

WILLIAM KEER JOHN M. ROBERTSON.

KERR & ROBERTSON,
WHOLESALE
Hardware Merchants,
 No. 47 Dock Street,
 St. John, N. B.

Specialties: Shelf Hardware and Cutlery.

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,

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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.

HAVE YOU TROUBLE
 With your Boiler Feeder? If so, try the
NIAGARA INJETOR!
 It will lift water through 26 feet of Hot Suction Pipe.
 It uses less steam than any other Injector. Every
 Machine guaranteed.
30 DAYS TRIAL FREE.
 Write for catalogue and prices.
W. H. STIRLING
 Corner Walker's Wharf and Water St.,
 St. John, N. B.
 N. B. I make a specialty of ALL KINDS BRASS WORK for mill and steamboat

RICHARD SULLIVAN & CO.
 —WHOLESALE—
Wine and Spirit Merchants,
 —IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN—
TEAS, TOBACCOS and CIGARS
 44 & 46 DOCK STREET, ST. JOHN N. B.
 Bonded Warehouse No. 8.

ELECTRIC ICE FISHING.

Incandescent Lamps Used to Lure Hungry Fish to the Hook.
 The recent cold spell of weather has not confined its pleasure giving to the skaters, for the ice fishermen have been out in force and some very good sport has been enjoyed by them. The latest trick in ice fishing is the use of the electric light. It was the Prince of Monaco who first realized the possibilities of an electric light as a lure for fish, and he made the first deep-sea trap with a light in it, and reaped a rich harvest.
 A battery can be made at a cost of about \$4, but it is easier to buy one for a about the same money. The outfit will consist of two jars, contained in a hardwood box, with two clips to which to attach the wires of the two poles, a three-candle power lamp and a wide-mouthed shallow glass jar. Take the lamp and twist about its center some light wire with loops sticking out in all directions, and place it in the jar, hanging it about midway between top and bottom by passing the current wires through the cork and wedging them in tight. The loop of wires about the lamp will serve to prevent the glass from breaking when the bottle swings about. A piece of inch-thick lead is attached to the bottom of the bottle to make it sink and hold it steady. This lead is attached by strings to the neck of the bottle, and a double cord is carried up to the surface, so that the bottle may be lowered or lifted without hauling on the wires.
 When the lamp is lowered into the water and the current is turned on, it will attract every fish within 200 yards. About 4 feet to the right and left of the lamp hole other holes are cut in the ice for fishing. In these are placed the baited hooks on the old-time tip-ups. The light attracts the fish, and the bait and the hump of the fish to the rest. The lamp will cost about 50 cents for eight hours. Care should be taken not to cut the fishing holes too close together, so as to weaken the ice and make it dangerous. The best way is to cut them in a semi-circle at the back of the lamp hole and approach them from the far side.
 As a rule the tackle may be obtained on the ground. If it is taken along a braided linen "C" line is the proper one, with a number of large sprout hooks on good and new gimp snells; gut is almost useless, as it is liable to tear from the rubbing it receives against the edge of the ice when it is drawn up, and also because it is liable to get very brittle from cold. It is well to remember that only a very sharp ax should be used to cut the holes. As to bait, minnows are the best, and in places where they make a specialty of ice fishing, the local guides will have plenty; but, as a matter of fact, the fish are so hungry that they will take almost anything eatable, and a strip of salt pork, if very thin and fairly long, will do, with strips cut from the fish as they are caught. The one idea should be to make the bait as showy as possible, for the cold dulls the perceptions of the fish to a certain extent, and they do not appear to see as quickly as in warmer weather. As soon as they do see the bait they go for it with ten times the voracity. This is the reason why in several states fishing through the ice has been forbidden by law. The fish bite with such eagerness that people are afraid the supply of fish for the summer would be seriously depleted by the winter sport and especially the pike, pickerel and other game fish.
 It is cold work, and a good fire on the bank is essential, while warm clothing and very thick, heavy shoes should be worn. Of course, skating can be indulged in at the same time, but if the ice fishing is good the fisherman will not want to bother about skating. If it is desired to keep the fish in perfect condition during the day, a good plan is to take the ax and chop out a trench 2 or 3 feet long, 1 foot wide, and nearly through the ice; then bore a tiny hole through the middle and let the water in. This makes a perfect tank in which to put the fish, and if it is covered with a put of board it will not freeze during the day. It can be enlarged to any size as the fish are caught. The modern fisherman is sparing of the time-honored bottle. He has discovered that coffee or chocolate are infinitely more warmth-giving and sustaining, at the same time giving an extra zest for the fish broiled over the fire when fresh caught.
 While the New Jersey lakes are universally held to be the best spots for ice fishing, it is good fun in almost all the streams and ponds of Long Island, Connecticut, and Westchester and Orange Counties. An advertisement in one of the fishing papers of a good spot will bring any number of ropes from novices in the art; while the fish men at the New York markets, if properly approached, will often put a stranger on to a good thing.—New York Sun.

