

Board Works Office

# THE REVIEW

VOL. 7.

RICHIBUCTO NEW BRUNSWICK, THURSDAY DECEMBER 5, 1895.

NO. 15

## SUNLIGHT SOAP

A household Comfort.

SAVES Boiling and Trolling.

FREE-- For every 12 Sunlight wrappers sent to Lever Bros., Ltd., Toronto, a useful book 160 pages will be sent.

N. D. HOOPER,

Sole Agent for New Brunswick. P. O. Box 151. St. John, N. B.

## 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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### When She'll Wish She Wasn't New.

When her duty's manifold, And her hours of ease are few, Will a change come o'er the spirit Of the woman who is "new?"

When she's drawn upon a jury, Or is drafted for the wars, Will she like her "freedom" better Than the "chains" she now abhors?

When she's running for an office And gets "left" and has the blues, Won't she wish that she was back in The "oppressed" old woman's shoes?

When she finds that she is treated "Like a man," O, tho' she's longed For just that, won't she be tempted Oftentimes to think she's wronged?

When in a car, or deigns to hold Her umbrella when it's raining, Won't she wish that she was "old?"

When she thinks the men "just horrid," Left to hustle for herself, Where she's looked on as a rival In the race for power and self?

When man's reverence no longer Is accorded as her due, When he treats her as a brother, She'll be sorry that she's new!

St. Leonard's, Madawaska Co.

Editor of The Review:

Nov. 15, 1895.—We are on the verge of winter which is coming on a gloomy and solitary aspect. Already there is about six inches of snow on the ground. The beautiful weather, which we have had during the fall, has benefited the farmers, and they have accumulated a bountiful crop. The provincial election, which has passed through this County like a cyclone, was met with an entire satisfaction, and the cleverest men were elected with a large majority.

I am a resident of Kent Co., which I left about three months ago. Therefore, items of news, or, in other words, facts about this locality in particular and this part of the province in general, will, I hope, be carefully and attentively read by friends and readers alike which are subscribers to your interesting paper.

This County, as you know probably, is exclusively French. Although within the boundaries of Acadia, as it was formerly called, there are but few Acadians who came here to settle. The most of them are settled in St. Basile. As their names indicate, the greatest majority of the inhabitants are French-Canadians from the province of Quebec, who came here as colonists. Since fifty years, every spring has seen new emigrants added to the far-

mers, and by their courage and perseverance, they have created, of what was a wilderness,—a vast forest, populated villages, large and beautiful farms as far as twelve miles inland, i. e., from the River St. John.

All along the course of the River St. John the view is a charming aspect and very picturesque. The land is, moreover, rich, fertile and well adapted for cultivation. Although they do not use fertilizers as much as our farmers do, they are, however, in a more prosperous condition. Wheat is not extensively raised; their chief products being buckwheat, oats, and potatoes, which are cultivated on a large scale.

Previous to 1892, owing to the high wages which then prevailed in the United States, some of them had determined to leave their farms for a fortune expedition, their chief place of abode being Montana. But with the hard times which was felt all over the United States, nearly all of them returned to their country, regretting their voluntary exile, and completely satisfied that New Brunswick affords as good facilities to earn their living as any where else.

Comparing this people with French of Kent Co., their manners and customs differ somewhat in some respects. They are more polite and courteous in conversation and actions. In rural districts, however, they are not so learned and not so well educated. This is due chiefly to the scarcity of competent and licensed teachers in their schools. Actually their schools are nearly all filled with local teachers. Trained teachers are in great demand.

Their language is also different. They speak French Canadian dialect which differs in the pronunciation and meaning of many of the words. They do not anglicize their phrases as we do to some extent.

While not so enterprising to a certain degree, they are, however, a busy and industrious people. Farmers who have no employment at home during the winter, go into the lumbering camps. Mr. Keswick the chief promoter of lumbering business has no less than 140 men and 16 teams of horses at his service. And so with Messrs. Wright, Hazelton and Crawford which are not far behind.

Since I came here, I have frequently visited the falls which are situated near the town which bears its name—Grand Falls. They are exactly as described in the III Reader of School series. The water falls of 80 feet into a deep and narrow gorge. Below the falls is a suspension bridge which connects Grand Falls with the other side. Eight years ago, this bridge which was suspended by cables, broke and a team of horses and two men fell into the gorge and were drowned.

