

and I were engaged in a conspiracy to wreck your safety the laws of our State expressly provide that no one can be convicted upon his own confession alone; and there is no other evil-vice against you. Therefore you are absolutely safe, so far as human justice goes."

"Except for the publicity and disgrace of the affair," said the young woman, "I would care little. Life has no longer any charm for me, nor has it had during quite a long time. My dream of happiness, as associated with Jasper, was a short one, delightful while it lasted, but when once broken in upon by the unrest of doubt it was never restored to its first sweetness. In a moment of frenzy I became his executioner. Am I sorry? I am, and I am not. And yet remorse is the stronger feeling; and so long as I live—which I hope will be long—Jasper's look of horror and dead y fear—the blade sank into his flesh will never pass away from my memory. He was too much surprised to make any motion from his chair until the faintness of death came over him, and then it was too late. All—the whole dreadful, hideous act—did not consume more than a few seconds of time, as it seemed to me."

"You had given him warning?" suggested I.

"In various ways," answered the unhappy young woman. "Often I had said to him, 'Jasper, can you expect to be happy in life if you persist in making me so wretched? Will not some dreadful fate overtake you? Can you count on going unpunished? If God doesn't do it I may.' He usually replied that any disappointments were of my own making; that it took two to flirt, and to make love, whether lightly or seriously, and that if one fell away the other must be satisfied to fall away also. As to fate overtaking and all that, why, the world was full of mended hearts, and divorce courts, and wounded affections healed by money judgments, and nobody the worse for them."

"It was more and more borne in upon me that no compensation was possible for me against his faithlessness and what I believed to be his deliberate treachery, except in revenge. At that juncture happened to witness Sarah Bernhardt in 'La Tosca.' No words can describe the emulative passion with which I saw her plunge the knife into the breast of the base official who had betrayed her. Again and again in out of my slender savings I found the means of repeating my view of this great exhibitor of human emotion. I also frequented Miss Davenport when she acted the same part. Her personation was feeble; she acted La Tosca; Bernhardt was La Tosca; but still the zeal inspired in me was kept up, and finally myself caused the tragedy to be performed once more in the room below."

"I think I feel better, if any betterment is possible, because Mr. Harland discovered the truth where no one else suspected it. The burden of a concealed crime, if indeed this retribution can be called a crime, must become unbearable, if one is obliged to bear it alone. Mr. Harland seems, at least to me, to have removed a portion of the dreadful weight which conscience lays upon me. Why I was not discovered when the intruder on the boarders and servants began, on that fatal night, I could not even surmise. All was confusion and outcry, and it must be that I was supposed to have entered the room with them. Certainly no one has ever manifested in any way that I was even remotely suspected."

Harland and I rose, and extended our hands to the young woman in a sympathetic good-by.

"You are very generous," said she to him, "to have expended so much time and skill in this quest, and then not to make any avail of it. I almost wish you had given me up, or would do it; and yet I hardly know—it might save me some trouble. Good-by, and may you never regret your kind sympathy."

It was just one week after this interview that the morning papers contained the story of the suicide of Miss Althea Bever at Mrs. Topoin's boarding house, 1041 East Forty-second Street. She was found dead in bed, a vial of hydrocyanic acid on a table at her side. She left no confession. Her secret, except as to Harland and myself, was extinguished with her life. As often happens, the coroner and the police found no clue to the cause of the tragic act.

Gladly a Witness.

Rev. W. E. Hassard, Bruce Mines, Ont. "The package of K. D. C. you sent me some time ago was duly received and I have been giving it a fair trial. First of all I must thank you for it, and then proceed to say—and that gladly—that it does indeed do me a wonderful amount of good. It is just the thing I need, I believe, as I have cultivated an aversion to cathartics. Have also used the Pills once or twice, and find them very mild in action."

Thousands of Canadians are suffering from indigestion, who can be cured if they will only test "The Greatest Cure of the Age," K. D. C. Send for free sample of K. D. C. and Pills, K. D. C. Co., Ltd. New Glasgow, N. S. and 127 State street Boston, Mass.

Married in Bloomers.

