

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS

WOODEN BUTTER DISHES

EGG CASES.

We also carry a large stock of Waxed Paper for Wrapping Butter and Lard. Wrapping Paper, Paper Bags and Twines of every description. We make a specialty of Tissue Paper for can wrappers.

SCHOFIELD BROS.,

IMPORTERS &amp; WHOLESALE PAPER DEALERS,

P. O. BOX 435,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

J. &amp; T. Jardine,

DIRECT IMPORTERS OF BRITISH AND FOREIGN GOODS,

—AND—

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS

—IN—

FLOUR, CORNMEAL, OATMEAL, COFFEE  
TEA, SUGAR, TOBACCO,

COARSE SALT, in bulk and bags, DAIRY SALT,

Molasses, Biscuits, Cheese,

PORK AND BEEF,

HAMS, OATS, BRAN AND SHORTS.

HARDWARE, CROCKERYWARE, GLASSWARE

BOOTS AND SHOES

DRY GOODS.

Ready-Made Clothing, Scotch Horse Collars,

IRON, CHAIN, ANCHORS, ROPE,

NAILS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, LINE.

English House Coal.

Blacksmith's Coal

SHINGLES, DEALS, BOARDS AND SCANTLING,

PITCH-PINE, HARDWOOD, LATHS, etc.

Kingston, Kent County, N. B.

GREAT BARGAINS

IN ALL LINES OF

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

UNTIL AFTER CHRISTMAS

As this is a genuine offer don't fail to call, but come and be convinced that Buctouche is the place to get a Bargain in

DRY GOODS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

A FINE CARRIAGE WRAP,

SLEIGH ROBE,

or any line of goods kept in a General Merchandise establishment.

J. A. IRVING, . . . BUCTOUCHE, N. B.

Millers' Tanning Extract Co.

(LIMITED).

—WORKS AT—

Millerton and Mortimore, N. B.

Cable Address: "Hypoten," London; and "Miller," Miramichi.

A very complete stock of General Goods, cheap for Cash or Trade, at OUR MORTIMORE STORE.

Whitehead  
& Turner,

WHOLESALE GROCERS.—MANUFACTURERS.

—DIRECT IMPORTERS FROM—

China, Japan and West Indies,

—ALSO—

MEDITERRANEAN PRODUCE, WINES &amp; LIQUORS.

DALHOUSIE STREET,

QUEBEC.

Subscribe for THE REVIEW.

answered his summons, wondering if aught amiss in his speech or appearance had been visible, and repeated the word "Luncheon?" as an excuse for taking a moment's time to think. Could he endure it, and go through with it?

"The gong has just sounded, sir."

"No one else is there, you say?"

"No one but the young ladies, sir," and the man stood aside with so evident an expectation, such an air of "It is all right. You are one of us. Pray be quick," that it was irresistible.

Loathsome as was the vision of food, and fuss, and talk, and laughter, the ordeal must be gone through; and it began, as might have been foreseen, with the sisters' first sight of his face. They sprang forward.

"Frederick! What is wrong? What is the matter? Why do you look like that?"

He kissed them both.

"Now, look here," he said, taking a firm determined grip of each one's hand—"look here. Listen. There is something wrong. There is something the matter. But I can't tell you what till afterwards, and do not say one word about it till I can. Don't remark upon me—nor take notice of anything—nor ask a question. We must come in now, and keep still before the servants. Now remember," and he unlocked their hands. "You will know soon enough," he added under his breath.

"One thing, brother, only one," implored Emily. "Rosamund? Is it about her?"

"Yes." His mouth shut if it were a vise, and he turned on his heel and walked through the open door into the dining-room, leaving them to follow.

"She must be worse, and the marriage is put off, I suppose," whispered the one to the other. "I know he has been there. He was to see her to-day. Poor Frederick, he seems regularly to feel it."

"And after all, it is no great matter; it is all very nice as it is," nodded back the other.

They saw that Frederick poured himself out a glass of wine, and suffered food to be placed before him, and made a feint of eating for as long as the servants remained in the room, but it took little observation to perceive that no morsel in reality crossed his lips; and, as they further noted that from time to time he glanced impatiently at their plates and then at the clock, they understood to hasten their proceedings to a close.

"Are you ready?" he asked, perceiving this.

"Yes, brother," replied both, simultaneously. "That's well. We shall just do it," taking out his watch, and comparing it with the timepiece in front of him. "Yes we have half an hour. I suppose they can bring a carriage round in half an hour."

