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Prices on application—Send us a trial order.

Sudden Death of Sidney B. Paterson, of this City in Montreal.
(St. John Sun.)

A despatch from Montreal received yesterday announced the sudden death in that city of Sidney B. Paterson, one of St. John's best known and most respected residents. Mr. Paterson left St. John for Montreal on Monday last in company with his son, George W. Paterson, of the department of the interior, Ottawa, and his daughter, Mrs. Thomas L. Morrissey, wife of the general manager for Canada of the Union Fire Insurance Co., and it is understood that his death resulted from an epileptic attack, as he had been afflicted more or less with that malady for fully thirty years, although the fact was not known beyond the circle of his immediate friends. Mr. Paterson was born in St. John March 31st, 61 years ago, and was the son of David Paterson, who came here from Scotland when a young man, and married a Miss Hogan, a sister of John J. Hogan, who carried on a large furniture business in this city. Mr. Paterson, or, was a typical Scotchman and one of the most ardent members of St. Andrew's society. Sidney B. was one of a large family. His brother Alexander died a few years ago, Samuel is in a railway office in Toronto, and David was killed in the American navy during the war of the southern rebellion. Two sisters survive him. He married a daughter of the late Captain John Beck. Mrs. Beck some time after the death of her husband married Mr. Clark, father of Chas. A. Clark, captain of the St. John Salvage Corps.

Early in life Sidney was engaged with his father, who was then in the boot and shoe business, and later went to Bangor, where he remained for some time with one of his uncles, who followed the same line. Returning to St. John he went into the shoe business with his brother-in-law and still later with his father, under the firm name of Paterson & Son. On the dissolution of this partnership he was engaged by D. H. Hall, still in the shoe trade, and finally entered the employ of Robertson, Herdman & Rolston for a time. When in 1868 or thereabouts the reorganization of the custom service here called for a new system of customs appraisements Sir Leonard Tilley appointed him clerk to the board, and about a year later he was promoted to the position of appraiser. In August, 1873, he was transferred from the customs to the finance department and was appointed accountant in the Dominion Savings bank of St. John, the duties of which important position he faithfully discharged until the present year, when, through failing health he was superannuated.

When but a mere lad Mr. Paterson entered heart and soul into the temperance movement and successively served in the Cold Water Army, the Cadets of Temperance and the Sons of Temperance, with which latter body he maintained his connection to the very last, and for years filled the office of Grand Scribe of the Grand Division, S. of T. Oscar Wetmore, the present Judge Wedderburn and other well known total abstinence workers were the companions of Mr. Paterson in the temperance ranks in his boyhood days. He likewise took a deep interest in the labors of the St. John Evangelical Alliance and was its secretary for a long time. All his life he was more or less concerned in newspaper work in one form or another. He edited several temperance papers and started the Temperance Journal, which afterwards passed under the control of Herman H. Pitts.

Mr. Paterson leaves a family of three sons and two daughters. His eldest son, as before stated, a clerk in the interior department, Ottawa, and his eldest daughter is the wife of Manager Morrissey of the Union Insurance Co. His son, B. Eaton Paterson, is editor and proprietor of the Amherst, N. S. Press. A large circle of relatives and friends deeply sympathize with the afflicted family in their sad and sudden bereavement.

Corns! Corns! Corns!

Why should you go limping round when Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor will remove your Corns in a few days. It will give almost instant relief and a guaranteed cure in the end. Be sure you get the genuine Putnam's Corn Extractor, made by Polson & Co., Kingston, for many substitutes are being offered, and it is always better to get the best. Safe, sure, painless.

K. D. C. for heartburn and sour stomach.

Poetry in The Periodicals.

In the Century for August James Whitcomb Riley reverts to the dialect of his forefathers in the following poem. "The Green Grass av Ould Ireland."

The Green Grass av Ould Ireland!
Whilst I be far away,
All fresh an' clean an' jewel green
It's growin' there to-day.
Oh, it's cleaner, greener, growin'—
All the grassy worl'd around,
It's greener yet nor any grass
That grows on top o' ground.

The green grass av ould Ireland,
Indade, an' balm 't 'ud be
To eyes like mine that drip wid brine
As salty as the sea!
For still the more I'm stoppin' here,
The more I'm sore to see
The glory av the green grass av ould Ire-
land.

Ten years ye've paid my airnin's—
I've the lavin's on the shelf,
Though I be here widout a queen,
An' own meself meself.
But I'm goin' back first-class,
Patrolin' av the foremost deck
For first sight av the grass.

