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NO. 28.

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PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
KINGSTON, KENT CO., N. B.  
Special attention paid to Diseases of the  
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**READ THIS!**  
Having returned home from an extended  
visit through American cities, and while  
away visited many of the leading carriage  
and sleigh manufactories and noticed the  
latest styles. I will be prepared at the old  
stand of F. Black at Richibucto to fill all  
of the public 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.  
ODDER K. BLACK.

## THE GREAT NORTH SHORE ROUTE!

The Best, Surest, Safest,  
Quickest Route by which  
to reach purchasers in the  
North Shore Counties of  
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## THE REVIEW.

The regular news express  
to the homes of all the  
people, and most direct  
line to the pocketbooks of  
buyers everywhere.

See that your Advertisement is  
ticketed via THE REVIEW.

**Love Lightens Labor.**  
A good wife rose from her bed one morn,  
And thought with nervous dread  
Of the piles of clothes to be washed, and  
more  
Than a dozen mouths to be fed.  
There were meals to be got for the men in  
the field,  
And the children to fix away  
To school, and the milk to be skimmed  
and churned;  
And all to be done that day.

It had rained in the night, and all the  
wood  
Was wet as it could be,  
And there were puddings and pies to bake  
And a loaf of cake for tea.  
The day was hot, and her aching head  
Throbbled wearily as she said,  
"If maidsen but knew what good wives  
know,  
They would be in no hurry to wed."  
"Jennie, what do you think I told Ben  
Brown?"  
Called the farmer from the well;  
And a flush crept up on his bronzed brow,  
And his eye half bashfully fell:  
"It was this," he said, and coming near,  
Kissed her cheek,—"twas this, that you  
were the best  
And dearest wife in town."

The farmer went back to the field, and  
the wife,  
In a smiling and absent way,  
Sang snatches of tender little songs  
She'd not sung for many a day.  
And the pain in her head was gone, and  
the clothes  
Were white as foam of the sea,  
Her bread was light, and her butter was  
sweet  
And golden as it could be.

"Just think," the children all called in a  
breath,  
"Tom Wood has run off to sea!  
He wouldn't, I know, if he only had  
As happy a home as we."  
The night came down, and the good wife  
smiled  
To herself, as she softly said,  
"Tis sweet to labor for those we love—  
Tis no wonder that maids will wed."

**The Bots.**  
The common gad-fly (*Gastrophilus equi*)  
attacks the animal while grazing late in  
the summer, its object being, not to derive  
sustenance, but to deposit its eggs. This  
is accomplished by means of a glutinous  
excretion, causing the ova (eggs) to adhere  
to the hairs. The parts selected are chiefly  
those of the shoulder, base of the neck, and  
inner parts of the fore legs, especially  
about the knees, for in these situations the  
horse will have no difficulty in reaching  
the ova with its tongue. When the animal  
licks these parts of the coat where the eggs  
have been placed, the moisture of the  
tongue, aided by warmth, hatches the oval  
and in something less than three weeks  
from the time of the deposition of the eggs  
the larvae have made their escape. As  
maggots, they are next transferred to the  
mouth and ultimately to the stomach  
along with food and drink. A great many  
larvae perish during this passive mode of  
immigration, some being dropped from the  
mouth and others being crushed in the  
fodder during mastication. It has been  
calculated that out of the many hundreds  
of eggs deposited on a single horse scarcely  
one out of fifty of the larvae arrive within  
the stomach. Notwithstanding this waste  
the interior of the stomach may become  
completely covered (cuticular portion)  
with bots. Whether there be few or many  
they are anchored to this situation chiefly  
by means of two large cephalic hooks.  
After the bots have attained perfect growth  
they voluntarily loosen their hold and  
allow themselves to be carried along the  
alimentary canal until they escape with the  
feces. In all cases they sooner or  
later fall to the ground, and when trans-  
ferred to the soil they bury themselves  
beneath the surface in order to undergo  
transformation into the pupa condition.  
Having remained in the earth for a period  
of six or seven weeks, they finally emerge  
from their pupal cocoons as perfect dip-  
terous (winged) insects—the gad-fly. If

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,  
Banjo, Flute,  
Guitar, Clarinet,

or any other Musical Instrument on  
VERY EASY TERMS.

Learning to play on a Musical Instru-  
ment 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 op-  
portunity exists.

