

Public Works Office

GET YOUR JOB PRINTING DONE AT THE REVIEW OFFICE.

THE REVIEW

SUBSCRIPTION: \$1.00 A YEAR, STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

VOL. 5. RICHIBUCTO, NEW BRUNSWICK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1893. NO. 11.

Sterling Soap!

To the Lady sending us the most "Sterling" wrappers from August 1st, 1893, to August 1st, 1894, we offer the following Cash Premiums, viz:

- FIRST, - \$50.00 in GOLD.
- SECOND, - 25.00 " "
- THIRD, - 15.00 " "
- FOURTH, - 10.00 " "

Don't wait till end of year, but send in wrappers and we will acknowledge and credit you with number sent.

WM. LOGAN, ST. JOHN, N. B.

WINTER SASHES

WILL KEEP YOUR HOUSE WARM THIS WINTER AND SAVE A LARGE AMOUNT OF FUEL. SEND YOUR ORDER TO US AND HAVE THEM PROPERLY MADE AND GLAZED.

Prices on application. A. CHRISTIE WOOD WORKING CO., CITY ROAD, ST. JOHN, N. B.

20th CENTURY KANDY KITCHEN,

JAS. S. MUNRO, CHARLOTTE STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. AGENCIES AT

- DIGBY, N. S., Guphill & Young, FREDERICTON, N. B., S. J. Morrison, MONCTON, N. B., J. J. McNeil, SUSSEX, N. B., Mitchell & Fryden, BUCTOUCHE, N. S., W. G. Ewing, NEWCASTLE, N. B., George Stables
- ANNAPOLIS, N. S., Mrs. A. A. Bochner, HARCOURT, N. B., M. I. Dunn, DORCHESTER, N. B., Mrs. Thos. Sherrin, FAIRVILLE, N. B., Thomas Wilson, MOUTH OF KESWICK, Nathaniel Urquhart, CHATHAM, N. B., Miss Maggie Staples,
- WEYMOUTH, N. S., C. E. Balkom, BATHURST, N. B., M. A. Meahan, ROGERSVILLE, N. B., D. Fountain, BEAR RIVER, N. B., W. W. Wade, INDIANTOWN, N. B., Mrs. Clark,

R.A. D'OLLOQUI, M.D. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, KINGSTON, KENT CO., N. B. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye. Artificial Eyes inserted. Telephonic communication with Royal Hotel.

W. G. KING, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Buctouche, N. B.

Thos. J. Bourque, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, RICHIBUCTO, N. B. Office—Next door to Mrs. J. W. Harnett's. Residence—Dostie's Richard's.

O. J. McCully, M. A., M. D. Memb. Roy. Col. Surg., Eng. SPECIALTY, DISEASES OF EYE, EAR AND THROAT. Office—Cor. Main and Westmorland Streets Moncton, N. S.

PHINNEY & CARTER, Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law, NOTARIES PUBLIC, ETC. RICHIBUCTO, N. B. OFFICE—COURT HOUSE SQUARE.

E. GIROUARD, BARRISTER AT LAW INSURANCE AGENT. ATTORNEY FOR PATENTS from the Governments of the United States and Canada. OFFICE, MONCTON, N. B.

H. H. JAMES, Barrister at Law, Notary, SOLICITOR AND CONVEYANCER, Referee in Equity. JUDGE OF PROBATES. BUCTOUCHE, N. B.

C. RICHARDSON, Barrister, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC Referee in Equity. RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

R. HUTCHINSON, Q. C., Clerk of Peace, VICE CONSUL FOR SWEDEN AND NORWA, LLOYD'S SUB-AGENT. Divisional Registrar Births, Marriages and Deaths. RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

Geo. V. McInerney, Barrister, Attorney, Notary, &c. Solicitor for the Merchants Bank of Halifax. RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

B. S. BAILEY, NOTARY PUBLIC, STIPENDIARY MAGISTRATE, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, AUCTIONEER & GENERAL AGENT. Weldford, N. B.

R. Barry Smith, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, &c., NOTARY PUBLIC. Office—Brown's Block, Main street, MONCTON, N. B.

POWELL & BENNET, BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS, SACKVILLE, N. B.

H. M. FERGUSON, J. P. Issuer of Marriage Licenses, ACCOUNTS COLLECTED AND PROCEEDS PROMPTLY PAID OVER. KINGSTON, KENT COUNTY, N. B.

Jas. Brown, CONTRACTOR, AND MANUFACTURER OF DIMENSION LUMBER, Weldford Station, I. C. R., Kent County.

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

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.

Norwalk, O.

(From a letter by a lady in Ohio, U. S., to a lady in Kent County, N. B.)

