

THE REVIEW.

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Best Advertising Medium in Northern New Brunswick.

RICHIBUCTO, N. B., DEC. 13, 1894.

DELESSEPS.

Ferdinand DeLesseps of Suez Canal fame, died at Paris, Friday, in the ninety-ninth year of his age. His death removes one of the most remarkable men of the age. DeLesseps was born at Versailles, France, in 1805, and at the age of twenty served as an attaché of the French Consul General at Lisbon. He was afterwards transferred to Egypt where he won distinction by his noble conduct during the great Egyptian plague. After serving France as Consul General in several places in Europe, he finally quitted the service, and in 1854 went to Egypt, where, having secured the concurrence of the Viceroy, he projected the construction of the great interoceanic Suez Canal. His efforts to convince the public of the feasibility of the enterprise met with ridicule. The engineer authorized by the State condemned the project as chimerical, and even so celebrated an engineer as Robert Stevenson ridiculed the scheme. The Turkish government refused its assent to the project. In the face of these obstacles, and with the necessity of enormous sums of money in the construction of the work, DeLesseps did not lose confidence. He devoted himself to the work with great tact and indomitable energy, and finally succeeded in inspiring confidence in the enterprise. The government at length gave its countenance to the scheme, the necessary funds were procured by subscription, and work commenced in 1859. Ten years later the work was completed, and a new oceanic route was opened up between Europe and Asia. The event was celebrated by a great assemblage at Port Said, (the northern entrance of the Canal) and M. DeLesseps at once took rank with the famous men of the world. His success at Suez led him to attempt another and more difficult project—the Panama Canal. His failure in this grand project, and the scandals which attended it are fresh in the minds of the public. DeLesseps has never been accused even by his enemies of any participation in these fraudulent transactions. His only fault appears to have been in reposing too much confidence in his son, Charles DeLesseps, who was held to have been criminally involved in these frauds. His unfortunate connection with these matters has left a cloud over his fame, but his name will be handed down as one of the greatest men of his age.

Proposed Treaty Between the United States and Japan.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—The full text of the new treaty between the United States and Japan was the main subject of comment in diplomatic and official circles yesterday. It was scanned with great interest, as it gave the first exact details of the instrument by which the United States formally recognizes Japan as a first-class power in the sisterhood of nations. The treaty shows how fully the United States has accorded Japan the recognitions she has now as an enlightened, modern nation. All previous treaties have been based on the theory that the relics of eastern barbarities still remained with Japan. Accordingly she was not allowed to make her own tariff laws, but special treaty relations were made to protect American litigants and American commerce in Japan on the presumption that the native laws would not afford adequate protection. Running throughout the new treaty are the concessions recognizing her courts and laws as ample for Americans as well as natives. This is the chief feature of the treaty.

The main concession, however, is that of article II, by which Japan is opened up to American commerce. Heretofore, Americans have been restricted to a few treaty ports of Japan. They could not reside or carry on business, or even travel in the interior. Now, however, every corner of the country is opened to Americans. They can establish business and manufactures, lease lands, etc. It is the opening of the heart of Japan, hitherto inaccessible, to American enterprise and commerce. In giving the Japanese a similar right to settle throughout the United States, care has been taken to provide that their coming must be subject to our alien labor and immigration laws.

The provision of the treaty that it must be ratified within six months makes it imperative for the senate to act on it at this session or the treaty will fail. There is every probability, however, that the senate will act promptly. Minister Kunikida has forwarded a copy of the treaty to his government, where it will be considered and ratified by the privy council.

O'er Hill and Vale.

NORWALK, O., Nov. 14, '94.—You will think by this time, that I am lost, strayed or stolen; I might be lost or strayed, but never stolen. You perhaps have been looking for a continuation of my journey, but I must tell you, to start with, that it won't be anything, for I was too sick to sit up during the best part of my return. Consequently saw none of the beautiful Yellowstone River scenery.