"A carriage has been ordered for half-past two as it is," said Hedrietta. "We are going in to Longminster to fetch Mr. Liscard, and we were to start early, in order to have the whole afternoon before us."

"For Mr. Liscard is going to take us for a long delightful drive," added Emily with animation, "through a part of the country we have never seen before."

"At what time did you say? When was there a carriage ordered?" demanded Gilbert, waving aside with a frown the superfluous communication. "At what o'clock?"

"At half-past two."

"That will do; but what carriage was it to be? It must hold four."

"The mail-phaeton, if the weather kept clear."

"It is clear," glance out; "we must have the phaeton. But it must be punctually here at the time, or as soon as we can get it now," and he rang the bell.

"If we are not going for Mr. Liscard, brother," suggested Emily, "ought not some one to meet him and tell him so? He expects us, and will wait—"

"Then the phaeton can go on after it drops you at the station; I will take it on myself."

"At the station?"

They had not anticipated this: they had severally conjectured, in the brief time given them for conjecture, that something was amiss at the Abbey, and that they had been sent for thither, but they were altogether thrown out by this new revelation. They now glanced mutely at each other while Gilbert, in curt, imperative tones, gave the orders; and on his next motioning them in silence towards the room they had quitted, he was obeyed with ever-growing uneasiness. His set face, the stern forbidding air, so unlike the gay spirits which usually characterised their light-hearted brother, brought an increasing conviction that they stood on the brink of a precipice from which he had already plunged.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Advertising

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla is always within the bounds of reason because it is true; it always appeals to the sober, common sense of thinking people because it is true; and it is always fully substantiated by endorsements which, in the financial world would be accepted without a moment's hesitation.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

Wit and Humor.

THE CHILDREN'S FAVORITE—Hawker's Tolu and Wild Cherry Balsam.

And it came to pass—the counterfeit bill.

SKODA'S LITTLE TABLETS

Cures Headache and Dyspepsia.

"Ah, there's no happiness like domestic happiness." "I know there isn't; that's the reason I'm never going to marry." "Every bruise, every sore muscle, should be freely bathed in Johnson's Anodyne Liniment."

May—"What made you tell that horrible Miss Stumble that she danced like an angel?" Arthur—"Because I thought they never danced, and neither will she."

The great value of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for catarrh is vouched for by thousands of people whom it has cured.

Dimples (examining her new Christmas doll)—"Buddy, how you s'pose Santa Claus got pieces just like mamma's wrapper to make doll's dress?" Buddy—"I don't know, 'less maybe Mrs. Santa Claus buys remnants."

"The doctor said my faith in Johnson's Anodyne Liniment was correct," writes a lady friend.

Guest—"Landlord, you may bring me a sirloin steak. Let it be fresh and juicy, broiled half through, not too rare, very tender, and be sure that you use real fresh butter." Landlord—"Why, if I had such a fine thing as that sir, I'd eat it myself."

Do you feel the first muttering of Indigestion? Don't wait for it to become chronic. Use K. D. C. K. D. C. Company, Ltd., New Glasgow, N. S., Canada, or 127 State St. Boston Mass.

Mrs. Spryte—"You needn't have told me that you were a bachelor." Mr. Singuel—"How did you know it?" Mrs. Spryte—"You stick your legs out under the dinner table. Not used to having 'em kicked to remind you not to talk."

Ich Mange and Scratches of every kind, by human or animal, cured in 30 minutes on Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. For sale by W. W. Short, agent for Kent County.

Enaliala (sentimentally)—"Oh, no; I have no desire for great wealth. I should be very happy as the wife of a noble breadwinner." George (practically)—"And I should be happy, very happy, as the husband of a good breadmaker." She concluded to learn.

HAWKER'S BALM OF TOLU AND WILD CHERRY is the safest, surest and best known remedy for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and all Throat and Lung Troubles. The Children's Favorite. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

Little Johnny—"Mrs. Talkemdown paid a big compliment to me to-day." Mother—"Did she really? Well there's no denying that a woman has sense. What did she say?" Little Johnny—"She said she didn't see how you came to have such a nice little boy as I am."

The most palatable preparation of Cod Liver Oil in the world is Miller's Emulsion, and is now being taken by invalids with astonishing success. Miller's is "the kind that cures" coughs, colds, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. Every bottle warranted. No oily taste like others. In big bottles, 50c. and \$1.00, at druggists.

His Own Outspring.

There was a crowd of excited darkies in a dark alley, gathered around two negro boys who had clinched each other and were fighting away for dear life on the ground. There was one negro man present, and he urged the combatants not to give up.