It thus appears that bots ordinarily pass about  
eight months of their lifetime in the  
digestive organs of the horse.  
According to Prof. Michener, bots  
seldom—not more than once in ten  
thousand times—cause colic. They may  
when present in large numbers, slightly  
interfere with digestion, but beyond this  
they are, with few exceptions, entirely  
harmless. It is entirely useless to attempt  
to dislodge them from the stomach, and  
they will go at their appointed time, which  
is mostly during the months of May and  
June.—Scientific American.

**Reduced to a Science.**  
The treatment of disease is now almost  
reduced to a science. A scientific product  
of medical skill for the cure of all blood  
diseases from a common pimple to the  
worst scrofulous sore which has held  
popular esteem for years and increases  
steadily in favor is Burdock Blood Bitters.  
It cures prove its worth.

**Bass River.**  
FEB. 11th 1893.—Times are very quiet  
around here, nearly all the young men of  
the place being away in the woods.  
The carnival on the pond last evening  
was a decided success. Skating is not  
entirely confined to the pond as the  
roads are covered with ice.

A tobogganing party was another at-  
traction last evening. The slide was from  
the hill to the pond.  
By the way, what has become of the  
Bass River poet? We have heard nothing  
from him lately. Has he been frozen by  
the late cold weather? Our local weather  
prophet has also kept silent of late.

The popular alto of the Harcourt cor-  
net band was playing Little Annie Rooney  
to an appreciative audience of one one  
evening last week.

The Willow Cottage will soon reopen.  
Some of the boys will be pleased as they  
think there is no place like the Willow's.  
XER XES.

**When in Despair.**  
When in despair of being cured of lung  
troubles, there is still a hope, and a strong  
hope of perfect cure in Dr. Wood's Nor-  
way Pine Syrup. This medicine cures  
even after all others have failed, and no  
one suffering from coughs, colds, asthma,  
bronchitis, hoarseness, etc., need despair of  
cure while Norway Pine Syrup is obtain-  
able.

**A Youthful Cynic.**  
A Newcastle man sends us the follow-  
ing:  
Sunday Class—3 little misses, and one  
little boy 'tough.'  
Teacher—Jane who was the mother of  
Moses?  
'I don't know.'  
'Why, Jane, you ought to know that  
Mary, who was the mother of Moses?'  
'I don't know.'  
'Martha, can you tell me?'  
'No, mum.'  
'Why, girls, I am ashamed of you.  
There is little Jimmy, never knows his  
lessons. (Jimmy has been by signs in-  
dicating his ability to answer the question.)  
Now, Jimmy, you make these girls ashamed.  
Tell them who the mother of Moses  
was.'  
'Why, Pharaoh's daughter, of course.'  
'No, Jimmy, you are mistaken; Pharaoh's  
daughter found Moses in the bull-  
rushes.'  
'Oh, rats! that's what she said,' said  
Jimmy.—World.

**Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.**  
Sufferers—Moisture; intense itching and  
stinging; most at night; worse by scratching.  
If allowed to continue tumors form, which often  
bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swartz's  
Creamy Soap the itching and bleeding, heal  
ulceration, and in most cases remove the tumors.  
At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swartz  
& Son, Philadelphia. Lyman Snow & Co., Moncton,  
N.B., wholesale agents.



Guarding The Queen.

Persons who think about the matter at  
all suppose it is an easy enough matter to  
guard the person of Queen Victoria. As  
a matter of fact the Queen and royal  
family are a greater source of care to the  
police than is generally believed by the  
public, which doubtless imagines that with  
just a few "bobbies" here and there in  
uniform and plain clothes, whenever the  
sovereign and the heir apparent take their  
walks abroad, the whole trick is done. It  
is a far more difficult and expensive job  
than this to guard the Queen and Prince.  
Every time the Queen leaves one of her  
residences, even for an afternoon drive,  
the event is notified some hours before-  
hand to the police by the query on duty  
who announces what itinerary her Majesty  
will probably take. At certain points all  
along the route policemen have to be  
stationed, and detectives are placed at all  
the spots where the royal carriages are  
likely to stop. About Balmoral and Os-  
borne the roads can be watched without  
difficulty, but not so around Windsor and  
Buckingham Palace.

