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THE REVIEW

SUBSCRIPTION:

\$1.00 A YEAR,

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VOL. 3.

RICHIBUCTO, NEW BRUNSWICK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 4, 1892.

NO. 51.

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

REVIEW THE

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How the Fend Regan.

Thompson's boy was tall and slim. An' pleggy nigh a fool. Thompson, though, was proud o' him, And evenin's, arter school, Ust to take him with him when He went to set aroun' An' argy politics with men That loafed about the town.

Nothin' tickled Thompson more Than hearin' Tobie shout, So he ust to git the floor An' draw the urchin out: Then he'd stand, a-looking proud, Thinkin': "Ain't he smart?" Never noticing the crowd One by one depart.

Wall, one evenin' on the street Thompson showed him off 'Mong some men he chanced to meet, One of which was Goff. Goff was sort o' cross that day, Wasn't feelin' right, An' I reckon, truth to say, Wasn't jest perlite.

Pullin' Goff aroun', "Don't yer reckon he's erbout The rarest boy in town?" "Yaas," says Goff, "he 'pears ter be A little underdone ; I'd bake him over, seems ter me,

Thompson by meby shouted out,

Ef I had sech a son." That was forty years ago, But ever sence that night The Goffs and Thompsons hated so They always shot at sight; An' only one is left to-day;

He's up in Illinoy, As rich as mud, I've heard 'em say, Which same is Thompson's boy. -Argonaut

An Unearthly Banquet.

The Rev. Mr. E-, travelling on ministerial tour through the south of Ireland, one autumn day, found it impossible to reach his place of destination, yet distant many miles, before the coming on of night, which already announced its rapid approach by its sombre herald, twilight. During the day, his ride had been suggestive of solitary meditation, as the portion of the country through which he journeved was, owing to the grandeur and diversification of the scenery, one of the most picturesque in the kingdom. Hi path had wound through gardens abandoned to the rank luxuriance of the thistle and bramble, and past deserted homesteads, the histories of which were rife with tales of violence, bloodshed and family extinction; and he had oft with toil and difficulty guided his good steed through many of those deep labyrinthian glens and matted fens and natural fastnesses in which the land of the shamrock glories.

In the earlier part of his journey, a few comfortable farms and farm-houses had been visible to Mr. E-, but as the day wore on, the way grew increasingly gloomy and disheartening, and glimpses of the . human face divine more and more rare. At last it became expedient to think obtaining a lodging for the night, and he paused to reflect and reconnoitre. Not far from him towered the turrets of a venerable castle, around which clustered trees of an immense growth and height, whose thick trunks, gnarled and overhanging branches, and sombre foliage, seemed as if anxious to keep out the gaze of prying stragglers, and prevented the main lody of the building from being seen. A sloping lawn led down to a deep silent lake, so still and so glassy that not a ripple disturbed its calm surface. Beyond were piled a ledge of mountains, rising in bold relief against the murky sky, and adding additional wildness to the landscape. Altogether, the aspect of the place was in sight but one-that of a person ting about in corners, and whispers and whom he well knew by report to be an

the stable for his horse, but regretted that | gant inlaid table beside it. there was not in the house a vacant chamber.

"But are you a coward?" he demanded abruptly.

"I hope not."

castle, across the park, of which I am mer almost overpowering weariness. Sev- topheles-like mirth. travelling on the Continent. I will not Guido and Da Vinci, adorned the walls, curs in the life-time of every mortal. Mr. tales are told about its being haunted, ure of the Virgin and Child, repre- rived; and what a tremendous trial it which was, in fact, the principal reason for senting Him while yet the radiant brow was-no less than a personal conflict with the desertion of the Earl of L-'s fam- was unpierced by thorns, and ere the the powers of darkness! The host signed ily. If, as you say, you are not afraid, delicate fair cheek had been subjected to peremptorily to him to begin. With a and feel willing to incur the risk of mid- the blow of the smiter, or the Prayer of great effort-for he well knew that each

accompanied the last words, Mr. E- custom, opened his pocket Bible, and read accepted the offer with thankfulness, re- and meditated until his excitement passed marking that, however he might prefer away, and a sacred calm gradually settled Bible, and cried with a loud voice : society, yet, as a minister of the gospel, he had no cause for fearing the powers of

darkness, should they league against him. "Very well, then," said the host, whom we may designate as Mr. D-, "I will order supper, and, while you are partaking of it, send servants over to the castle to prepare a room and light a fire; and, lest you should be in any doubt as to the sinthere myself, and assist in searching your room and the adjoining ones."

