

**The Land Of Evangeline.**

ONE OF THE MOST ROMANTIC SPOTS IN CANADA.

But it is no more free from the ills to which flesh is heir than less favored localities—An Account of a Strange Malady From Which a Gaspereaux Farmer Suffered.

From the Acadian, Wolfville, N.S.

Perhaps there is no more beautiful or picturesque spot in Nova Scotia than the valley of Gaspereaux, in the "Land of Evangeline." Winding its way through the centre of the valley is a beautiful little river, while nestled at the foot of the mountains which rise on either side to the height of hundreds of feet, is the romantic looking little village of Gaspereaux. About two and a half miles from the village resides Mr. Fred J. Fielding, one of the most thrifty farmers in this section of the country. Your correspondent called upon him and found a very genial, intelligent and apparently a very healthy looking man. In reply to our question, Mr. Fielding said, "Yes, I was near to death's door at one time, but thank God I am a new man to-day. You see, he went on, that pump in the kitchen, beneath is a well about 20 feet deep, which was the cause, I think of all my illness. I went down last fall (1894) in it to clean it out and was only a short time at the bottom when I took a severe pain at the back of my head and a burning sensation in my throat and lungs, such as caused by the inhalation of brimstone. A sort of stupor also was gradually coming over me when by a huge effort, I succeeded in regaining the kitchen once more. A lighted lamp let down became extinguished, thus showing that the accumulation of gas had caused the trouble. The pain at the back of my head continued to trouble me and one day while working in a back field I suddenly lost the use of my left eye, right arm and left leg. At times I could not speak but towards evening I began slowly to grow better. The next day at about the same time I was seized again in the same manner. I now called in our family physician who told me that a blood vessel had burst in the back of my head. He left me medicine. The pain in the back of my head never left me and I continued to feel miserable. About two months after this second attack while sitting in the post office of the village I was suddenly seized again and getting out my horse and wagon started for home. I had not gone far when the lines dropped out of my right hand and I again found myself blind in my left eye and the right arm and left leg paralyzed. The horses now carried me home but passed the house in the direction of the barn. My wife thinking I had gone on to the barn paid no attention for perhaps 15 minutes, when she sent one of the children to see what was keeping me. At this time I was unable to speak and had to be assisted into the house. Before bed time I began to recover somewhat and felt fairly well the next morning, but was again seized during the day in the same manner and the report reached the village that I was dead. Neighbors came flocking out expecting that it was true. As the medicine I had tried seemed to do me no good, I now thought I would try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and by the time I had used six boxes the pain had left my head and I felt as good as new. I now cease using them for about a month when I thought I felt a recurrence of the pain at the back of my head. I sent again and got three more boxes and used them. It is now about five months since I used the last pill, and I have never had a recurrence of the attack, besides I feel myself a new man. I am now 39 years of age, and have always worked on a farm and never enjoyed work better than last summer and autumn and am positive Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured me. I now always keep them in my house and when my wife or children have any sickness our resort is to this medicine and always with the very best effect.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are offered with a confidence that they are the only perfect and unfailing blood builder and nerve restorer and when given a fair trial disease and suffering must vanish. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail on receipt of 50 cents a box or \$2.50 for six boxes, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. Beware of imitations and refuse trashy substitutes alleged to be "just as good."

**CHURCH SERVICES.**

**PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.**—Rev. Wm. Hamilton, pastor. The usual services will be held on Sabbath first, viz.—Kingston at 11 o'clock a. m., and Richibucto at 7 o'clock p. m.

Rev. J. S. Allen will preach on Sabbath at West Branch 10.30 a. m., Kingston, 3 p. m., Richibucto, 7 p. m.

Two farmers met on the highway in Gibson county, Tenn., the other day, and after the custom of the region, stopped to swap horses. The trade was agreed on finally by one farmer receiving the other horse, and a shepherd dog, a rooster, fifty cents, and a pint of whiskey to boot.

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**

**WAS PAGE FOR NAPOLEON I.**

Sudden and Painless Death of Saint-Hilaire at the Age of 102 Years.

In the Hermitage Palace at St. Petersburg there hangs a picture, either by Horace Vernet or by David, that represents the Empress Josephine seated with the Comtesse de Gontaut-Biron in the salon of her chateau in Navarre, with a young, travel-stained lad, arrayed in the picturesque uniform of an imperial page, in the act of kneeling before her on one knee and presenting to her a letter. That page was no other than M. de Barthélemy Saint-Hilaire, who has just died at Paris at the age of one hundred and two. The missive which he held in his hand was an autograph letter from his master, the Great Napoleon, conveying to the divorced Empress the news of the birth of his son, the little King of Rome, tidings that he held to justify his action towards her since he regarded it as assuring the future of his dynasty. The young page performed the ride from the Tuilleries to Empress Josephine's chateau in the astonishing brief space of eight hours, thanks to the relays of horses which had been organized in anticipation of the event, and won much fame at the time in connection with this Turpin-like ride.