—It will be seen from this that the office  
of court detective is by no means a sine-  
cure, and we might also add that it is of  
all posts that in which faithful, zealous,  
efficient service obtains the least honor and  
reward. Not that royal persons are un-  
grateful to those who guard them prop-  
erly, but because the men who guard  
best are naturally those who make the  
least fuss. It is the duty of a court  
detective not only to shield the Queen and  
Princes from danger, but to conceal from  
them, as far as possible, that they have  
been in danger. Thus a man whose sagac-  
ity and diligence may over and over again  
have saved the Queen or Princes from  
annoyances or hurt, will often be less  
appreciated than the more demonstrative  
servant, who, perhaps, once in his life has  
had the good luck to arrest the arm of an  
assassin after, not before, the pistol was  
fired.

**Eastport.**  
I have had Rheumatism for five years.  
I found nothing to give satisfactory relief  
until I used SCOTT'S CURE FOR  
RHEUMATISM, and it has proved a  
perfect cure.

Yours truly,  
MRS. ELIZABETH MCCARTHY.

**Two Babies Frozen To Death.**  
KANSAS CITY, Mo., Feb. 10.—Martin  
Baker and his wife live at 726 South Ninth  
street, Armourdale. A few days ago Mrs.  
Baker gave birth to twins. John Baker,  
a brother, rooms with them. The other  
night John Baker, who sleeps in an upper  
room, grew thirsty and he came downstairs  
to get a drink of water and found the  
house very cold. He went into his  
brother's room and found Martin and his  
wife in a stupor. After much difficulty  
he aroused them. Burglars had been in  
the house, chloroformed husband and wife,  
and in departing left a window open.  
The two little babies were so badly chilled  
that both died next morning.

—English Spavin Liniment removes all  
hard, soft or calloused Lumps and  
Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin,  
Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney,  
Stiffes, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat,  
Coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one  
bottle. Warranted by W. W. Short,  
druggist.

## MEN'S GOODS.

We show a very large variety  
of nice Furnishings for Gentle-  
men.

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

They are without doubt the  
best quality, best finished and  
most reliable Linen Goods im-  
ported.

Our  
"L. H. R." 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, 10½,  
11½ in.

**STREET KID GLOVES, 7½ to  
9½, at 1.00, 1.35, 1.50, 1.75.**

**DANIEL & ROBERTSON,**

LONDON HOUSE RETAIL,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

### Odd Titles Of Books.

In 1686 a pamphlet was published in  
London entitled "A Most Delectable  
Sweet Perfumed Nosegay for God's Saints  
to Smell At." About the year 1649 there  
was published a work entitled "A Pair of  
Bellows to Blow Off the Dust Cast upon  
John Fry," and another called "The  
Snuffers of Divine Love." Cromwell's  
time was particularly famous for title  
pages. The author of a work on charity  
entitles his book "Hooks and Eyes for  
Believers' Breaches." Another, who pro-  
fessed a wish to exalt poor human nature,  
calls his labors "High-Heeled Shoes for  
Dwarfs in Holiness." And another,  
"Crumbs of Comfort for the Chickens of  
the Covenant." A Quaker, whose out-  
ward man the powers that were thought  
proper to imprison, published "A Sigh of  
Sorrow for the Prisoners of Zion, Breathed  
Out of a Hole in the Wall of an Earthly  
Vessel, known Among Men by the Name  
of Samuel Fish." About the same time  
there was also published "The Spiritual  
Mustard-Pot, to Make the Soul Sneeze  
with Devotion." "Salvation's Vantage  
Ground, or a Louping Sand for Heavy  
Believers." Another, "A Shot Aimed at  
the Devil's Headquarters Through the  
Tube of the Cannon of the Covenant." This  
is an author who speaks plain  
language, which the most illiterate re-  
probate cannot fail to understand. Another,  
"A Reaping-Hook, Well Tempered, for  
the Stubborn Ears of the Coming Crop;  
or, Biscuits Baked in the Oven of Charity,  
Carefully Conserved for the Chickens of  
the Church, the Sparrows of the Spirit,  
and the Sweet Swallows of Salvation." Of  
another we have the following copious  
description of its contents: Seven Sobs  
of a Sorrowful Soul for Sin; or, The  
Seven Penitential Psalms of the Princely  
Prophet David." Whereunto are also  
added, "William Humins' Handful of  
Honeyuckles, and Divers Godly and  
Pithy Ditties Now Newly Augmented."