"Gouge him in de eye, Bill! Sam if you give in I'll tan yer hide for yer. If you whip Bill I've got a quarter for yer. Chaw de end of his nose, Sam."

A well-dressed gentleman stopped and said to the negro man:

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself to encourage those boys to fight."

"Why, boss, dem's my own childruns."

—Texas Siftings.

P. B. B. "Cures Sick Headache."

GENTLEMEN.—Having suffered for a number of years with sick headache I concluded to try P. B. B., and by the time I had used two bottles I was cured, and have not had any symptoms of it since. I can safely recommend P. B. B. for sick headache. MRS. A. A. GAMBAY, Orono, Ont.

Burdock  
BLOOD  
BITTERS

UNLOCKS ALL THE CLOGGED SECRETIONS OF THE BOWELS, KIDNEYS AND LIVER, CARRYING OFF GRADUALLY, WITHOUT WEAKENING THE SYSTEM, ALL IMPURITIES AND FOUL HUMORS. AT THE SAME TIME CORRECTING ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, CURING BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHES, DIZZINESS, HEARTBURN, CONSTIPATION, RHEUMATISM, DROPSY, SKIN DISEASES, JAUNDICE, SALT RHEUM, ERYSIPELAS, SCROFULA, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, NERVOUSNESS, AND GENERAL DEBILITY. THESE AND ALL SIMILAR COMPLAINTS QUICKLY YIELD TO THE CURATIVE INFLUENCE OF BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

FOR SALE AT SHORT'S DRUG STORE.

"I feel like a new man."  
"It will cure any case."

These are the enthusiastic words of the gentleman whose portrait appears with these lines. His own statement is free from any wordiness or "writing up."



G. W. COX.

For the past five or six years I have been troubled with DYSPEPSIA. In the winter of '92 I was completely "used up," so much so that I tried three doctors without receiving any benefit from their treatment. I tried other dyspepsia medicines without success.

During that period of trial and experiment I was so poorly that I could not work steadily for one half hour at a time without going to my house and lying down.

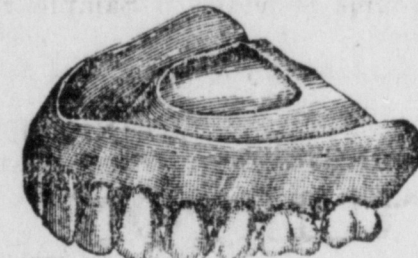
At last I went to W. E. Thistle's drug store to get something to relieve me, and he recommended GRODER'S SYRUP. I have taken two bottles and am now COMPLETELY CURED. I feel like a new man; I can eat or drink anything and enjoy my food. I have recommended your remedy to others. I cannot say too much in its favor. Yours truly, G. W. Cox.

P. S.—I am confident that Groder's Syrup will cure any case of Dyspepsia if it is properly used. Others who suffer as I did should know of the intrinsic merit of your remedy. For some time I have felt it my duty to write you and let you know just what two bottles of your medicine have done for me. This statement is to be used as you think best. It is true in every particular, as my friends can testify.—G. W. C.

Mr. Cox is a well known carpenter and joiner of Hartland.

Hartland, Carleton Co., 7 20, 1893.

DRS. SOMERS &amp; DOHERTY,



DENTISTS.

Office—Y. M. C. A. building, Moncton. References—New York College of Dental Surgery, and University of Pennsylvania.

Visits will be made to Kent County every month. Welford on 16th, 17th and 18th. Kingston on 19th, 20th, 21st and 22nd. Richibucto on 23rd and 24th. Buctouche 26th and 27th.

WESTMORLAND  
Marble Works,

T. F. SHERARD &amp; SON,

Dealers in Monuments, Tablets, Headstones.

Cemetery work of every description neatly executed. Orders promptly filled.

MONCTON, N. B. (aug 31st)

Andrew Dunn,

DEALER IN  
Lumber, Railway Ties, Hemlock  
Bark, Dry Goods, and General  
Groceries, Flour, etc.

Hay and Feed,

KING STREET,  
Welford Station, I. C. R.W. C. PITFIELD, S. HAYWARD,  
General Partner. Special Partner.

W. C. PITFIELD &amp; CO.

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

BRITISH, FOREIGN and

DOMESTIC

Dry Goods,

TEAS, &amp;c.,

CANTERBURY STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

NOTICE!

Having refitted the old stand lately occupied by James Wry, Kingston, I am prepared to attend to all kinds of carriage work.

