

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1895. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. 1895

On and after MONDAY, the 24th of June, 1895, the trains of the Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

WILL LEAVE KENT JUNCTION.
Accommodation for Moncton, St. John and Halifax, 11.57
Accommodation for Campbellton, 12.46

WILL LEAVE HARCOURT.
Through Express for Campbellton, Quebec, Montreal, 2.14
Through express for St. John, Halifax and Sydney, (Monday excepted), 3.58
Accommodation for Campbellton, 12.20
Accommodation for Moncton, St. John and Halifax, 12.40

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.
D. POTTINGER,
General Manager.
Railway Office,
Moncton, N. B., 20th June, 1895.

BUCTOUCHE AND MONCTON RAILWAY.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.
In Effect Monday, June 24th, 1895
EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

STATIONS.	Distance between Stations.	NO. 1.	NO. 2.
MONCTON		Ar. 10.00 Lv. 15.00	
Lewistown	1	9.56	15.04
Humphrey's	2	9.52	15.00
Irishtown	3	9.32	15.28
Cape Breton	4	9.15	15.40
Scott Settlement	5	9.09	15.48
McDonald's	6	8.58	16.00
Notre Dame	7	8.42	16.16
Consigne	8	8.37	16.20
St. Anthony	9	8.21	16.35
Little River	10	8.05	16.48
BUCTOUCHE	11	7.50	17.00

No. 1 Train connects with I. C. R. train for Halifax at Humphrey's, and with trains for Campbellton and St. John leaving Moncton at 10.20 and 10.30 respectively.
No. 2 Train connects with I. C. R. train from Halifax at Humphrey's at 15.00, and with trains leaving St. John at 7.00, and Campbellton at 5.25. Trains run daily, Sunday excepted.

E. G. EVANS, MANAGER.
Moncton, N. B., June 20th, 1895.

KENT NORTHERN RAILWAY

TIME TABLE.

10.00	Dept. Richibucto, Arr.	15.00
10.15	Kingston,	14.46
10.28	Mill Creek,	14.33
10.45	Grumble Road,	14.16
10.51	Molus River,	14.09
11.15	McMinn's Mills,	13.45
11.30	Arr. Kent Junction, Dept.	13.30

Trains are run by Eastern Standard time.

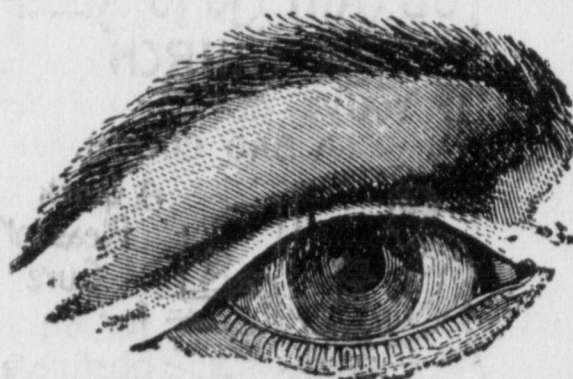
Trains run daily, Sunday excepted.
Connect with I. C. R. accommodation trains north and south.

WILMOT BROWN,
General Manager and Lessee
Richibucto, Dec. 7, 1893.

For Sale or To Let!

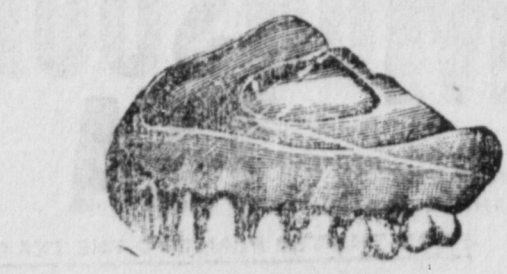
The Noble premises, so called, in the town of Richibucto, lately occupied by R. B. Noble. Barn and outbuildings and half acre land attached.
Possession immediately.
For particulars apply to
R. B. NOBLE, 41 Simcoe St., Toronto.
or WM. J. SMITH, Richibucto.

Merchants
with an



to Business
Advertise
in
THE REVIEW.

DRS. SOMERS & COHERTY,



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. Weldford on 16th, 17th and 18th. Kingston on 19th, 20th, 21st and 22nd. Richibucto on 23rd and 24th. Buctouche 26th and 27th.

Advertise in The Review

DE FOWLER'S
EXT. OF WILD
STRAWBERRY
CURES
COLIC,
CRAMPS,
CHOLERA,
DIARRHOEA,
DYSENTERY,
CHOLERA MORBUS,
CHOLERA INFANTUM
and all Summer Complaints and Fluxes of the Bowels. It is safe and reliable for Children or Adults.
For Sale by all Dealers.

LAND IN MOLUS RIVER FOR SALE!

