as to become a continental unionist, not an annexationist, while they mean the same, still continental union is more easily digested than annexation. There is something in a name. The J. P. from Kingston in speaking of his honest convictions as regards the political outlook in this country was only exercising the right of a free man in a free country.

One reason why there are so many Canadians in the States, before confederation, when Manitoba and the North-west had not become accessible, before the manufacturing industry of Canada had developed its present activity, and before the urban population began to expand at its recent satisfactory rate, many of the rising generation of Canada in all classes of life went to the United States, as great inducements were held out to them, and it afforded better chances of success in life than they could find at home. It is thought that there will be a larger emigration from Great Britain to Canada and the North-west this year than there has ever been before. A large number are on their way back from Dakota.

Ten hundred cars of grain have passed through Truro for Halifax to be shipped by the Furness line and Donaldson line to England. These cars each contained from 24,000 to 50,000 pounds, which, averaging each car at 34,000 pounds, would give a total weight of 3,570,000.

Since the passage of the McKinley bill, the egg trade has taken an entirely new departure, having a profitable and permanent market in Great Britain.

There are many cases of la grippe in Truro, Halifax, and throughout the province.

Mayor Thomas was elected mayor of Truro on Tuesday last by acclamation. There is an exciting contest going on in ward three between Messrs Bean, Bligh, and Fulton, which savours somewhat strongly of federal politics. The free and independent will settle the matter on Tuesday next.

Mr. George McMinn visited Truro this week.

The records of the election court is very interesting reading just now. Figures to date. From 1874 to 1890:

Liberals unseated	50
Conservatives unseated	40
Liberals disqualified	2
Conservatives disqualified	1

From the last general election to date: Liberals unseated 23, Conservatives unseated 13, Liberals disqualified 1. Since last reports: Kingston, Halton, Lincoln, and Victoria have spoken. Result the same as before, three Conservatives and one Liberal. It is intimated that Gilles' seat in Victoria will be protested, the Liberals claim that they have sufficient evidence not to unseat, but to disqualify him. It is also claimed by the party of purity that the visit of Thompson and Tupper to the maritime provinces was not to advance intellectual but material argument. The boodle judiciously expended generally gets there every time.

The citizens of Truro were astounded to hear on Monday morning that J. J. Smith had committed suicide the previous evening. Coroner Muir held an inquest, and the verdict of the jury was to the effect that the deceased came to his death by his own hand, by hanging himself while laboring under a temporary fit of insanity brought on by the excessive use of intoxicating drinks. Papers were found on the body which enabled the authorities to communicate with the firm for which he was travelling in Cleveland, Ohio. The deceased was a member of the grand army of the republic.

The Curlers' Bonspiel takes place in Truro early this month, date not fixed. The St. John, Newcastle, Chatham, Fredericton and St. Stephen teams will take a hand.

Truro, Feb. 2, 1892.

Five to One.

DEAR SIRS,—Last winter I had five large boils on my neck and was advised to use B. B. B. Before I had finished the first bottle I was completely well and think B. B. B. cannot be excelled as a blood purifier.

JOHN WOOD, Round Plains, Ont.

At Gooderich, Ont., Saturday night, while a party of young people were coasting, the steering gear broke and the sleigh dashed against the Ocean House with tremendous force. Richard Cottle had both legs broken and was badly injured in the face. Alvin Wallace had one thigh broken and Miss Stratton suffered concussion of the brain.

Minard's Liniment is the Best.

Kindness Won a Fortune.

New York Herald: Edward Steubendorf, fifty-six years old and unmarried, who for twenty years had occupied a room in a tenement house at No. 329 East Tenth street, was buried yesterday in the Lutheran Cemetery.

There was but one mourner at the funeral—Mrs. Mary Kuehne—a poor woman, the housekeeper of the tenement where he lived. But Mrs. Kuehne is no longer poor. Her days of scrubbing floors and washing dirty clothes are over. She was kind to a wretched recluse who occupied the room on the second floor, and her act of kindness brought her a fortune.

Dr. A. Schulman, of No. 319 East Tenth street, was summoned last Friday to attend Steubendorf. The message was brought to him by Mrs. Kuehne. The doctor was ushered into a wretched room. In one corner of the room stood a dilapidated cook stove. On the bed almost buried under a mass of ragged bed clothing, lay a man apparently long past the meridian of life. This man was Edward Steubendorf.

He was but fifty-six years old, but looked nearer seventy. He was dirty and unkempt. The doctor almost hesitated about examining him, but did so, and came to the conclusion that he was suffering from an internal ulcer, due to the lack of proper food and nourishment. Something in the doctor's face appeared to alarm the sick man.

"Doctor," he said feebly, "don't worry about your bill. I have money in plenty to pay. Oh! don't let me die."

"Then," said Dr. Schulman, "why don't you have a fire here. This room is as cold as a barn."

"Oh, no!" exclaimed Steubendorf. "No fire; no fire. I—I can't afford a fire, and besides I'm used to the cold now. I do not mind it."

The doctor told the man that he was dying. This aroused him.

