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Having returned home from an extended visit through American cities, and while away visited many of the leading carriage and sleigh manufacturers and noticed the latest styles, I will be prepared at the old stand of Joshua F. Black at Richibucto to fill all orders entrusted to me giving the public the benefit of what I saw when away.

Repairing in all branches will be promptly attended to.
A full line of caskets and coffins kept on hand.

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The Best, Surest, Safest, Quickest Route by which to reach purchasers in the North Shore Counties of New Brunswick, is via

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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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Another London Miracle.

AN ODDFELLOWS LODGE PASSES A RESOLUTION OF THANKS.

The Extraordinary Case of Mr. E. F. Carrothers—Utterly Helpless for Three Years—Pronounced Permanently Disabled by His Lodge Doctor—Restored to Health and Strength and Again Working at His Trade—A Story Fraught With Hope for Others.

London Advertiser.

Canadian Order of Oddfellows. Manchester Unity. Loyal Perseverance Lodge, No. 118. LONDON, Nov. 22, 1892.

To the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company: GENTLEMEN,—I have much pleasure in forwarding you a vote of thanks passed by a resolution of the above lodge, thanking you for the good your valuable medicine, Pink Pills, has done for our brother, E. F. Carrothers, who for three years and a half was almost helpless from locomotor ataxia and given up by our doctor as incurable, and who is now, we are happy to say, by the use of your Pink Pills, able to follow his employment.

Trusting that your valuable medicine may be the means of curing many sufferers and be a blessing to them as it was to our brother, I am yours truly, on behalf of the lodge,

ED. GILLETT, Secretary,
521 Phillip Street, London, Ont.
This is to certify that the above facts are a true statement.

E. F. CARROTHERS.

The above is self-explanatory, but in order to lay the facts of this extraordinary case more fully before the public an Advertiser reporter proceeded to investigate it. It was his pleasure and duty some time since to record the remarkable cure of Mr. E. J. Powell, of South London, wrought by the medicine known as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. It was a striking story of release from life-long affliction, but it was even surpassed by the miraculous experience of Mr. E. F. Carrothers, of 103 William street. Mr. Carrothers is an uncle of Alderman R. A. Carrothers, and by virtue of long residence and personal qualities is well and favorably known throughout the city. He is a carpenter and joiner by trade, and a good workman. His friends and acquaintances are aware that a healthier and more robust man never walked the streets of London until a few years ago, when he was suddenly stricken with what is generally supposed to be paralysis. They heard with regret that he had been pronounced incurable, and he was unable to leave the house, only occasional callers saw him again during his long spell of total disability. Within the last few months they have been agreeably surprised to see him around again plying his vocation and apparently as vigorous as of yore. Inquiry and explanation naturally followed, and it is now widely known in the city to what agency Mr. Carrothers owes his magical restoration to health and strength.

A TALK WITH MR. CARROTHERS.

The other evening the reporter called upon Mr. Carrothers and found him seated by the fireside in the bosom of his family, looking hale, hearty and happy. Upon learning his visitor's errand he said he was only too happy out of the depths of his gratitude, to relate the circumstances of his affliction and his wonderful cure. "I had always been a strong, healthy man," he said, "until this stroke laid me low. I hardly knew what sickness meant. It was three years ago last April when the attack came. I went to bed apparently in my usual health one night and awoke about 5 o'clock in the morning, as my watch at the head of my bed told me. I dozed off again, and on waking the second

If You Had a Chance to Buy a Fine Musical Instrument on Terms to Suit Yourself Would You Do It? This opportunity is open for you.

K. BEZANSON,

of MONCTON, will sell you a fine

Violin, Cornet,
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Guitar, Clarinet,

or any other Musical Instrument on VERY EASY TERMS.

Learning to play on a Musical Instrument is not so difficult as you may imagine. A little perseverance and you will be astonished at your progress.

Don't put it off too long. Better buy an instrument while such a favorable opportunity exists.

time attempted to rise. I could not move. Every nerve and muscle of my body seemed to be paralysed. I lay like a log. At first I was speechless but managed after a time to articulate feebly, and not very audibly, my wish that a physician be sent for. Dr. Moorehouse came and placed a mustard plaster across my bowels, telling me to lie quiet for a few days. I did so because I could not do anything else.

"As I was entitled to the services of the lodge physician, Dr. Pinget, I sent for him. He gave me some medicine that relieved the excruciating pain in my head. He brought another doctor with him (I don't know his name) and they subjected me to a regular course of treatment, by which I was suspended from a support around my neck. I asked the doctor what the matter was, but as he evidently wished to spare my feelings he did not tell me directly, nor did Mr. Gillett, the secretary of the lodge, whom I also asked. I inferred that there was something they did not wish me to know.

