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KERR & ROBERTSON, WHOLESALE

Hardware Merchants,

No 47 Dock Street,

St. John, N. B.

Specialties:
Shelf Hardware
and Cutlery.

**SELF OPENING BAGS.
REDUCED PRICES.
LOWER THAN EVER BEFORE.**

It will pay you to get Our Prices before you purchase elsewhere.

SCHOFIELD BROS..

Wholesale Importers of Paper and Paper Bags,
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St. John, N. B.

Agents for the E. B. Eddy Co.

SCHOFIELD BROS.

J. & T. Jardine,

DIRECT IMPORTERS OF BRITISH AND FOREIGN GOODS,

—AND—

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS

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FLOUR, CORNMEAL, OATMEAL, COFFEE.

TEA, SUGAR, TOBACCO,

COARSE SALT, in bulk and bags, DAIRY SALT,

Molasses, Biscuits, Cheese,

PORK AND BEEF,

HAMS, OATS, BRAN AND SHORTS.

HARDWARE, CROCKERYWARE, GLASSWARE

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DRY GOODS.

Ready-Made Clothing, Scotch Horse Collars,

IRON, CHAIN, ANCHORS, ROPE,

NAILS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, LIME.

English House Coal.

Blacksmith's Coal.

SHINGLES, DEALS, BOARDS AND SCANTLING,

PITCH-PINE, HARDWOOD, LATHS, etc.

Kingston, Kent County, N. B.

FISH!

200 quint Codfish,
100 " Pollock.

SMOKED HERRING in boxes.

PICKLED HERRING

IN BARRELS AND HALF BARRELS.

For Sale Low.

T. COLLINS & CO.,
NORTH MARKET STREET,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

**GREAT
CAESAR!**
Pain Killer

Hold and used everywhere. A whole medicine chest
to itself. Kills every form of external or internal pain.
Dose:—A teaspoonful in half glass of water or milk (or in 100 content).



gashed over my face and into my eyes, and for a moment my brain reeled. Some one caught hold of me, but just as darkness settled upon me I felt the ship shake beneath me and heard the roar of our broadside. We were under the pirate's stern at last.

I could not have lain insensible for many minutes, for when I opened my eyes and saw the surgeon and my second mate bending over me, it was still with the roar of cannon in my ears.

"How is this, Mr. White?" cried I; "are we not then past the pirate?"

"Sir," said my second mate, in a very serious voice, "we are run aground."

"And the pirate?" cried I.

"She is also a ground," he said, "and we take her with every shot."

I got to my feet in spite of the surgeon's protest, putting him impatiently aside.

It was as Mr. White said; the pirate was aground about two or three hundred yards away from us, fast stuck upon the bar, stern towards us. She must have received more than one shot betwixt wind and water, for she was heeled over to one side, and I could see a stream of bloody water pouring continually from her scupper-holes.

But I also saw that we were stuck hard and fast, and that though our position was better than theirs, every shot that we fired drove us with the recoil more firmly aground.

I at once gave orders that all firing except with muskets should be stopped; so there we lay aground for more than half an hour, answering the pirate's fire with our flintlocks.

Although this was dreadful for us to bear at the time, in the end it proved to be our salvation; for when the tide raised we floated clear fully ten minutes before the pirates, and so escaped immediate destruction.

In the meantime, whilst we lay there the sloop had floated clear, and the pirates having cut away the wreck of the main mast, and having rigged up ours like those we had shot away, presently came to the aid of their consort. Seeing our situation and that we were fast aground, they did not attack us directly, but made for the channel by the way which they had left it, thus entering above us and cutting off all our chance of escape. For though we had so nearly passed the other craft, we could not hope to pass them without being boarded, for with their oars they could come as they chose, and were not dependent on the wind.

So soon as they had entered the channel they laid their course directly for us, but before they could come up with us, we also had floated clear, as before stated; and though we were not able to enter the harbor again, so that the sloop, driven by her oars, and enabled by her light draught to cross the shoals and bars which we could not make, began to draw up with us, endeavoring with all diligence to board us. Nevertheless, we contrived to make a running fight of it for almost an hour.

At last, the other vessel having repaired her damages, and having some time since floated clear off, came down upon us in aid of her consort, for the sloop was very plainly filling rapidly, having heeled over so much to one side that her decks were greatly exposed to our fire.

