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VOL. 5.

RICHIBUCTO, NEW BRUNSWICK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1893.

NO. 12.

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 " "
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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.

account whatever, and wake up next morning and find myself famous like Shakespeare or Charlie Carlyle, yea, as famous as the two great horses Kingstone and Apollo.

Mrs. Abram smiled and said, "Abram, how will you accomplish all that?" "Listen," said he. "The great medical scientists of this age declare that there is no disease without microbes and no microbes without disease, or to express myself in scientific language, disease ergo microbes, microbes ergo disease; and they have also informed us that there are microbes everywhere and in everything, even the rats cultivate them, and that being so, Mrs. Abram, there must be a dreadful accumulation of them some where near here, for our rats are fearfully and wonderfully prolific; and, moreover, we are told because of the microbes it is positively dangerous to live at all. Just a few months ago the scientists found a new disease and have been searching ever since for the microbe that caused it. And this night, Mrs. Abram, I, even I, have found that microbe. Oh! you are a most fortunate little woman. You ought to be very thankful, for if I had not noticed that microbe just when I did it would have crawled onto me and then, instead of me being here hale and hearty, with prospects greater than the Memramook gold mine, I would have come home to you a poor old broken down man, dying with the galloping consumption; and now, Mrs. Abram, all I want to make this great discovery a grand success is your moral support, the support every man has a right to expect from his better half, especially when that half is the heaviest of sixty-five pounds."

"Abram, how do you know that the animal you have caught is a microbe?" said Mrs. Abram.

"Then he struck his clenched fist down on his own knee and said, 'I can prove it. You know very well, my dear woman, that a cow is not a horse. Why, I ask, is a cow not a horse? Simply because a horse is not a cow; neither is a mouse an elephant; nor a goose a butterfly. Now the creature I have caught is not any of these, nor any other animal under the sun. Well, then, if it isn't anything else, why it follows in the vein of natural reasoning that it must be a microbe, and that being so, it must be the one the scientist is looking for, simply because they haven't found it and I did. Now, Mrs. Abram, get over those proofs if you can."

"What am I going to do with it? Ah, now, my little woman, that is where the wealth and fame will flow in on us like a spring tide. I will experiment on it, my dear, and find out the compound of ingredients that will kill the little cuss, and then I will build up a five acre establishment for the manufacturing of it, and get it protected, and call it The Great Microbe Killer."

"Then Mrs. Abram raised up on her elbow and said, 'Why, Abram, there is medicine selling now named Microbe Killer.'"

"I know that," said he. "but that Microbe Killer is almost a total failure because it requires so much true Christian faith to make it effective, but the Microbe Killer that I will supply will slaughter the microbes with an unbeliever. It will slay them even among the heathen; yea, will kill them as dead as unrestricted reciprocity. Oh, Mrs. Abram, I feel within my breast an indomitable ambition struggling for liberty to quote the immortal poet:—

"If I was doomed by nature's laws In poverty to stich, Why then does proud ambition cause This longing to be rich; Or if my life is but a mill, And I am doomed to work it, Why should I have this nature still To hate and try to shirk it."

20th CENTURY KANDY KITCHEN,

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

DIGBY, N. S., Gaptill & Young, FREDERICTON, N. B., S. J. Morrison, MONCTON, N. B., Jem. J. Leffe, SUSSEX, N. B., Mitchel & E. yden, BUCTOUCHE, N. B., W. G. King, NEWCASTLE, N. B., George Stables

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"Abram this is all nonsense," said Mrs. Abram.

Then Abram felt the spirit of resentment rising in his breast, and said, "Woman you ought to be ashamed of yourself, throwing cold water on every great enterprise that your poor down-trodden husband conceives. It is no wonder I am beginning to have silver threads among the gold."

"Oh!" said Mrs. Abram, "what an extensive range of imagination you have to talk about silver threads among the gold."

"What else," said Abram, "look at my head and tell me what else you see?" "Silver threads among the gold, indeed. I can see a few grey hairs among the red," said she.

Then Abram jumped to his feet and said, "Woman how often have I told you that my hair is not red, but auburn, a beautiful auburn. And before we were married you admitted that it was auburn."

Then Abram rushed out into the darkness to cool his fevered brow, and hastily started to pace up and down before the house, all unconscious that the wheelbarrow stood in the path. He rushed on and when he reached it the wheelbarrow turned over on his side and Abram turned over on his side. And then a loud and agonizing shriek pierced the ears of Mrs. Abram who rushed to the door and peered out into the darkness and said, "Abram are you hurt?"