The Sackville Post says: A clergyman living within a hundred miles of Amherst is reported to have had an exceedingly funny experience a few days ago. He received an invitation by mail to be on hand at a certain hour in the evening to perform a marriage ceremony. He arranged to be home at the hour mentioned although it was a rather unseemly hour to perform such a function, 12 o'clock. At the appointed time he was summoned to the door. Three figures confronted him. The leader who was also the spokesman enquired if he were Mr. So and So. He answered that he was the person and invited the trio to enter. The first speaker then informed the good man that his friends wished to be made one. Upon receiving this intelligence the clergyman invited his visitors to the parlor and made ready to perform the ceremony, not another word was spoken all the while. When the Rev. gentleman was ready he noticed for the first time that the prospective bride and groom had their faces concealed. The bride wore a heavy black veil, the groom a mask. He noticed also that the bride was manifestly an out and out new woman. She wore bloomers, a cut away coat, white shirt front, necktie with gold pin, while her head was encased in a jaunty little cap. The clergyman requested the couple to remove their masks but the spokesman unceremoniously informed him that they were to be made one just as they stood and that they would stay there until daylight if he did not go ahead. The poor man saw that it was useless to remonstrate and proceeded. The usual questions were answered in the affirmative and these were the only words spoken by the bride and groom. After the ceremony an envelope containing a \$10 bill was placed in the clergyman's hands by the man who had done the necessary talking. The trio then got into a sleigh which was at the door and drove away without a word.

NO SUCH THING AS OLD AGE To Those Who Use South American Nervine.

A Lady of 80 Years Permanently Cured.

Wordsworth speaks of "An old age serene and bright, and lovely as a Laland night," and elsewhere this same writer talks of "An old age, beautiful and free." These are conditions that come to the man or the woman, though their years may border close on a century, when in the enjoyment of good health. In fact it is difficult to think of some of the old men and women on the stage of to-day as old people, there seems to be such a perennial youthfulness about their every movement and act.

Mrs. John Dinwoody has been a resident of Fiesheron, Ont., for over 40 years, and there is no person in the town and country side around better known than this lady, and none more highly esteemed. Three years ago it was her sad lot to lose a daughter who had been all the world to her. The shock sustained by this event completely broke up the system of Mrs. Dinwoody. She supposed her end had come. She doctored for one year with three doctors and they gave her case up, saying that it was one of old age, and no one, nor any medicine, could do her good. Made of the kind of stuff that gives beauty to old age at any time, she did not despair. She was influenced to try Nervine. She took three bottles, and this was sufficient to show that her end was not yet. From these she obtained relief. She persevered and in all took twelve bottles of the medicine, with the result that she is to-day completely cured of that breaking up of the system that threatened her three years ago.

There is nothing wonderful in the fact that Mrs. Dinwoody would proclaim to the thousands of old people throughout this broad land that with old age does not necessarily come decline, decrepitude and disease. Why should we not live into the eighties and nineties and cross the border of the century?

South American Nervine, whether the person be young or old, gets at the nervous centres, and when they are kept in proper condition the system is as well able to withstand disease at 80 as at 30. With this prospect in view, who would not live to an old age and enjoy the pleasures of family, friends and society, and take part in watching the marvellous progress and developments of these closing days of a wonderful century, which marks as not the least of its wonderful discoveries the discovery of South American Nervine. Sold by W. W. Short.

The "curfew" ordinance, which is being introduced before the city council throughout the United States under the auspices of the Boys and Girls National Home and Employment Association, passed in the city council of Omaha, Neb. last week by a unanimous vote. It provides that children under 15 years of age unless accompanied by a guardian, shall be at home after the hour of 8 p. m. during the winter and 9 p. m. during the summer months.

No Disappointment.

Disappointments of one kind and another crop up all along life's pathway, for unfortunately it is the unexpected that always happens. There is at least one article of acknowledged merit that never disappoints. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is sure to remove the worst corns in a few days, and as no claim is made that it will cure anything else, it cannot disappoint. If you have hard or soft corns just try it. Beware of the article "just as good." N. C. Polson & Co., proprietors Kingston.