Mr. Corbin, a venerable man who was the founder of this colony, and with whom I had a conversation, says he was one of the spectators who witnessed the tragedy which sucked two young men over the precipice while engaged in drawing logs to the shore. They were two brothers and their names were Deschene. This happened about 55 years ago. Grand Falls, or Colebrooke as it was then called, now a snug little town, at the date of this exciting tragedy had only a mill and a couple of houses. It has made rapid progress.

In the memory of old residents, the river St. John has never been so low as this summer. This is due to the excessive dryness which has prevailed.

TOURIST.

### Lungs Closed Up.

In the early part of the winter I caught a bad cold, followed by a severe cough. I could not sleep as my lungs seemed closed up. I could walk only a few yards without stopping to get breath. I sent for your Emulsion and before I had finished the third bottle the cough was gone—I could breathe freely and felt like a new man. I advise all sufferers from coughs, colds or asthma, to give Milburn's Cod Liver Oil Emulsion a trial.

JOHN S. HILL,

Tenny Cape, Hants Co., N. S.

### Received at Court.

Jenkins describes his police court experience as follows: "The next morning the magistrate sent for me. I went to him, and he received me cordially, said he had heard of the wonderful things I had accomplished by knocking down five persons and assaulting six others, and was proud of me, for I was a promising young man. Then he offered a toast 'Guilty or not guilty?' I responded in a brief but eloquent speech, setting forth the importance of the occasion that had brought us together. After the usual ceremonies, I was requested to lend the city \$10."

Sour Stomachs sweetened by the use of K. D. C.

### Courts in Japan.

The social laws of Japan require that a man shall marry at the age of 18 or 19, and it is a disgrace for a man or a woman to remain single after reaching 20 or 21.

As a consequence there are very few old maids or old bachelors in the empire.

But a young man usually has an opportunity to inspect the girl that is selected by his parents or his nakodos before an engagement is decided upon, and if either is dissatisfied with the appearance of the other the arrangement is called a "miyai," which means literally "mutual" seeing.

According to etiquette, says a writer in the Chicago Record, the interview may take place at the residence of the nakodos or at the house of the young lady's father; but among the lower classes a picnic or a theatre party, a boat ride or an excursion of some sort serves the purpose. If the visit take place at the house of the young lady's father; the young man and his nakodo are received by the host. They salute each other with great politeness. A servant brings a lot of tea and materials for smoking, over which the three gentlemen discuss politics, business matters, the condition of the rice market, the news from China, or any other indifferent subject for a while. Then the host will clap his hands and the young lady in interest herself appears, dressed in her prettiest kimono and obi and bearing a tray containing three cups and a pot of tea.

These she places upon the mat in front of the guests and proceeds to serve the beverage and sweetmeats which her mother or a servant brings after her. Girls are trained to perform this duty with the greatest degree of grace, for tea pouring is regarded as the highest accomplishment a Japanese woman can acquire, and this occasion is naturally of the greatest importance. She is not to speak unless she is spoken to, and the responsibility of beginning a conversation with her rests upon the nakodo. If he is a gentleman of tact he introduces some subject or asks some question that is calculated to bring out whatever conversational powers the young lady may possess, and in the mean time she sits upon her heels and endeavors to be as charming as possible. The young man may engage in the conversation, but it is not good form for him to address his remarks to her. He may speak to her father or her mother, but he usually remains entirely silent during the ordeal.

If the "miyai" happens to be an excursion or a theatre party the same rule is observed. He may look as much as he likes, but it is bad manners for him to show the young lady any particular attention. After the "miyai" is over the young man and his nakodo retire for consultation. He thinks the matter over, and if he decides that the candidate is acceptable his parents send her a handsome box of gifts. Sometimes it contains silks and other fabrics, ornaments or jewelry, decorative works of art, and, among the common people, fish, seaweed and other forms of food. Then the bride's parents send presents in return, which is equivalent to an engagement, and an early day is selected for the wedding. If the young lady should happen to object, which is not often the case, as she is guided entirely by the wishes of her parents in this and all other matters, the nakodo is notified before an opportunity to send presents is given.