"I am a dead man," said he. "Where are you hurt?" said she. "My back is broken and both legs out of joint."

"Oh! how did it happen?" "Robbers, Mrs. Abram, robbers. They found out that I am going to be rich and same to rob me, and all piled onto me at once," said Abram.

"Oh, come into the house quick before they get at you again."

Then Abram crawled to the door and Mrs. Abram helped him in to a chair. Then he made signs for a spittoon, and when it was placed beside him he spit some blood. "Oh my!" said Mrs. Abram. "you have hurt your mouth on that wheelbarrow."

"I have burst a blood vessel," said he. "A full rigged ship, I can feel the wreck floating and drifting in me now, dragging both anchors."

"What nonsense," said Mrs. Abram, "to talk about bursting a blood vessel." Then Abram jumped to his feet and waved his arms and shouted, "Oh! I couldn't burst a blood vessel, oh, no. I don't suppose I could burst an empty egg shell, of course not. I couldn't have a blood vessel burst if a whole railroad ran over me, manager and all, of course not. It isn't at all likely I am owner of a blood vessel, not even a little dugout or toy canoe. I expect the few drops of blood that I possess wiggles through my poor distorted system in a three inch wrought iron pipe made so cussed strong that a ten ton trip hammer couldn't crack it. Oh, there is nothing the matter with me, of course not. There never was, never will be. I don't suppose I will ever be able to scrape enough sickness together to enable me to die a natural death. I will just have to live on and on until I become petrified and future generations will exhibit me for an old played out Egyptian mummy. Oh, Mrs. Abram, you will be sorry for this."

Then Mrs. Abram shut her bedroom door and Abram sat down and sulked, and when the clock struck ten he struck his fists together and made up his mind he would sit there until broad daylight before he would speak first, then Mrs. Abram called and said "Abram put out the cat and wind the clock and come to your bed."

Then he crawled under the stove and dragged the cat out and carried it out into the darkness and let it drop, and when he came and shut the door the cat was back under the stove but Abram didn't know it. Then he forgot to wind the clock and went to bed, and slept and dreamed that he was a great scientist searching for microbes to send to the heathens.

SKODA'S LITTLE TABLETS Cures Headache and Dyspepsia.

\$50 A YEAR FOR LIFE.

Substantial Rewards for Those Whose Answers are Correct.

A man once entered a prison where was confined a condemned criminal. On making a request to be conducted into the presence of the doomed man, the visitor was informed that none but relatives were permitted to see the prisoner. The visitor said: "Brothers and sisters have I none, but this man's (the prisoner's) father is my father's son."

He was at once taken to the prisoner. Now, what relation was the prisoner to the visitor?

The Agriculturist Publishing Company will give \$50 a year for life to the person sending the first correct answer; \$500 to the second; 3rd, \$250; 4th, \$100; 5th, \$50, and over 10,000 other rewards, consisting of pianos, organs, ladies' and gents' gold and silver watches, silver services, diamond rings, etc.

To the person sending the last correct answer will be given a high-toned piano, to the next to the last a beautiful organ, and the next 5,000 will receive valuable prizes of silverware, etc.

RULES.—(1) All answers must be sent by mail, and bear postmark not later than Dec. 31, 1893. (2) There will be no charge whatever to enter this competition, but all who compete are expected to send one dollar for six months subscription to either THE LADIES' HOME MAGAZINE or THE CANADIAN AGRICULTURIST—two of the choicest illustrated periodicals of the day. (3) All prize winners will be expected to assist us in extending our circulation. (4) The first correct answer received (sender's postmark taken in all cases as date of receipt, so as to give every one an equal chance, no matter where he or she may reside,) will secure the first prize; the second, the next prize, and so on.

THE AGRICULTURIST is an old established concern, and possesses ample means to enable it to carry out all its promises. (Send for printed list of former prize winners.)

JUDGES.—The following well-known gentlemen have consented to act as judges, and will see that the prizes are fairly awarded: Commodore Calcutt (proprietor Calcutt's Line of Steamers), Peterborough, and Mr. W. Robertson, President, Times Printing Company, Peterborough. Register all money letters. Address, AGRICULTURIST PUB. CO., (LTD.), Peterborough, Canada.

The Brydon Case.

HILTON, MAN., Oct. 30.—James Brydon of this place, told a marvellous tale to a newspaper reporter the other day. He said he had been attacked by kidney disease about two years ago, which resulted in continuous pains in the back. To use his own words, "the pains were unbearable and life was a drag." He became so weak that he had to give up work for over a year, and frequently needed assistance in dressing and he could not put on his own boots. Mr. Brydon has lately taken one dozen boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills. The result has been a perfect cure and he is to-day as healthy and happy a man as can be found in the Province. These pills have only been on sale for a short time in Manitoba, but several instances of really wonderful cures from their use have come to light throughout the Province.