Painting a specialty.

GEO. W. WILSON.

S. R. FOSTER &amp; SON,

MANUFACTURERS OF WIRE NA LS,

STEEL AND

IRON CUT NAILS,

And Spikes, Tacks, Brads,

Shoe Nails, Hungarian Nails, &amp;c.,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Fire Insurance Agency.

I am Agent for the following Standard Fire Insurance Companies:

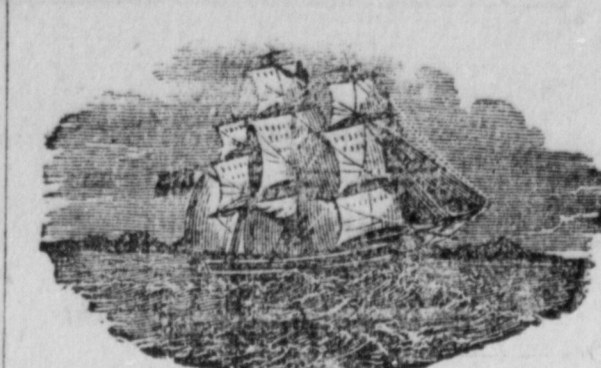
IMPERIAL,

OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

AETNA AND HARTFORD,

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

J. D. PHINNEY



C. P. CURTIS &amp; CO.

176 Atlantic Ave.,

Boston Mass.

Solicit consignments of all kinds of

Produce, Canned Goods,

FRESH SALMON

AND

EGGS.

A SPECIALTY.

Since Last September

I have not spent one day without intense

suffering until I obtained a bottle of

SCOTT'S CURE

—FOR—

RHEUMATISM.

I have used part of my second bottle, and consider it the best remedy for RHEUMATISM ever discovered. I would recommend any one to try it who suffers as I did—I was unable to work, or even walk, and now enjoy better health than I have for years.

Yours truly,

E. B. GREEN,

City Road, St. John.

Scott's Cure is prepared in Canada only by W. C. RUDMAN ALLAN,

Chemist and Druggist,

King Street (West), St. John, N. B.

For sale by all Retail Druggists.

Price 50 cents a bottle; 6 bottles \$2.50

Wholesale by Messrs. T. B. Barker & Sons and S. McDiarmid, St. John, N. B.

Messrs. Brown & Webb, Simon Bros. & Co., Forsythe, Sutcliffe & Co., Halifax, N. S.

S. Messrs. Kerry, Watson & Co., Montreal; T. Milburn & Co., Lyman Bros. & Co., Toronto; London Drug Co., London, Ont.

And Passenger Stage leaves Welford Station, I. C. R., for Richibucto, via Bass River and Kingston, on arrival of the St. John, Halifax and Quebec express trains. Sundays excepted.

Returning—Leaves Richibucto at 4.00 p. m., local, and arrives at Welford Station in time to connect with night express trains going North and South.

Fare, \$1.50.

Good Livestock in connection.

L. J. WATHEN,

King St., Welford, I. C. R., Kent County

FOR SALE or TO LET.

I am prepared to sell or to let my house and property on Main Street, Richibucto. The house is large and comfortable, and would make a desirable residence for any one wishing the same.

Terms given on application.

C. RICHARDSON.

WILLIS H. ROGERS,

WHOLESALE COMMISSION FISH DEALER.

106 FULTON MARKET,

NEW YORK.

Bank Reference furnished when desired.

Consignments solicited.

Stencils furnished at a moment's notice.

LUMBER!

I have on hand at my Mill, situated within a few yards of the Intercolonial Railway, a quantity of

Pine, Spruce and Hemlock

BOARDS AND SCANTLING,

SHINGLES.

Dimension Lumber on order, selling cheap for Cash, or in exchange for Produce.

THOMAS ATKINSON,

Mortimore, Kent County, N. B.

Thos. L. Bourke,

IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE

WINE &amp; SPIRIT

MERCHANT,

11, 13 AND 25 WATER STREET,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned non-resident ratepayer of School District No. 1, Parish of Richibucto, in the County of Kent, is hereby notified to pay District School Tax as set opposite the name, together with the cost of advertising—\$3.00—to the undersigned at his office in the town of Richibucto, within two months from the date thereof, otherwise legal proceedings will be taken to recover the same from the administrator of the estate.

Estate of Peter Loggie, District School Tax for 1893, \$12.00.

Dated at Richibucto, Kent County, November 28th, 1893.

JAMES McDUGALL,

Secretary to School Trustees.