"Doctor!" he exclaimed, "never mind your medicines. I want a lawyer—an honest lawyer. I have money. I have made no will. I will leave my money to her. She has been kind to me."

The doctor called in A. Hermani, a real estate agent, notary, of No. 265 East Tenth street.

The will was short and decisive. It left all the dying man's goods and chattels to Mrs. Mary Kuehne.

"Here is my wealth," said Steubendorf, when the will had been drawn and attested. From under the ragged bedclothing he then fished out a dozen bank books, representing deposits in various city banks aggregating \$15,000 or more. On the Monday following Steubendorf died.

He practically, according to Dr. Schulman, died of starvation. He never had a fire save what was necessary to cook his food. He even made his own shoes from old pieces of leather.

Mrs. Kuehne had been kind to the old man in his illness and had summoned a doctor against his protest. She was very much surprised at the unexpected way in which her bread cast upon the waters had returned.

The New Khedive.

The new Khedive of Egypt, Abbas Pasha son of Mohammed Tewfik Pasha was born on July 14, 1874, and has been educated partly by English tutors, partly at Vienna. His boyhood has been a happy one and is a marked contrast to that of his father, the late Khedive, son of Ismail, who was deposed for his gross immorality as well as his wanton extravagance. It is said of him that no Sultan of recent time ever personified so powerfully as Ismail the dominant characteristics of the great caliphs of old in their boundless power of life and death, their incalculable caprices, their dark cruelties, and their dazzling wealth. He lived in an atmosphere of the "Arabian Nights," and multiplied gold and jewels, beautiful women and marble palaces, as if possessed of Aladdin's lamp. But with the crash of his fall all these fairy visions vanished. Tewfik Pasha used to speak of his boyhood as a time of much unhappiness. There is no doubt that his father Ismail treated him with great severity. Among other punishments which he suffered was that of having his hands bound together by a cord which passed over a hook fastened in the wall at such a height that his arms were kept at full stretch, and in this position he was once left for eight hours. The brutality of this torture was quite in keeping with Ismail's character and his general treatment of his son.

With Ismail and the thirty great boxes of jewels he carried off all the Eastern glamor and splendor of the court disappeared. Tewfik felt the terrible responsibility which rested upon him in the face of the ruin his father had brought on the country, and nothing could exceed the simplicity of his daily life. There was no display permitted and his hours were devoted to the service of his people. No one could know him intimately without conceiving a strong liking for him. He bore a charmed life all through the time of the cholera, when he plunged into the very center of infection in Cairo, and visited the hospitals; and when in the autumn of 1880, at the time of the falling of the Nile, dengue fever was raging in Egypt, Tewfik Pasha was almost the only person in Cairo who escaped the malady. His manner of life was singularly temperate.

'August Flower'

How does he feel?—He feels blue, a deep, dark, unfading, dyed-in-the-wool, eternal blue, and he makes everybody feel the same way—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels a headache, generally dull and constant, but sometimes excruciating—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels a violent hiccupping or jumping of the stomach after a meal, raising bitter-tasting matter or what he has eaten or drunk—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels the gradual decay of vital power; he feels miserable, melancholy, hopeless, and longs for death and peace—August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?—He feels so full after eating a meal that he can hardly walk—August Flower the Remedy.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer, Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

Do the Lower Animals Know How to Play Games?

Such is a question to which a lady writer in a magazine has essayed to give an answer, and certainly one remarkable instance which she quotes seems to show that birds in their wild state "go in for" organized romps just like children at a Christmas party. Mr. Andrew Crosse, the distinguished naturalist, was one day looking out of his study window, in a house on the Quantock Hills. From this window he could see into a courtyard a little distance away, which was sheltered by walls and was remote from any noises or disturbance of any kind. By and by the naturalist saw a robin engaged in dragging the apparently dead body of another robin round and round in a circle on the pavement. It looked just as if the live robin had fought with and killed the other, and was indulging in the cruel triumph of pulling the lifeless body of its rival over the stones, as Achilles dragged Hector round the walls of Troy. Just as Mr. Crosse had come to the conclusion that the strange proceeding of which he was privileged to be the witness was the termination of a battle to the death between two bird enemies, the live robin suddenly stopped and threw itself on its back, as though stark dead. Its wings were half distended and rigid, and its legs upturned to the sky. Never, apparently, had there been a robin more dead than it was. Meanwhile, the other robin went through an exactly converse transformation scene. It had only been shamming dead, and now woke up into full and vigorous life. Seizing on its feathered companion, it dragged the latter in its turn all round the same circle, and repeated the process several times over. The conclusion of the scene was that both birds flew off together to some neighboring tree. Now, this story, related by the widow of the eminent authority on natural history to whom we have referred, might be set down as an exaggeration or distortion of what really happened, only that the observer was himself a trained scientific expert, not likely to let his eyesight be interfered with by his imagination. The peculiarity of the incident lies in the fact that the performers were wild animals. They had not been trained to play this game by any showman's devices, but they had, out of the pure merriment of their own hearts and the liveliness of their bird intellects, evolved a game of "Let's pretend," like "Alice in Wonderland," and carried it out with perfect success.—London Daily Telegraph.

