

WILLIAM KERR.

JOHN M. ROBERTSON.

KERR & ROBERTSON,

WHOLESALE

Hardware Merchants,

No. 47 Dock Street,

St. John, N. B.

Specialties: Shelf Hardware and Cutlery.

J. & 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, LIME.

English House Coal.

Blacksmith's Coal

SHINGLES, DEALS, BOARDS AND SCANTLING,

PITCH-PINE, HARDWOOD, LATHS, etc.

Kingston, Kent County, N. B.

TEA

Oolongs, Padraes, Saryunes and Congous Imperial Blend. Give it a trial.

RAISINS, Layers and Valencias.

LARD, Pure and Compound.

SPICES, Pure. All kinds always in stock.

T. COLLINS & CO.,

NORTH MARKET STREET,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

HAVE YOU TROUBLE

With your Boiler Feeder? If so, try the NIAGARA INJECTOR!

It will lift water through 26 feet of Hot Suction Pipe. It uses less steam than any other injector. Every Machine guaranteed.

30 DAYS TRIAL FREE.

Write for catalogue and prices.

W. H. STIRLING,

Corner Walker's Wharf and Water St., St. John, N. B.

N. B. I make a specialty of ALL KINDS BRASS WORK for mill and steamboat.

Advertisement for Colic Pain Killer and One Thing Certain Painkiller Pills. Includes images of the medicine bottles and text describing their effectiveness for various ailments.

turned to Tom, who happened to be close behind her, and said, with reproach in her tone and tears in her eyes: "I wouldn't have believed it of you, Tom!"

Tom looked very sheepish as he disappeared in the closet and put away something in the box on the top shelf.

"You see, Aunt," said Lizzie, standing by her side, with one arm around her neck and the other resting lovingly on Uncle Joseph's shoulder, "I came home so late last night that I had no opportunity of telling you. I was up and dressed early, and while waiting for the rest I thought I might as well set my room in order. Then I locked the door, to keep you from finding out I had gone, because I expected to be back in time for breakfast. You'll forgive me, aunty, won't you, and you'll let me have some breakfast, because I am so awfully hungry, and we'll all enjoy the first strawberries of the season."

That Tired Feeling

Is a common complaint and it is a dangerous symptom. It means that the system is debilitated because of impure blood, and in this condition it is especially liable to attacks of disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy for this condition, and also for that weakness which prevails at the change of season, climate or life.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently on the bowels and liver.

Hell Fire Explained Away.

In the current Westminster Review there is a notable article entitled "The Case against Eternal Punishment." There are so many people interested in the abolition of hell that I am sure this article strikes a popular chord, says an editorial in the New York Recorder. It is written by a London clergyman, name not given.

The gist of the argument is that where the phrase "everlasting fire" is used in the New Testament it is simply a figure of speech. He quotes Christ's words, as given by St. Mark: "It is better for thee to enter into life maimed than having two hands to go into hell, into the fire that never shall be quenched," and says that they referred only to a local fire that was kept perpetually burning in the valley of Hinnom, a precipitous ravine beyond the southwest wall of Jerusalem.

On the site of this ravine King Solomon had his summer gardens and music groves, where, with his numerous lady friends, he was in the habit of holding high revels, regardless of the Sunday excise law. Solomon's successor made this beautiful valley a still worse place, so that gradually the valley of Hinnom (the Greek word for which is Gehenna, translated in English as hell) came to be the type of all that was wicked and abominable. It was, so to speak, the tenderloin district of Jerusalem.

When King Josiah came to the throne there was a reform movement, and the valley of Hinnom was laid waste. To make it forever unclean the bones of the dead were strewn over its surface. Thereafter it became the common dumping place of the day for all unclean matter, both animal and vegetable. Fires were kept burning in and around it perpetual for fear vapors breeding pestilence should arise from it and carry death into Jerusalem.

This, according to the Westminster Review's clergyman, is the place of "everlasting fire and of the worm that dieth not," meaning the worm that is ever present in such offal places to which Christ referred. It was, he says, on this local Jewish metaphor that the whole doctrine of hell-fire was built by theologians.

A Commissioner in B. R.

GENTLEMEN.—Having used Haggard's Pectoral Balsam in our family for years I have no hesitation in saying that it beats everything else we ever tried for coughs and colds in children as well as grown up people. It relieves that tight binding sensation in the chest. We would not be without it for anything, as we have a large family. WILLIAM ANDREW, Commissioner in B. R., Balmora, Man.

Sentiment in Religion.

"Religion must not be confused or mixed with superstition, but should consist of sensible and positive convictions, which give a satisfactory explanation of our life, destiny and duty, and which furnish safe and worthy guide to conduct. But this is not sufficient. There is something else needed that is equally important. If not more so. On the altar of the heart should glow the perpetual fire of true devotion and earnest piety. Mere belief is not of much value. Thought is cold and incapable of inspiring, therefore cannot exert much active influence. The inspiring of action is feeling and sentiment! Of course it is, first of all, essential to know what we ought to know, what we ought to do, and to understand our duties fully and exactly. But merely knowing will not lead to doing. For what is needed is the promptings of the heart, a sincere desire to fulfill our part, a sense of dissatisfaction with wrong and neglect, and a feeling that only doing well will make us satisfied with ourselves and give us peace of mind."—Rev. Oscar J. Cohen.

REFUSED TO PAY HIS F. R.