God bless yez, free Ameriky!
I love yez, dock and shore!
I kem to yez in poverty
That's worstin' me no more.
But most I'm lovin' Erin yet,
Wid all her graves, d'ye see,
By reason av the green grass av ould Ire-
land.

Mr. Swinburne contributes to the Nineteenth Century some spirited verses on Cromwell's statue. The grant for the statue was refused on June 17, and three days later Mr. Swinburne indited this poem of eight verses. The following two verses will give our readers the note of the poem:

There needs no witness graven on stone
or steel
For one whose work bids fame bow
down and kneel;
Our man of men, whose time-command-
ing name
Speaks England, and proclaims her
commonweal.

The enthroned republic from her king-
lier throne
Spake, and her speech was Cromwell's.
Earth has known
No lordlier presence. How should
Cromwell stand
By kinglets and by queenlings hewn in
stone!

In the Leisure Hour there are four pleasant little stanzas by Elsa D'Esterre Keeling, which are an agreeable contrast to most of the verse written nowadays:

Spring came to me, in childhood, long
ago,
And said, "Pick violets; they're at thy
feet."
And I fill'd all my pinafore, and O,
They smelt most sweet!

Next, Summer came, in girlhood, long
ago,
And said, "Pick roses, they are every-
where."
And I made garlands out of them, and O,
They were most fair!

Then Autumn came, in womanhood, you
know,
And said, "The apples garner; it is late."
And I filled wagons with their load, and O,
My store was great!

Last, Winter comes; for Eld has brought
its snow,
And says, "Sit quiet, shelter'd from the
storm."
And I sit in my easy chair, and O,
The hearth how warm!

Dr. McCaig, in the Canadian Magazine, laments in tuneful verse the revelations of the scientist with his microscope. His song is of the microbe. We will sing the first two and last two stanzas:

Oh leave me, Science, let me sleep
And turn my face unto the wall;
I've nothing now to guard and keep,
You've left me bankrupt, taken all.
My breakfast waits, I dare not look;
You've spread o'er all your spawn and
fry
I can't dislodge by hook or crook—
There's nothing left me but to die.

I looked and long for vanished faith;
It won't return—you stand between,
And cover with your scum and skaitch,
My beef and bacon, dry and green.
Your omnipresent, that's enough—
Have lien and mortgage, interest high,
On puffy paste, and pastry puff,
On lemon tart, and pumpkin pie
* * * * *

We thought, Ah well! what matter how
We thought or felt, in part or whole,
Since Wright or Wrong or Conscience
now,
Is but some microbe in the soul!
We thought that strain from viol or lute,
Were spirit notes of higher things.
Alas! 'twas but some gay galoot,
That kicked and hopped among the
strings.

We thought a spirit dwelt in song,
And joy behind a maiden's laugh,
That God may hap touched poet's tongue,
More than the soulless phonograph.
Oh leave me, Science! let me sleep
And turn my face unto the wall,
I've nothing now to guard or keep—
You've left me bankrupt, taken all!

Valuable to Know.

Consumption may be more easily pre-
vented than cured. The irritating and
harassing cough will be greatly relieved
by the use of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam
that cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, and
all pulmonary troubles.

Mrs. Alfred Butler, of London West,
aged 58, met with a peculiar death on
Tuesday night. On her return home she
endeavored to enter the house through a
side window, having lost the key. The
sash fell on the back of her neck, and pin-
ned her to the sill, she being found in that
condition an hour or two later by her hus-
band. She was then released, but died a
few minutes afterwards.

Care of Horses.

The best feed for horses of whatever
class, is oats, corn, bran and hay. When
the horse is off his feed; or slightly ailing
from any cause not indicative of violent
disease, bran mashes with good nursing
will bring him out all right in nine cases
out of ten. Nothing is better than an oc-
casional feed of roots—carrots, potatoes or
turnips. If a half peck of these could be
given at a morning or evening meal, the
effect would be quickly shown. The foal
should be taught to eat roots as soon as
possible.

For young colts, oats alone with grass or
hay, according to the season, should be al-
lowed. In winter, half oats and corn,
ground or whole, may be fed with benefit,
unless the young things are intended for
racing and are in warm stables, when corn
would be too heating. All fast-working
horses should have three meals daily.
The hours of feeding are of great impor-
tance. These should be, if possible, the
same daily.