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 extremities, 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.

HAWKER'S LIVER PILLS, contain no mercury, are purely vegetable, safe, sure and effective. Do not gripe, small, easy to take. Sold everywhere.

Chippewa Falls, Wis.

Oct. 18.—The hills and valleys of Chippewa Falls cannot be seen to greater advantage than now. Nature has done her autumnal garments, and the yellowish and reddish tints of the leaves form a very picturesque panorama for the eye to feast on.

Many of New Brunswick's young men have gone to the Fair. Some have returned to Chippewa, while others kindled with the fire of patriotism have gone on Eastward to their native land—New Brunswick. No doubt they will return with a blushing bride upon their arm. If Cupid is much longer in our midst we shall not have any single gentlemen or ladies left. Almost every day the rays of "Old Sol" fall upon a newly married couple.

A large number of children in and around Chippewa County have died from diphtheria. Schools have been closed in places to stop the spreading of the dreadful disease.

Mr. Gregoire who resides at Eau Claire (a city twelve miles south of Chippewa) has completed a machine by which he hopes to enable ships to cross the ocean in two days. He is going to try it on the Chippewa River. Eau Claire people wish it may prove a success.

On Sunday Oct. 15th, the Chicago limited passenger train due here at 4.30 a. m., had a narrow escape from being entirely consumed by fire near Cadott, fourteen miles north of here. As it was, one car, the combination baggage, was destroyed with its entire contents. Baggageman Fisher could give no other cause for the fire than that his lamp must have exploded. He had finished the checking up of his run after leaving Abbotford, and was sleeping on his cot when the fire started. Fisher had his hands and face badly burned in trying to extinguish the blaze and getting out. He could not give the alarm as the bell rope had burned off. Luckily the engineer discovered the fire before Fisher was burnt. Among the contents were a \$100. overcoat, and \$125. bicycle, a large number of trunks, valises, and boxes, besides all the mail pouches by points on the Central north from Abbotford and west of Milwaukee, among which, no doubt, were some valuable mail matter, were destroyed. Two pouches for this city were also burnt.

People expecting a "treat" in regard to those concerned in the Seymour bank affair got "left." Judge Marshall adjourned the October term sine die. The bankers were to be tried at this term, but will have to wait as the term is postponed.

Free Methodists in convention at Aurora, Ill., have decided that the World's Fair is ungodly and one commits a sin in visiting it.—Chippewa Times. How does one sin in visiting the Fair? Is it by looking upon the products of the earth; the advancement of education (as can be seen in the Educational Building), or, is it by looking upon the aims and achievements of man in electricity, machinery, etc.? It cannot be that. It must be because it is a celebration in honor of him who discovered the New World 401 years ago. In honor of him that caused the Spaniards and Italians to join hands, whilst the four hundredth and first anniversary of the discovery made by Christopher Columbus Christ bearers, was being celebrated with regal pomp in the Garden City on Oct. 12, 1893. We all know that the Columbian Fair is a creation surpassing great and beautiful. Those who have not seen it cannot form or possibly conceive any idea of its vastness, it is unparalleled in the world's history. Words fail utterly and description pauses beggared and in despair in its attempt to paint the glorious reality. The Exposition is so varied, multitudinous and huge in its proportions that it escapes all definition. All that liberal, broad, honest-minded people can say is: "It exceeded my expectations," "immense," "grand," "glorious," etc. Il-lim-itable in spirit and idea, it expresses all harmonies and passes the power of pen or brush to adequately represent. It is a "conglomeration" of the terrestrial sphere. In the eye, the Columbian Exposition is pictured for life. Nothing save the "grim reaper" can blot or stamp it from our minds. The soul contemplates it, and exults in its immensity and grandeur, uniting all its marvels into one all-comprehending whole. Men and women behave in a kingly and queenly manner. All are natural, equal and gracious. Yet, a religious denomination claim it to be ungodly and sinful in visiting it. Alas! my friends be not led away by that abominable decrease which one can see caused you to issue such a proclamation.

How Dyspepsia is Cured

I suffered from dyspepsia, and was weak and miserable with what the doctor said was nervous debility. Seeing Burdock Blood Bitters advertised I tried it, and after taking three bottles feel perfectly restored to health.

Mrs. J. H. SNIDER, Kleinburg, Ont.