I left Grant's Pass, Oregon,—and my brother,—Aug. 23rd, and went to Portland where I visited with a girl friend, who went from our old neighborhood in Sullivan. She is married and lives very comfortable there. I saw none of the sights for which Portland is noted, I regret to say, as the forest fires in the country round about caused such a dense smoke, that one saw "as thro' a glass darkly." I spent a fortnight among friends, in Oregon's famous Willamette Valley. The pretty clear streams of water, the stretches of beautiful rolling farm land with the mountains in the distance, were truly a fair sight for the eye to look upon. Something I think that one would never weary of. Then the fruit is a thing of beauty, and almost a "joy forever." No peaches, but plums of every kind, pears, grapes, apples, and such berries I never saw, bushes with the biggest bunches of the biggest berries I ever saw. Not only delicious ripe ones, but half ripe and green ones, so that they last until winter sets in. With all this abundance of fruit, and all the necessities of life so easily gotten, and surrounded by natural scenery that would make an artist wild with joy—I should not want to live there. Last year rain began to fall Sept. 4th, and continued until the second week in June. Of course it does not rain every minute. There will be days, perhaps, at a time that it does not rain, but as a rule it rains and rains, then rains a little more for good measure. But the ranchmen don't seem to mind it—they work on, at whatever they have to do and just let it rain. One man said he did not think it was so wet as the rain we have in the East, and perhaps that accounts for their accepting it with the good grace they seem to. Then I have heard them remark that they do not mind the weather when the wind does not blow, and perhaps that is another argument in its favor, for the rain falls straight down, without any deviation to the right or left, as tho' raining were the easiest thing in the world to do.

The ranchmen (there are no farmers) turn their stock loose on the mountains, and pay them no attention until the annual "round up" season arrives, then he puts on rubber hat, coat, high boots and gloves, mounts a horse or cayuse, (pony) and rides and rides, until all are found and corralled at home; then he cuts out those he sells, or wants for beef, and the remainder are turned out again together with the years increase which he has branched.

The branding seems cruel, tho' it must be done. The poor, innocent calf or colt, half dead with fright, is run into a narrow chute, usually built of poles, where he can not turn or in any way defend himself. Then the owner's mark, whatever it may be, is burned into the flesh with a hot branding iron, on hip, shoulder or side, till the poor brute cries out with the pain, and the smoke of the burnt flesh and hair curls up in volumes. Sometimes the skin is cut and allowed to hang in a "wattle" and nearly always the ear is cut in a notch or scallop, perhaps both.

It costs but little to raise stock in Oregon, and nothing to raise it in Southern Oregon, as no feeding is done; the mountains offering the best of feed the year round. Quite the contrary in Montana, where the ranchmen put up hundreds of tons of hay to feed during the severe winter months; and they sometimes suffer great loss from continued heavy snow-storms, tho' as a rule, they have their stock very comfortably stabled. When mercury drops to 30 and 35 below zero and continues for days and days, it is almost impossible to keep stock from perishing.

I left Portland, Sept. 10th, on the Northern Pacific railroad, passing thro' the southern portion of Washington. The country is beautiful to look at. I did not stop except as the train stopped. The weather was exceedingly warm and dry, consequently dust was abundant.

At Hope, Idaho, we found our watches just one hour slow, as we changed from Pacific to Mountain time. Wednesday 12th, at 6 a. m., I reached Drummond, Montana, where I stopped and got aboard a stage coach, for my first ride in that kind of a vehicle. After a ride of 40 miles, through mountains and over prairies—during which time it both rained and snowed—at 6 in the evening I was landed in the arms of my astonished cousin, Deville S.—and there two days later I was met by his bachelor brother Milton, and for the next ten days we made things ring. For anyone who likes to hunt and fish, that country is famous. Elk, deer, bear, quail, ducks, grouse, wild chickens and everything of the kind that delights the heart of the hunter abounds there, and the streams are alive with fish.

