

THE REVIEW.

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Best Advertising Medium in Northern New Brunswick.

RICHIBUCTO, N. B., MARCH 30, 1893.

WHY IS IT?

As spring approaches the exodus from the maritime provinces to the United States grows more brisk. We clip the following from our exchanges:—

We learn with regret of the departure of scores of young men and men with families from this county for settlement on the other side of the boundary line. Within a few weeks at least three families have left the town for the States.—Woodstock Press.

The Halifax express was two hours late last night. She was delayed on account of a heavy train, three extra cars being attached containing about two hundred Cape Breton persons bound for Boston. They all went on board the Boston steamer to sail this morning.—Sun.

The Buctouche & Moncton Railway this morning which, of late has been the principal thoroughfare for the exodians from Kent County, assumed quite a stirring appearance. On to-day's train there were some twenty-five persons both men and women who for a number of years have been residents of Kent County, but are at last compelled to join their predecessors across the border. Their baggage numbered some twenty pieces besides wearing apparel and minor goods which they carried in their hands. The most of them are heading for Boston.—Transcript.

It is noticeable that the greater number of the exodians do not seek a home in the fresh and fruitful west, but manage to find their way across the boundary line into the New England States. When we remember that the maritime provinces are richer in natural resources than the land for which these exodians are leaving us, the question naturally arises, why do they go? Take our own county for instance. We have here in Kent one of the best agricultural districts in Eastern Canada. Its fishing privileges are unsurpassed. Its lumbering privileges are still very valuable. It contains coal mines which only need capital to develop them. In natural resources it is far ahead of Maine or any of the New England States. Yet the fact remains that numbers of our most enterprising young people are daily leaving us to find a home in a country offering fewer natural advantages. A large percentage of these exodians simply cross the boundary line and settle in the state of Maine. We are bound to admit that the greater number appear to prosper in their new homes. Some acquire wealth. Why do they leave us? We will not attempt to give a reason. We simply ask, why is it?

Legislature of N. B.

FREDERICTON, Mar. 25.—Mr. Goggin asked if it was the intention of the Government to rebuild the Cocagne bridge.

Hon. Mr. Mitchell stated that the information asked for would be given on Tuesday next after the return of the Chief Commissioner.

Mr. Sivewright, seconded by Mr. Mott, moved his resolution for all orders of council, regulations, etc., as to the Bathurst school question.

Hon. Mr. Mitchell said the papers called for would be brought down without an address.

The House went into committee on further consideration of the bill in amendment of the act relating to education of the blind. Mr. Flewelling chairman. Agreed to with amendments.

Mr. Phinney gave notice of the following resolution for Wednesday next:

Whereas, in the opinion of this legislative assembly, the enactment of a prohibitory law would conduce to the general benefit of the people of this province and meet with the approval of a majority of the electorate.

And whereas, in view of the provisions of the constitution and the legal decision rendered thereupon it is uncertain what the powers of this legislature are in regard to the prohibition of the liquor traffic and it is desirable to secure the total prohibition thereof.

And whereas it further appears that full legislative power in respect of the enactment of such a law rests in the parliament of the Dominion of Canada.

Therefore resolved, that this assembly hereby expresses its desire that the parliament of Canada shall with all convenient speed enact a law prohibiting the importation, manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage into or in the province of New Brunswick.

FREDERICTON, March 27.—This afternoon Mr. Pitts, seconded by Smith (St. John), moved his resolution for reference of the Bathurst school question to a committee of 7 members of the House. He supported the resolution by a lengthy speech and was followed by Blair and White until 10.30 o'clock when the debate on motion of Hon. Mr. White, was adjourned until Wednesday.

Hon. Mr. Blair said the government would not favor the reference to a committee.

Hon. Mr. White intimated that he would on Wednesday move a resolution for the reference of the matter to a committee of the whole House.

THE TOBOGGAN SLIDE.

