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NO. 8

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.

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Forgotten Fortunes.

To say that there must be at least \$2,350,000 lying in London banks which has been forgotten or is awaiting claims from relatives, is no exaggeration at all. If an investigation could be made, it would most likely be found that this unclaimed sum was nearer \$5,000,000, than \$2,500,000.

A curious case was that of a wealthy merchant in Leadenhall street, whose forgetfulness was a by-word. Ten years ago he placed \$50,000 in his bank to his private account, and immediately forgot all about it, having neglected to fill up the counterfoil in his deposit book. A few months ago, while tearing up some old papers, he came across a pencilled note bearing the words "Bank, \$50,000," and a date he was unable to decipher. He made inquiries into the matter and found he was wealthier than he thought by \$50,000 with interest. How he overlooked the amount it is difficult to say. He is still noted for the haphazard way in which he keeps his private accounts.

The old lady who forgot the existence of a legacy of \$1,000 a year from her master was another instance of carelessness. Here the old lady, a one-time housekeeper could hardly read or write. When she received a letter from her late master's solicitors to the effect that the legacy would be paid quarterly on application at the city bank, the lucky woman for a fortnight was none the wiser. The important look of the seal on the envelope, and the fine note paper, caused her to make enquiries, and a friendly neighbor after much effort, split through the letter. The old lady, who was in poor circumstances, could not believe the good news, and so without going to the bank she decided that the letter was a hoax.

Five years passed away when her only son—a soldier—returned from India. One day he accidentally came across the letter, read it, and asked his mother the particulars. But her mind was a complete blank on the subject. However the son made enquiries and the result was that his mother and he found \$5,000 awaiting them at the bank and the promise of \$1,000 a year during the forgetful old lady's lifetime.

Old misers who have amassed small fortunes have more than once destroyed their bank books and all evidence showing that they were once possessed of money and in this way one well-known bank once benefited to the extent of \$40,000. None of the relatives of the old man knew of his fortune and such things are never the concern of the bank. The money was kept in the depositor's name five years when it passed into the bank's own account. No doubt if a claimant came forward the bank would give up the money, but they would probably fiercely fight the case if the evidence on the other side showed any weak loop holes.

At present there is money in different banks in London which never will be claimed, for naturally, a bank is not inclined to go to great trouble in finding the rightful owners if they fail to come forward of their own accord.

"The Common People."

As Abraham Lincoln called them, do not care to argue about their ailments. What they want is a medicine that will cure them. The simple, honest statement, "I know that Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me," is the best argument in favour of this medicine, and this is what many thousands voluntarily say.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache. 25c.

Use K. D. C. for all stomach troubles.

Mutton in Parvo.

We carry our worst enemies within us. Corrupted freemen are the worst of slaves.

Of plain, sound sense life's current coin is made.

The greatest truths are the simplest, and so are the greatest men.

The silence of the place was like a sleep, so full of rest it seemed.

It is with sorrows as with countries—each man has his own.

Every day a little life, a blank to be inscribed with gentle thoughts.

Calumny always makes the calumniator worse, but the calumniated never.

Reserve is the truest expression of respect towards those who are its objects.

Nothing is useless to the man of sense; he turns everything to account.

They are the weakest, however strong, who have no faith in themselves or their powers.

The shortest and surest way to live with honor in the world is to be in reality what we would appear to be.

Show me the man who would go to heaven alone, and I will show you one who will never be admitted there.

Any one may do a casual act of good nature; but a continuation of them shows it a part of the temperament.

Every man is an original and solitary character. None can either understand or feel the book of his own life like himself.

Have patience awhile; slanders are not long-lived. Truth is the child of time; ere long she will appear to vindicate thee.

Would you kill the weeds in your garden, plant it with good seed; if the ground be well occupied there will be less need of the hoe.

Despise not any man, and do not spurn anything; for there is no man who hath not his hour, nor is there anything that has not its place.

If the prudence of reserve and decorum dictates silence in some circumstances, in others prudence of a higher order may justify us in speaking our thoughts.

There is something on earth grander than arbitrary power. The thunder of the lightning and the earthquake are terrific, but the judgment of the people is more.

There is a sort of economy in Providence that one shall excel where another is defective, in order to make them more useful to each other, and mix them in society.

The best rules to form a young man are to talk little, to hear much, to reflect alone upon what has passed in company, to distrust one's own opinions, and value others that deserve it.

Solitude relieves us when we are sick of company, and conversation when we are weary of being alone, so that the one cures the other. There is no man so miserable as he that is at a loss how to use his time.