My brother came home in July and stayed until the 12th September; when, after spending a week in Cleveland, went on to Chicago, where I met him, and we took in the World's Fair together. We enjoyed it all greatly, and to try to tell you about it—on paper—would be entirely beyond me. The most extravagant imagination could not picture it in its immensity and grandeur. When looking at the many hundreds of beautiful, wonderful productions, and almost lost in admiration, I would think "what a mind and brain it must have required to conceive and construct all these things." There was perfection in everything! I wondered sometimes if there is anything in this world not represented there.

Canada is very finely represented in every department; they may indeed be proud of their exhibits at the Great Fair. Wherever I saw "Canada" in big letters I went to see what was there, and almost shouted for joy when I saw New Brunswick. There I found a small exhibit, among them a calcined plaster bust of Sir John A. McDonald, by the Altart Manufacturing Co., of Hillsboro'; also large specimens of gypsum from Hillsboro', and red granite from St. George. We climbed a pair of stairs and looked down on Canada's big cheese, which weighs 22,000 lbs., and you can smell it long before you see it. A man told us they plugged it and filled the hole with melted butter.

I wish I could give you an intelligent description of all I saw. The Manufacturers Building contains 44 acres of ground floor, besides galleries and domes, all filled to their utmost. Here the wonderful search-lights are exhibited. Our lodging place was 12 miles from the grounds, and these lights were plainly seen there. One very dark night they turned the lights on the lake, and made a clear track of light, miles out, to some boats. If a boat were in danger, it would have no trouble getting to shore in such a powerful light.

We went to the top of the Manufacturer's Building in an elevator, where we had a fine view of the Fair grounds and the whole city of Chicago. I never realized before that Chicago was such a immensely large city. If the distance I walked each day had been in a straight line, and measured, it probably would have frightened me; yet I got along first-class, although I did get pretty tired sometimes. One day we went into Canada State Building to eat our lunch. It is a very neat, homelike place, with a lovely sitting-room, furnished with plush easy chairs and sofas. I sat myself in one of

the chairs and went fast asleep. My brother declared I slept two hours (but, of course, I did not). I suppose it seemed ages to him waiting, but I felt so much refreshed and rested after my "snooze" in Canada. Each State has a pretty little building of its own, with resting places for the people. I saw the Krupp gun which we have all read about so much; it shoots cartridges that will perforate steel plates 16 inches thick at a distance of 9 miles. There was a plate, as large as the side of a barn, with perforations clear through. Then close by were Columbus' Caravels and the Viking Ship, and I wondered how such a small vessel could cross the ocean.

California has the most extravagant exhibits of any state or country; but then she has dollars where other states have cents. Of fruit, flowers, palms, plants of every kind, seed and grain; besides the most elaborate exhibits in all other departments. In the State Building is an obelisk of bottles of Olive oil about 50 feet high, another vast monument of oranges, a horse and rider (full size) of prunes. It would require volumes, and a more fluent pen than mine, to describe it all.

My last day I spent on the Midway Pleasance, where all the foreign villages are, and where it seems to me all the heathen were turned loose. Chinese, Japanese, Javanese, Turks, East Indians, all sorts of Africans, all nations round about the Mediterranean Sea, South Americans, Esquimaux, all living as they do in their native country, and all having something to sell, for which they ask exorbitant prices, but taking what the customer chooses to give. It is all amusing, interesting and instructive. It takes \$13.50 to see everything on Midway. There are two Irish villages—Lady Aberdeen's and another—costing 25 cents to enter each. I did not take it all in, as my time was limited, besides one don't care for much of it; but I did ride on the far-famed Ferris Wheel, which is 264 feet high and gives one quite a view of the whole street.

We spent one day in the city visiting some of the sights and places of interest. The Masonic Temple, which is twenty-three stories high, is an elegant building; the Board of Trade, where everybody shouts at the top of his voice; Lincoln Park, which is a marvel of beauty, and other places too numerous to mention.

We stayed, while there, with a family who used to live in our town, but moved to Chicago eight years ago, and are entertaining World's Fair people this year, prominent among whom are their old friends and neighbors. Thus we were made to feel quite at home, and charges were moderate.

My brother and I left Chicago at the same time, he going to his home in the west, and I to mine here.

