

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.
1895. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. 1895

On and after MONDAY, the 9th September, 1895 the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

WILL LEAVE KENT JUNCTION.
Accommodation for Moncton, St. John and Halifax, 12.22
Accommodation for Campbellton, 13.13

WILL LEAVE HARCOURT.
Through express for St. John and Halifax (Monday excepted), 5.23
Accommodation for Campbellton, 12.45
Accommodation for Moncton, St. John and Halifax, 13.05
Through Express for Campbellton, Quebec, Montreal, 20.46

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.
D. POTTINGER, General Manager.
Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 6th September, 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. 10.00	
Lewisville	1	9.56	10.04
Gumpha's	2	9.52	10.08
Richibucto	3	9.49	10.11
Cape Breton	4	9.45	10.15
Scott's Settlement	5	9.42	10.18
McDonald's	6	9.38	10.22
Norfolk	7	9.35	10.25
St. Anthony	8	9.31	10.29
Little River	9	9.28	10.32
BUCTOUCHE	10	9.24	10.38

No. 1 Train connects with I. C. R. train for Halifax at Humphrey's at 10.00, and with train leaving St. John at 7.00, and Campbellton at 5.25, trains run daily Sunday excepted.

No. 2 Train connects with I. C. R. train from Halifax at Humphrey's at 10.00, and with train 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 E. B. Noble. Barn and outbuildings and half acre land attached.

Possession immediately.
For particulars apply to
R. B. NOBLE, 41 Simcoe St., Toronto.
or ROBERT BEERS, Richibucto.

Merchants
with anto Business
Advertisein
THE REVIEW.

DRS SOMERS & DOHERTY.



DENTISTS.

Office—Y. M. C. A. building, Moncton.
Reference—New York College of Dental Surgery, and University of Pennsylvania.

Visits will be made to Kent County every month. Barometer on 16th, 20th, 24th and 28th. Buctouche on 23rd and 24th.

DR. WOOD'S
Norway Pine
Syrup.

Rich in the lung-healing virtues of the Pine combined with the soothing and expectorant properties of other pectoral herbs and barks.
A PERFECT CURE FOR
COUGHS AND COLDS
Hoarseness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Croup and all THROAT, BRONCHIAL and LUNG DISEASES. Obsolete coughs which resist other remedies yield promptly to this pleasant play syrup.
PRICE 25c. AND 50c. PER BOTTLE.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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.

CONNORS' RESTAURANT,

Main Street, Moncton,

Next door to the K. Shoe Store.

Meals served at all hours.

Oysters, Roast Fowl, etc. Highest cash prices paid for Buctouche Oysters.

The New Idea.

Are you bright and clever? If so, you have plenty of ideas of your own, also some 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, 30 cts. Address

THE NEW YORK MUSICAL ECHO CO.,
Broadway Theatre building, New York
Agents wanted. Liberal commission paid.

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. Ready employment. Commission on salary \$55.00 per month and expenses, and money deposited in any bank when started. For particulars, write

THE WORLD MEDICAL ELECTRIC CO.,
London, Ont., Canada.

LIFE INSURANCE AT
COST.

The Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association of New York issues life policies at about half the old line rates, and returns to the policy holders at the end of ten years the earnings of their share of the reserve which makes it the cheapest life insurance in the world, considering the security offered. The company has a reserve fund of \$3,700,000 and have paid to deceased policy holders upwards of \$19,000,000. Lieut. Col. James Domville, 134 Prince Wm. Street, St. John, is manager for the Maritime Provinces James T. Kirke, Special Traveling Agent for N. B.

P. S.—Some desirable territory for Agents may yet be secured.

How the Entire
SEXUAL SYSTEM

OF THE MALE MAY BE BROUGHT TO THAT CONDITION ESSENTIAL TO HEALTH OF BODY AND PEACE OF MIND. HOW TO DEVELOP STUNTED, feeble organs EXPLAINED IN OUR NEW TREATISE, "PERFECT MANHOOD." A simple, intelligible, mechanical method, endorsed by physicians. Book is FREE, sealed. Address (in confidence),

EMERSON MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

At 8 o'clock the other afternoon when Mrs. Bowser went to bed with a sick headache she hoped to be up and around before Mr. Bowser came home to supper. At 5 o'clock she made an effort to get out of bed, but she was too ill, and at 6 Mr. Bowser found her where she had been lying for the last three hours.

"Well, what's the matter now?" he asked, as he looked down on her.
"One of my headaches," she faintly replied.

It was a critical moment. Mr. Bowser, as a representative husband, would either begin scolding her for carelessness and declare that he was tired of running a hospital, or he would run to the other extreme and make the situation just as bad.

"Headache, eh?" he continued. "Well, I'm awfully sorry for you, and as soon as I have had a bite to eat I'll see what can be done. Poor old dear—you look as if you had suffered for a week!"

"I'll be all right in an hour or two more," she whispered. "You can eat your supper and smoke your pipe and don't be put out. I'll get up by 8 o'clock."

"Don't think of it, Mrs. Bowser, unless you feel a great deal better. I'll be up again in ten minutes. You are always so

interrupted. If I can be left in peace for an hour or two my head will be better."