E. PAULINE JOHNSON DESCRIBES ITS PLEASURES AND DANGERS.

Reckless Young Canada Risks Life and Limb in the Pursuit of a Winter Sport That Takes One's Breath Away—A Vivid Sketch.



WHAT is that constituent of youth inherent with us all that yields to this witchery of recklessness, that loves a dash of danger in our pleasure making? We see it in the child who wants to play with Lucifer matches because it is told by nurse that "they are bad, and will bite baby," it bubbles out in the school boy, who skates so near to the big yawning airhole in the ice that the brittle substance splits beneath his feet and he strides off in time to save himself from a horrible death, or at the least, a perilous ducking while he assures his comrades he "wasn't scared," and tries the experiment again just because the dangerous sport adds such intoxication to the otherwise uninteresting, because unadventurous security of his pastime and play hours. We see it in the man, whose friend coaxes him to try that hazardous friendship with his old-time love, who is another man's wife now. Only to the aged whose life lies behind them does danger lose its life flavor, but to youth, and health, and warm young blood, oh! the irresistible fascination of risk and venture. To hold one's breath on the pinnacle of uncertainty, to feel one's pulse bound with excitement, then freeze with the horror of physical extinction. This, indeed, is the essence of life and pleasure and existence. This indeed is the essence of tobogganing.

Young Canada is wonderfully vigorous, daringly reckless as far as sport is concerned, but of all the wild, heedless pastimes in his long catalogue of physical exercises, tobogganing is undoubtedly the most hazardous. Many a gay young life has been dashed out at the foot of the treacherous slide, many a sturdy limb snapped asunder, many a glowing cheek out and seared for a lifetime, but still the rollicking sport goes on, each robust gamester strong in the faith that theirs is the one charmed existence to which mishap is least likely to occur. And after all there is little to fear if the "man at the helm" knows the track and has confidence in his own steering, but he must be strong, keen-eyed and absolutely fearless, or woe to the passengers he essays to pilot down hill on the wings of the wind; woe to his craft, and, direst of all calamities, woe to his reputation as a tobogganist.

But, like all true sportsmen, he is keenly alive to the dangers of careless and tricky practices. One can always distinguish the reliable veteran by the painstaking fashion he has of seeing that the passengers' coats, skirts and sashes are all well tucked under before the start, by his immutable law of never permitting the craft to escape the touch of his hand or foot while the passengers are mounting, and by his despotism which he exercises over the passengers' comment that they "hang on whatever happens"—for fun is ended and foolhardiness begins the instant some swashbuckler thinks it very clever to go down hill backwards or standing up, or to get a crowd aboard only to terrify them by letting the toboggan creep some feet toward the shute before he tears madly after it, pitches himself on the scant space left him "aft" while the craft swerves from side to side with his blundering antics and an accident is barely averted. But many a terrible spill have I had where no one was to blame. Perhaps some tiny obstruction has been on the shute, perhaps some unfortunate on the foregoing toboggan has lost his togue on the track and we had dashed over it, or a bit of our rope line had slipped underneath; aye, for less things than these have I been pitched into space, tangled up informally with the rest of the crew and landed with painful velocity in a snow-drift or icebed, with an inharmonious mixture of toques, mittens, moccasins and toboggans atop of me, or worse to arise and see the latter sliding wilfully off by itself down the long, long shute, whither one must travel to recover it. But who minds an upset when there are no serious results? You scoop the snow out from the depths of your collar, from the heights of your sleeves and on you go, willing to risk it again, just for that dizzy moment of peril that hovers above you as you take the "dip," ere you skim away on the level and realize that you have a half mile tramp between you and the spot you left a few seconds before.

The best toboggans are constructed of hickory, and measure anywhere from five to eight feet in length, exclusive of the curl at the bow, which should not roll above eight inches. The fastest craft are built in slats between four and five inches wide, bringing the total width up to about seventeen inches, and the thinner the wood the better. Some builders run small wooden rails along the edges from stem to stern, just sufficiently high for the fingers to slip underneath, but in any accident the brittle wood is liable to snap and splinter, which is exceedingly dangerous to the passengers. The better way is to run a rope very taut and strong through small staples screwed into the crossbars, and it has the advantage of being much easier to "hang on to," as it gives slightly at every "jump" and never jars the hands.

