

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,
81 Prince William St., 22, 25 and 27 Water St.,
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

—IN—

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****BOOTS AND SHOES****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.****Holiday Goods.**

The subscriber has an immense assortment of

STAPLE and FANCY GOODS

which he will dispose of during the Holiday Season at

BOTTOM PRICES.

Buffalo Robes, Melton Cloths, Dress Goods, Cottons, Gents' Furnishings, Hats, Caps, a full assortment of Hardware, Teas, Sugar, Flour, Boots and Shoes, and everything usually found in a first-class general store.

Every one making a purchase to the extent of \$1.00 will receive a pound of choice Christmas Mixed Candy FREE.

J. A. IRVING, . . . BUCTOUCHE, N. B.

ASK FOR

**BULL-DOG
STEEL WIRE NAILS
THEY NEVER LET GO.
AND TAKE NO OTHERS.**

Orders filled at Factory Price, and a Freight Allowance made on lots of 10 kegs and upwards at one shipment.

KERR & ROBERTSON,

WHOLESALE HARDWARE.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

N. B.—In stock and to arrive, 100 Dozen K. & R. Axes.

W. QUINSLER

—MANUFACTURER OF—

SAUSAGES, HEADCHEESE, LARGE and SMALL
BOLOGNAS, LARD, ETC., ETC.

Portland Bridge, - St. John, N. B.

Orders from a distance carefully and promptly attended to.

SUBSCRIBE FOR

"The Review."

the place of the children I had lost. But you grew quickly up. Your mind was expanded, and your heart was large. I found that I could not make a child of you; and then I sat down all alone and asked myself what place it was you had assumed in my heart. Can you guess the answer, Rosalind?"

"As a little child," answered the maiden trembling violently.

"No, no, sweet one. I pondered and I studied; and I examined myself carefully; and I found that the memory of my departed wife was fast fading away before the rising of another one just as pure and just as holy. Now do you understand?"

"No, no—oh, no!" the maiden uttered in a frightened whisper.

"Then listen further," continued the nobleman, in a low, earnest tone, and with a strange fire in his deep blue eyes: "As your charms of both mind and person were gradually developed I came to look on you with new feelings, or, I should say with the old feeling more fully developed. I looked around me. I saw my sumptuous palace without a legitimate female head. In my parties I had no one to assist and guide me, and in my loneliness I had no mate to cheer and enliven me. I wished not that such should be the case. At length my eyes were opened, and I saw plainly the spirit that was moving upon my soul. I looked upon you, and I knew that I had found the woman who was to give me joy once more. Rosalind, I love you truly, fondly, and I would make you my wife. Now you cannot fail to understand me—can you?"

Rosalind gazed up into the face of her guardian and she was pale as death.

"You do not mean—oh!"

It was a deep, painful groan, and the fair girl clasped her hands towards the man before her.

"Hold," he said, almost sternly. "I am not trifling now. I am not only serious, but firm in purpose. When you were placed under my charge your father bade me do as I would; and now I would make you my wife. The Count Damon-off was the first who came for your hand, and had he been a proper man, and had you loved him, I should have interposed no objections; but you did not love him, and that affair is past. Now I lay my claim upon you, and my fortune and title I lay at your feet."

"And what is to become of my estate?" the maiden asked, quickly and meaningfully, for the thought flashed upon her.

"Why—we'll have the two united," returned the duke, with some hesitation.

"No, no," Rosalind cried; "you will not do this. Oh, spare me from such a fate!"

"Spare thee, girl? Spare thee from becoming the wife of one of the most powerful noblemen in the empire? You must be crazy."

"My guardian," spoke the fair girl, now looking her companion steadily in the face, "you only do this to try me. When you know that such a union would make me miserable forever—when you know it would cast out all the joys of life and extinguish the last hope of peace from my soul, you surely will not press it."

"Rosalind Valda, I have resolved that you should be my wife. Mind, you, this is one of the firm, fixed purposes of my soul; and those who know the Duke of Tula best know that he never gives up a purpose once fixed in his mind. You cannot mistake me now."

Slowly the stern fact dawned upon Rosalind's mind. There had been a lingering hope that he might be only trying her to see if she loved him, or if she would willingly become his wife. Awhile she remained with her head bowed, and her bosom heaving with the wild emotion thus called up; but at length she looked up and spoke.