For everything that is given something is taken. Society acquires new arts, and loses old instincts. The civilized man has built a coach, but has lost the use of his feet; he has a fine Geneva watch, but cannot tell the hour by the sun.

One is scarcely sensible of fatigue whilst he marches to music. The very stars are said to make harmony as they revolve in their spheres. Wondrous is the strength of cheerfulness, altogether past calculation its power of endurance.

The passions of mankind are partly protective, partly beneficent, like the chaff and grain of the corn; but none without their use, none without nobleness when seen in balanced unity with the rest of the spirit which they are charged to defend.

We never can say why we love, but only that we love. The heart is ready enough at feigning excuses for all that it does or imagines of wrong; but ask it to give a reason for any of its beautiful and divine motives, and it can only look upwards and be dumb.

To attain excellence in society, an assemblage of qualifications is requisite; disciplined intellect, to think clearly and to clothe thought with propriety and elegance; knowledge of human nature, to suit subject to character; true politeness, to prevent giving pain; a deep sense of morality, to preserve the dignity of speech and a spirit of benevolence, to neutralize its asperities and sanctify its powers.

C. Donnelly, prop. of the popular and well-known Windsor Hotel, Alliston Ont. was troubled for years with Itching Piles. He was persuaded by James McGarvey Alliston livery man, to use Chase's Ointment, which he did, was cured, has had no return of them and highly recommends this Ointment as a sovereign cure for Piles.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

A Strange Story Told About a Murder Committed Fifty Years Ago.

"Talking about circumstantial evidence," a correspondent of the Montreal Gazette says, "puts me in mind of a story I heard the other day about Lachenaie. You must know that it is a small place near L'Assomption, and some fifty years ago there was a hanging there. It happened this way: Two young men, neighbors, went out to cut corn together. Only one of them returned home that night, but at the point where they had separated there was a bloody trail to the river. The young man was arrested on suspicion of having murdered his companion. The crown argued that after killing him he had dragged the bleeding corpse to the river and there threw it in to hide all traces of the crime. The accused strongly denied his guilt, alleging that the blood was certainly that of his companion, but that it was from the nose, as just before parting he had been attacked with a hemorrhage there. The accused wanted the missing man to come home with him and fix himself up there, but he said he would go to the river and wash himself. The river was searched for miles for the corpse but none turned up. The trial went on, however, and the accused was hanged.

"Five years later the missing man returned to Lachenaie and enquired for his friend. He was thunderstruck to hear that he had been hanged for the supposed murder of himself. He said that the dead man's story was true in every particular. His own absence he explained by saying that when he got to the river and washing himself a boat came along and the men in it seized him and put him on board ship, as they were shorthanded, and it was not until five years later that he could find a chance to return to Lachenaie."

Gladly a Witness.

Rev. W. E. Hassard, Bruce Mines, Ont., "The package of K. D. C. you sent me some time ago was duly received and I have been giving it a fair trial. First of all I must thank you for it, and then proceeded to say—and that gladly—that it did and is doing me a wonderful amount of good. It is just the thing I need, I believe, as I have cultivated an aversion to cathartics. Have also used the Pills once or twice, and find them very mild in action."

The Old Hymns.

A boy in Scotland learned to sing the old psalms that were as household words in the kirk and by the fireside. When he grew up he wandered away from his native country, and was taken captive by the Turks and made a slave in one of the Barbary States. Eighteen long years were passed in slavery in a strange land and among heathen people. But the captive never forgot the hymns he had sung in his old home, and often he would sit and sing over the words he had learned from his pious mother.

One evening some sailors on board an English man-of-war were surprised to hear the familiar tune of "Old Hundred" come floating to them over the moonlight waves.

At once they suspected that one of their countrymen was pining away in bondage. Quickly arming themselves they manned a boat and pushed off to the shore. They found the captive and succeeded in getting back with him to their vessel without creating an alarm. The old hymn was the means of his restoration to home and friends.

Is Bicycle Riding Injurious?

There is a possibility that the fervor exhibited by all classes for the bicycle carries with it an element of danger. Exercise is essential to vigorous health, but in disease or in those cases where the muscular force is greatly reduced the use of the wheel should be employed cautiously. The proprietors of the very well known remedy, Putnam's Corn Extractor, attribute the largeness of their sales not to the use of the bicycle by the people of Canada, but to the absolute certainty of their preparation to remove the most painful and obstinate corns in twenty-four hours. Putnam's Corn Extractor is always certain, safe, and painless. Try it.

I ain't got no money, yer worship, ex-claimed a coster who was fined ten shillings the other day for disorderly conduct, but if you'll take it out in bladders, things could be harranged as hamical as possible.—English paper.