A Clever Scheme.

One day in a Sixth Avenue chophouse a well dressed young man sitting at a table not far from me finished his lunch and asked for his check, but as it was brought to him he suddenly rose up and hurried to the cashier's desk, which was near the door, and said:

"Sir, I have dropped \$50 out of my pocket in this place! Let no one go out until I make a search!" "Where's your check?" he was asked. "Here it is. I had two twenties and a \$10 bill." "Will you pay this check of \$1.50?" "I can't till I find my roll." "Thomas, call in an officer!" "But what for?" asked the victim. "To arrest you if you don't pay! That's an old game—too ancient to work here." "But I have dropped \$50!" "Guff! Will you pay?" "I'll pay if I can find my money. I know I had it when I came in here." "Call the copper, Tom!"

Two minutes later an officer bustled in to see what was wanted. The cashier was telling him that he had a deadbeat to be cared for when a woman rose up to leave and the young man's \$50 was found on the floor, where it had been covered by her skirts.

"Didn't I tell you so!" he exclaimed as he returned to the cashier to pay the check. "Nice sort of man, you are! I'll sue you for damages before I'm through with this!"

The cashier looked tired, but made no reply. When the indignant young man had departed, I said:

"Then he wasn't a beat, after all?" "The slickest kind," he replied.

"But he lost his money, and it was found."

"Don't you believe it! The woman was his pal and gave it up only when she saw that he would be arrested. Your Uncle Hiram has been right here for 25 years and knows the ropes!"—New York Cor. Detroit Free Press.

Erysipelas, Sores.

Burden, N. B. Jan. 24, 1896. A year ago this winter I had scarlet fever, which left me with a running sore on my nose. I tried many remedies without benefit, and then procured a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it cured me. My brother has been relieved of erysipelas in his face by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Ella Courser.

Hood's Pills cure biliousness, indigestion.

To Cultivate Lobsters.

A dispatch from Halifax says: "Fresh fish merchants of Halifax propose to try the cultivation of Nova Scotia lobster. At present the fish is caught mostly in the springtime, and only brings a small price to the fishermen and not much profit to the dealers. The new plan is to get the fish when cheap, during the spring and early summer, and put them into a pond or cove, whose narrow mouth would be fenced across with wire netting, whereby free ingress and egress would be left for sea water. There the lobsters would be fed and grown until they would bring large prices during January, February and March, when they would be marketed in Boston, New York, Chicago and London, just as the markets would invite. The catching of great quantities of lobsters and selling at unremunerative prices seem poor management, when by retaining and pasturing them a few months, big prices can be got. All along this coast there are the fish, the gear, the fishermen, the covers, the food for the lobsters, the means of transportation and the markets. The Canadian Government will be asked to give its consent to the scheme, and if this is obtained the project will be inaugurated this year."

Regarding the above project the "Digby (N. S.) Courier" says: "This is about the same as the plan adopted by Mr. Augustus Harris near Tidville, Digby Neck. A few years ago the Messrs. Harris started a pond at considerable expense and stocked it with fish. The results at first were only fair, but of late Mr. Harris has been making very considerable success, and has been shipping good quantities of fish to the States. He buys the lobsters in the early summer and puts them in the pond, which is arranged with a sluice into St. Mary's Bay. They here have an ocean freedom and grow well. There is nothing evidently to hinder the lobster's being cultivated."

This is Concentration.

One pill a dose, one box 25 cents. One pill relieves constipation. One box cures an ordinary case. One pill taken weekly neutralizes formation of uric acid in the blood and prevents Bright's Kidney disease and Diabetes. True only of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

It is rumoured in Montreal that the Quebec Government contemplate sending the Deputy Treasurer to London, England, in a few weeks to float a new loan of \$3,500,000, which, it is stated, is a portion of the loan of ten million authorized by the Legislature during the Mercier regime. The money is to be applied to the payment of obligations about to fall due.

K. D. C. for heartburn and sour stomach.



Mr. John S. Currier, West Lebanon, N. H.

Dartmouth Professors Called It Incurable

But Hood's Sarsaparilla Perfectly Cured

A Frightful Ulcer Conquered.