"Sir," she said, faintly, but with marked decision, "you can not make me your wife."

"Ah!—and why not?"

"Because I will never consent."

"Ah—say ye so?"

"I do—and I mean it."

"Ha, ha, ha—you know little of my power if you think you can thwart me in my purpose. I tell thee, as sure as the God of heaven lives, you shall be my wife."

"No, no. Before heaven I protest against such an unholy union. You can not have my heart, and such union would be but foul mockery."

"Oho—now you come to the point. I can't have your heart, eh? Perhaps your heart is given to the gun-maker?"

Rosalind's eyes flashed in an instant. The words of the duke were spoken sneeringly and contemptuously, and they jarred upon the young girl's soul.

"Aye," she quickly uttered, and boldly too, "I do love Ruric Nevel, and he is worthy of my love."

"Now, my pretty ward," resumed Olga, in a tone of peculiar irony, "you have spoken as I hoped you would speak—plainly and to the point; so I can answer just as plainly. Know, then, that Ruric Nevel can never be your husband. He stands charged with a horrid crime, and the Emperor only waits to see whether the count recovers or not ere he awards the punishment. The gun-maker is forbidden on pain of death, to leave the city. So you may cast him from your thoughts as soon as possible."

"What crime is Ruric accused of?" the maiden asked.

"Of murder."

"In wounding the count?"

"Yes."

"Oh, how can you bring your tongue to such speech? You know the noble youth was not to blame in this affair. He was—"

"Hold, Rosalind. I want no argument on this question. You have heard what I have said, and be assured that I mean it. I had hoped you would receive my proposal with more favor; but I did not enter into the plan until my mind was all made up, and the thing all fixed. You will become my wife within one month!"

"I will flee to the Emperor," gasped Rosalind.

"You will not leave this palace until you are the Duchess of Tula!"

"I will never speak the word that is necessary to make me your wife—never! At the altar, if you be by my side my lips shall be sealed and no power on earth shall loose them!"

"You mean this?" whispered the duke.

"As God lives, I do."

"Then mark me": the stout dark nobleman gazed fixedly into the maiden's face as he spoke, and in his look and tone there was a fiendish expression which could not be mistaken—"I shall do all in my power towards making you my lawful wife; but if you will not do this, then you shall be that other thing! Mine thou art, and shall be while we both do live. I'll own thee—I'll possess thy body, and I'll make thee a curse to thyself! If you will not speak that word—if you will not let the priest marry us as I have purposed, then you shall become what I have the power to make thee without the speaking of that mutual pledge. Mark me, for I am in earnest—"

Here the duke arose and clenched his hands. His brow was marked with passion, and his lips were compressed. His eye burned with a fierce fire, and in every way did he look the man who stakes his soul, and defies Satan to the combat.

"Rosalind Valda," he hissed, "my bed shall be your bed! My will shall be your master! My lust shall feed upon your charms, and your body shall only minister to my passions! I'll use thee—use thee as I list—and when I tire of thee I'll cast thee out into the streets for dogs to bark at; for men to sneer at; and for all honest women to shun! So will I do if you become not my wife! God in heaven witness!"

With one deep, soul-dying moan, the poor girl sank down shivering and pale. The duke caught her as she fell, and having laid her senseless form back upon the couch, he strode from the apartment.

CHAPTER IX.

THE MASK FALLS LOWER DOWN AND REVEALS THE HEART.

It was early evening ere Zenobie entered the apartment of her young mistress. As she opened the door she found all dark within. She moved into the room, and shading her candle with her hand she gazed about. The wind still howled fearfully without, and the snow came driving against the windows. When the girl had reached the extremity of the place she called her mistress's name, and she was answered by a low groan from the couch in the corner. Thither she hastened, and there she found her mistress.

"Rosalind—my mistress!" she cried, kneeling down.

"It is me, Zenobie. Say, my dear, good mistress—what is it? What is the matter? What has happened?"

With a quick movement Rosalind put her attendant away and sat up; and having gazed about her for some moments she murmured:

"Where am I? who is here?"

"It is I. You are in your own chamber. Come—you are cold here."

Without resistance the maiden suffered herself to be led to the place where the heated air came up from the furnace below, and there she sat down.