After supper, having ascertained that his horse had been well attended to, Mr. E- expressed himself in readiness to attend his host to his destined lodgings, as he was much fatigued with his journey, and longed for repose. The rain had not yet commenced, but the flashes of lightning, and the howling of the wind through the stately oaks and elms, presaged its coming violence, and suggested to the imagination of Mr. E- the fitness of just such a night and place for a deed of blood; and he shuddered, as they traversed the gloomy park, as many a tale of murdered travellers that he had heard in boyhood came forward in his mind. To the best of men sudden death has an appalling aspect but under such circumstances as these, apart from all that he loved, alone and unpitied, it seemed tenfold terrible. Then again, he would think on the unexpected hospitaltiy of Mr. D-, and smile at the horror which busy fancy had conjured up.

ate appearance was not much calculated to reassure him, or calm his drooping spirits. Mr. D- carried a lantern, the faint glimmering of which only served to make darkness visible, as it fell on the do not wish for more," replied M. Egrass-grown walks and old grey stones that alarmed at this pertinacity. paved the court-yard. The noise of their steps and voices disturbed a crazy contheir wings, and uttering dismal cries at ous to note, in the cases of emergency, or anything that has life; the company of many a plan did he revolve in a minute, They reached the grand entrance. On like lead as his thoughts reverted to his rush of night winds moaned bodingly as they entered. While ascending the staircase, dim shadows seemed to gather and troop around them, with fantastic gestures beckoning them onward; a thousand was so repelling, and spoke so strongly of spirit-eyes peered inquisitively out of the desertion that the clergyman involuntarily arches and frets in the ceilings; snatches turned away. Meanwhile the darkness of faint song echoed through the corridors; increased apace and no other habitation glimpses he had of half-formed faces flitsighs floated on the air. Mr. E- again

implacable hater of religion and its minis- smiled at his own imaginings, and, making imploring the protection of heaven against ters. Alternative, therefore, there was a strong mental effort, fairly shook off all all violence, he grasped a candle, and none between seeking admission as an further nonsensical apprehensions. They placing his Bible under his arm, opened unwelcome guest, from which his innate thoroughly examined the room destined the door. A grim, gigantic figure, habited delicacy shrunk, and remaining exposed for him, and the adjacent ones, and after- in black from head to foot, stood without, to the fury of a storm which gave warning wards looked through those below, one of who, motioning him to follow, led the of being in preparation by hoarse boom- which was a hall of magnificent dimen- way to the same splendid apartment in ings of thunder, the mighty sub-bass of sions, superbly carved and gilded in the which he had been in the earlier part of the elements and lurid gleams of fire. He old style. His companion reiterated his the evening. The door was thrown wide hesitated for some time, but determined assurances that no living being save him- open by his sable guide, and he was usherat length to try whether the voice of hos- self would be in the castle, and, with an ed in. The master of the revels received pitality might not plead his cause, and invitation to breakfast at his house in the him with a silent bow, and escorted him to wharf to-day on her mission. gain for him, at least, the shelter of a roof, morning, bade him good-night. Mr. the table, which was covered with a sumpwhatever might be his subsequent treat- E attended him to the door, tuous banquet, and entirely surrounded by to Capt. Wm. McConnell, of Port Hilford, ment and entertainment; any refuge ap- double-locked and chained it after him, guests, with the exception of one seat Guysboro, who is in charge of the vessel. peared preferable to exposure to the pelt- snd then ascended to his own apart- which had been reserved for him. ings of a storm. His horse, also, began to ment, which he also carefully locked As he seated himself, a burst of hideous (and although it sounds like a "puff" of He gives the place from which he writes exhibit unequivocal symptoms of dissatis- and secured. He certainly was situated laughter pealed out, and died away in the a patent medicine it is worth noting). faction at the existing state of affairs, and very pleasantly. The rain now came distance. He glanced at the company: "Do you see that man over there," said a plainly intimated a disposition to seek down in torrents, but the tremendous they were all robed in unrelieved black, friend, "that is Capt. McConnel, who is better quarters, by impatient stampings peals of thunder above him, and the vivid and from countenaces of livid ghastliness going after Esquimaux. I have known He writes, revises, reads, corrects, and neighings. Mr. E accordingly flashes of lightning which occasionally the hollow eyes shot forth gloomy flashes him for years, and he was that bad with rode up to the door of the house and pierced their way through the heavy of fire as they glared upon him. All was asthma that he had sometimes to be held knocked. A tall, dark-visaged man ap- damask curtains, only so much more en- silence-dead silence! It was appalling. up on board his vessel. You see him,"peared. Mr. E introduced himself, hanced the value of his comfortable re- He felt the blood curdle in his veins. The (he was piling wood in a cord measure to apologized for the intrusion, and solicited treat, and made his feelings those of host helped him first, and then the other take on board)-"he is a well man; and accommodation for the night. The gen- unmingled satisfaction. A bright fire guests. Demoniac grins wreathed their he attributes it to some of Dr. Williams' tleman replied that he would with plea- blazed on the old-fashioned hearth, and thin lips as they watched to see him eat. Pink Pills that he took, two after each sure furnish him supper, and find room in two wax candles stood lighted on an ele- But he no longer doubted as to the nature meal."