For all this long time the *Greenwich* and *Ostender* had been riding at about three or four miles distant, not being able to escape to open water whilst the pirates held the channel. But so far from coming to our assistance, they made no sign of help or fired so much as a single gun in our aid.

By this time more than half of my officers and men had been either killed or wounded, so that when I beheld the barque crowded with naked, howling wretches, thirsting for our blood, come bearing down upon us, and when I beheld how little hope there was of Captain Kirby's coming to our assistance, I could see no other chance for our safety than to run the *Cassandra* ashore, and, if possible, to escape to the beach as best we could. Accordingly I gave the necessary orders to Mr. White, and the *Cassandra* laid her course for the beach, closely followed only by the pirate barque, the sloop having already been run ashore about half a mile below to keep her from sinking.

In five minutes the *Cassandra* struck, grounding at about fifty yards from the shore. The pirate drew fully four feet less water, but it pleased God that she stuck fast on higher ground, so that, after all, they were prevented from boarding us.

Here we fought for nearly an hour, the last, and I know not whether it was not the bloodiest engagement of that whole day; nor can I sufficiently praise the behavior not only of the officers, but of the men, who even in this extremity behaved with the most extraordinary courage, though the crew of the sloop supplied the larger vessel with three boatfuls of fresh men.

Meantime the *Greenwich* followed the lead of the *Ostender* and stood clear away to sea, leaving us struggling in the very jaws of death. Soon after the pirate craft floated clear off with the rising tide, and immediately fell to work fitting out warps to haul out under our stern, though still at some distance from us.

Seeing this, no hope remained for us but to leave the ship, if possible, with the passengers and such of our men as were

still alive, trusting to Providence not only to bring us safe away, but to keep us all in that desolate country amongst a strange and savage people.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Tired, Weak, Nervous.

Means impure blood, and overwork or too much strain on brain and body. The only way to cure is to feed the nerves on pure blood. Thousand of people certify that the best blood purifier, the best nerve tonic and strength builder is Hood's Sarsaparilla. What it has done for others it will also do for you—Hood's Cures.

Nervousness, loss of sleep, loss of appetite and generally debility all disappear when Hood's Sarsaparilla is persistently taken, and strong nerves, sweet sleep, strong body, sharp appetite, and in a word health and happiness follow the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The strong point about Hood's Sarsaparilla is that they are permanent, because they start from the solid foundation of vitalized and enriched blood.

Mysterious Disappearances.

It is a common thing to see announcements in the newspapers of the sudden and mysterious disappearance of persons. In most cases the lost persons reappear in a few days, having only gone on some errand of business or pleasure without notifying their families. In many instances they are given up as dead by their friends and the public soon forget all about them. One of the most singular cases of this kind, and one which may furnish an explanation of others is that of J. M. Newcomb, a merchant of Petersburg Va., and a member of the municipal council of that town. Mr. Newcomb came to Baltimore last September to buy goods. He engaged a passage on the Norfolk steamer to return home, but the boat went without him. He disappeared, and was, after a protracted search, given up as dead, and his estate settled. Now he has reappeared at the home of a brother in Greensboro, N.C., a physical and mental wreck. It would appear that the cause of his failure to return was the sudden loss of his faculties and all knowledge of his identity. How he found his way to his brother is not clear, for he does not recognize any of his friends or relatives. It is impossible that his finding his way to Greensboro was accidental, or may have been by some such mysterious mental operation as takes place in sleep-walking. No one can tell. An account of a case of disappearance due to sudden mental disturbance, similar to that of Mr. Newcomb, has been recently published in New York. A man named Howe, who had been having some nervous trouble, slipped away from his wife on the street in January and has not been heard of since. Two years ago a man in Philadelphia, in walking a short distance from his home, suddenly lost knowledge of his identity, wandered to Providence, R. I., and established himself in business, which he conducted for seven years. Then another failure of memory occurred, and he went to another place and built up another business under another name.—Baltimore Sun.

15 years of Itching.