A Chinese Legend.
 "Very many years ago," said a Chinese fortune teller, "there was a red-headed Chinaman in China. He lived here so long ago that no one now living had ever seen him. Chew Fut was his name, and he was tall and fair of complexion. For some cause not pleasing in the eyes of one of the numerous gods, Chew Fut was known all over north China, where he lived and grew to manhood.
 "One day it was disclosed to a few of the faithful that this particular Chinese with the red hair must die, but it was not explained by the deity why. It is not known to this day why the order was disobeyed, for no steps were taken to end the life of Chew Fut, and so a fearful vengeance was wreaked on the people. A terrible earthquake occurred, and the waters of the sea overflowed the land, engulfing thousands of inhabitants, who were carried out to sea by the receding waters and drowned.
 "The red haired Chinese was lost at the same time, and it is believed was transported direct to the infernal regions, where he must always suffer fearful torture."—San Francisco Examiner.

May Men Shed Tears?
 "Is it weak in a man to shed tears?" "Sooner mayst thou trust thy purse to a professional pickpocket than give loyal friendship to the man who boasts of eyes to which the heart never mounts in dew. Only when man weeps he should be alone—not because tears are weak, but because they should be sacred."—Bulwer Lytton.
 "Tears spring from no weak and woman source, but flow from the loftiest of emotion. Tears befit a warrior when his troops desert him—a patriot when his countrymen rush to their doom—a father when his children rebel against his love."—Lytton.
 "There is a sacredness in tears. They are not the mark of weakness, but of power. They speak more eloquently than ten thousand tongues. They are messengers of overwhelming grief, a deep contrition, and of unspeakable love."—Washington Irving.

John's Forethought.
 "John," said a wife who was supposed to be on her death bed, "in case of my death, I think a man of your temperament and domestic nature, aside from the good of the children, should marry again."
 "Do you think so, my dear?"
 "I certainly do, after a reasonable length of time."
 "Well, now, do you know, my dear, that relieves my mind of a great burden. The little widow Jenkins has acted rather demure toward me since you were taken sick. She is not the woman that you are, a strong-minded, intelligent woman of character, but she is plump and pretty, and I think would make me a desirable wife."
 The next day Mrs. John was able to sit up, the following day she went down stairs, and, on the third day, she was planning for a new dress.

Useful Suggestion.
 Tired Husband—I've had a terrible day at the office, and I'm mad clear through.
 Wife—Now would be a good time for you to beat those rugs.—Truth.

A Steamship's Momentum.
 The motion of a steamship on a calm sea is so smooth and steady that one hardly realizes the tremendous momentum of the vessel under its feet. A collision, even after the engines have been slowed down, gives a startling revelation of the energy of motion. The time required to arrest the motion of a ship and bring it to a standstill can be accurately determined by calculations. These calculations have been recently made for several well-known ships.
 To stop the Etruria, whose displacement is 9,800 tons, horse-power 14,321, and speed 20.18 knots an hour, two minutes and forty-seven seconds are required, and during the process of stopping the ship will forge ahead 2434 feet, or nearly one-half a mile. The United States cruiser Columbia, with a displacement of 7350 tons, 17,991 horse-power, and a speed of 22.8 knots, can be stopped in two minutes and fifteen seconds and within a space of 2147 feet. The cruiser Cushing, United States navy, whose displacement is only 105 tons and horse-power 1754, with a speed of 22.48 knots, can be stopped within a distance of 301 feet and in 18.4 seconds. In each case the vessel is supposed to be going at full speed, and the stoppage produced by reversing the action of the propeller.—Railway Review.

A Mechanical Horror.
 A most remarkable clock belongs to a Hindoo Prince. It is the strangest piece of machinery in India. Near the dial of an ordinary-looking clock is a large gong hung on poles, while underneath, scattered on the ground, is a pile of artificial human skulls, ribs, legs and arms, the whole number of bones in the pile being equal to the number of bones in twelve human skeletons. When the hands of the clock indicate the hour of 1 the number of bones needed to form a complete human skeleton come together with a snap; by some mechanical contrivance the skeleton springs up, seizes a mallet, and, walking up to the gong, strikes one blow. This finished, it returns to the pile and again falls to pieces. When 2 o'clock, two skeletons get up and strike, while at the hours of noon and midnight the entire heap spring up in the shape of twelve skeletons and strike, each one after the other, and then fall to pieces, as before.—Johannesburg Machinery.

