

Board Works Office

# THE REVIEW

VOL. 6.

RICHIBUCTO, NEW BRUNSWICK, THURSDAY APRIL 11, 1895.

NO 33

## 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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### You Will Reap.

You may have a little notion That the world is only chance, That the harvest don't depend upon The grain a fellow plants. But there's an old-time saying, By all nations it is known, That when comes the time of harvest You will reap as you have sown. Every bush you give your counter Is just so much stock-in-trade; Every counter you've painted Is a customer you've made. Every year your name is printed Is a dollar laid away; Every thought you give your business Hastens in a better day. Then never mind the reaping, If the sowing has been right, For the laws of nature govern, And she'll always treat you white. Don't be afraid of business, Open out and make a show, For the laws of nature govern, And you'll reap just what you sow. —Printer's Ink.

## THE ROSE OF PARADISE.

### CHAPTER I.

Although the account of the serious engagement betwixt the *Cassandra* and the two pirate vessels in the Mozambique Channel hath already been set to print, the public have yet to know many lesser and more detailed circumstances concerning the matter; and as the above-mentioned account hath caused much remark and comment, I shall take it upon me to give many incidents not yet known seeking to render them neither in refined rhetoric nor with romantick circumstances such as are sometimes used by novel and story writers to catch the popular attention, but telling this history as directly, and with as little verbosity and circumlocution, as possible.

For the convenience of the reader, I shall render this true and veracious account under sundry headings, marked I, II, III, &c., as seen above, which may assist him in separating the less from the more notable portions of the narrative.

According to my log—a log or journal of circumstances appertaining to shipboard—it was the nineteenth day of April, 1720, when, I, being in command of the East India Company's ship *Cassandra*, billed for Bombay and waiting for orders to sail, comes Mr. Evans, the Company's agent, aboard, with certain sealed and important orders which he desired to deliver to me at the last minute.

After we had come to my cabin and were set down Mr. Evans hands me two packets, one addressed to myself, the other superscribed to one Benjamin Longways.

He then proceeded to inform me that the Company had a matter of exceeding import and delicacy which they had no mind to intrust to any one but such, he was pleased to say, as was a tried and worthy servant, and that they had fixed upon me as the fitting one to undertake the mission, which was of such a nature as would involve the transfer of many thousand pounds. He furthermore informed me that a year or two before, the Company had rendered certain aid to the native King of Juanna, an island lying between Madagascar and the east coast of Africa, at a time when there was war betwixt him and the king of an island called Mohilla, which lyeth co-adjacent to the other country; that I should make Juanna upon my voyage, and that I should there receive through Mr. Longways, who was the Company's agent at that place a packet of the greatest import, relating to the settlement of certain matters betwixt the East India Company and the king of that island. Concluding his discourse, he further said that he had no hesitation in telling me that the packet which I would

there receive from Mr. Longways concerned certain payments due the East India Company, and would, as he had said before involve the transfer of many thousand pounds; from which I might see what need there was of great caution and circumspection in the transaction.

"But, sir," says I, "sure the Company is making a prodigious mistake in confiding a business of such vast importance as this to one so young and so inexperienced as I."

To this Mr. Evans only laughed, and was pleased to say that it was no concern of his, but from what he had observed he thought the honorable Company had made a good choice, and that of a keen tool, in my case. He furthermore said that in the packet which he had given to me, and which was addressed to me, I would find such detailed instructions as would be necessary, and that the other should be handed to Mr. Longways, and was an order for the transfer above spoken of.

Soon after this he left the ship, and was rowed ashore, after many kind and complacent wishes for a quick and prosperous voyage.

It may be as well to observe here as elsewhere within this narrative that the Company's written orders to me contained little that Mr. Evans had not told me, saving only certain details, and the further order that that which the agent at Juanna should transfer to me should be delivered to the Governor at Bombay, and that I should receive a written receipt from him for the same. Neither at that time did I know the nature of the trust that I was called upon to execute, save that it was of great import, and that it involved money to some mightily considerable amount.

The crew of the *Cassandra* consisted of fifty-one souls all told, officers and ordinary seamen. Besides these were six passengers, the list of whom I give below, it having been copied from my log-book journal:

Captain Edward Leach (of the East India Company's service).