"I had now been about a year in the same condition. Sometimes I was able to get out of bed, but never out of doors. At other times I was unable to feed myself. I had absolutely no control over my muscles. If I attempted to touch or pick up anything, my arm would usually stray, apparently of its own volition, in an entirely different direction. I was more helpless than an infant, and I suffered a great deal. The doctor commenced the injection of some compound into my arm and leg, but a kind of abscess gathered in each and it had to be lanced. This was very painful. A quart of matter of a greenish color came out. I seemed to get stronger in general health, but my paralysis remained the same. In December, 1891, after two years and eight months of this helplessness, I was given up by the doctors as hopeless. The grand master of the order, who had come to London to look into my case, and the secretary of Perseverance Lodge, called to see me and informed me of this. I had given up all hope myself, so the blow fell lighter. The lodge had all this time been paying my weekly sick dues, and I understood that after the doctor's certificate of my helplessness had been handed in they made arrangements to continue giving me permanent aid.

"And now as to the remedy which proved my earthly salvation: A next door neighbor one day sent me in a label of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills box. I read it, and acting on a whim, and not with any real expectations of benefit, gave my little girl 50 cents to buy a box. The very first box made me more cheerful; it seemed to brace me up and I began to feel a glimmer of hope. With the second and third box the improvement continued, and I felt more than delighted to find that I was commencing to recover the use of my limbs. Through a friend I got a dozen boxes and the lodge added half a dozen more. I kept on taking the Pink Pills, and I gained steadily; so that I am now what you see me to-day. Yes, I am capable of earning my living as before. I am working at my trade in London West at present and walk over there (a distance of nearly two miles from the house) and return every day.

"You are naturally thankful for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills then?" interpolated the reporter.

"Thankful?" echoed Mr. Carrothers. "I can't find words to express my gratitude. You can imagine a man in my position, always strong and healthy before stricken down that way, with a family dependant upon him; and after giving up all hope of being anything but a useless burden, to be restored this way to strength and happiness—haven't I reason to be



thankful, and my family too?" And there was no mistaking the sincerity of the utterance. "I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can cure anything that any medicine on earth can," he continued. "I know of other cases in this city where they have succeeded when doctors have failed. Well, good night." And the reporter left to call on Mr. Ed. Gillett, the secretary of Perseverance Lodge, who lives a couple of blocks further south at 221 Phillip street.

MR. GILLETT'S STATEMENT.

"There is nothing that can give me greater pleasure," said Bro. Gillett, "than to say a good word for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I tell you they saved the lodge a good deal of money in Bro. Carrothers' case, and there is not a member of Perseverance who won't say the same thing. We had paid out over \$400 to our sick brother, and of course it was a big drain on our finances. We asked the lodge physician, Dr. Pinget, to examine him so that we would know whether he was going to get better or not. The doctor informed us that he was incurable and gave us a certificate to that effect."

Mr. Gillett opened his secretaire and extracted the document referred to from the lodge records. It read as follows:

Dr. Pinget, Office, 354 Dundas street, LONDON, Dec. 2, 1891.

Bro. Gillett:

DEAR SIR,—At your request I carefully examined Bro. Carrothers, of Perseverance, C. O. O. F., M. U., who has been unable to perform any labor for several years, and find him suffering from the results of cerebral hemorrhage (extravasation of blood into brain). As no improvement has taken place for some eighteen months, I have no hesitation in pronouncing him permanently disabled.

Yours fraternally,

A. R. PINGET.

"After that," said Mr. Gillett, "we sent for Grand Master Collins, to consider what we should do. We then learned that Bro. Carrothers had commenced taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they were doing him good. So we decided to furnish him with a supply and await developments. You know the result. He's better now and at work again. The lodge unanimously moved a vote of thanks to the proprietors of Pink Pills, and it was forwarded to them.

"I have known Bro. Carrothers for years. He was always until his last illness a strong, healthy man, and it seemed strange that he should be stricken down so. He had a terrible siege of it. You see the knife (pointing to one on the table); well, if he tried to pick it up he couldn't do it to save his life. He was completely paralyzed."

Turning to the lodge records again, Mr. Gillett produced a book and showed the reporter the entries made week after week for three years and over of the payments made to Bro. Carrothers as sick benefits. The worthy secretary intimated that any other information desired he would cheerfully furnish, but the reporter had had enough to convince him and left.

DR. PINGET.

Dr. Pinget was next visited at his office. He remembered the case of Mr. Carrothers well, and had heard that he was better.

"You considered him beyond help, doctor?"

MEN'S GOODS.

We show a very large variety of nice Furnishings for Gentlemen.