lips. Upon these he mused for an hour Not seeming to notice the sneer which or so, and then, according to his usual

upon him. a singular commotion in the room below. to feast with devils !" at his door.

Three sullen knocks.

"Who is there?" A hollow voice replied:

"The master wants you down to supper!"

and entered the hall below. Mr. Ebegan to conjecture that a band of forgimity, wished to inveigle him into their and rode away. power, in order to insure his silence. His sensations were becoming very unenviable; but the pause was brief, for again the terrors of that night, and in a few he heard the step ascending-if possible As they drew near the castle, its desol- heavier and slower than before; and again three sullen knocks were given.

"What do you want?"

"The master wants you down to supper !" "Tell him I have already supped, and

startled and affrighted, flew about, flapping | ceived, was utterly impossible. It is eurithe unwonted invasion of their premises. how many plausible schemes will present A chill ran through Mr. E-. How he themselves to the mind, which, in placid wished for the neighborhood of his horse, moments would never be dreamt of. So, a dog would have been invaluable; fain but to put one of them in execution was would he have stretched himself in the out of the question. He was a prisoner, stable: but, dreading to awaken the sar- and clearly in the clutches of his enemies, casm of his grim host, he said nothing. for such they must be. His heart sank opening, the door grated harshly and quiet, happy home, where the beloved complainingly on its rusty hinges, and a ones were probably at this very time joyously expecting him, but who, may-

hap, would never behold him more. The third time he heard the dreaded foot approaching, so heavy every foot-fall now that they smote on his ear like cannon-balls. The three sullen knocks again.

E-, loudly. "I come," said Mr. E-, and mentally | moderate oven.

of the company, and touched not the un-The room was richly furnished in an hallowed food. A dead weight hung up- introduction to the captain, and after some antique style, and the luxurious couch to on the atmosphere, almost crushing him talk about the expedition, remarked: "Is one tired as he was, looked extremely in- to the earth; dense sulphurous vapors that correct, Captain, about your recovery viting to repose. But the inclination to floated around, and the lowering brows of from asthma, and that you attribute it to sleep had quite left him, and a strange the company knit into deeper scowls as those pills?" "Because, if you are not, yonder is the wakefulness had superseded all his for- they burst out into another fit of Mephis- "Well, I don't know anything else. I And then the printer man will know

agent; no one is in it, as the owner is eral noble paintings by the great masters, A moment of fearful trial, it is said ocdisguise from you, however, that strange one of which was a beautiful pict- E-shuddered as he felt that his had arnight visitants, you are welcome to a bed Prayers had been gasped by those cherub fiendish eye was riveted upon him-he

> "I have never been in the habit of eating without first having asked a blessing."