K. D. C. is marked prompt and lasting in its effects.

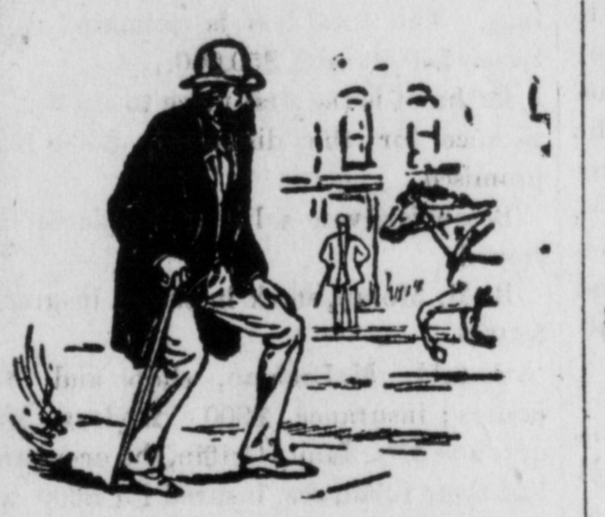
The People marvelled

AT THE RESCUE OF MR. METCALFE OF HORNINGS MILLS.

Badly Crippled With Sciatica and an Intense Sufferer For Years—For Two Years Was Not Able to Do Any Work—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restored Him to Health.

From the Shelburne Economist.

The completion of the local telephone service between Shelburne and Hornings Mills by Messrs. John Metcalfe and W. H. Marlatt, referred to in these columns recently, was the means of bringing to the notice of a reporter of the Economist the fact of the remarkable restoration to health some time ago of Mr. Metcalfe, the chief promoter of the line. For about two years Mr. Metcalfe was a terrible sufferer from sciatica, and unable to work. While not altogether bedfast, he was so badly crippled that his bent form, as he occasionally hobbled about the streets of Hornings Mills, excited universal sympathy. The trouble was in one of his hips and he could not stand or walk erect. His familiar attitude, as the residents of Hornings Mills can vouch, was a stooped



"Walked in a Stooped Position."

over position, with one hand on his knee. Mr. Metcalfe says:—"For about two years I was not able to do any work. Local physicians failed to do me any good, and I went to Toronto for treatment, with equally unsatisfactory results. I also tried electrical appliances without avail. I returned home from Toronto discouraged, and said that I would take no more medicine, that it seemed as if I had to die anyway. My system was very much run down and the pains at times were excruciating. I adhered for several months to my determination to take no more medicine, but finally consented to a trial of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills strongly recommended by a friend. Before I had taken them very long I felt a great deal better, my appetite returned, and the pains diminished. After using the pills for some time longer I was able to stand and walk erect and resume my work, in the full enjoyment of health and strength. People who knew me marvelled at the change, and on my personal recommendation many have used Pink Pills. This is the first time, however, that I have given the facts for publication."

On being asked if the sciatica had ever returned, Mr. Metcalfe stated that once or twice, as the result of unusual exposure, he had experienced slight attacks but he always kept some of the pills at hand for use on such occasions, and they never failed to fix him up all right. Mr. Metcalfe, who is 52 years of age, is in the flour and provision business, and as proof of his ability to do as good a day's work as he ever done in his life, we may state that the most of the work connected with the erection of his six miles of telephone line was performed by himself. Mr. Metcalfe also mentioned several other instances in which the users of Pink Pills derived great benefit, among them being that of a lady resident of Hornings Mills. The Economist knows of a number of instances in Shelburne where great good has followed the use of this well-known remedy.

The public are cautioned against imitations and substitutes, said to be "just as good." These are only offered by some unscrupulous dealers because there is a larger profit for them in the imitation. There is no other remedy that can successfully take the place of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and those who are in need of a medicine should insist upon getting the genuine, which are always put up in boxes bearing the words "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." If you cannot obtain them from your dealer, they will be sent post-paid on receipt of 50 cents a box, or \$2.50 for six boxes, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

Not Merely Relief But Cure.

It is said of many remedies that they relieve for a time but the disease afterwards returns. Burdock Blood Bitters being a radical cure, not only relieves but permanently cures Dyspepsia, Constipation, Biliousness, Sick headache, Bad Blood etc. Hundreds of healthy witnesses tell gladly that B. B. B. cures to stay cured.

K. D. C. is marked prompt and lasting in its effects.



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WE GUARANTEE THE WORK to be as represented.

SEND YOUR PHOTOGRAPHS accompanied by \$1.00, for which you will receive THE REVIEW—the portrait to be ready within a fortnight of receipt of photo. Sample portrait can be seen at this office. Address the Editor of

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