Watering is of fully as much importance
as the feeding. A horse is particular as
to the water he drinks, yet he may be ac-
customed to any water, if fit for human
use. Running water is best; that of ponds
without outlet or inlet is the worst and
should never be used. Well water may be
used without fear. Water should always
be given, if the horse will drink, before
feeding and immediately after feeding.
In hot weather, water frequently; only
quarts should be given at a time, for a good
heated horse will take more than is good
for him. Upon stopping, let the horse
have two or three light sips, just enough
to moisten his throat, and when starting
give him six quarts or more as the occasion
seems to demand. Under no cir-
cumstances, allow a heated horse to drink
heartily.

The importance of steadiness and care
in the management of a stable, and in the
groom of horses cannot be over estimated.
Always be kind to a horse, and not have
him in constant fear, as this has made
many ugly horses. Many stablemen
imagine that the currycomb is an instru-
ment for cleaning the legs and body of the
horse; its only use should be to clean the
brush, and to loosen the scurf on the fleshy
—not bony parts of the body. Clean
when the horse is dirty, always once a day
when the horse is kept in the stable.
Horses that run in pastures in summer,
require no grooming. Always clean the
horse's legs when brought in from the mud
or snow; if this is neglected, it will cause
scratches, stocked legs, etc.

Blanketing is always necessary when the
horse is standing in the stable in winter;
a light sheet is about as necessary in sum-
mer. A horse should always be blanketed
when standing in a draft or in rain; use
a cloth or rubber blanket as the case may
be. In blanketing a horse, see that the
blanket is sufficiently large to cover the
animal from the neck to the tail; see also
that the breast flaps protect this sensitive
part, and that the blanket is large enough
to cover sides and flanks fully.

The feet are half the horse, in fact, a
horse with bad feet is as nearly a worthless
animal as possible. When the horse is
brought in from the road, each foot should
be examined with a pick to see that no
gravel or hard substance has found lodg-
ment between the frog and shoe. If the
hoof is inclined to be hard and brittle, oil
it. In all respects kindness and attention
to a horse are both satisfactory and re-
munerative.

In Your Blood

Is the cause of that tired, languid feeling
which afflicts you at this season. The
blood is impure and has become thin and
poor. That is why you have no strength
no appetite, cannot sleep. Purify your
blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla, which
will give you an appetite, tone your stom-
ach, and invigorate your nerves.

Hood's PILLS are easy to take, easy in
action and sure in effect. 25c.

In London every public building from
the Queen's palace down is compelled to
be supplied with Phillips fire annihilators.
These machines (the largest) will produce
17,000 gallons of carbonic acid gas and
steam in the space of four or five minutes.
A fire breaks out in a house, commencing
in a single room. The room is filled with
smoke and cannot be entered. A man
pours a stream of water in, but it does not
extinguish the fire unless it touches the
source from which the flame springs. It
has no more effect on the flame (the main
source of heat) than a stone thrown
through it. It is the flame that creates
the heat and draws out the inflammable
gas from the wood. It needs something to
extinguish the flame. This the annihil-
ator does. A fire starts in a room, you
catch up your annihilator, strike a rod at
the top with your fist, then throw it into
the room and shut the door. In five min-
utes 17,000 gallons of the most deadly
enemy to fire is produced. It penetrates
every crack and crevice of the room. You
open the doors and let out the smoke and
steam, and find the walls dripping from
the condensed steam. There may be a few
live coals on the floor, which can easily be
extinguished with a pail of water.

A good appetite and refreshing sleep
are essential to health of mind and body,
and these are given by Hood's Sarsapar-
illa.

Blood Poisoned

In Dreadful Condition Till Hood's
Sarsaparilla Cured.



After Typhoid Fever the system is not
only left in a debilitated condition, but
the blood is often poisoned by the germs
of disease, as in the following case:

"My case has been such a severe one and
I have suffered so much that I think I
ought to tell how I have been cured by
only two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Four years ago I had typhoid fever—was
sick about forty days—and barely pulled
through with health about ruined. The
effects of poisoned blood manifested them-
selves in dreadful ulcers. They prevented
my returning to work, and for three years
I was able to labor only a few days at a
time. The sores discharged continuously
so that I had to keep them bandaged. I
had six physicians at different times, and
was given temporary relief. But as soon
as I began to work hard the sores would
break out again as bad as ever. For weeks
at a time I could not get out of the house,
and for over two years I could not bear
my weight on my right leg and had to
walk with a cane. I began taking Hood's
Sarsaparilla in February, 1894, and in two
weeks noticed an improvement.