Heavy tables were dragged about, dishes A fearful shriek-a peal of thunder Louis; Dr. Baur, Philadelphia, a distinand glasses rattled, chairs violently pushed shook the castle to its deep foundations- guished naturalist; Prof. Gillette, New hither and thither, doors slammed, and, upon raising his head, Mr. E- Haven, Conn., and Hon. W. F. Ryder, and, in short, he heard every noise discovered that he was alone in the sup- Quebec. They expect to return with attendant upon the laying out of an per-room, sitting in the same place, with about 50 Esquimaux, with dogs, komaticks, extensive table. This unaccountable only his own candle, out of the score of kayacks, and a general collection of curioscerity of my intentions, I will attend you uproar continued unabated for about half- lights, burning on the table beside him. ities from Esquimaux land. The schooner is an-hour, when, all at once, the place be- For a while he was stunned, his senses a handsome model, 95 tons, and is a fast came hushed as the grave. Soon after, a were overpowered; but soon recovering sailer. John Silver & Co. furnished the slow, heavy step began to ascend the stairs. his self-command, he retraced his way supplies. Could his host have deceived him? The back to his room, where, as may well be ominous step continued to ascend; nearer imagined, he slept not. The night was it drew, and still nearer, until it stopped one of prolonged vigil. It did on him the work of years of agony. At a reasonable hour in the morning he left the Mr. E- paused a moment, and then castle, and went to the house of the agent, who welcomed him very cordially, inquir- in the world lives in Santiago, Chili," ing, with much solicitude how he had rested, and whether he had been molested or disturbed. Mr. E --- answered him America. "She is apparently a well pre-"Excuse me, if you please; I cannot in a composed manner, which did not convey the slightest intimation of the occur- spry as a girl and is a pronounced coquette The dull heavy step descended the stairs rences of the past night. Not wishing to yet it is known positively that she is 80 excite suspicion by a precipitate depart- years of age and may be much older. She ure, he awaited breakfast, and thanking ers and smugglers had made the place Mr. D- for his politeness, asked for his to be her mother. This remarkable wotheir abode, and being aware of his prox- horse, which had received benevolent care

> The instant he reached his home he became violently ill. He never overcame weeks he was dead

A Childless Home,

Smith and his wife have every luxury money can buy, but there is one thing lacking to their happiness. Both are fond of children, but no little voices prattle, no little feet patter in their beautiful home. The step departed as before, and he dis- "I would give ten years of my life if I tinguished angry voices in loud debate could have one healthy, living child of gregation of owls, bats and rooks, the time- below. Were their designs hostile, how my own." Smith often says to himself. honored inhabitants of the turrets, which, could he hope to escape? Egress, unper- No woman can be the mother of a healthy offspring unless she is herself in health. If she suffers from female weakness, general debility, bearing-down pains, and functional derangements, her physical condition is such that she cannot hope to have healthy children. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a sovereign and quaranteed remedy for all these ailments. See guarantee printed on bottle wrapper.

Darling Cookies.

Beat thoroughly one-half pound of butter, one-half pound of sugar, three eggs and some powdered cinnamon; when quite creamy stir in carefully and gradually enough flour to form a firm pastry ; roll it, and cut into heart shapes or club up," nor are they from its employes. shapes and bake. Mix and beat to a cream one pound of mashed potatoes, one-half "What do you want, that you persist in | pound of currants, sugar and butter the thus disturbing me?" demanded Mr. same, and four eggs. Line small fancyshaped tins with a good paste, fill them "The master wants you down to supper!" with the above mixture and bake in a

Off for the Labrador.

Acadian Recorder, Halifax, N. S.

Prof. W. M. Reid, J. D. Scomborger, Lyle Vincent and W. D. Vincent, arrived by the Halifax last night. They are some of the party who go to Labrador in the schooner Evelina in the interests of the World's Fair to secure an Esquimaux village with some fifty inhabitants and all appurtenances thereto belonging. The schooner left Cunningham & Curren's

A Recorder reporter was talking to-day An interesting incident was mentioned

Out of curiosity the reporter secured an Aside lay your lead pencil,

recovered after taking them."

"And haven't been troubled since?" "No. Of course we will see what this winter may bring forth; I haven't said

anything about it." "But last winter?"

"I began taking them in December, and found the change brought about in my condition, which Dr. Parker, of Halifax, said was about as bad as it could be."

It isn't often that a patent medicine gets such a big boom in the incidence of newsgathering, as is furnished in the above; So saving, he bowed his head upon his but it is all set down just as it transpired.

incidentally. "Oh Lord, thou hast often fed me with The whole Labrador party consists of Suddenly his attention was aroused by the bread of heaven; suffer me not now Messrs. Tabor and Vincent, Prof. Reid, of

> No child will refuse to take McLean' Worm Syrup, pleasant and effectual.

Has she the Secret of Perpetual Youth?