The Bad Man Didn't Make the Journey Either—A Chicagoan's Story.

"I had an experience once in the far West," said a Chicago merchant. "I was at that time traveling for the house in which I am now a partner, and, my business took me to the Rocky mountains. There were two or three stores up in the mountains at the terminus of a branch road they were building to some mines and I had to take them in. There was a tremendous grade—I presume as much as 100 feet to the mile for twenty-five miles and the two trains a day that passed over the road with passengers were not the finest on the continent. However, they were good enough and beat a mule train all to pieces. There were not more than a dozen passengers in the single coach a very primitive affair, when we started, and by the time we had gone a dozen miles there were two of us, and one of them had come on at the last station. He was equal to all the other dozen, though, for he was just drunk enough to be ugly and was a terror besides. He had two big guns in his belt and a knife to keep them company, and when the conductor asked him for his fare he simply gave him a cursing. When the conductor insisted on his paying, he told him if he didn't get out he would fill him full of lead and tap him with his knife, and the conductor retired but in no good humor. As he sat down in the corner where I was, by the stove I asked him who the passenger was, and he told me he was the worst man in the mountains, and had killed a man for every finger he had on his hands. He at one time shot a hole through the conductor's hat, but the difficulty had been patched up temporarily.

"I could see the conductor was feeling sore, and, when I stopped asking questions he shut up like a clam, and devoted himself to profound thought, every now and then looking over his shoulders towards his unamiable passenger. Some time later when we might have been about five miles from our destination, the conductor asked me if I would please take my bag and step into the caboose that served as a baggage car. I did so, and took my seat on one of the sample cases, the conductor or shutting the door of the car behind me and leaving me there. A minute or two later I felt the train start forward, as if part of its load were gone, and in a minute or so more the conductor came in. I asked him what the matter was, and he pointed to the door, I got up and opened it, and instead of finding the passenger car where I had left it, it was flying back down the track at a break neck speed. In another minute it had whirled around a curve and was out of sight.

"How did that happen?" I asked the conductor in horror. "Got loose some way," he answered. "Where's the passenger we left there?" "He's there yet, I guess."

"Well, aren't you going back to do what you can? The whole thing will be smashed."

"Then he stepped to the forward door of the caboose and told the engineer to reverse the engine and go back. Five miles down the track was found the ramshackle old passenger coach in a million pieces at the bottom of a gorge 100 feet below the track. We couldn't get to it so we then went on to our destination, where the accident was reported and the coroner notified.

He went down next day but couldn't find enough of the "terror" to hold an inquest on, and returned a verdict in accordance with the facts and gave the revolver to the conductor for future reference.

"Did the conductor out the car loose?" inquired the reporter.

"That's what the coroner asked me," replied the narrator "but how did I know? The conductor hadn't a word to say to anybody and he couldn't be compelled to testify under the circumstances."

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

Some men lose their nerve when they go to a dentist, and others wish they hadn't anx to lose.

He: "The lamp is going out." She: "Yes. It hasn't been filled since you came."

Candidate: "I can't imagine what caused my defeat." Friend: "The election of your opponent, I should say."

"There goes a man that keeps his word." "He does!" "Yes; no one else will take it."

He: "You can't impose on me; there are no fools in our family." She: "Sir, you forget yourself."

Said a little boy, who, during a visit to Florida, was obliged to drink condensed milk: "Mamma, I just wish that condensed cow would die."

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Advertisement for Shiloh's Cure, featuring an image of the medicine bottle and text describing its effectiveness for various ailments.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER. Mrs. A. B. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "Shiloh's Vitalizer SAVED MY LIFE! I consider it the best remedy for debilitated system I ever used." For Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 75c.

Advertisement for Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, featuring an image of the medicine bottle and text describing its effectiveness for various ailments.

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.

FOR SALE!

FARM IN GALLOWAY, RICHIBUCTO PARISH. I offer for sale lots 72 and 73, in Galloway settlement, formerly occupied by one Henry McGachey. There is a dwelling house, and several acres cleared and under cultivation. The lots include some of the best hay land in the district. Terms to suit purchaser. J. D. PHINNEY, Richibucto, Sept. 17th, 1894.

Advertisement for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, featuring a graphic of a gear and text describing the services offered.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to M. N. & C. O., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free. Building Edition, monthly, \$1.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO., New York, 361 BROADWAY.

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.

Farm for Sale!

That valuable farm at Bass River, Kent Co., known as the Robert Brown farm, is offered for sale or rent.

The farm contains about 186 acres of the best land in the County, over 100 acres of which are cleared and under a high state of cultivation.

There is a large first-class, two-story dwelling house, two large barns, one stage house, grainery and stable combined, and other out buildings. It is situated in the most thriving and popular part of Kent County, within two minutes walk of the post-office, where a daily mail is received, and quite close to the superior school and within half a mile of Mr. S. Walker's lumber and grist mills.

For further information and particulars address the undersigned at Jarcourt Station.

Advertisement for Dodd's Kidney Pills, featuring an image of the medicine bottle and text describing its effectiveness for various ailments.

When we assert that GOOD COMMERCIAL AND OTHER PRINTING AT THE REVIEW OFFICE

CONNORS' RESTAURANT, Main Street, Moncton. Next door to the K. Shoe Store. Meals served at all hours. Oysters, Roast Beef, etc. Highest cash prices paid for Buctouche Oysters.

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—Desithee Richard's.

J. 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. 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 NORWAY, 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.