A General Overcome.

DEAR SIRS,—I suffered from general weakness and debility and my system was completely run down and I found B.B.B. the best medicine I ever tried. I would not be without it for a great deal.

MISS NELLIE ARMSTRONG, Bublanc P. O., Ont.

Mistaken Identity.

A Meridan man returning from the "club" a few nights ago, got into the wrong house and had pulled off his boots preparatory to seeking his little bed, when the proprietor appeared, and with some difficulty conducted him home. When they arrived the inebriated individual was still so fogged that he insisted his friend (who is a strict temperance man) should be put to bed; assured him he would never say a word about his being "in-toxicated;" pointed out to him the evils of intemperance; depicted the sorrow of his wife if she would ever know of his condition; begged him never to touch another drop of liquor, and even went so far as to produce a bill for goods from one of our merchants, which, he insisted, was a temperance pledge, and with tears urged his friend to sign it, promising to stand by him through "thick and thin" if he would do so. It is needless to say that the temperance man didn't "sign."

FOUND—The Dyspeptic's Best Friend! "K. D. C. is the best medicine for dyspepsia ever offered to the public." Try it.

Series of Horrible Murders.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., Feb. 4.—A series of mysterious murders have occurred recently within twelve miles of this place. On Dec. 4 the body of a well-dressed man was found near Galletzen, with a bullet hole in his head. A week later the body of another man was found 12 miles distant with a hole through his head. The body was identified as that of George Myers, a prosperous citizen of Frugality. He was murdered for his money. Less than a week ago the decomposed body of another was found in the woods near Bathel. The clothes were of good quality but nothing could be discovered to establish his identity. The horrible butchery of the old man King and his wife, and the cremation of their bodies four nights ago, is attributed to the same mysterious murderers, who are evidently hiding in the mountains ready to pounce upon any victim who they suppose have money.

Baird's Balsam of Horehound cures and relieves Chronic Coughs.

MEETINGS.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. Wm. Hamilton, pastor. The following services will be held on Sabbath:—St. Andrew's, Kingston, at 11 o'clock a. m.; Chalmers', Richibucto, at 7 o'clock p. m.

Rev. J. Sells' appointments are Friday evening Mill Creek; and on Sabbath Molus River, 10:30. Kingston, 3; Richibucto, 7.

Rev. F. A. Wightman's appointments for Sabbath 14th inst. are as follows:—Lorne Settlement 10:30; Harcourt, 6:30.

The safest and best remedy that can be found for family use is Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

\$10.000

In prizes given free! Read the following! Having secured a very fine line of stationery and fancy goods at extremely low figures we intend to dispose of it in this way. To all readers of this paper and their friends we will send a beautiful box, postpaid, for 25cts. Each box will contain the following: 24 sheets very fine cream laid note paper worth 25 cents. 24 envelopes worth 25. 1 pair leatherette fancy stipe watch pocket worth 15. 1 pen and holder worth 2. 6 illustrated toy books worth 30. Beside all this we give to the first person whose letter is opened in every twenty-five received a handsome framed oil finished picture, size 21 by 17 inches. More than all this to the person who shall get ten of these prizes, we will give a still more elegantly framed engraving, suitable for the best parlor in the Dominion. Address, GOR-BELL ART STORE, 207 Union Street, St. John, N. B.

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DIED.

CAMERON.—At Moncton, Feb. 5, after a long and tedious illness, which he bore with christian fortitude, Daniel A. Cameron, locomotive engineer, I. C. R., aged 45, leaving a wife and seven children to mourn the loss of a kind husband and loving father.

WRIGHT.—At Cochrane's Point, Kent Co., Feb. 4th, John Wright, aged 47 years, of la grippe.

O'MEARA.—At Grumble Road, K. N. R., Feb. 6, James O'Meara, aged 36 years, after a prolonged illness.

TAYLOR.—At Ford's Mills, of inflammation of the lungs, Robert Arthur, beloved child of Mrs. Christina M. Taylor. Aged 1 year and 9 days.

In heaven's serene and endless rest Secure from care and pain, There in the mansions of the blest We'll surely meet again.



1891 - - - - - 1891

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C. C. RICHARDS & Co. Gents.—I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family for a number of years for various cases of sickness, and more particularly in a severe attack of la grippe which I contracted last winter, and I firmly believe that it was the means of saving my life.

C. I. LAGUE.

Sydney, C. B.

BE A MAN!



Lacon in the coils of the fatal serpent was not more helpless than is the man who pines under the effects of disease, excess, overwork, worry, etc. Rescue yourself. Take heart of hope again and BE A MAN. We have cured thousands, who allow us to refer to them. WE CAN CURE YOU by use of our exclusive method and appliances. Simple, unfeeling treatment at home for Lost or Failing Manhood, General and Nervous Debility, Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young, Robust, Noble MARSHALL Fully Restored. Improvement seen the first day. How to enlarge and strengthen WEAK UNDEVELOPED ORGANS and PARTS of BODY. New toilet from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Book, explanations and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address, **ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.**

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