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How Husband and Wife Were Held Together by a Baby Daughter.

The ventilating shaft of a Harlem flat is responsible for the publicity of a touching episode, from which the true names are purposely omitted.
 Mr. and Mrs. Jones had for several months been living under strained conditions that cast a cloud over their home, which threatened to break in a storm that would disrupt the little family of three members. Last week the breaking point was reached, and husband and wife agreed that a separation was the only possible course. But there was a little daughter, Eva, five years of age. Which parent was to have her? It was decided that the child should answer this question.
 "Eva," said the mother, as she was seated near the ventilating shaft, holding the child's hand, while the father, with contracted brows, was standing at the other end of the room. "My dear little daughter, papa and mamma are not going to live together any longer, we are going to separate and go far, far away from each other. We can't be happy in the same house. Now, my child, we want you to say which one of us you will live with, you must choose between mamma and papa."
 The eyes of the little girl filled with tears as she turned them on her father, who had averted his face and stood with bowed head. She did not speak then, but was apparently in thought, very deep for her little experience. She loosened the hand that held her and moved quickly toward her father, who turned with outstretched arms and a smile of triumph to welcome her. A deep frown settled on the mother's face.
 The child did not then break her silence, but taking her father's hand in hers, led him with a tender force which he could not resist to the other end of the room.
 "Papa and mamma," she said, as she held a hand of each. "I want to live with both of you. I must have you both. Now kiss, make up and be happy. Please, papa and mamma."
 The appeal was irresistible. Mr. and Mrs. Jones were folded in each other's arms, and the three for a moment were in tears, which smiles of joy soon banished.

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SEEDS

We have received a
Carload of Seeds

Consisting of Red, Late Red, Alsike, White, Lucerne and Trefoil Clover, Timothy and Red Top Grass.
 Barley, Peas, Tares, Oats, Beans, Onion Sets and a full supply of Garden seeds which will be sold low for cash.

Members of Kingston Agricultural Society allowed a discount as usual.
J. & T. JARDINE

SEEDS

FOR SALE.
 14 ton Fishing Schooner, 4 Herring Nets, two Dories. Schooner well found in sails and gear. Apply to Mrs. J. W. Harnett, Richibucto.

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 cut to order, selling cheap for Cash, or in exchange for Produce. THOMAS ATKINSON
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When we read or hear of HULL
 we naturally think of
E. B. EDDY'S MATCHES.

Notice.
 The undermentioned non-residents of School District No. 1, Parish of Carleton, in the County of Kent, are hereby notified to pay their respective school rates as set opposite their names, together with the cost of this advertisement, \$2.00 each within 60 days from 9th day of April, 1896, otherwise legal proceedings will be taken to recover the same.
 1894. 1895 Total.
 Geo. K. McLeod \$8.00 \$20.00 \$28.00
 Hugh McEachrane, Sr., \$2.00 2.00
 JOHN BEATTIE, JR.
 Sec'y to Trustees.
 Kouchibouguac N. B. April 1896.

WE MUST HAVE HELP. We pay men and women \$10 to \$18 per week for easy home work. No books or peddling. Steady employment guaranteed. Send stamps for work and particulars at once HERMANN & SEYMOUR, 213 South Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A PERFECT TEA
MONSOON TEA
 THE FINEST TEA IN THE WORLD
 FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP
 IN ITS NATIVE PURITY.
 "Monsoon" Tea is put up by the Indian Tea growers as a sample of the best qualities of Indian Teas. Therefore they use the greatest care in the selection of the Tea and its blend, that is why they put it up themselves and sell it only in the original packages, thereby securing its purity and excellence. Put up in 1/2 lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. packages, and never sold in bulk.
ALL GOOD GROCERS KEEP IT.
 If your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write to
STEEL, HAYTER & CO.
 11 and 13 Front Street East, Toronto.

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R.A. D'OLLOQUI, M.D.
 PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
 KINGSTON, KENT CO., N. B.
 Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye. Artificial Eyes inserted.
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Thos. J. Bourque, M.D.
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 RICHIBUCTO, N. B.
 Office—Next door to Mrs. J. W. Harnett's Residence—Docteur Richard.

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

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 Barrister at Law, Notary,
 SOLICITOR AND CONVEYANCER
 Referee in Equity.
 JUDGE OF PROBATES
 BUCTOCHE, 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.
 Notary Public,
 Conveyancer, etc.
 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.

GOOD COMMERCIAL AND OTHER PRINTING AT THE REVIEW OFFICE

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, grainary 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 Harco Station.
 JAMES BROWN.