Have you ever worn **German Collars and Cuffs?**

They are without doubt the best quality, best finished and most reliable Linen Goods imported.

Our **"L. H." UNLAUNDRIED SHIRTS**

at 50, 75 and 1.00 still lead all others.

White Dress Shirts

at 1.00, 1.25 and 1.40.

FULL DRESS SHIRTS

open front, London shape, 1.75, 2.00.

FOUR-IN-HAND TIES.

CASHMERE HOSE, 10, 10 1/2, 11 1/2 in.

STREET KID GLOVES, 7 1/2 to 9 1/2, at 1.00, 1.35, 1.50, 1.75.

DANIEL & ROBERTSON,

LONDON HOUSE RETAIL,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

"Yes; any physician, under the circumstances, would have pronounced the same opinion. His recovery is certainly remarkable."

"Do you attribute it to the Pink Pills?"

"I do not doubt that they were the means of his cure, since Mr. Carrothers says it was by using them he became well again. Yes; there seems to be virtue in the medicine, judging by this case."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer, curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling therefrom, the after effects of la grippe, influenza and severe colds, diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc.; Pink Pills give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions and are a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, and in the case of men they effect a radical cure, in all cases arising from mental worry, over-work or excesses of any nature.

These pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont. and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 c. a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes is trying to defraud you and should be avoided.

The public are also cautioned against all other so-called blood builders and nerve tonics, no matter what name may be given them. They are all imitations whose makers wish to reap a pecuniary advantage from the wonderful reputation achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Ask your dealer for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

From The Far North.

In northern climates people are very subject to colds, but the natural remedy is also produced in the same climate. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs, colds, hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles. Price 25c. and 50c.

The Care of Linen.

It is a great mistake to allow linen to freeze on the line in winter. Even at some sacrifice in purity of color linen goods should be dried in the house. This is the advice given by all dealers in linen who understand the subject. The reason is a simple one: when the goods are frozen the fibre is strained to some extent and every fold or crease in the linen strains it still more, and in a short time cracks appear where there were folds. No linen is proof against this strain. The best way of washing large pieces of linen, like tablecloths, is to soap the soiled places after first removing all stains that you believe will not come out with washing. Different stains require to be treated differently, and every housekeeper has her own rules. The majority of stains that will not wash out should be treated before the cloth is wet.

Mr. McDonald's Mistake.

W. H. McDonald of the Bostonians had to propose an offer of marriage to the young lady now his wife twice, and there was an intermission of five years between the two events. The young woman lived in a quiet suburban village, where Mr. McDonald was seen frequently. One evening as the young couple were saying soft phrases, the twilight deepened and the crickets began to chirp. When Mr. McDonald was in a sort of trance the village choir, a block away, began to practise for the next Sunday's services. The subdued vocalization from the near-by church fell on unheeding ears, so far as the young man was concerned. He was looking into a pair of blue eyes and listening to the crickets. After some silence the young lady spoke.

"Sounds delightful!" she exclaimed, "sitting out here in the dusk."

"Charming," he replied. "And do you know they make that noise with their hind legs."

To Mr. McDonald's astonishment his companion bounced out of the hammock glared at him for a second, and ran into the house. It took the singer five minutes to come to the conclusion that the young lady was referring to the choir and not to the crickets. He could not explain matters, and the more he laughed the more serious matters became. He went back to the city, and it was five years before they met again.

Bad Blood Cured.

GENTLEMEN,—I have used Burdock Blood Bitters for bad blood and find it without exception, the best purifying tonic in use. A short time ago two very large and painful boils came on the back of my neck, B. B. B. completely drove them away.

SAMUEL BLAIN,
Toronto Junction.

A Caution Against Frauds.

It seems necessary to constantly advise the public to be on their guard against substitutes and imitations of popular remedies. And yet notwithstanding these repeated warnings, the business of selling substitutes and imitations flourishes to a greater or less extent in many parts of the country. There is no remedy in Canada to-day so widely advertised as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and none, judging from the very strong endorsements appearing from time to time, more worthy of public confidence. It is a remedy like this that the counterfeiters and imitators attack, in the hope of reaping a benefit from the extensive advertising of the genuine medicine. It may perhaps be well to caution our readers again, and remind them, that the substitute or imitation can never take the place of the original remedy and that the dealer who gives a customer something else than what is asked for, either representing it as the original, or as something "just as good," is guilty of an action very closely akin to fraud. We learn that the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., with a view to protecting their interests and those of the public and honest dealers contemplate securing the services of a clever detective whose business it will be to ferret out frauds of this kind and bring the perpetrators to justice.

Itch Mange and Scratches of every kind, by human or animals, cured in 30 minutes on Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. For sale by all druggists.