The cost of a toboggan runs from \$3 upward, but a very neat one built of Indian black hickory, with a thick handsome cushion laced firmly in place, may be had for \$7 or thereabouts. One can soon become an expert at running the craft. You have but to pack your passengers forward all sitting "Turk fashion" and as close as sardines, leaving a foot's space at the stern, upon which you drop one knee as you start the load, grip the side ropes with both hands, kneel high enough to admit of your chin just skimming the shoulder of the person directly in front of you, and "let her go"—using your free foot as a rudder, of which the slightest touch on the track will bend your craft into obedience, but your foot must be absolutely free, swinging and moccasined, or command of your load is lost. Of course if you are a lady, the fewer skirts worn the better, and unless you are as fearless and sturdy limbed as La Canadiane, you would be wiser to reserve more space for yourself if you intend to steer than the assessor above mentioned foot. But you soon get accustomed to a sort of allowance of room, for some way or other there always seems to be space enough for just one more on a toboggan, and then you dash down on the few inches left you and away you go, caring little for the snow

spluttering and whirling about your ears, as you plow through drifts, and scale the "bump" with a flying leap, for most of the sliding in Ontario is done on snow, which, though spicy enough in itself, is not nearly so fun which one can get out of it in the Lower Province, where they turn a hose on at the top of the shute until the entire track is veneered with a thin stream of water which congeals in ice almost instantly in an atmosphere that often drops to thirty degrees below zero, and over this crystal track I have bounded more than once at the rate of a mile in thirty seconds.

Like all other winter sports, tobogganing is seen to perfection in Montreal. The slides are owned and managed by the respective snowshoe clubs, and each endeavors to rival each in speed, accommodation and hospitality. At carnival time the slides are a sight worth crossing the continent to see. One fine I attended, the Montreal Club had a slide well-nigh perpendicular, the descent of which, same nearer to the lower end, and that anything I ever experienced, for it is constructed by nature, and like all her works, transcends the most cunning artifice of man. Down the long, steep slopes of Mount Royal, that lifts its huge bulk behind the curious old French-Canadian city, the two gleaming tracks of ice look like silver wires suspended in midair, with a gray, cobwebby something, winding up alongside, which a nearer view reveals to be a staircase. This and a few yards of particularly abrupt "shute" are the only artificial adjuncts required to perfect the most precipitous slide in Canada. The double tracks are separated by a ridge of ice, a little above a foot in height, so that two toboggans can with safety race each other, from start to finish, a distance of three-quarters of a mile, at the end of which you are quite willing to dismount, considering the fact that the atmosphere always tarries at zero or thereabouts, and your mad flight through such air leaves you as nearly frozen solid as humanity can be and yet live.

The first trip I took on this slide was a revelation to me as far as sport and speed are concerned.

Throngs of merry-makers crowded the stairs and encircled the bonfire, chattering vivaciously in French and English, laughing, jesting, trifling, and all awaiting with utmost good humor their turn at the slide, down which every second or two whizzed a daring little craft with its light-hearted crew, that disappeared for an instant under the first dip, arose on the second, vanished again, and slipped straight and swift down the long, narrow path, out of sight. Before us stood seventy-nine people, by actual count, all with toboggans upturned on the stern end to make room for those behind them—never an impatient word, never a jostle, never a pushing to get ahead or a rude, ungalant word. In all my life I have never witnessed such a brilliant well-bred throng.