I offer for sale a two-thirds interest in all that farm and premises on which the late Harrison T. Smith resided at the time of his death, situate at Molus River, Weldford Parish and purchased by him from William Chandler and Holderns and Chilton. The farm is conveniently situated on the Post Road and the road leading down the north side of the river and is a well known and desirable property.

ALSO:—100 acres near the Kent Northern Railway granted to Bushrod W. Smith.

J. D. PHINNEY,
Richibucto, Sept. 22nd, 1894.

NOTICE!

Having placed a new Steam Engine in our

CARRIAGE FACTORY

We are prepared to furnish Carriages as cheap as any in the market.
Good Light Driving Wagons, \$60.00.
Good Truck Wagons, \$35.00.
Repairing at Lowest Rates.
A Full Line of Coffins, Caskets, and Burial Robes always on hand.
Spinning Wheels, all kinds in stock.
JOSHUA F. BLACK & SON,
Richibucto, N. B., Mar 14, 1895.

The New Idea.

Are you bright and clever? If so, you have plenty of ideas of your own, also sense enough to grasp good new ones when offered. What do you think of a 32 column Illustrated Monthly Paper, each issue containing a Piece of Music, Vocal or Instrumental, Latest Fashions, Good Stories, Dramatic News and Portraits of Pretty Actresses, Household, Toilet and Fancy Work Hints, all for 25 cents a year, postpaid? Seems too good to be true, but we give you exactly what we advertise. Send 25 cents and see for yourself.

THE NEW IDEA CO.,
1441 Broadway, New York City.
Agents wanted. Liberal commission paid.

NEW YORK MUSICAL ECHO.

The handsomest musical and fashion journal in America, full sheet music size, 32 pages and handsome cover, containing from ten to twelve pieces of vocal or instrumental music, besides four or five portraits of leading actresses. Subscription by the year, \$1.50, sample copy, 10 cts. Address
THE NEW YORK MUSICAL ECHO CO.,
Broadway Theatre building, New York.
Agents wanted. Liberal commission paid.

Commission Merchant.

All kinds of country produce sold on Commission. Quick sales and prompt returns. Highest market prices realized.

O. S. MACGOWAN,
P. O. BOX 117, MONCTON, N. B.

Wanted Help!

Reliable men in every locality (local or traveling) to introduce a new discovery and keep our show cards tacked up on trees, fences and bridges throughout town and country. Steady employment. Commission or salary \$65 per month and expenses, and money deposited in any bank when started. For particulars write The World Med. Electric Co., P. O. Box 221 London, Ont., Canada.

DANGEROUS CONSOLATION.

All Right in a Day or Two, But the Day Never Comes.

"All right in a day or two" is the thought that consoles every one who is suffering from any indisposition that does not prostrate him. In the case of a per on bedridden for months with disease of the Kidneys being asked, "Did you not have any warning of this condition you are now in?" "Yes, I was bothered at first with back-ache, with occasional headaches, but did not consider myself sick or the necessity of medicine further than a plaster on my back or rubbing with my favorite liniment. It was months before I began to realize that it was useless to further force myself to ignore my condition. The backache had become a pain in the back and sides, weak and tired feeling, high-colored urine with obstructions and stoppage, pain in the bladder, palpitation of the heart, poor appetite, indigestion, and a dull, languid feeling, with entire lack of energy." Had the first signal of distress from the Kidneys—Back-ache—received the assistance of Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, the after state of misery and suffering would have been avoided. A few doses dispel first symptoms; delay results in liver, heart and stomach becoming affected. It is useless to expect to overcome this complication without a persistent and regular use of Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Price 25c., sold by all dealers. Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Thrilling Adventure.

When we went into camp on Clear Creek, a comrade named Lee and I started off for a day's hunting among the high peaks of the Big Horn Mountains, writes W. P. Coulter in the San Francisco 'Argonaut.' Lee was a man of extraordinary strength, and was noted in the regiment for his feats of muscular ability.

We ascended the mountain by a deer trail, Lee riding in advance. The trail led up a 'hogback' until it ran out against the side of the mountain, when we had to pick our way over the side hill until we struck another trail winding in a zigzag manner toward the summit. We dismounted and led our horses, for the trail ran dangerously close to the edge of a cliff that formed one side of an immense canyon, whose depth we could only guess. Narrower and narrower grew the trail as we advanced. We moved forward cautiously, for on one side the mountain appeared to rise from under our very feet into a wall of solid rock. On the other side we looked into the depths of the great canyon, which would prove an eternal grave to either of us should he lose his footing and topple into it.

Presently both horses bent their ears forward, snorted and showed evidences of the greatest terror. Before I could ascertain the cause of it, being in rear of Lee's horse and unable to see beyond it, a shot was fired that awoke ten thousand echoes.