"What is it?" again asked Zenobie, eagerly. "What has happened?"

Rosalind bowed her head upon her hands and after some moments of thought she looked up. She was very pale, and a fearful tremor shook her frame.

"Zenobie," she uttered, in a low, strange whisper. "Ask me no more now. I am not well. Oh, ask me no more now."

"My mistress," returned the faithful girl, placing one arm about Rosalind's neck, "you know what you may tell me, and what you may not; but whom will you trust if you trust not me? Oh, give me your love, and if I can serve you let me do so."

"I would trust you with life itself," the maiden returned; "and some time you shall know all that has happened here; but not now—not now. Oh, I can not speak it now!"

"Say no more, my mistress; only let me serve you. You will have some refreshment—something to eat."

"You may bring me some wine, Zenobie."

And thereupon the young girl hastened away.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

When the system is all run down, and no hope of obtaining nourishment by the ordinary food supply, then take Miller's Emulsion, the great flesh and blood maker "the kind that cures" colds, coughs, bronchitis and all diseases of throat and lungs. Every bottle warranted. No oily taste like others. In big bottles, 50c. and \$1.00 at druggists.

R.A.D'OLLOQUI, M.D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
KINGSTON, KENT CO., N. B.
Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye. Artificial Eyes inserted.
Telephonic communication with Royal Hotel.

W. G. KING,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Buctouche, N. B.

Thos. J. Bourque, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
RICHIBUCTO, N. B.
Office—Next door to Mrs. J. W. Harnett's.
Residence—Désirée Richard's.

O. J. McCully, M. A., M. D.
Memb. Roy. Col. Surg. Eng.
SPECIALTY, DISEASES OF EYE, EAR AND THROAT.
Office—Cor. Main and Westmorland Streets
Moncton, N. B.

PHINNEY & CARTER,
Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law,
NOTARIES PUBLIC, ETC.
RICHIBUCTO, N. B.
OFFICE—COURT HOUSE SQUARE.

H. H. JAMES,
Barrister at Law, Notary,
SOLICITOR AND CONVEYANCER,
Referee in Equity.
JUDGE OF PROBATES.
BUCTOUCHE, N. B.

C. RICHARDSON,
Barrister.
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC.
Referee in Equity.
RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

R. HUTCHINSON, Q. C.,
Clerk of Peace,
VICE CONSUL FOR SWEDEN AND NORWAY,
LLOYD'S SUB-AGENT.
Divisional Registrar Births Marriages and Deaths.
RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

Geo. V. McInerney,
Barrister, Attorney, Notary, &c.
Solicitor for the Merchants Bank of Halifax.
RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

B. S. BAILEY,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
STIPENDIARY MAGISTRATE,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
AUCTIONEER & GENERAL AGENT.
Weldford, N. B.

R. Barry Smith,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, &c., NOTARY PUBLIC.
Office—Brown's Block, Main street,
MONCTON, N. B.

POWELL & BENNET,
BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS,
SACKVILLE, N. B.

H. M. FERGUSON, J. P.
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED AND PROCEEDS PROMPTLY PAID OVER.
KINGSTON, KENT COUNTY, N. B.

Jas. Brown,
CONTRACTOR,
AND MANUFACTURER OF
DIMENSION LUMBER,
Weldford Station, I. C. R., Kent County.

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.

**GOOD
COMMERCIAL
AND OTHER
PRINTING
AT
THE REVIEW
OFFICE**

Harcourt Grocery and General House Furnishing Emporium.

Opposite I. C. Railway Station.
IN STORE:

GROCERIES—a full and fresh stock on hand.

EARTHENWARE, Glassware, Woodenware and Tinware—Stock large and complete.

TEA SETS—44 pieces—only \$3.25.

GOLDEN SYRUP—45 cents per gallon.

AMERICAN OIL, with Lamps, Chimney and Fixings.

GARDEN TOOLS and Field Hoes at a slight advance on cost.

FANCY GOODS, Toilet Requisites and Nick Nacks.

DRUGS and Patent Medicines from the leading houses in Canada and the United States.

FLEISHMANN & Co.'s YEAST CAKES received daily from St. John.

All the above, being bought on the most favorable terms are offered at prices that defy competition.