In an incredibly short time our turn came. They tucked me well into the bow, packed three others on behind me, down on one knee flopped our agile steerer, and we were off—slowly, slowly at first, with a subtle, deadly sort of movement, like the waters creeping fately to the brink of Niagara; then with a quick, sharp dash down the "shute," and we whizzed through a world of light to the crest of the first dip. "Hang on now!" was all I heard from somewhere aft of me, and the next instant we dropped, down, down, a seemingly endless abyss, while the lights flashed by like the teeth of a comb, and we sped along something like horizontally again.

"Look out, now, and hang on; we're going to jump the second dip!" Hardly had the words reached my ears before the toboggan leapt four feet into the air, struck the track, flat as the proverbial pancake, about fifteen feet beyond, and careened madly, wildly onward, slacking gently and reluctantly a half mile further on. The instant we stopped stalwart



JUMPING THE DIP.

arms assisted us to scramble out of the way before the next toboggan came crashing down. I had not time to think of that headlong plunge, of my frozen brain, of my hands strained with their desperate clutch on the ropes. The big steerer hurried me into a warm, bright booth, where girls with glowing cheeks and sparkling eyes were drinking hot, savory beef tea. They gave me a large bowlful, which I swallowed gladly while they told me a story of an American who had taken his first trip down the previous day.

"I would not have missed that ride for a thousand dollars," he remarked to the gallant young Montrealeur who piloted him. "I'm glad you like it," laughed the latter, "get warmed up now and we'll try it again."

"No, thank you," replied the visitor, "I would not take that trip again for \$10,000." "Nor would he, despite all coaxing," "for," said he, "I have a wife and children in Baltimore—and they need me."

On the return tramp I thought of the Chinaman, who, when asked what he thought of tobogganing, said: "It's just swir-r-r!—walkee backee miles." But that same walk back is what puts the life into you, that warms every particle of your body to blood heat, that sends young life and vigor bounding through your veins in a way that defies cold and danger, and intoxicates you into the state of pluck and fearlessness requisite to repeat the whirlwind ride.

E. PAULINE JOHNSON.

Will Carry Russian Convicts.

An ocean-going steamship, first-class in general construction, but fitted below with small iron cages for the accommodation of her passengers instead of state-rooms, is building on the Clyde, and is to be launched in a very short time. It was contracted for by the Russian government, and is intended for the business of conveying convicts. The vessel is of about six thousand tons. No secret is made of her character or as to who her owners are to be.—Argonaut.

Scriptural Authority for Advertising.

A reverend gentleman, who has charge of the advertising of a prominent religious weekly, was recently asked what scriptural authority he could find for his occupation. "Oh," he replied, "that is easy enough. Advertising is not only a scriptural authority, but is of very respectable antiquity as well. If you will look in Numbers, xxiv, 14, you will find Balaam saying, 'Come, now, and I will advertise,' and Boaz says in Ruth, iv, 4: 'And I thought to advertise.' Advertising is no modern thing."—New Orleans Picayune.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day. South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. For sale by W. W. Short, druggist.

WE MAKE MEN

Young, middle-aged or old men suffering from the effects of indigestion and excess, restored to perfect health, manhood and vigor. OLD DR. GORDON'S REMEDY FOR MEN CREATES New Nerve Force and Powerful Manhood.

Cures Lost Power, Nervous Debility, Night Sweats, Diseases caused by Abuse, Over Work, Indiscretion, Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, Lack of Energy, Lost Memory, Headache, Wakefulness, Gleet and Venereal.

A Cure is Guaranteed!

To every one using this Remedy according to directions, or money cheerfully and conscientiously refunded. PRICE \$1.00, 6 PACKAGES \$5.00. Sent by mail to any point in U.S. or Canada, securely sealed, free from duty or inspection. Write to-day for our

BOOK STARTLING FACTS

FOR MEN ONLY TELLS YOU HOW TO GET WELL & STAY WELL FREE

Address or call on QUEEN MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK LIFE BUILDING, Montreal, Can.

FALL AND WINTER



MILLINERY.

A Magnificent Display of Trimmed and Untrimmed HATS, TOQUES and BONNETS, in all the latest styles from Paris, London and New York.