Mr. Thomas Fellows (who was to take the newly established agency of the Company at Cuttapore).

Mr. John Williamson (a young cadet).

Mrs. Colonel Evans (a sister-in-law of the Company's agent spoken of above).

Miss Ann Hastings (the young lady's waiting-woman).

Of Miss Pamela Boon I feel extreme delicacy in speaking, not caring to make public matters of such a nature as our subsequent relations to one another. Yet this much I may say without indelicacy, that she was at that time a young lady of eighteen years of age, and that her father, who had been a clergyman, having died the year before, she was at that time upon her way to India to join her uncle, who, as said above, was Governor of Bombay, and had been left her guardian.

Nor will it be necessary to tire the reader by any disquisition upon the other passengers, excepting Captain Leach, whom I shall have good cause to remember to the very last day of my life.

He was a tall, handsome fellow, of about eight and twenty years of age, of good natural parts, and of an old and honorable family of Hertfordshire. He was always exceedingly kind and pleasant to me, and treated me upon every occasion with the utmost complacency, and yet I conceived a most excessive dislike for his person from the very first time that I beheld him, nor, as events afterwards proved, were my instincts astray, or did they mislead me in my sentiments, as they are so apt to do upon similar occasions.

After a voyage somewhat longer than usual, and having stopped at St. Helena, which hath of late been one of our stations sighted the southern coast of Madagascar about the middle of July, and on the eighteenth dropped anchor in a little bay on the eastern side of the island of Juanna not being able to enter in the harbor which lyeth before the king's town because of the shallowness of the water and the lack of a safe anchorage, which is mightily necessary along such a treacherous and dangerous coast. In the same harbor we found two other vessels—one the *Greenwich*, Captain Kirby, an English ship; the other an Ostender, a great, clumsy tub-shaped craft.

I was much put about that I could get no nearer to the king's town than I then was, it being some seven or eight leagues away around the northern end of the island. I was the more vexed that we could not well come to it in boats, other than by a long reach around the cape to the northward, which would increase the journey to well-nigh thirty miles. Besides all this, I was further troubled upon learning from Captain Kirby of the *Greenwich* that the pirates had been very troublesome in these waters for some time past. He said that having been ashore soon after he had come to that place, in search of a convenient spot to take in

water, he had found fourteen pirates that had come in their canoes from the *Mayotta*, where the pirate ship to which they belonged, viz., the *Indian Queen*, two hundred and fifty tons, twenty-eight guns, and ninety men, commanded by Captain Oliver de la Bouche, bound from the Guinea coast to the East Indies, had been bulged and lost.

I asked Captain Kirby what he had done with the rogues. He told me, nothing at all, and that the less one had to do with such fellows the better. At this I was vastly surprised, and that he had taken no steps to put an end to such a nest of vile, wicked, and bloody-minded wretches when he had it so clearly in his power to take fourteen of them at once; more especially as he should have known that if they got away from that place and to any of their companions they would bring the others not only about his ears, but of every other craft that might be lying in the harbor at that time. Something to this effect I said, whereat he flew into a mighty huff and said that if I had seen half the experience that he had been through I would not be so free in my threats of doing this or that to a set of wretches no better than so many devils, who would cut a man's throat without any scruples either of fear or remorse.

To all this I made no rejoinder, for the pirates were far enough away by this time and I was willing to suppose that Captain Kirby had done what he judged to be best in the matter. Yet the getting away of those evil wretches brought more trouble upon me than had happened in all my life before.

But, as was said before, I was in a pretty tub of pickle with all those things; for I could not bring my ship to anchor in any reasonable distance of the king's town, nor could I leave her and go on such a journey as would take a day or more, lest the pirates should come along in my absence. Neither did I like to send any of the officers under me to execute the commission, it being one of such exceeding delicacy and secrecy. At this juncture, and all of my passengers knowing that we could not leave that place till I had communicated certain papers to the Company's agent at the king's town, comes Captain Leach to me and volunteers to deliver the packet addressed to Mr. Longways. At first I was but little inclined to accept of his complacency, but having a secret feeling that I might be wronging him by my prejudice against him, I determined to give second thought to the matter before I hastily declined his offer of aid. Indeed, I may truthfully say I would have felt more inclined to refuse his assistance if I had entertained a more high opinion of his person. As it was, I could see no reason for not accepting his offer; he was regarded everywhere as a man of rectitude and of honor, and I had no real grounds to impeach this opinion; so the end of the business was that I accepted his aid with the best face that I was able to command, though that was with no very good grace, and gave him leave to choose ten volunteers as a boat's crew for the expedition.