Mrs. S. J. LIVINGSTON, Harcourt

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

PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
COPYRIGHTS.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free. Building Edition, monthly, \$2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

MARRIAGE MARBLE, FREESTONE & GRANITE WORKS.

Cut Stone of all descriptions furnished to order.
All orders from a distance promptly attended to.
Correspondence solicited.

J. H. LAWLER & CO.,
CHATHAM, N. B.

W. C. PITFIELD, General Partner. S. HAYWARD, Special Partner.

W. C. PITFIELD & CO.
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
BRITISH, FOREIGN and DOMESTIC

Dry Goods, TEAS, &c.,

CANTERBURY STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

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 Harcourt 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.

SHORT'S
Dyspepticure
FOR
DYSPEPSIA
AND ALL
DISEASES OF
THE STOMACH AND
BOWELS

FAST RECOGNIZING FAMOUS
as a Positive Cure for
CHRONIC DYSPEPSIA
and all forms of
INDIGESTION.

"DYSPEPTICURE"
is sold by Druggists at 35c.
and 50c. per bottle by mail.
Beware of cheap imitations.
51 Grafton St., N. York, U.S.A.
and 217, 219, 221, 223, 225, 227, 229, 231, 233, 235, 237, 239, 241, 243, 245, 247, 249, 251, 253, 255, 257, 259, 261, 263, 265, 267, 269, 271, 273, 275, 277, 279, 281, 283, 285, 287, 289, 291, 293, 295, 297, 299, 301, 303, 305, 307, 309, 311, 313, 315, 317, 319, 321, 323, 325, 327, 329, 331, 333, 335, 337, 339, 341, 343, 345, 347, 349, 351, 353, 355, 357, 359, 361, 363, 365, 367, 369, 371, 373, 375, 377, 379, 381, 383, 385, 387, 389, 391, 393, 395, 397, 399, 401, 403, 405, 407, 409, 411, 413, 415, 417, 419, 421, 423, 425, 427, 429, 431, 433, 435, 437, 439, 441, 443, 445, 447, 449, 451, 453, 455, 457, 459, 461, 463, 465, 467, 469, 471, 473, 475, 477, 479, 481, 483, 485, 487, 489, 491, 493, 495, 497, 499, 501, 503, 505, 507, 509, 511, 513, 515, 517, 519, 521, 523, 525, 527, 529, 531, 533, 535, 537, 539, 541, 543, 545, 547, 549, 551, 553, 555, 557, 559, 561, 563, 565, 567, 569, 571, 573, 575, 577, 579, 581, 583, 585, 587, 589, 591, 593, 595, 597, 599, 601, 603, 605, 607, 609, 611, 613, 615, 617, 619, 621, 623, 625, 627, 629, 631, 633, 635, 637, 639, 641, 643, 645, 647, 649, 651, 653, 655, 657, 659, 661, 663, 665, 667, 669, 671, 673, 675, 677, 679, 681, 683, 685, 687, 689, 691, 693, 695, 697, 699, 701, 703, 705, 707, 709, 711, 713, 715, 717, 719, 721, 723, 725, 727, 729, 731, 733, 735, 737, 739, 741, 743, 745, 747, 749, 751, 753, 755, 757, 759, 761, 763, 765, 767, 769, 771, 773, 775, 777, 779, 781, 783, 785, 787, 789, 791, 793, 795, 797, 799, 801, 803, 805, 807, 809, 811, 813, 815, 817, 819, 821, 823, 825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835, 837, 839, 841, 843, 845, 847, 849, 851, 853, 855, 857, 859, 861, 863, 865, 867, 869, 871, 873, 875, 877, 879, 881, 883, 885, 887, 889, 891, 893, 895, 897, 899, 901, 903, 905, 907, 909, 911, 913, 915, 917, 919, 921, 923, 925, 927, 929, 931, 933, 935, 937, 939, 941, 943, 945, 947, 949, 951, 953, 955, 957, 959, 961, 963, 965, 967, 969, 971, 973, 975, 977, 979, 981, 983, 985, 987, 989, 991, 993, 995, 997, 999, 1001, 1003, 1005, 1007, 1009, 1011, 1013, 1015, 1017, 1019, 1021, 1023, 1025, 1027, 1029, 1031, 1033, 1