Orders by Mail promptly attended to. CHAS. K. CAMERON & Co 77 King Street, St. John, N. B.

SUPERIOR BLOTTING PAPER, in pads 1 doz. each, only 5 cents.

A nice lot of LADIES' CARD CASES just received by W. W. Short, Richibucto. Call and see them before the choicest are picked out.

DELICIOUS MOLASSES DROPS only 12 cents a pound at W. W. Short's. Try them.

MARBLE WORKS.

CUT STONE OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS FURNISHED TO ORDER. A LARGE STOCK OF MARBLE ALWAYS ON HAND.

Correspondence solicited. J. H. LAWLER & CO. CHATHAM, N. B.

NOTICE!

A few barrels No. 1 fine fat LABRADOR HERRING. FOR SALE BY—

K. B. FORBES.

WILLIS H. ROGERS,

WHOLESALE COMMISSION FISH DEALER. 106 FULTON MARKET, NEW YORK.

Bank Reference furnished when desired. Consignments solicited. Stencils furnished at a moment's notice.

W. Quinsler,

MANUFACTURER OF—Sausages, Headcheese, Large and Small Bolognas, Lard, Etc.

PORTLAND BRIDGE, ST. JOHN, N. B. Orders from a distance carefully and promptly attended to.

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT!

Spring Merchandise are coming in here every day in large quantities. Goods well bought are half sold in an old Mercantile Proverb, and there's something in it, too.

DRESS GOODS!—Spring opening of all Wool French Challies, Cashmeres and All Wool Henriettas, Broad Cloths, Camel's Hair Cheviots, French Serges, Storm Serges in Navy Blue and Black, Cheviots in two tone effects. Write for samples.

FURS!—Second Floor.—We are closing out our balance of Stock, which is very small, at nominal prices. A few Capes, a few Storm Collars and a few Stuffs left. Great sale of Laces, Handkerchiefs, Hamburg Embroideries, "Street Floor," Black and White Irish Gauze Laces now in great demand, Hamburg Embroideries from 5 cents per yard upwards, White Goods, Check and Striped French Lawn, suitable for aprons, 10 cents to 12 1/2 cents per yard. We close this establishment at six o'clock standard, excepting Saturdays at 10 o'clock.

BARGAINS IN DOMESTIC GOODS!—Some special prices in Prints, Flannel, Blankets, Linens, Cottons, Flannelettes, &c., that should be read carefully. Prints from 6 1/2 cents per yard, Flannelettes from 7 1/2 cents, Aragon Suitings from 10 cents, Towels 10 cents per yard, 18 inch Twilled Crash 10 cents.

CORSETS!—Corsets at positively low prices from 25, 35, 45, 50 cents upwards. COTTONS!—Unbleached Cottons, 36 inches wide, only 6 1/2 cents.

WALL PAPER!—Wall Paper and Bordering at the lowest prices.

HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR!—In order to make room for our importation of Spring and Summer Hosiery, we are obliged to close out our entire Winter Stock regardless of cost. Ladies' Heavy Black Wool Hose 15 cents per pair or two for a quarter; Boy's Heavy ribbed for 10 cents per pair; Children's All Wool Black 4 1/2 to 6 1/2 inches, from 8 cents upwards; Stocking Net by the yard in Grey and Black.

KNIT UNDERWEAR!—We are offering some astonishing bargains in Men's Underwear, Heavy All Wool Shirts only 50 cents each, also a better line at 75 cents and 95 cents; Plain All Wool worth more money; Cardigan Jackets at very low prices. Trunks, Valises, Club Bags and Gladstone Bags "on second floor." Ties, Braces, Collars, White and Colored Shirts, Knitted Overshirts all qualities. Men's and Ladies' Rubber Garments. We are showing the biggest stock and best in these goods, prices range from \$2.00 to \$10.00, these are worthy of inspection.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL. PETER McSWEENEY, 190 Main Street, Moncton.