All Men

Young, old, or middle aged, who find themselves nervous, weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face and body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eyelids, and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will-power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes, surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLES, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity unless cured. The spring of vital force having lost its tension every function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse, committed in ignorance, may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on diseases peculiar to man, sent free, sealed. Address M. V. LUBON, 24 Macdonnell Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Portland, Me. A very pretty wedding was solemnized last Tuesday at St. Dominick church, by the pastor Rev. Fr. Hurley. The contracting parties were Mr. William Keating and Miss Annie Fraser. The bride looked beautiful in a very handsome costume of steel gray and magenta, with hat and gloves to match. She was attended by Miss Annie Duffy, in a very pretty suit of brown. Both carried a bouquet of flowers. The groom was ably supported by Mr. M. Hanlon. A large number of friends attended the church wedding and among these we noticed our N. B. friends Miss F. Pope, Miss M. Creighton, Miss A. Gorman, Miss A. O'Neil, Miss A. Dolan, Miss N. Minahan, Miss Hicky and Mrs. J. Quinn. After the ceremony the immediate friends and relatives repaired to the home of the young couple, where a sumptuous breakfast was served, after which the happy pair took the train for a wedding trip to the White City, carrying with them the best wishes of a host of friends. The presents were costly and too numerous to give in detail, but all testify to the esteem in which Mr. and Mrs. Keating are held by their numerous friends in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Jean Blodgett, with their son Charles, arrived on Tuesday from New Hampshire, where they had been for two weeks visiting Mr. Blodgett's former home. They were accompanied by Mr. Ormand Blodgett, who is spending some days with his friends in this city.

Mr. Clarence Blodgett, one of our most popular conductors on the street railways, also spent a few days with his friends in the granite state, during the past week. It was needless to ask on his return if he enjoyed his outing.

Mr. H. Welsh, of South Nelson, who has been visiting his friends in the east, and is now on his return to Lowell, reached our city last evening and intends spending a few days with his friends here, all of whom were much pleased to see him.

Miss Rosie O'Neil, of Chelmsford, arrived in the city on Friday. All were pleased to see her.

We were all delighted to welcome back to our midst Miss Annie Holland, of Chatham, who has been at home for several months.

Most all our young lady friends have returned to the city and settled down to the winter routine, but the approach of old winter even cannot dispel the brightness given by their cheerful faces, once more in the old familiar places.

Our Joe is still tardy and report says he is booked to remain, but we cannot believe that Joe would play us false; or, at least, without giving us due notice, to allow of our being present.

Oct. 15, 1893.

A Professional Opinion.

Rev. F. Gunner, M. D., of Listowel, Ont., says regarding B. B. B.:—"I have used your excellent Burdock Compound in practice and in my family since 1884, and hold it No. 1 on my list of sanative remedies. Your three busy B's never sting, weaken, or worry."

The World's Fair.

Only a short time remains in which to visit the world's fair. It has been a far greater success financially than had been anticipated in the early summer. So far as the show itself is concerned, all visitors agree in describing it as marvellous; and when its variety, volume and significance are considered, even this term seems inadequate. When one pauses to think that but a few years ago the very site of the city of Chicago was a wilderness, and that today there are gathered within her borders the representatives of the products of the skill of all nations of the earth, a conception of the rate at which the world is progressing dawns upon and almost bewilders the mind. There have been many provincial visitors at the fair, and many more will register there before its close. The city of Chicago is in itself a wonder world to the visitor, in its vastness and variety. In a careful study of its people and the climatic effects, nothing is more noticeable

than the prevalence of catarrh. It is a singular fact that there is little consumption, but numerous cases of catarrh. It is a peculiarity resulting from the climate, and is noted by the medical authorities. Unfortunately this annoying and debilitating disease is not confined to Chicago. There are numerous cases of catarrh in these lower provinces. It is the reformer of the greatest importance that a remedy which has proved its ability to cure the most obstinate cases should be brought into general use. This remedy is Hawker's Catarrh Cure, the most effective in curative power of any before the public to-day. The Hawker Medicine Co. can furnish testimonials and references regarding the Hawker's Catarrh Cure that no reader of this paper will for a moment question. Capt. S. F. Belyea of Greenwich, Kings Co., N. B., under date of Oct. 6th, writes to the company that an aggravated form of catarrh had in his case closed the nasal passages so that he could scarcely breathe, and induced serious deafness and caused him great pain and trouble. He tried many remedies, but all failed, until he got Hawker's Catarrh Cure, three 25 cent packages of which effected a cure. "I can honestly say," writes Capt. Belyea, "that I am practically well, and I take great pleasure in recommending Hawker's Catarrh Cure to those who may be suffering from this very troublesome disease."

Look Here.

Do you feel blue and despondent? Do pains rack and tear away at nerve and muscle, and have you been disappointed in finding a remedy that will afford certain and speedy relief? If so, go at once to any drug store and buy a bottle of Polson's Nerviline. Polson's Nerviline never fails to relieve neuralgia, cramps, headache, rheumatism, and all internal or external pains. J. B. Carman, druggist, Morrisburg, writes:—"All the parties I supply speak very favorably of Nerviline, and always purchase a second lot." Polson's Nerviline is sold in bottles at 25 cents—by all druggists and country dealers everywhere.

Killed and Cremated.