Wm. Golding, commercial traveller, 130 Esther st. Toronto says: For 15 years I suffered untold misery from Itching Piles, sometimes called pin worms. Many and many weeks have I had to lay off the road from this trouble. I tried eight or nine pile ointments and so called remedies with no permanent relief to the intense itching and stinging, which irritated by scratching would bleed and ulcerate. One half a box of Chase's Ointment cured me completely.

What to Serve with Meats.

Roast beef—grated horseradish.
Roast mutton—currant jelly.
Boiled mutton—caper sauce.
Roast pork—apple sauce.
Roast lamb—mint sauce.
Venison or wild duck—black currant jelly.

Roast goose—apple sauce.
Roast turkey—oyster sauce.
Roast chicken—bread sauce.
Compots of pigeons—mushroom sauce.
Broiled fresh mackerel—sauce of stewed gooseberries.
Broiled bluefish—white cream sauce.
Broiled shad—rice.
Fresh salmon—green peas with cream sauce.—From the Queen of Fashion.

Itch, Mange and Scabies of every kind, by human or animals, cured in 30 minutes on Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. For sale by W. W. Short, agent for Kent County.

The artificial rubies made in Paris a few years ago, were regarded as scientific curiosities. But stones are now being largely sold in London and elsewhere which, while closely resembling in all essential respects the rubies of Barmah, are undoubtedly of artificial origin. Tried for hardness, specific gravity, lustre and subjected to all the tests which are usually applied to precious stones, they cannot be distinguished from the natural ruby, they are actually crystallized red alumina, only differing from the natural ruby in the process by which they have been produced.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

LUMBER!

I have on hand at my Mill, situated within a few yards of the Intercolonial railway, a quantity of
Pine, Spruce and Hemlock
BOARDS AND SCANTLING,
SHINGLES.

Dimension Lumber on to order, selling cheap for Cash, or in exchange for Produce.
THOMAS ATKINSON
Mortimore, Kent County, N. B.

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FOR SALE!
FARM IN GALLOWAY, RICHIBUCTO PARISH.

I offer for sale lots 72 and 73 in Galloway settlement, formerly occupied by one Henry McGachey. There is a dwelling house, and several acres cleared and under cultivation. The lots include some of the best hay land in the district.

Terms to suit purchaser.
J. D. PHINNEY.
Richibucto, Sept. 17th, 1894.

Fire Insurance Agency.

I am Agent for the following Standard Fire Insurance Companies:
IMPERIAL,
OF LONDON, ENGLAND.
ETNA AND HARTFORD,
OF HARTFORD, CONN.

J. D. PHINNEY.

WILLIS H. ROGERS,

WHOLESALE COMMISSION FISH DEALER.
106 FULTON MARKET,
NEW YORK.

Bank Reference furnished when desired.
Consignments solicited.
Stencils furnished at a moment's notice.

FARM

IN WELDFORD PARISH
FOR SALE!

I offer for sale the lot of land and premises in the Parish of Weldford, on the north side of the Richibucto River, containing one hundred and three acres, known as the Scotch Graham lot, adjoining the James Pine and Perkins, lots, and fronting on the River and the Post Road leading to Hazcourt Station. The lot was formerly owned and occupied by the late Malcolm M. Kendrick, and by him conveyed to the late Robert Lawson. It is well situated and embraces a quantity of very fine land. A good title will be given.
J. D. PHINNEY,
Richibucto, July 21, 1893.

Farm for Sale!

That valuable farm at Bass River, Kent Co., known as the Robert Brown farm, is offered for sale or rent.

The farm contains about 186 acres of the best land in the County, over 100 acres of which are cleared and under a high state of cultivation.

There is a large first-class, two-story dwelling house, two large barns, one stage house, grainery and stable combined, and other out buildings. It is situated in the most thriving and popular part of Kent County, within two minutes walk of the post-office, where a daily mail is received, and quite close to the superior school and within half a mile of Mr. E. Walker's lumber and grist mills.

For further information and particulars address the undersigned at Hazcourt Station.

JAMES BROWN.

When we assert that
Dodd's
Kidney Pills

Cure Backache, Dropsy, Lumbago, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism and all other forms of Kidney Troubles, we are backed by the testimony of all who have used them.

THEY CURE TO SPEAK QUARD.
By all Druggists or mail on receipt of price in coins. Dr. L. A. Smith & Co., Montreal.

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Telephonic communication with Royal Hotel.

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