"It may be better, or you may die. Suppose you try the experiment of biting on some hard substance, like the handle of a tooth brush? Dr. Steiner, the great German specialist on—"

"I shan't try anything, Mr. Bowser!" "I have seventeen different remedies for headache downstairs in the family medicine chest," he persisted. "Or, if you had rather, I'll take the bath brush and rub the back of your neck to get up a friction. How would it do to put a cold flat-iron on your forehead?"

"Haven't I told you that you can do me no good? If you will only let me alone for a time I shall be better."

"Then you won't take any medicine?" "No."

"Nor try any more experiments?" "No."

"As a matter of fact, Mrs. Bowser, to put it in plain English, my loving anxiety and tender regard count for nothing!"

"You—you are awfully good, but—but—" "I see I am awfully good, but I make you tired! All right, Mrs. Bowser! I did think that the place of a husband was beside the bed of his suffering wife, but now I see my mistake. I did think that a suffering wife's heart would be touched by a husband's unselfish devotion, but I was in error. Good-night, Mrs. Bowser!"

"You may sit and hold my hand."

"Never! I am not in the holding-hand business. You have a headache. I seek to cure it, and you repulse me. You suffer and my heart bleeds for you. Instead of words of thankfulness I simply make you tired. Mrs. Bowser, go to grass with your old headache! I will perhaps look in on you in the morning, or at least in the course of the week, and should you have sufficiently recovered we will talk over certain things and come to an understanding. Woman, good-night!"

All the Same.

"Have you any floures?" asked Tony Pippin, with an abstracted air, as he inserted his leg under a table in one of those quick dispatch restaurants in Park Row.

The fluffy-haired waitress glanced down at her plain black skirts, blushed laboriously and said:

"What was that you wanted?" "Floures."

"How'll you have 'em—baked, boiled, shirred or bias?" the girl responded, facetiously. She thought Mr. Pippin was given to repartee.

"I want them fried with bacon," Tony responded, with some severity. "Will you take my order?"

"Yes, if you call for anything on the bill. This ain't no Chinese laundry."

Struck by a sudden fear, Mr. Pippin grabbed the thumb painted menu, scanned the order list for a moment, and then said meekly:

"I made a mistake. It's scallops I want."—New York Journal.

Chollie.—"Youah daughtah has consented to marry me, and—er—I'd like to know if there is any insanity in youah family?"

Old Gentleman (emphatically).—"There must be"—"Truth."

SHE WANTED A FOOTMAN.

An Agency Which Could Supply a Fine Young Man.

A funny story is told of a certain elderly Irish peatress well known to Americans who visit London. Lady—was in search of a new man-servant, and heard of a registry office in a certain square on the confines of the big city. Thither she drove in much state one afternoon, and, on arriving at the square in question, her footman asked a policeman where was the "agency." The man in blue majestically waved the equipage to a certain house. Her ladyship was admitted.

"I have come about a young man," she remarked to the bland proprietor.

"Yes, madam; I quite understand," was the reply.

"He must be sober and used to good families."

"Oh, yes, madam; I think we have the very thing on our books. Would you like to see his photograph?"

"His photograph? His photograph?" cried Lady—. "I suppose the man's straight?"

"Oh, yes, madam; a very fine man. A fortune is no object, I imagine?"

This last with a movement of the hand toward the carriage with its pawing horses that could be seen through the window.

"A fortune with my footman?" literally shouted the Irish lady.

Then the proprietor explained that his was a matrimonial agency, and that the registry office was on the other side of the square.

Expensive Music.

There is a dentist in San Francisco who is noted for his musical taste and his high charges. His ordinary fee is \$15 an hour; his extraordinary fee is unknown. Some time ago a lady was in his chair and the dentist was conversing with her while her mouth was filled with rubber dams and things. Carried away by his enthusiasm while talking of a certain song, he offered to sing it for her. Taking an inarticulate, rubber-encased sound for an affirmative, he kept on singing for some time. There he toyed with Polyhymnia, the music of music, doubtless much to his satisfaction, and, turning to his patient, asked how she liked it. "Very much, indeed, doctor," came the reply in muffled tones, "but it would have been cheaper at a concert, for here it has cost me \$3.75."

Beaten by a Little Boy.

"It says here," Mrs. Wetherbee broke in from the newspaper, "that the battleship, Indiana, is expected to make seventeen knots. What does that mean?"

"Seventeen knots an hour, of course," explained her husband, with a husband's clearness.

Mrs. Wetherbee shook her head.

"I don't think that's anything great," she said reflectively. "They ought to see Willie's showings when he's making for bed."

USE PELEE ISLAND WINES FOR DEBILITY
NATURE'S TONIC.

E. G. SCOVIL, AGENT PELEE ISLAND GRAPE JUICE.
St. John, N. B.

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 lung 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, Kings Co.

E. G. SCOVIL,
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.

WINTER CLOTHING.

Men's and Boys' Overcoats,
Men's and Boys' Frieze Ulsters,
Men's and Boys' Pea Jackets, Naps and Serges,

All sizes, 22 to 46 inch chest measure. Special low prices. We shall be pleased to send Clothing on approbation, paying Express charges one way.

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