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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 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. 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 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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Kingston Notes.

Old Time has wound his endless chain. And brought the new year round again. Tho' shrouded in futurity. We've had a glimpse of ninety-three: But ev'n the prophets don't pretend To tell us how the year will end. We're all a full year older grown; But wiser? Well—that isn't known; And when each thinks himself so wise, 'Tis loss of time to moralize; Debate and argue as we will, Each holds his own opinion still.

But of the prophets and the weather: They've lost their reck'ning altogether. From sailing where the gulf stream flows, They've drifted into Arctic snows. The smokstack failed to take the sun, And quadrant, sextant they had none: And rumor says, they're cast away 'T'ween Lennox Point and Mundle Bay; Or bound in ice a fathom thick Along the banks of Beattie's Creek. Oh! such, too often is the fate. Of those who labor to be great! They rush to regions unexplored; And soon their sad fate is deplored. Success had brought them well-earned fame But failure leaves them naught but shame.

Our councillors to town have been, And struggled through the dull routine Of making hogreaves, ranging taxes, And trying to grind electors' axes. 'Tis seldom hard, in any case, To find a man to fill a place; Ev'n some are found, it has been stated, To fill a place not yet vacated. Two bears within one hollow tree Would be inclined to disagree; And our wise council clinched the question By choosing whom they thought the best one.

They've taken quite a load of tax From some complaining fellows backs. I trust, tho', they don't mean to share it With those less competent to bear it. 'Tis strange tho' their sublimed action Has failed quite to give satisfaction: From humble rank and low degree, A constable they've made of me. Oh! such a lift, so unexpected! A weaker mind might go distracted; But I'm so used to fortune's freaks, It's very little difference makes. I wear my new-found dignity Light as the snowflake on the tree.

Some folk attended at the ball, And others didn't go at all, And I presume all who were there Enjoyed themselves and danced their share; And ev'n brought friendships to perfection, That may live through the next election. I don't know who they were, but guess They'd be a credit to the place.

Far from where law and order reach Our fishermen move to show the beach. Old Sabbath dare not show his nose Beyond Caie's Block lest he be froze; And fishermen unwarned of Sunday, Keep fishing right along till Monday. Those smelt fishers are curious things— They are not angels, though they've wings. 'Tis diff'rent in June's balmy days, When gasp'reaux haunt our creeks and bays.

Before the Friday's sun has set, A man is warned to lift his net. Then, Sunday's nearly three days long— Too much of right becomes a wrong: Now, if we heed what rumor says, A week contains nigh thirty days. Perhaps rules with the seasons vary, And June's laws don't suit January. Those Sundays may come all in one Whenever the fishing season's done.

Jack Frost, of late, has grown so bold, He's sparing neither young nor old: A few have died and more are dying, While others are in sick beds lying. Our doctors bravely give him battle; Their armour clanks, their bottles rattle; So undecided is the fray, It's hard to tell who'll win the day. Frost got a grip on one old fellow, And like a maddened bull did below. And says: "You've nearly crushed me out, But now I've got you by the throat, I'll hold you fast until you smother— You'll never kill or cure another!" The doctor's family interfered, Out numbered, Johnny Frost got scared. Still round the doctor's windpipe lingers The traces of the villain's fingers; And aching bones and labored breath Prove Frost a hirling of Death.

I might rhyme on, but 'space forbids me To follow where the sad muse leads me

LADIES, ATTENTION!

DO YOU KNOW

That K. Bezonson, of Moncton, can show you a greater variety of beautiful designs in

GOLD WATCHES,

than any other dealer in this province. This is one of his specialties, and if you can possibly arrange to see his stock, you will decide at once

WHERE TO

BUY YOUR GOLD WATCH.

Terms of payment will be made to suit the purchaser.

So I'll conclude; he's but a dunce, Who tells you all he knows at once.

JOHN FRASER.

Jan'y. 23, 1893.

A Frontenac Miracle.

RELIEF COMES WHEN HOPE HAS ALMOST FLED.

An Ex-Councillor of One Township Tells of His Release From Suffering—His Neighbors Vagary His Statements—A Marvellous Cure that is Now a Household Word.

Kingston Whig.