R. McAFEE. J. E. LOOMER.

McAFEE & LOOMER,

—IN STOCK—100 Quintals Pollock, 100 Qtls. Large and Medium Cod, Pickled and Smoked Herring, Pickled Shad in half barrels, Flour, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Choice Woodstock Cheese, And a full line of light Groceries.

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES. 21 and 22 South Market Wharf, St. John, N. B.

1892. 1892.

OUR STORE WILL BE FOUND WELL STOCKED WITH THE FOLLOWING GOODS. —DRY GOODS—

A full line of Dress Goods in all the different shades, Cashmere and Merino, Flannels in union and all wool, Cotton Flannel, Flannelette, Saquee Cloth, Worsted Cloth, Serges, Prints, Shirtings, Sheetting Cotton, Hamburg and Lace Edging, Tailor's Trimmings, English and Canadian Tweeds, Homespun, Men's Ready Made Clothing, Overcoats, Top Shirts, shirts and Drawers.

—HEAD AND FOOT WEAR—Hats and Caps in variety of styles, Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Overshoes, Moccasins, Men's Hand Made Long Boots a Specialty.

—HARDWARE—Iron and Steel in all sizes, Chains, Shovels, Bolts, Screws, Iron and Steel Nails, Boat Nails, Shoe Nails, Files, Rasps, Rivets, Washers, Haywire, Axes, Springs, Axles Carriage Furnishings, also a full stock of Ready Mixed Paint, White Lead, Paint Oils, Glass and Putty.

—CROCKERYWARE—Dinner, Tea and Toilet Sets, Crocks, Jugs, Milk Pans, and, in fact, almost everything in this line we keep in stock.

—CARPETS—Tapestry, All Wool and Unions, Hemp and Stair Carpets.

—FLOUR AND MEAL—We still handle the well known Brand of Flour "Tecumseh," also Corn, Oat, and Buckwheat Meal.

A full line of Patent Medicines always on hand. —GROCERIES—

Sugar, Molasses, Tea, Coffee, Cheese, Biscuit, Spices, Rice, Beans, Peas, and a full supply of Canned Goods.

—FISH—Mackerel, Herring, and Ling.

We cannot particularize nearly all the goods we sell; our customers may ask for any goods they may require, and the probability is we can supply them.

Oats bought and sold.

J. & W. BRAIT, KINGSTON, KENT CO.

Wholesale Manufacturer of Boots and Shoes, 23 and 25 Prince William Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

My salesmen are now on the road with the best, most stylish, and most complete samples they ever carried.

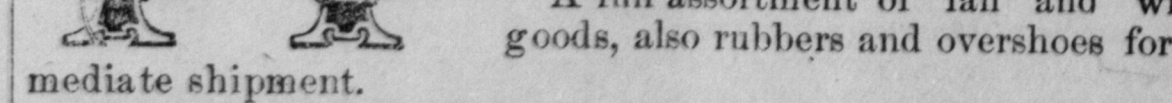
After studying for fifteen years the wants of my customers, I confidently place my spring goods, for 1893, on the market.

It will pay the trade to see these home-made goods before placing their order.

A full assortment of fall and winter goods, also rubbers and overshoes for immediate shipment.

Orders by mail given prompt attention.

JAMES T. HURLEY, WHOLESALE BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURER, 23 and 25 Prince William Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.



E. W. STEEVES,

Harness and Collar Maker, MONCTON, N. B.

Dealer in Turf Goods, Robes, Brushes, Whips, &c. Hand Made Nickel Harness for \$14.00 and every thing else comparatively low. Parties indebted will profit by settling their accounts at once. All accounts not settled by 25th will be handed over for collection with cost.

W. Quinsler,

MANUFACTURER OF—Sausages, Headcheese, Large and Small Bolognas, Lard, Etc.

PORTLAND BRIDGE, ST. JOHN, N. B. Orders from a distance carefully and promptly attended to.