### CHAPTER II.

(The reader will be pleased to observe that, in pursuance of the plan above indicated, I here begin a second part or chapter of my narrative, the first dealing with our voyage out as far as the island of Juanna, and matters of a kindred nature, whilst the following relates to an entirely different subject, namely, the nature of the trust imposed upon me, mention only of which has heretofore been made).

I do not know nor ever have believed that Captain Leach had any other designs in offering to execute my commission than that of seizing so excellent an opportunity to see a strange country and people after a long and tiresome voyage upon the sea. Nevertheless, my allowing him to go was one of the greatest mistakes in all of my whole life, and cost me dearly enough before I had redeemed it.

The expedition under him was gone for three days, at the end of which time he returned, in company with a great canoe manned by a crew of about twenty or thirty black fellows, and with two or three sitting in the stern-sheets of the craft bedecked with feathers and beads, whom I knew to be chiefs or warriors.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### Nervous People

And those who are all tired out and have that tired feeling or sick headache can be relieved of all these symptoms by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives nerve, mental and bodily strength and thoroughly purifies the blood. It also cures an appetite, cures indigestion, heartburn and dyspepsia.

HOOD'S PILLS are easy to take, easy in action and sure in effect. 25c.

K. D. C. Pills tone and regulate the liver.

**West Branch.**  
Our young men have been busy lumbering and have got along famously.

Miss Lillie Morton came home ill from Kent Junction, but has returned healthfully restored.

Two of our most enterprising young gentlemen have built a small establishment in the woods with all the modern improvements and are busy tapping the maples. We hope their industry will be rewarded and crowned with success.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Black, also Isabella A. Black, of Trout Brook, spent a day with Mrs. H. England.

Mrs. L. P. McMichael is recovering from a very severe attack of erysipelas under the skillful treatment of Dr. Ferguson.

The fashionable dressmaker has arrived, and ready to please the most fastidious of our ladies.

Coasting has commenced, but the lady with the tassel on her cap has not yet appeared on the hill, and the boys are in anxious expectation.

The farmers are looking forward to the opening of the Cheese Factory with impatience.

Our school has been closed for a month owing to the illness of our teacher, but was reopened 1st April and is now in a prosperous condition under the very talented management of Miss Annie Forster of East Galloway, Kingston.

### ONE OF THE BROWNIES

#### A CHANGE IN TONE.

**The Stand Taken by Doctors on the Kent Case Beginning to Weaken.**

OTTAWA, April 1.—It is safe to say that the statement made under oath by Mr. G. H. Kent, of this city, with regard to his wonderful recovery from Bright's disease through the agency of Dodd's Kidney Pills, has definitely decided the question as to whether he owes his recovery to this valuable medicine and has been accepted as a final settlement of the debate. While, however, there is now no objection raised to the statement, there is still a strong feeling in the city and neighborhood with regard to the cure, and those who at first combated the idea as incredible are now loud in their expression of astonishment that what has been considered an incurable disease should succumb so quickly to a remedy, and in their praise of the remedy itself.

### East Branch.

Miss Mary Cochrane entertained a large number of her friends on Friday night. Songs and dancing were kept up until the small hours. The music was furnished by General Grant on his mouth organ. General Grant is a great old sport.

The Welsh brothers have returned home from the States. It is said Martin intends building a large house next summer. Martin intends catching some fair one.

Bill get your gun.  
Robert Hudson has returned home from Kouchibouguac. Times will be brighter again, his sweet voice was heard in meeting on Sunday night.

Andy shot a good many foxes—in his mind—this winter.

Jack has returned home from Kouchibouguac, his large footprints are again visible on the old Boutouche Road.