The readers of the Whig will remember that our reporter at Sharbot Lake, on two or three occasions last winter, wrote of the serious illness of Edward Botting, a well-known and respected resident of the township of Oso. Mr. Botting was so low that his friends had no hope of his recovery, and although of an energetic disposition and not the kind of a man to give up easily, he even felt himself that life was slipping from him. Later we learned that Mr. Botting's recovery was due entirely to the use of that remedy which he achieved so many marvellous cures that its name is now a household word throughout the land—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Our reporter visited Mr. Botting at his home on the picturesque shore of Succor Lake. Mr. Botting is a very intelligent and agreeable gentleman, some seventy-five years of age, but looking and acting as smartly as a man twenty years younger. He is probably one of the best known men in this section. He was postmaster at Fermany for fourteen years, and a councillor of the united townships of Bedford, Oso, Olden and Palmerston for ten years. He gave the Whig representative a cordial greeting, remarking that it was his favorite paper and that he had been a constant subscriber for forty-nine years. Mr. Botting readily consented to give his experience in the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, saying that he believed it was a duty he owed to humanity to let the public know what they had done for him. "It was about ten years ago," said Mr. Botting, "that I first began to feel that I was not my old self. Up to that time I had been exceptionally strong and rugged. My illness first came in the form of kidney trouble, which seemed to carry with it general debility in the whole system, and none of the medicines that I took seemed to do me any good. I am not of a disposition to give up easily, and I tried to fight off the trouble and continued to go about when many another would have been in bed. Things went on this way until about a year ago when I had a bad attack of the grippe, and the after-effects of that malignant trouble brought me so low that my friends despaired of my recovery. I did not give up myself for that is not my disposition, but when I found that the remedies I tried did me no good, I must admit I was discouraged. I was troubled with severe and constant pains in the back, sensations of extreme dizziness, weakness, and was in fact in a generally used up condition. I had read frequently in the Whig of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and at last the conviction forced itself upon me that they must have some special virtue else they could not obtain such strong endorsements in all parts of the country. The upshot was that I determined to try them and I bless the day that I came to that conclusion. Before the first box was finished I felt better, and I continued their use until I was as strong as ever. I have lately worked hard and find no ill effects therefrom. I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the best medicine sold, and you may say I would not be without them in the house if they cost \$5 a box. All my neighbors know what Pink Pills have done for me," said Mr. Botting, "and I would just like you to ask some of them."

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.

TRY WHEN SENDING AWAY THE FOR YOUR DRY GOODS.

LONDON HOUSE We have the best Mail-Sample System in the Provinces.

RETAIL You don't have to pay Expressage if parcel amounts to \$5.00 or over.

Daniel & Robertson, LONDON HOUSE RETAIL, Corner Charlotte and Union Sts., St. John, N. B.

Your reporter acted upon the hint, and first saw Mrs. L. Kish, a daughter of Mr. Botting. Mrs. Kish said "What my father has told you is quite true. It was Pink Pills that cured him and we are very, very thankful. Father is now as smart as he was twenty years ago."

Charles Knapp, a prominent farmer, said: "I consider Mr. Botting's cure a most wonderful one and I believe he owes his life to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." Your reporter called at John W. Knapp's but found that gentleman away from home. His wife, an estimable and intelligent lady, said, "we are aware that Mr. Botting was very sick for a long time and considering his age thought it unlikely that he would recover, but he is now as smart as he was ten years ago and he ascribes it all to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Mr. Avery Reere, of the township of Oso, and warden of the county of Frontenac, merchant, told your reporter that he has a large and constantly increasing sale for Pink Pills, and from all quarters has good reports of their curative qualities.

H. W. Hunt, a commissioner and school teacher, said he had known Mr. Botting for a number of years and considered him a well read and intelligent gentleman, who, if he said Pink Pills had cured him, could be depended upon, as he is a very conscientious man who would not make a statement that was not accurate.

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, 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, overwork, 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.

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Rebecca Wilkinson, of Brownsvalley, Ind., says: "I had been in a distressed condition for three years from Nervousness, Weakness of the Stomach, Dyspepsia and Indigestion until my health was gone. I bought one bottle of South American Nerve, which did me more good than any \$50 worth of doctoring I ever did in my life. I would advise every weakly person to use this valuable and lovely remedy; I consider it the grandest medicine in the world." A trial bottle will convince you. For sale by W. W. Short, druggist.

Life.

When we beheld a vessel launched for the first time into the water we know not what its future history may be. All we are sure of is that it will have to beat about at sea, to contend with storms and calms, to be endangered by currents and rocks and sands, to be in frequent peril from the breaking sea, the forked lightning and the ignorance and ill management of the crew. But how long it may float amidst these dangers and vicissitudes of evil we know not; neither are we acquainted by what event, or in what part of the world it may be brought to its end. It may founder soon after it leaves port; it may be set on fire and consumed in the midst of the waters; it may be torn as it were plank from plank by its laboring and plunging in a heavy and continued hurricane; or, it may be suddenly dashed to pieces on some sunken rock. Even while the sky is clear and the wind directly fair, by some such means it may be brought to its end; or it may escape well these perils, and after weathering many storms and visiting many distant parts of the world it may return in peace, and in its own port end its days, full of credit and followed with many a long and kind remembrance by those who had sailed on board.