After riding that distance thro' snow and rain I expected to be paralyzed with cold, but was happily disappointed. I was warm in five minutes after getting into the house, and never felt chilly after. Had I gone quarter that distance thro' snow and rain at home, I should have chilled for the next 12 hours. There the altitude is so high, that the air is perfectly dry; too dry, in fact, for my skin, as it

cracked my face and hands, and my lips were sore all the time. I can scarcely tell how nice a visit I had and how I enjoyed it. There are many Canadians here, and two from New Brunswick lived quite near my cousin, but I did not get to see them as I meant to do. The mountains were covered with snow all the time I was there and the streams are ice-cold—as I am a living witness. We went to see Mountour Falls; drove as far as we could and walked the rest of the way, taking a pack horse to carry the two children and the lunch. And how far do you suppose we walked? over eight miles. Milton and I stood it like old soldiers but the others were about done up. But we all felt well paid for our trouble. I wish you could have been there to see those falls as I saw them—I should not want you to fall into the ice-cold water as I did—but it was so magnificent. A stream of water as large as the Richibucto River, comes down between the mountains, and falls hundreds of feet over rocks and boulders as large as an ordinary house. O, how splendid it looked! I could hardly leave it, and couldn't hardly bring it with me. I was not satisfied with seeing it from a safe distance, but must climb out on a rock to get a better view, lost my footing and fell into the water. Did I get wet? Oh no! I was only soaked, and if I had not been tough with a pine knot, I should not be here writing of it. I did not feel the cold while walking, but when we got to the end of our tramp, and got into the back, I felt myself slowly freezing. How cold I was when we got home, to a cold house, and such a cold as I got. I rode the 40 miles back to Drummond feeling bad enough—indeed more dead than alive. I could not speak and eating was out of the question. I felt too miserable to sit up, and thus missed the Yellowstone River scenery that I spoke of. I left Drummond Sept. 25th, and arrived in St. Paul, 29th, Chicago same day, in the evening; and the next evening was in Nankin, O. After all my round-about tour and the sights I had seen, and the different states I had been in, when I came into the borders of my own native and much-loved state, a feeling of rest settled down over me and I said to myself, "Dear old Ohio, there's nothing like you after all, is there? You're good enough for me."

I had thoughtlessly sent my trunk home a week before, and when it came to the station with my name on, the question arose, "Where is A—" and that dear anxious old couple at home neither slept nor ate until they heard I was safe. Father walked the house and porch till mother was afraid the neighbors would think him crazy. Had I suspected any such thing I should have written them were never so glad to see me come home before. I tell them they have grown silly about me, who never gave them cause for uneasiness in my life. I remained at home until the 18th Oct., then came on to Norwalk to take up the threads of my much neglected business. Now I know that this letter is not what you have expected, but it is the best I can do under the circumstances. A. B.

A Narrow Escape.

People who are exposed to the sudden changes of our northern climate have little chance of escaping colds, coughs, sore throat, and lung troubles. The best safeguard is to keep Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam at hand. It is a quick relief and reliable cure for such complaints.

Gang of Diamond Swindlers and Burglars Broken up.

MONTREAL, Dec. 8.—One of the cleverest and most important arrests ever made in this city was effected this morning through the shooting down of Constable Curran at midnight by burglars. For two months past diamond swindlers and safe crackers from the United States have been plying their business here in a very successful manner, many of the largest financial manufacturing concerns being defrauded and robbed out of thousands of dollars. A week ago the diamond swindlers were located in a fashionable house on Mansfield street, but before the police could take action they skipped out to Toronto. On Thursday they came back and took up quarters in a low dive in Griffintown and in company with safe crackers. Last night the gang was located and while attempting to arrest one of the number, "Baltimore Whitey," Constable Curran was shot. He is in a very low condition. Four more of the gang were arrested this morning. The police are now looking for the women.

Coal Branch and Vicinity.

Dec. 11th, 1894.—We are having love y weather, but not quite enough snow for good sleighing.

Mr. D. J. Mills left for Lynn, Mass., a few days ago.