The Terrible Itching and Burning
grew less venomous and fiery, and when I
had taken only two bottles and used one
box of Hood's Olive Ointment and two
boxes of Hood's Pills, the sores had all
healed, leaving only scars as a reminder of
my dreadful sufferings. My general bod-
ily health has also wonderfully improved.
I had been reduced almost to a skeleton,
from 160 to 130 pounds, which I have now
regained. Hood's Sarsaparilla has re-
stored my mental health also, and I can
think, remember and act as promptly as
ever. Typhoid fever ruined my health
for four years, and cost me \$3000. Two
bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla have given
me health and new ambition." E. E.
RAMSAY, Summerside, Prince Edward Id.

Thoroughly Reliable
"Mr. Ramsay is well known all over
this part of the Island, and is thoroughly
reliable." Dr. J. A. GOUVILLE, Druggist,
Summerside, Prince Edward Island.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the Only
True Blood Purifier

And the ideal building up Medicine. Be
sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.
Hood's PILLS are easy to take, easy in
effect. 25c.

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Marble Works,
T. F. SHERARD & SON,
Dealers in Monuments, Tablets, Headstones.
Cemetery work of every description neatly ex-
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MERCHANT,
11, 13 AND 25 WATER STREET,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

LOTS OF LAND
FOR SALE!

I am instructed to offer for sale the
following lots of land:
1. In Galloway, Richibucto:—A lot
containing 75 acres known as the Daniel
Young lot, and granted to him in 1863.
2. In Carleton Parish:—A lot contain-
ing 66 acres, known as lot M. in block R.
on the "Allen Road," north side of the
Kouchibougué River, adjoining John
Potter.
3. A lot containing 100 acres on the
Acadiaville Road, adjoining the James
Potter lot, and distinguished a lot No. 72
in block 11.
4. In the Parish of Wellington:—A
lot containing 50 acres on the north side
of the Big Buctouche River, and known
as the John Donaher lot. These prop-
erties will be sold cheap if applied for at
once. J. D. PHINNEY.
Richibucto, March 6th, 1894.
All parties are hereby forbidden to
trespass upon any of the said lots.
J. D. P.

AXES! AXES!

We are prepared to sell the following makes of Axes
at manufacturers' prices:

ANDREWS', CAMPBELL'S, FOWLER'S, BROAD'S, THORNE'S.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

W. H. THORNE & CO., Ltd,
MARKET SQUARE,
St. John, N. B.

WE have opened an entirely new Department for MEN'S
CLOTHING and are now showing Men's Full Suits in
Fancy Mixtures, Black and Navy, Men's Black coats and vests, Men's
Trousers, Men's Overcoats, Men's Ulsters, Men's Reefers, Men's
Tweed Waterproof Coats.

So great are the improvements lately made in the cut and style
of Men's Ready-Made Clothing, by the leading manufacturers, that
now it is impossible to distinguish ready-made from cut-out-make
goods. The materials are first class, the cut and style are perfect,
the finish and work of the best, but the price is away below anything
of the same quality that can be made to order.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON, ST. JOHN, N. B.

J. H. CARNALL,

Taxidermist and Naturalist,

96 King Street, (up stairs) St. John, N. B.

Birds and Animals mounted in the best style of the art.
Moose and Caribou Heads mounted in the best style.
Furs of all kinds dressed. Good collection on hand for sale.
Skins tanned and made into mats.
Rare birds bought and fair prices paid. Arctic Owls particu-
larly required.
I guarantee that no moths will appear in my work.

TEAS!

Pyramid Blend, Crown Blend,
Oolong, Ceylon, (in 20 lb. Cads.) Saryunes,
Padre's, Kaisows.

We are offering special value in the above goods.

WHOLESALE ONLY
F. P. REID & CO., - - - MONCTON, N. B.
JUST RECEIVED.

A large and complete assortment of Shirts for men and boys.
WHITE DRESS SHIRTS, FINE SPRING and SUMMER TOP
SHIRTS, NEGLIGÉ SHIRTS, DURABLE WORKING SHIRTS,
@ 50c. Also, a large stock of Men's Ready-Made Clothing, be-
sides 70 pieces of Cloth, suitable for Suits, Coats and Vests or Pante
and Vests, and 10 pieces of fine Overcoating to be sold cheap for cash.

HENRY O'LEARY, - Richibucto.

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