So when the children of man are born into this world and launched on the unsettled ocean of life, we know not what their future history may be. All we are sure of is that they are born to trouble as the sparks fly upwards; that if they are permitted to continue the voyage of life for any length of time they will have to contend with ten thousand dangers, as well from the flesh as the world and Satan. They may go down to the grave soon after they are launched into life; or they may proceed a while on their voyage, and then be destroyed by the flames of youthful lust, which war against the soul, surrounded by the fair winds and cheering skies of a gracious providence. They may run on thoughtless of futurity, inattentive to the advice of friends and perfectly indifferent to the admonitions of God's word; hence they may become courteous idolaters, ambitious tyrants, or haughty, presumptuous infidels. The gates of human appropriation and the love of money may so inflict their souls that like an over-pressed vessel they may be upset and perish. The deluging waves of adversity may break repeatedly over them, and they may sink in dependency and despair; or escaping all these evils, they may pass through a long and useful life, honoring God by works of faith, and benefiting mankind by laboring of love; and having walked watchfully and humbly before the Lord, and through his grace surmounted all dangers, they may close their days in a good old age, in the bosom of their own families and depart in peace, to be for ever with their gracious Lord and Saviour in Heaven.

J. MORRELL.

HAWKER'S LIVER PILLS cure all stomach ills. They assist digestion, regulate the bowels and liver, tone the stomach and purify the blood.

"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, Montreal, or John Sebastian, General Ticket and Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Recipes.

BOILED ICING.—Take one cup of white sugar, two tablespoons of water; boil quickly for five minutes; take from the fire and stir rapidly until white; spread on the cake before it gets too stiff.

GELATINE ICING.—One spoonful of gelatine, two tablespoons of water; when clear, add one spoonful of hot water and one cup of pulverized sugar; flavor and beat well. When nearly cool, spread thickly over the cake.

COCONUT ICING.—Make as above, only when spread over the cake sprinkle thickly and roughly over with desiccated coconut, and a beautiful result will be produced.

CARROT PUDDING.—One-half pound raw potatoes, peeled and grated; 1/4 pound carrots, grated; 1/4 pound of flour (or 7 ounces bread crumbs and 1 ounce of flour); 1/4 pound of suet, chopped fine; 1/4 pound of sugar, 1/4 pound of currants, 1/4 pound raisins. Mix well together and flavor with lemon, brandy, whiskey or spices. Steam three hours. Peel improves it. Cover with cotton wool cooking, and leave it on while it is cold. It will keep two or three months in cold weather, and steam again a couple of hours when you want to use it.

HOME-MADE CANDY.—One quart granulated sugar and one pint of water, boiled until the sugar is dissolved; try a drop in cold water, and if it sticks to the fingers it must be boiled a little longer. When done, take from the fire and stir in the pan you have boiled it in until it is a white creamy mass; take off small portions about as large as a hazel-nut, form into a round ball; press the blanched kernel of an almond on top, and almond creams will be the result. Color some of the cream with a little pink, or yellow; the yolk of an egg will make a pretty tinge of yellow; flavor some with lemon, more with rose-water, and some with vanilla, making a variety both in taste and color. Blanch a pound of almonds, dry slightly in the oven, and put into a pan with one pound of sugar and a tablespoon of water; stir over a slow fire until the sugar is all melted and begins to brown. When it has all turned a delicate brown, pour on a buttered dish or tin pan, and delicious Paris candy will be the result. Spread a layer of white cream upon a buttered sheet of paper, and place a layer of stoned dates upon it; cover with another layer of cream, and allow to remain all night. Cut into even squares and let harden for a short time. Another delicious candy may be made by boiling together one quart of sugar, one pint of water, a tablespoon of butter, and a pinch of cream tartar; let boil until a drop will harden in water; turn on a buttered dish and pull until cold; it will form a beautiful white, hard candy. Cut in small, convenient sized pieces. To make walnut caramels, boil one quart of sugar in one pint of water until a drop will harden in water; have walnut meats heated in the oven; stir into the boiled sugar and pour on a buttered sheet of paper. Fig paste is made by using figs in the same manner as dates, only boil the figs slightly before using. Pound them in a mortar to make smooth.

A great variety of candies can be made from the above hints. The proportions for all candy is the same—of sugar and water—and candied peel can be used instead of nuts, or preserved ginger, a pine-apple, peanuts, or raisins. High prices are paid for just such candies as you can make at home, and they could be made the object of a very merry gathering, to meet at some friend's house and manufacture a quantity at once, as they are made of the purest of sugar, and no French colors or poisonous matters used. The great value of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for catarrh is vouched for by thousands of people whom it has cured.