BATTLE CREEK, Mich., Oct. 26.—[Spec.] An accident occurred about 4 this morning in the yard of the Chicago and Grand Trunk Railway in this city by which at least twenty-five persons lost their lives and double as many more were badly injured. A Raymond and Whitcomb special train with passengers from New York and Boston was returning east. The train was in charge of Conductor Scott of this city and engineer Wooley and took orders at this station to meet at Nichols No. 9, the Pacific express going west, due here at 1.35 this morning, but which was three hours late. The conductor or engineer or both on the Raymond special disobeyed orders and passed Nichols station and collided with the Pacific express coming at the rate of 30 miles an hour. The two engines were driven into each other and are total wrecks. The engineers and firemen on both engines jumped and escaped serious injury. The second and third coaches on No. 9 train going west were completely telescoped. It was in these the terrible sacrifice of life took place. The second coach cut through the third like a knife. The baggage car of the Raymond special was badly wrecked but the coach escaped damage. No one on the special was injured. The Pacific express was made up of thirteen coaches, four of which were completely burned from catching fire from the lamps in the cars. The passengers in these four cars were all more or less injured, but in one of them, No. 13, called the unlucky coach, which has been in several accidents before, there were twenty-five dead bodies taken out this morning. They were pinioned under seats and jammed up against the end of the coach by the car which had telescoped it and then burned to death. The accident was a mile from the fire station and the cars were entirely consumed before water could be turned on.

"I often prescribe Johnson's Anodyne Liniment for Erysipelas," said a physician to us.

O'Flin Dreading. I, Barney O'Flin, being of sound mind and sound body, excepting my brain and stomach being slightly dyspeptic, did go to bed after partaking freely of the land-lady's apple pies; and as I began to sleep I began to snore, and suddenly, while lying gently over on my back, I became aware of a vision appearing before me, and that vision had a full appearance of my past life and all my past experience in the teaching profession.

The first scene to appear before me was the scene of an overgrown child, about midway in his teens, and packing up his trumperies preparatory to starting for Normal School. He held his head very high, in fact, thrown back, and so full of conceit that his mother had to place barrel hoops around him under his clothes to keep him from exploding. When he got to Fredericton he immediately got a pair of corsets to replace the hoops.

When asked my name I replied, "Why, I'm Mr. Flin, of course." If asked what my name was now I would reply, "I'm Barney O'Flin."

Belonging to the Church of England, I soon received an invitation to dinner at Bishop Medley's. I wonder now that I had not returned the invitation and invited him to partake of soup with me, but I did not.

Lieut. Gov. Wilmot gave a ball shortly after I had arrived in Fredericton. I certainly expected an invitation, but I got none. The day after the ball I went to have a personal understanding with the Governor, as I felt my dignity had been touched. The Governor said it was all the secretary's fault as he had certainly ordered two invitations to be sent to me as a mark of distinction. I went home well pleased. Now, I admire the Governor's presence of mind, as I have no doubt he believed me to be, if not insane, at least a little queer.

The next vision was when I had eaten my dinner and felt refreshed, I started for the school house. When I got there I found the doors barred from the inside, and young Flin and six others, of various dimensions, one at least 6 feet 2 inches sitting on the desks enjoying the fun.

Young Flin says that I reminded him of the Pilgrim's Progress. I do not know wherein it was unless it be to Christian, as I did not turn back but walked right through the doors, and then there were seven devils cast out of that school house. I remember young Flin coming to me afterward, and with all tokens of sorrow asked and obtained forgiveness and permission to come back to school.

My vision floated on and I saw myself as an ass hitched up in the pedagogic traces, laboring on and on, until at last I began to assume the appearance of a citizen of the world, and then I found the load grow lighter and lighter, until at last it seemed a pleasure. Suddenly from a bye street I saw a little ass harnessed to a little pedagogic trip-trap, and on the forehead of this little ass I saw the figures '93 stamped and on each strap of the harness was the one word theory, and the little ass came up to me and brayed his little bray, and in that little bray I recognized the voice of Flin. Before I could speak to him he had passed me and was making with his load right up the steep hill of fame on the full run. I sighed for him and said "Poor little ass, he little knows what a hard and long pull he has before he gets to the top." I saw him half way up when the little ass got winded and had to stop; and the load began to pull him backward, and when I got one-quarter of the way up the little ass passed me on the road down, going backwards. When I was about one-half way up I looked carefully back and saw the little ass assuming the appearance of a useful citizen, and '93 was no longer on his forehead, and the glittering word theory was not to be seen upon the harness, except as a small gem encircled by a golden band on which was inscribed that one word practice. "Now," says I, "poor Flin is poor no longer, he has become wise and he will reach the top in good time." The dress bell sounded; the vision disappeared and I awoke. I'm going to eat pie again some night.

O'FLIN.

SKODA'S LITTLE TABLETS Cures Headache and Dyspepsia.