What followed the sound of the shot happened so quickly that I did not realize danger until I found myself hanging between life and death. My horse, unable to see what was in the path ahead of us, but whose instinct warned him of the presence of some dreaded wild beast, had stopped in terror, and when the shot was fired suddenly threw up his head and began backing. I had pulled the reins over his head when I dismounted and held them in my right hand, to which fact I owed my escape from instant death. The rapid backward movement of the horse and the sudden tossing of his head threw me off my balance, and before I could recover I was falling over the cliff.

Instinctively I tightened my hold on the reins and endeavored to grasp the edge of the cliff with my left hand as I was rolling over. I did succeed in checking the shock of my fall somewhat, but could not secure a hold sufficient to sustain my weight. For a moment I hung suspended over the terrible abyss, my whole weight resting upon my right arm. Quick as a flash I grasped the reins with my left also, and there I hung, expecting death every instant, for I knew that my horse would not stand long in the position he then held.

I could see him standing above me, and the beauty of his pose and the rigidity of his position as he stood braced against the weight dangling at the end of his bridle rein made an impression upon my memory that will never be eradicated.

I asked myself how much longer it was possible to hang by so frail a support as a bit of leather. The grip of my hands was so tight that my finger ends were tingling and burning as though touched with a hot iron.

Suddenly another shot rang out, awakening a myriad of echoes that seemed to mock me with shrill laughter. Again that backward movement of my horse, and as I felt the reins drag along the edge of the precipice, I thought I must surely let go and fall. Just then I heard my name spoken. It was Lee's voice, calm, collected and inspiring. He was whispering words of caution.

Slowly, oh so slowly, his hand stole down the reins until it rested upon my wrist. Then there was a quick grip of powerful fingers, an exertion of wonderful strength and I was in safety. Lee told me afterward that I was unconscious when he stretched me out on the trail.

The first shot had been fired at a mountain lion that crouched in the trail a short distance ahead, and had sent it crashing into the depths of the canyon.

THE MISSION FIELD IN FAR ALGOMA.

THE MISSIONARY'S COMPANION.

Mr. Geo. Buskin, missionary for the International Mission to Algoma and North-West attributes his escape from severe illness through summer complaints to the timely use of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. He writes as follows: "I wish to say that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has been to me a wonderful soothing, speedy, and effectual remedy. It has been my companion for several years during the labors and exposures of my missionary work in Algoma. Well it is for old and young to have it in store against the time of need which so often comes without warning."

Yours truly,
Geo. Buskin, Missionary.

"Isn't this perfectly delightful?" she asked, as they sat on the sofa with their arms entwined and the brilliantine on his mustache not very far from the crimson palm on her lips. "Dorothy," he replied, "when I know that your mother is listening on the stairs, that your father is waiting in the passage with a cane, that the bull-dog is loose in the front yard and that your little brother is under the sofa, how can I say that it is delightful?"

Children Cry for

Facts About Baldness.

A French doctor who has been studying the subject for many years says that out of 10 people from 20 to 30 years of age taken at hazard, twenty-seven will be found to be bald. Women conceal such a deficiency with great cleverness, and are not often detected, but while the loss of hair is not so prevalent among them as among men, yet if the proportion of the fair door knobs could be accurately learned the result would undoubtedly be startling. Between the ages of 30 and 40 the percentage of bald heads rises to 47.

The critical period, however, is between 40 and 50 years. Out of 100 chance subjects, but twenty-five had a fairly good crop of hair, while the other seventy-five were almost entirely destitute of capillary covering. When the 60th year is past, this French doctor asserts, it is rare to find a man who has enough hair on the top of his head to make parting possible.

It is consoling to know, however, that this affliction is an almost certain sign of intellectual activity, for brain workers are most liable to it. On the other hand people of the laboring classes, who gain their bread with their hands, are generally exempt from baldness until they have passed beyond the 60th year mark. Why the average workingman, who takes no particular care of his head thatch, should be able to preserve it longer than the man who spends much time in having it brushed and shampooed is a mystery not yet explained. Among horses it has been remarked that the mane of the thoroughbred is thinner than that which ornaments the neck of his humbler brother who drags a dray or horse car.

Another curious thing is that a strong growth of hair is generally indicative of longevity. Most centenarians have extraordinary heads of hair. There is no rule without its exception, however. Bismarck is an octogenarian of wonderful vitality, but almost entirely bald. For some years European caricaturists have been exaggerating and making fun of the three hairs which he has left. This did not deter an enthusiastic admirer of his—an American—who had been so much interested in reading of the Iron Chancellor's birthday fetes not long ago, from writing him for a lock of his hair, which, he said, he would hand down as a precious relic to his heirs. In due time his letter came back with Prince Bismarck's marginal notation: "Entirely impossible."