### Stunted by Coffee Drinking.

Some respectable statisticians hold that the strong marked tendency of the inhabitants of Saxony to become dwarfed in stature is in a great measure one of the mischievous results of over-indulgence in so-called coffee, which in the families of the poorer classes is drunk from early morn to dewy eve, and is a substitute for tea, soup, flesh meat, dessert, etc., like the miraculous manna of the ancient Hebrews. The stuff employed in Saxony, which plays such havoc with the nation, has, of course, little, or nothing, in common with the beans of Mocha, whose jollifying effects upon the unsuspecting goats that chewed them first drew the attention of Mahometan monks to the wonderful properties of the berry.

Most articles of food are liable to adulteration, especially when they do not happen to be primary necessities of life, merchants and middle-men acting on the principle that it is always profitable to mingle the useful with the agreeable. But few, probably none, have had so many excellent "substitutes" offered in their stead as coffee, in which not a particle of the original article has a place.—London Telegraph.

### Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

Symptoms.—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. Lyman Sont & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

### Men of Stone.

Among the natural wonders of the Southwestern States of America, says the Pendleton East Oregonian, are the Superstitious Mountains, which loom up from the arid desert to the east of the Salt River Valley. These mountains are so curious that, as long as Arizona has been settled, the Indians would have nothing to do with them. In consequence they are full of deer, ibex, bear, and other big game. The Superstitious Mountains rise out of the level surface of the desert like the pyramids of Egypt.

On the crest of this unique range, and in full view of the rarefied atmosphere for an immense distance from the plain, are hundreds of queer figures, representing men in all attitudes. When you look first you are sure they are men, and when you turn your gaze again to them you are as absolutely certain of it as you can be of anything.

They represent ball throwers, outlooks, mere viewers of the country roundabout, men recumbent and contemplate, others starting on a foot race, and in every conceivable posture and position. They are not real flesh and blood men, however—nothing but stone sienite—yet, nothing can convince the Indians and some white men that they are not genuine. They say they are real mortals turned to stone, petrified by the peculiar condition of the air on the mountains.

This belief has grown out of an Apache legend handed down for hundreds of years. They have it that an ancient chief, who had learned of the curious character of the Superstitious Mountains, forbade any of his people to go there. A large band however, one day discovered a way to get in by a precipitous route, and finally reached the top. It resulted as the chief had said—they never got down alive.

## Keep Enemies Out.

All disease that lingers and finally kills are the effects of bad blood.

The blood must be kept perfectly pure. That is what the kidneys are for. They have everything to do in filtering out the poisons.

Usually if there is any lack of good kidney work, it is a cold or perhaps over eating and over-drinking.

Nearly every acute ailment starts with a cold. So do the diseases that finally kill. The thing is to arrest the cold. This brings us to the question:—What is the best treatment for a cold. Experience teaches, from the universal success of Dodd's Kidney Pills in all the forms in which derangements of the kidney show themselves that there is no treatment known to man anywhere equal to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

### Canadian Enterprises in Argentina.

Canadian capitalists are interesting themselves in the project of an electric street railway in Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic. The city has 750,000 inhabitants, and there are only two streets in which the electric company has not the right to lay down tracks.

It may not be known generally that the Canadian export trade with the Argentine Republic, which ten years ago was only \$200,000, is now more than \$4,000,000 a year. Almost all the agricultural implements and machinery used in the republic and many other manufactured goods that should be made and exported from the United States more cheaply, are obtained from Ontario, and this trade is increasing annually, although those persons who are interested in it are careful to say as little as possible about it for fear of arousing competition.

It is good to see our crops growing, our fields waving with a glad harvest; it is good to see our fields grow, acre after acre adding to them as the years go on; it is good to feel a comfortable roll of money in the pocket, but more than that, than any of these—it is good to feel that we, ourselves, are growing in mind and soul.

### Palpitation of the Heart Defined.

Palpitation of the heart is perhaps the most common symptom of heart disease, and is defined as pulsations that are perceived by the patient. It comes on in paroxysms, with intervals of more or less freedom from attack. The heart may begin to beat violently. It may pound against the walls of the chest; the vessels may throb in the neck; the eyes become suffused, and the head ache; or on the other hand the heart may be very rapid and very feeble, so that the pulse may consist only of a series of rapid and almost imperceptible waves.