We hear they have started a night school in this place. What next?

The "most adorable" young lady who has been ill, is, we are pleased to state, convalescent.

"Richard L." says he is not going to cut hair any longer, to be sure!

Several of our leading citizens were seen running through the fields last Sabbath, with their guns and tomahawks. What were you chasing boys, codfish tracks?

Mr. Thomas McWilliams has a number of men and teams in the lumber woods about two miles from Coal Branch Station, and expects to ship a large quantity of logs and tan-bark from that place this winter.

Any one wishing to make an assignment would do well to call on the firm of Joesantog and Lamonte.

There is a new arrival at the Gallant mansion. Paul says it looks just like its dad.

There is to be a concert and basket social in the school house on the 13th inst. A good time is expected.

Mr. John Lawson of Main River, returned from St. John last Saturday.

Mr. Havelock Warman, agent for Clark & Lounsbury, of New Castle, was in this vicinity last week and disposed of a few sleighs, &c.

That veteran track foreman, Jack England, is still at his post, and as usual keeps one of the best six miles of track between Newcastle and Moncton in which work he is ably assisted by Paul and Tom.

Our enterprising merchant, Mr. J. T. Swift, is making ready for the Xmas trade and has added many suitable articles for Xmas presents to his already large and well assorted stock.

Andy will as usual be prepared to supply his many friends with their Xmas turkeys at customary prices.

Mr. H. M. Buckley's many friends in this locality rejoice to know that certain charges of irregularity made against him some time ago have proven groundless, and as a result of an investigation of such charges he has been reinstated, and now has charge of Belledune station. Congratulations, Herb.

The majority of our young men have deserted us for the winter, having taken themselves away to the lumber woods, and social events are few and far between in consequence.

Wm. Kelso keeps the Moncton market supplied with choice beef, where it finds ready sale.

Dick is as cozy as you like in his new quarters and always makes welcome his friends. Now for a good house warming, Dick.

Strong attraction at Harcourt for a certain young man, judging from the frequent trips made that way lately.

Squire Cassidy is looking hale and hearty this winter.

Who is it that meets on the Bridge in the evenings?

"RAMBLER."

FARMERS AND MECHANICS.—Provide yourselves with a bottle of PAIN-KILLER. It is a prompt, safe and sure cure for many ills. It may save you days of sickness and you will find it is more valuable than gold. Be sure you buy the genuine Perry Davis' PAIN-KILLER and take no other mixture. 25c is a Cheap Doctor's Bill.

Having Fun.

A boy who was recently sent to a boarding school has just sent the following letter to his loving and anxious mother: "I got here all right, and I forgot to write before. It is a very nice place to have fun. A feller and I went out in a boat, and the boat tipped over, and a man got me out, and I was so full of water that I didn't know anything for a good long while. The other boy has to be buried after they find him. His mother came from Lincoln and she cries all the time. A hoss kicked me over, and I have got to have some money to pay the doctor for fixing my head. We are going to set an old barn on fire to-night, and I should smile if we don't have bully fun. I lost my watch and am very sorry. I shall bring home some mud turtles, and I shall bring home a tame woodchuck if I can get 'em in my trunk."—New York Tribune.

BARGAINS.

A fine selection of 8-day and 30-hour Clocks.

Ladies' and Gent's Watches, Gold Rings, Gold and Plated Jewelry, Belts, Buckles, Silver-Plated Ware, Knives, Forks, Spoons, Aluminum Goods, Plated Goods, &c., &c.

Also—A large assortment of the finest quality of Spectacles. All the above goods will be sold at reduced prices till after the Holidays.

Richibucto, Nov. 26, 1894.

JAMES McDUGALL, Watchmaker and Jeweller.