In London there is a Baldheaded club, every member of which must have a smooth and shiny pate. One of their favorite amusements is to attend in a body music halls and theaters where the ballet is a feature. The attention of the audience, however, is always riveted on the array of bald heads as their owners file down the aisles and seat themselves in the front rows, and throughout the performance they receive more or less notice in the way of friendly remarks from the gallery.

Tribby's Foot.

The step 'twixt the sublime and ridiculous is quickly made. Surely literature presents no more grotesque idealization than Tribby's foot, and the numerous worshippers that have figuratively speaking bent knees and kissed the big toe of the foot, when reason once more comes to the rescue, will feel as if the production of the genus Ass were perennial. By the way did you notice when reading Tribby how highly it commended Putnam's Corn Extractor, which renders impossible the discordant excrement, corns. Tribby's foot would not be worthy of homage if marred by corns; neither would yours. Use Putnam's Corn Extractor.

She Was a Lady.

A short, broad-backed young man with hair the color of a parsnip, and the honest sunburn of the cornfield on his face and hands, walked into the office of a Detroit hotel one night last week and wrote on the register in a large and scrawly hand: "Jonas Bebee and Lady, Michigan." "She's your wife, I suppose?" queried the clerk as he looked at the record. "You bet! Bin my birdie since 9 o'clock this morning!" "Then you had better put her down as your wife."

"Jess as you say," replied Jonas, and he took the pen and made the entry to read: "Jonas Bebee and wife, who is a lady."

"She's a lady, is she?" growled the clerk as he scanned the new record. "You kin bet your last dollar she is," heartily exclaimed the new-made husband. "Yes, sir, you kin gamble your last shilling that she's a lady from tip to toe. Is that entry all right now?"

"Yes it'll do, I guess."

"Then gimme a room and a darned good one, too, and we want beefsteak and mashed 'taters for supper. Yes sir, she's a real lady, Sarah is, and that's how I cum to fall in love with her. Took her to a picnic and while every other blamed woman ate punkin pie out of their hands, she put hern on a chip and used a sliver fur a spoon! You bet she's a lady and if you ketch her puttin' her knife in her mouth at the table I'll slap \$2 on the bill and never say a word!"

Tired women need to have their blood purified and enriched by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It will give them strength and health.

Pitcher's Castoria.

USE PELEE ISLAND WINES FOR DEBILITY NATURE'S TONIC.

E. G. SCOVILL, AGENT PELEE ISLAND GRAPE JUICE.

MARON 15th, 1893.

DEAR SIR—My family have received great benefits from the use of the PELEE ISLAND GRAPE JUICE during the past four years. It is the best tonic and sedative for debility, nervousness and weak lungs we have ever tried. It is much cheaper and pleasanter than medicines. I would not be without it in the house.
Yours,
JAMES H. DAY,
Day's Landing, N. B.

E. G. SCOVILL,
TEA and WINE MERCHANT, Wholesale.
62 Union Street, St. John, N. B.

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Having purchased the store lately occupied by Mr. T. F. Curran, I am prepared to do a general mercantile business and hope by strict attention to the wants of my customers to meet with a share of public patronage, and also, a continuance of the custom heretofore given to Mr. Curran.

My stock consists of:
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CROCKERYWARE and GLASSWARE.

FLOUR & MEAL, BOOTS & SHOES, READY-MADE CLOTHING

ALL GOODS SOLD AT VERY LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.

PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

J. A. CAMERON,
KINGSTON, KENT COUNTY, N. B.

Children's Clothing, 2 pieces, 22 to 28 inches.
Boys' Clothing, 2 pieces, knickers, 28 to 34 inches.
Youths' Clothing, 3 pieces, long pants, 28 to 35 inches.
Men's Suits, 36 to 44, from \$3.75 up.
Men's Spring Overcoats, 36 to 44, from \$6.50, all wool.
Boys' and Men's Pants all sizes and prices.

Write us for suits to be sent on approbation. We will pay express charges one way. State age and chest measure when ordering. Chest measure and outside length of pants for Men's Clothing.

E. C. COLE,

Palmer Block. . . 178 Main Street, Moncton.

Paterson & Co.

BOOK and JOB PRINTERS.

Masonic Temple,

GERMAIN STREET,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

PRINTING, EMBOSING, ENGRAVING, ETC., ETC.

BLANK BOOKS Manufactured at Short Notice.

High Class Work. Prices Lowest in the City. Estimates cheerfully furnished.
CHROMATIC PRINTING a Specialty.

S. OLAND, SONS & CO.,

THE ARMY & NAVY BREWERY,

TURTLE GROVE, DARTMOUTH,

OFFICE & VAULTS, 234 HOLLIS STREET,

HALIFAX, N. S.

SUMBUL BITTERS,

The Great Kidney Regulator and Morning Tonic,
PREVENTATIVE FOR ALL DISEASES.

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"The Review."