Those suffering from palpitation or fluttering of the heart should not delay treatment a single hour. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the heart will always relieve this trouble within the first half hour, and for this reason is regarded by physicians generally as the greatest known remedy for the heart. Sold by W. W. Short.

### She Was Sentimental.

"You keep rings here, don't you?" he asked in a Woodward avenue jewelry store.

"Certainly," replied the clerk. "Something for yourself?"

"No; I'm thinkin' of gettin' within' fur my girl. Got anything fur about two dollars?"

"Yes, I can give you a plain ring at that price. Here is something very neat."

"I guess that would fit her all right. Kin I have another engraved on to it?"

"Of course—what is it?"

"Well, I want you to put on it: 'From Thomas J. to Helen H., who is not only the best lookin', but the smartest girl in the State of Michigan. My love will never, never grow cold, and should death overtake me, my last thoughts would be of you. Be good and you'll be happy, and please accept this as a token of love.' That's what I want you to put on."

"Good gracious, but you can't get all that on a ring!" exclaimed the clerk.

"Must have it on or I don't want a ring!" was the firm reply.

"But the usual way is simply to engrave: 'T. to H.' with the date after it."

"The usual way may be all right with some girls, but it won't work with mine. What she wants is sentiment—heap of sentiment. So you can't get it on?"

"Couldn't possibly do it. You'd want a surface as large as your hand to get that on."

"Say!" exclaimed the young man, after a moment's reflection—"I have it! I'll buy her a silver belt-buckle instead of a ring, and I'll have 'em put on all I said and add to it: 'You are never absent from my thoughts, and a vision of your dear face rises up before me a thousand times a day. Be true—be true! Virtue is its own reward, and your mother kin live with us after we are married. No more at present—good-by!'—Detroit Free Press.

### Make Yourself Strong.

If you would resist pneumonia, bronchitis, typhoid fever, and persistent coughs and colds. These ills attack the weak and run down system. They can find no foothold where the blood is kept pure, rich, and full of vitality, the appetite good and digestion vigorous, with Hood's Sarsaparilla, the one true blood purifier.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache.

### River's Mysterious Tide.

The tidal movement in the St. Lawrence is not the familiar diurnal one common in the ocean and other extensive bodies of water, salt or fresh, and caused by the attraction of the moon. It is something much more mysterious. The allegation is that the big river has a total tidal period of about fourteen years, and that it, that it falls regularly and continually for seven consecutive years, dropping its level four or five feet, and then rises for the next ensuing seven years. Those who make this assertion—and its most persistent adherents are the fishermen and guides who study the river as a matter of business from day to day, and year to year—are supported with apparently excellent evidence. They will show you the islands submerged for twelve years, that only show themselves at the lowest water during the two remaining years of the period. They will row you out to the perpendicular cliffs, upon whose sides they, their fathers and their grandfathers before them have marked high water, and the alleged dates seem to confirm the theory. What makes this singular movement of the water more apparent is the fact that the lovely St. Lawrence is not subject to the floods and droughts which raise and lower the levels of almost all rivers many times during the course of each year. Except for the almost imperceptible "sigh" rise and fall, as the case may be, its level is constant the year around. Weeks of heavy rain do not disturb its steady volume or spoil the angler's sport by making muddy the clear water.—New York Herald.

### Twenty Years Ago.

How can we raise more corn to the north? Why, of course by using Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor has given universal satisfaction, for it is sure, safe and painless. Like every article of real merit it has a host of imitations, and we would specially warn the public to guard against those dangerous substitutes offered for the genuine Putnam's Extractor. N. C. Putnam & Co., proprietors, Kingston, Ont.

### Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Twenty years ago Mrs. C. S. Warner of Windsor, Vt., broke off about a third of a fine cambric needle in one of her fingers. The needle was not extracted and after a while ceased to trouble her. A few days ago she felt a pricking sensation in the bottom of her foot, and on trying to discover the cause she felt a sharp point sticking out of her foot. A doctor was called and he drew from her foot the piece of needle that had entered her finger a score of years ago. The steel was as bright as though new.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.