### A RAMBLER.

**Orillia's Prominent Furniture Dealer Gives Facts.**

Orillia, Feby. 10th, 1894.

EDMANSON, BATES & CO.

Gentlemen.—About three or four weeks ago I had attack of Itching Piles. I tried two or three different remedies recommended by druggists as "the best and only cure," etc., etc., but got no relief. About the time I was beginning to despair of finding any relief, with some slight misgivings I bought a box of your pile cure, which I am pleased to say gave me almost instant relief and permanent cure. I consider your Ointment a God-send.

ALF. J. DEAN.

### Barren Living.

Hull Island is one of the Phoenix group in the Pacific, and is situated in 172.0 deg. west lon. and 3.22 deg. lat. south of the equator. Calling here on Jan. 27, the Warrimoo found that the population consisted of two Englishmen and 25 Polynesian natives. They spend their time in collecting guano and growing cocoa nut trees. They consider themselves fortunate if a small schooner happens to call at the island once or perhaps twice a year. The only complaint that the inhabitants made was that there were hundreds of thousands of rats on the island. A bundle of newspapers, a sack of potatoes, and a few other requisites of life were given to these inhabitants of the outside world, and the Warrimoo then sailed for Honolulu, Sandwich Islands.

### A Girl's Description of a Boy.

BUCTOUCHE, April 1.—What is a boy anyway, of what use are they, where do they come from, to what country is he indigenous, where are they going to, of what benefit are they to the better and gentler portion of the human race?

The above is a lot of the questions propounded to me, a girl of sixteen, by an old girl of fifty after reading the boy's description of a girl in the last week's issue of THE REVIEW. I tried to answer her but concluded it could best be done through the columns of your valuable paper. A boy is an animal that begins life in skirts but grows up and ripens in pants. A boy requires the tender care of woman when beginning life, he is desirous of the tenderness of woman when the harvest time comes and he is being gathered home to his fathers. There would be no boys if it were not for the women, what a blessing it is for the boys that their mothers are women. What is a boy? A boy is a lot of flesh, blood and bones, mixed together and moulded in a becoming shape and then air is pumped into him and he lives and is then ready to beset in motion. He came from the past and is travelling on to the future, his life is a short space of eternity. He is indigenous to the borderland of Eden but is now grown in all countries. He is a perennial evergreen. He ripens much more rapidly in the tropics but is of a more hearty growth in the temperate climate. He requires nourishment from the beginning. At first he can only assimilate liquids, but he soon grows cutters and masticators and is then able to partake of solid nutriment. At first his mother feeds him but he is soon able to help himself, at this stage of his development his mother locks the pantry door. He keeps his hair cut because it is easier combed, and he can't wear number three shoes because he is not built that way but he can light matches with ease, hence he smokes. He can ride bicycles without bloomers or sit astride a horse or fence. Now of what benefit is he to us, well, I don't like to tell all I know or all the old maid knew about that, but I can mention some things, but I will play with and hold in your arms when he is small, he is so funny you know, but when he is 12 or 14 years old he is only a trouble and annoyance and only fit to carry in wood, then, in a few years it is nice to be held in his arms and to taste the delights and joys of this life to the full, it is this period of his life which so affects the life of woman. It is at this period he causes the innermost heart-strings to vibrate at his approach. Then is the time we delight to hear from his lips the sweet nothings and to inhale the fragrant perfume of the havanna or black-jack as he whispers in our ears that old old story which shall never die of age, and which unites hearts although separated by fell and stream and dale. Then is the time we cherish and worship the boy, oh, would that he could now stay the flight of time and linger long in this intoxicating period but, no time passes, alas, one generation has passed away, the boy lives on, now when he attempts to breathe through his toothless gums that quaint old love story then do we turn therefrom as from the Old Boy himself.

### SWEET SIXTEEN.

**5 Neglects and the Result.**  
Neglect cold in the head and you will surely have catarrh. Neglect nasal catarrh and you will as surely induce pulmonary disease or catarrh of the stomach with its disgusting attendants, foul breath, hawking, spitting, blowing, &c. Stop it all by using Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, 25 cents a box cures.