**From sunrise rock bound coast,  
To sunset's golden shore.**  
The Great Rock Island Excursions under  
the management of A. Phillips & Co., will  
leave Montreal every Tuesday in the year  
for all Pacific Coast points via Chicago,  
Kansas City, Colorado Springs and Salt  
Lake City. Pullman tourist sleepers are  
run through from Montreal to the Coast.  
Passengers can save nearly fifty dollars  
over regular first class fare. For full  
particulars call on your nearest ticket  
agent, and write E. E. MacLeod, Canadian  
Passenger Agent, P. O. Box 1233, Mon-  
treal, or John Sebastian, General Ticket  
and Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill. \*

**Conkling's Wonderful Memory.**  
The late Roscoe Conkling had a most  
remarkable memory, which was of great  
service to him in his oratory. His speeches  
seemed to be extemporaneous, but as a  
matter of fact oratory was with Conkling  
an arduous and laborious art. His speeches  
were written out, polished with infinite  
care, and then committed to memory, but  
so remarkable was his memory that the  
delivery of even the longest speech seldom,  
if ever, varied from the manuscript he had  
previously prepared. John C. Reid, then  
managing editor of the New York Times,  
followed Conkling with printed slips when  
he made his great speech, occupying four  
hours, at the Academy of Music, during  
the Garfield campaign, and the orator  
neither interpolated nor omitted a word  
in the entire speech.

### How He Escaped Trouble.

"Maria," he said, as he entered the  
house, speaking before his wife had time  
to say a word, "this house is in an awful  
condition."

"Why, Henry—" she began.  
"Don't try to excuse yourself," he  
interrupted. "Look at this room! I  
was going to bring home a friend with me  
but refrained for fear that the house would  
be in just the condition that I find it."

"If you had sent word, Henry—"  
"Sent word, Maria! Why should I  
have to send word? Why should anyone  
who claims to be a housekeeper have to  
be notified so that she can scurry around  
and make things look respectable? And  
that gown, Maria! It is outrageous to be  
dressed in that fashion at this time of  
day."

"I could have changed it—"  
"Oh, of course. You could have done  
lots of things, but you didn't. You should  
be ready to entertain your husband's  
friends at any time. I suppose the dinner  
is cold, too."

"It's not as good as it was. You're  
late you know."  
"Of course; and if I had brought my  
friend with me he'd have had to sit down  
to a cold dinner or one that was burned to  
a crisp, and we would have both felt  
cheap and would have had to apologize.  
It isn't right, Maria! It isn't right at  
all!"

"Well, Henry, I am sorry you should  
feel that way."  
"Well, I wish you would try and do a  
little better. It is very annoying."

When he had settled himself in his chair  
after dinner he chuckled to himself behind  
his paper and muttered,—  
"George! but I should have got a  
roasting for being late if I hadn't started  
it first. It's a great scheme!"

**Not a Particle.**  
A feature worth noticing in regard to  
Burdock Blood Bitters is that it does not  
contain one particle of poisonous matter.  
It cures and cures quickly without the  
use of any injurious ingredients. B.B.B.  
is a purely vegetable specific for dyspepsia,  
constipation, bad blood, headache, bilious-  
ness and all diseases of the stomach, liver,  
bowels and blood.

**Changes Color.**  
CARSON, Miss., Feb. 10.—There is, at  
Sallis Station, on the Canton and Aberdeen  
road, probably the most peculiar woman  
in the world. She has a perfectly white  
face and hands and short, kinky hair.  
The woman was born black and remained  
so until she was 15 years old, when she  
suddenly turned white, remaining so for  
one year, when she turned black again.  
Since that time she is alternately white  
and black, not alone in spots, but changes  
color entirely. She is fairly intelligent  
and says she has never had a spell of sick-  
ness, and has never taken a dose of medi-  
cine. She says she cannot stand the sun  
at all, and wears a double veil and heavy  
gloves. She says if the sun shines on her  
skin for one minute, it causes it to blister  
at once. She has been examined by phy-  
sicians, who are unable to account for the  
change in her color.

For Sick Headache, Sour Stomach,  
Loathing of Food, Dyspepsia or Bilious-  
ness, take HAWKER'S LIVER PILLS. They  
will cure you. Recommended by lead-  
ing Physicians as a most reliable medicine.