"In 1886 a little sore gathered on my left ankle which soon became painful and broke open, discharging freely. The family physician termed it an ulcer, commonly known as an old man's sore, due to the poor state of my blood. The doctor's treatment did not seem to benefit me as the sore spread to the size of a saucer. I was greatly run down by it and had to give up business. The doctors said owing to my advanced age it was their opinion

The Sore Was Incurable.

In 1888 I made a trip to the faculty at Dartmouth College, determined to have the ulcer operated upon. The surgeons deemed it inadvisable to perform an operation on the ankle, claiming that my advanced age, 78 years, in itself was a barrier, and that only temporary relief could be given. I returned to my home at West Lebanon discouraged and disheartened. I was pining over my misfortune when a friend urged me to give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial. I bought a bottle. I had taken only a part of it before I noted a change in my case. The eruption took on a healthy

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

appearance. I persevered with the medicine, my faith in it having been greatly increased as the beneficial effects became apparent. I took six bottles of the medicine and at the end of that time the sore

Had Completely Healed,

only the scar remaining as a reminder of the suffering I had undergone. The effects of the medicine was also beneficial to my whole system. I have not felt so well for years." JOHN S. CURRIER, West Lebanon, New Hampshire.

N. B. - Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Pills the after-dinner pill and family cathartic. 25c.

For Sale at SHORT'S DRUG STORE.

WESTMORLAND Marble Works

T. F. SHERARD & SON, Dealers in Monuments, Tablets, Headstones.

Cemetery work of every description neatly executed. Orders promptly filled.

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MERCHANT,

11, 13 AND 25 WATER STREET,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

REAL ESTATE For Sale!

The subscriber offers for sale the following valuable real estate in Kent County:

- 1. The KOUCHIBOUQUAC MILL PROPERTY on the Kouchibouquac River, Parish of Carleton, consisting of a double-gang water-power saw mill, blacksmith shop, wharves, booms, water privileges, stores, houses, barns, outbuildings, and all other real estate pertaining to the above property. Also, 50 square miles of Crown Lands on the Kouchibouquac River and branches. 2. Lot of land containing 100 acres more or less, formerly granted to George McLeod. 3. Lot of land west of railway containing 100 acres, known as lot 62. 4. Lot of land on Kouchibouquac River, known as the Desbriay Meadow lot, containing 100 acres. 5. Lot of land on Buctouche road, known as the Harris lot, containing 216 acres more or less. 6. Lot of land in the town of Richibucto, known as the McLeod farm with all houses, barns, outbuildings, etc., containing 100 acres more or less. 7. Warehouses and store on Water Street, town of Richibucto. 8. Lot of land known as Yellow House Point with three houses, booms, blocks, etc. Part of the above properties will be sold separately if desired. For full particulars as to terms, prices, etc., apply to GEO. K. McLEOD, Richibucto.

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WIRE NAILS.

Manufactured at the GORDON WIRE NAIL WORKS, ST. JOHN.



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P. CORSETS N.

Are perfect fitting.

MANCHESTER ROBERTSON & ALLISON, ST. JOHN N. B.

Wholesale Agents for P. N. Corsets.

J. H. CARNALL,

Taxidermist and Naturalist,

98 King Street, (up stairs) St. John, N. B.

Birds and Animals mounted in the best style of the art. Moose and Caribou Heads mounted in the best style. Furs of all kinds dressed. Good collection on hand for sale. Skins tanned and made into mats. Rare birds bought and fair prices paid. Arctic Owls particularly required. I guarantee that no moths will appear in my work.

JUST RECEIVED.

A large and complete assortment of Shirts for men and boys WHITE DRESS SHIRTS, FINE SPRING and SUMMER TOWEL SHIRTS, NEGLIGÉ SHIRTS, DURABLE WORKING SHIRTS @ 50c. Also, a large stock of Men's Ready-Made Clothing, besides 70 pieces of Cloth, suitable for Suits, Coats and Vests or Pants and Vests, and 10 pieces of fine Overcoating to be sold cheap for cash.

HENRY O'LEARY, - Richibucto.

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