### Snap Shots.

Do not try to push your rival off the earth  
Even silence is sometimes a roaring boast.  
Generous people are always giving others away.  
Some improvident people forfeit even the bonds of friendship.  
There is no exercise like a labor of love.  
No one has ever spoken a timely word without awakening some musical echoes of encouragement and applause.

A few mortals have pleasure yachts and the rest have hardships.  
By practising with a cooking stove for awhile any young woman can learn how to crimp her bangs without burning her fingers with the curling tongs.  
Home was formerly the great school of life, but in many cases it has come to be merely a place for the children to sleep.  
The stomach has a deal more to do in shaping the opinions of some people than the mind has.  
That tired feeling, loss of appetite and nervous prostration are driven away by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which makes pure blood.

### Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

### A Tale From Winnipeg.

**HOW TWO PROMINENT CITIZENS OF THE PRAIRIE CAPITAL REGAINED HEALTH.**

**One Suffered From the Effects of Malaria And Indigestion, the Other From Nervous Prostration—Their Story as Told a Tribune Reporter.**  
From the Winnipeg Tribune.

The modern world is decidedly skeptical, and in the case of cures by advertised medicines, it is sometimes remarked that they occur at long distances. Recently, however, the Tribune was told that a Winnipeg gentleman had passed through an experience as remarkable as any of those published, and inquiry into the matter revealed the fact that several prominent citizens of Winnipeg had been greatly benefited by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. One of these citizens is Mr. W. A. Charlesworth, the well-known contractor, who during his residence in Winnipeg has added to the beauty and wealth of the Prairie Capital by erecting some of its finest and most substantial buildings. Naturally what Mr. Charlesworth would say as to the merits of a medical preparation would be read with interest by the many citizens who have met him in business and socially, and a Tribune reporter detailed to get from him some particulars in the matter. Mr. Charlesworth was seen at his beautiful and cosy home on William street, a few days since, and while unwilling to attract publicity, yet, for the benefit of those suffering as he once was he consented to give a simple statement of his case. About thirteen years ago, while living in the southern part of Illinois, near Cairo, he had several attacks of malarial fever and ague, which left his blood poor and thin, and so deranged his system that for about ten years after he was a sufferer from chronic indigestion. He came north after residing there for some years in order to try to shake off the effects of the malaria, but without much success. He has not had while in the north, another real attack of ague, but every season he has had incipient attacks, which were only warded off by the prompt use of quinine. Bilious fever also threatened in the same way. He also suffered severely from indigestion. Determining to make a decided effort to get rid of his complication of disorders, he began in the fall of 1891 to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, the advertisements of which he had read in the newspapers. Mr. Charlesworth began to use the pills in October, and for the first month scarcely felt any improvement. However, from that time on improvement was rapid and the effect marvellous. The cold of the winter of 1891-2, as will be remembered, was intense, and yet so great was the toning up of the system and the enrichment of the blood, that he scarcely felt the cold at all that winter. His indigestion was removed and since that time he has not had another attack of malarial fever. He continued taking the pills up to about the middle of January. In closing his interview Mr. Charlesworth said:—"However, do not rely upon my authority alone, but see Mr. Fairchild, who has used the pills."

The Mr. Fairchild, it is needless to say, is Mr. Frank Fairchild, the largest dealer in vehicles and farm machinery in western Canada. Mr. Fairchild's name is too well known to readers of the Tribune to need any further introduction. He was also seen and fully confirmed what Mr. Charlesworth said. Some time ago Mr. Fairchild suffered from nervous prostration brought on by overwork, and suffered also from a dull pain in the back of the head. After spending some time at a famous Chicago sanitarium he was advised to take something to build up his blood, the doctors mentioning Pink Pills in their list of things advised. At first he took a fluid preparation, but as he found this unhandy to take with him as he travelled, he decided to try Pink Pills, as Mr. Charlesworth had very strongly recommended them. He found great benefit from their use and continued taking them until restored to health. He has no hesitation in recommending them as a great builder up and purifier of the blood.  
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., Schenectady, N. Y., 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive, as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

As baldness makes one look premature old, so a full head of hair gives to mature life the appearance of youth. To secure this and prevent the former, Ayer's Hair Vigor is confidently recommended. Both ladies and gentlemen prefer it to any other dressing.