"Perhaps the most remarkable woman said Robert A. Bonham, an American who has spent several years in South served woman of 35, rather good looking, has a granddaughter who looks old enough man is of Spanish extraction, a native of Peru, and her name is Boeckman, her second husband, now dead, being a German. Middle-aged people aver that she was a grown woman when they were children, and that she does not look a day older now than she did then. She is regarded with superstitious awe by the more ignorant of the natives, over whom she could undoubtedly exercise great influence were her morals not so notoriously bad. She is passionately fond of dancing, has a musical voice, snapping black eyes, and a band of murdered men who are keeping beautiful set of teeth.

"She claims that she owes her wonderful preservation to a charm which an old half-breed Indian doctor exercised over her when she was a child. She says she will neither grow old or die until the charm is broken. Some of the natives express the belief that she is in league with the devil. She got into an altercation borhood. with a young woman not long ago and cut her seriously, but the latter was afraid to enter complaint against her, lest she should exercise some baleful influence over her. She is said to have many admirers, and is soon to be married to young Chilian of considerable wealth."

The Testimonials

Published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla are not extravagant, are not "written They are facts, and prove that Hood's worthy the full confidence of the people.

feetly harmless, effective, but do not cause pain or gripe. Be sure to get Hood's.

The Man the Printer Loves.

There is a man the printer loves, And he is wonderous wise : Whenever he writes to the printer man, He dottith all his i's.

And when he's dotted all of them With carefulness and ease, He punctuates each paragraph, And crosses all his t's.

Upon one side alone he writes, And never rolls his leaves; And from the man of ink, a smile And mark "insert" receives.

And when a question he doth ask-Taught wisely he has been-He doth a goodly stamp enclose, For postage back put in.

His address the printer needs, And plainly writes his honored name, So that he that runneth reads.

Rewrites it all again, And keeps one copy safe, and sends One to the printer man.

And thus, by taking little pains, At trifling care and cost, Assures himself his manuscript Will not be burned or lost.

Contributors to the REVIEW Pray take this little hint,

And write with pen and ink. Perfect form your n's, no scrawl or taper, Then the printer won't think Spiders fell in the ink,

And wrote what you sent to his paper. And bless them as his friends All through life's journey as they go, Until that journey ends.

How to Cure a Corn.

It is one of the easiest things in the world to cre a corn. Do not use acids or other caustic preparations, and don't cut a hole in your boot. It is simply to apply Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, and in three days the corn can be removed without pain. Sure, safe, painless. Take Only Putnam's Corn Extractor.

A Haunted Mine.

GALENA, Mo., July 30 .- The Ozark Mountain of Missouri presents a field for the lovers of the curious which is not to Harvard College; Mr. Lyle Vincent, St. be found this side of old Mexico. This whole country was at one time under the Iomination of the Spanish when they first explored this part of the continent, and their relics are to be found all over the hills in the stape of excavations and old mines, in many instances their very tools just where they left them over a hundred or two hundred years ago.

> But it is not only their relics and tools that are left as a reminder of the Spanish explorers, but they have left legends and stories which have been handed down with implicit faith from generation to generation until they have become part of the history of the country.

About 18 miles southwest of Galena is an old Spanish mine which is reputed to be rich with gold and silver as well as with, lead, yet no man has ever had the temerity to work the mine on account of the story which is attached to it and the certain uncanny feeling which is said to overcome anyone who dares to profane the place

The story is that in this mine great riches were found by seven men who were so overcome by their good fortune that they could not agree as to the division of the find, but each was eager to have the whole for himself and the result was that one by one they were killed by their companions until but one was left, and then it is related that during the night he was set upon by the whole ghostly band and choked to death by the men he had helped murder.

This is the story which has been told, and in addition there are many who will swear that they have also seen the ghostly watch over the riches hidden away in this mountain mine.

The natives will tell you with bated breath how a certain man (he was a Vermonter named Johnson) had said that he would find the treasure in spite of the devil and all his imps and how he went to the place and worked alone in the neigh-

He worked there one day and made arrangements to take his meals at a certain farm house near by, but when night came he did not return and next day the people went to the place and found his body lying at the mouth of the old shaft, with strange marks about his throat as if made by the bony hand of a skeleton.

This was 29 years ago, but there are those still living in the vicinity who will tell you that they saw the body with the marks of the ghost's fingers on the neck. Since that day the place is shunned by all Sarsaparilla possesses absolute merit and is the people and they will not even guide strangers to the place for money, so fearful are they that some man may become Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, per- desirous of following the example of Johnson and fall a victim to the ire of the lost treasure of the Spaniards.