EVERY MOTHER SHOULD Have it in the House

STRICTLY FOR FAMILY USE. It soothes every ache, every lameness, every pain, every soreness everywhere, whether internal or external, and in nine cases in ten speedily relieves and cures. Our good old JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT was originated away back in 1810 by the late Dr. A. Johnson, an old fashioned, noble hearted Family Physician, to cure all ailments that are the result of irritation and inflammation, such as colds, croup, coughs, catarrh, colic, cramps, chilblains,

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Its special province is the treatment of inflammation. Its electric energy everlastingly eradicates inflammation without irritation. It is important everyone should understand the nature and treatment of inflammation. Send us at once your name and address and we will send you free, our new illustrated book, "TREATMENT FOR DISEASES." This book is a very complete treatise in plain language, which every person should have for ready reference. The Doctor's Signature and directions are on every bottle. If you can't get it send to us. Price 35 cents; six \$2.00. Sold by Druggists. Pamphlet free. I. S. JOHNSON & Co., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass., Sole Proprietors.

DOWN THEY GO AGAIN.

Great December Sale of CLOTHING.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

All Wool Ribbed Shirts and Drawers 30c each garment, regular price 50c. Heavy Ribbed Shirts and Drawers, regular price 75c, our price 60c. Men's Overshirts 48c each, regular price 60c. We carry a big stock of Gloves, Neckwear, Shirts, Collars, Braces, Umbrellas, Trunks, Valises, etc., etc., etc.

MEN'S ULSTERS AND OVERCOATS.

Men's Blue Nap Overcoats \$3.75, regular \$6.
 Men's Heavy Beaver Overcoats \$6, regular \$9.
 Men's Black Venetian \$7.25, regular \$9.50.
 Men's Navy Beaver Overcoats \$8.48, regular \$12.
 Men's Irish Frieze Ulsters \$7.49, regular \$11.25.
 Men's Cheviot Ulsters \$9.50, regular \$12.50.
 Men's Heavy Nap Reefers \$3.85, regular \$5.75.
 Men's Heavy Beaver Reefers \$4.97, regular \$7.50.

BOYS' CLOTHING.

Boys' Freize Ulsters \$4.98, regular \$6.50.
 Boys' Heavy Nap Ulsters \$2.75, regular \$4.75.
 Boys' Nap Reefers \$2.75, regular \$4.25.

MEN'S SUITS.

Our \$8 Suits go at this sale for \$5.
 Our \$10 Suits go at this sale for \$5.
 Our \$12 50 Suits go at this sale for \$9.50.

PETER McSWEENEY, MONCTON, N. B.

SEEDS! SEEDS! SEEDS!

We have now in store and for sale our usual stock of Field and Garden Seeds, comprising fine, bright Quebec Timothy, Northern Red Clover, Long Late Red Clover, Alsike Clover, Field Peas, White Russian Wheat, Beans, Turnips, Carrot Beet, and a large variety of Garden and Flower Seeds.

WALL PAPER.

We have also received a large stock of Wall Paper with Borders to Match, consisting of 3,500 rolls, among which will be found some elegant designs.

PLOWS AND PLOW CASTINGS

in nearly all the varieties now in use, together with all the different goods usually kept in a first class store.

J. & W. BRAIT, KINGSTON.

GREAT HOLIDAY SALE!

During the holidays we shall make a liberal discount on our large stock of CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, VIOLINS and FANCY GOODS.

Young man, do you want a present for your girl? If you do, we can supply you with all those articles of jewelry dear to the female heart, and which may serve to seal the bond of affection between you. I know how it is myself.

EDWARD HANNAY, KINGSTON.

YOUR

Poultry may be neglected, that is your fault, and your loss. Your

GRANDMOTHER'S

ideas will not suit modern methods, however good these ideas might have been, they are

OLD

now, and out of date. Everything connected with poultry is fully explained in the Canadian Poultry Review, Toronto, a large monthly magazine, sent at one dollar per year, or to two new subscribers for \$1.50. A free sample copy will be sent our readers on addressing a postal card to the publisher, H. B. DOSOVSKI. The Review is nearing its nineteenth year. Get rid of your old

ROOSTER

and buy a young thoroughbred to grade up your flock.

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