M. de Saint-Hilaire lived to see his own Emperor twice overthrown and the supreme rule over France held in turn by three kings, a republic and then by another Napoleon, whom he had known as a youth in the Tuilleries and often romped with in the dark corridors of that gloomy palace. Saint-Hilaire refused to hold any intercourse whatsoever with his former playmate when the latter ascended the throne, horrified beyond expression by the sanguinary means which Napoleon III. had used to secure possession thereof, and all the Emperor's many efforts to induce him to join his cause remained fruitless.

When the third Napoleon had lost his throne at the battle of Sedan, just in the same way that his uncle had lost his at the battle of Leipzig and of Waterloo, Saint-Hilaire responded to the summons of his old friend, M. Thiers, and when the latter became president of the third republic accepted the difficult office of Secretary-General of the Executive. He was a very gay and cheery old man, who retained an astonishing amount of health and strength until the very last, being in the habit, until quite recently, of walking from his pretty villa at Passy to the Institute, a considerable distance for an able-bodied man, but something absolutely phenomenal for a person over a hundred years of age.

He died in the most painless and at the same time characteristic fashion that it is possible to conceive, for he was seated at the time by his fireside after dinner with some friends, joining heartily in the laugh which one of his witticisms had provoked, when suddenly, without a moment's warning, he fell to the ground stone dead, thus severing one of the most interesting and picturesque of links with the glorious past.

**True Sympathy.**

There is more sympathy in the world than is generally supposed. Many who seem to be self-absorbed and unfeeling are not so really. They are deficient in imagination rather than in heart. They cannot put themselves in another's place and rejoice and weep with him. They are awkward in manner, too, perhaps, and cannot easily express themselves; but the stammering utterance of their feelings may be more respectful to the sorrower than the glib platitudes of those who profess more. Any touch hurts people suffering from some afflictions, and the truly sympathetic realize this and keep silence.

The so-called sympathy of some people is anything but comforting. They enlarge to the sufferer on the details of his affliction, and either exaggerate or make too little of it. They prove conclusively that it was all his own fault, and they knew from the first what the result would be. To such Job's comforters Job's question is very suitable—"How long will ye vex my soul and break me in pieces with words?" Often the best sympathy comes from children, servants and others who are sorry for our trouble without in the least understanding it.

"Are you very sad, sir?" said a housemaid to an old gentleman whom she met the other day on the stairs. She did not know what troubled him, but these simple words did him good. The touch of a friend's hand and a sympathetic look may help the widow, though she feels that the extent of her loss is only known to Him who, though He was a Son, yet learned obedience by the things which He suffered.

**Her First Bicycle Lesson.**

A young woman describes her first bicycle lesson in a manner which will strike responsive chords in many hearts.

"It came my turn," she says, "and I tried to look unconcerned. A young man rolled out a wheel in front of me in a business-like way, turned a screw, lowered the seat, gave it a final shake to see that it was all right and then motioned to me to mount. I have been in a hurricane when our steamer was hoisted to off the coast of New Zealand, and all the woodwork was washed overboard; I have been in a railway smash-up, and was handed out of the car through a hole in the roof; I have sat by the off window of a stage coach when a wheel slipped over the side of a precipice; I have been in many strange adventures, but never had I such an acute feeling of peril as when I sat on the top of that bicycle, holding on for life to the steering bar."—Philadelphia Times.

**A GOOD NAME.**

Blessed in Tens of Thousands of Happy Homes.

Paine's Celery Compound a Blessing to Civilized Humanity

A good name untarnished by vice, evil or crime is blessed and honored whenever mentioned.

It is like the refreshing shower that falls to cheer the parched and thirsty ground. The great and good name creates better and purer thoughts and aspirations, and tends to make mankind better.

The name "Paine's Celery Compound," cheers and comforts the hearts of thousands of sick and diseased people, who use it, and from its virtues are finding a new life. Tens of thousands of cured men and women bower their fame, and bless the memory of its discoverer. It should be borne in mind, that the great medicine is being initiated. Worthless and dangerous preparations bearing the name "Celery compound," are seeking for recognition and for your money. Those who are anxious about a perfect cure, and future health and strength, cannot afford to experiment with untried and unknown medicines.

Paine's Celery Compound has the indorsement of the best physicians and a legion of wonderful cures to its credit. The nervous, prostrated, weak, dyspeptic, rheumatic and neuralgic, find in it new life, health and strength.

The strike at joggins mines was settled last night and work will be resumed tomorrow. The men accepted the reduction of five cents per box for coal; cutting ten per cent, on all wages over \$1.25 per day and this rate seven per cent. Mr. Dick, manager of the Mines, has resigned.

The five-year-old son of a doctor in Monte Vista, Col., played doctor with his two-year-old sister one day last week. He imitated the things he had seen his father do, and proposed to give his patient a dose of medicine. He took a phial from a shelf and forced his sister to swallow its contents. The bottle contained morphine, and the little patient died from its effects.

Mr. W. W. Ogilvie yesterday received advices from his Winnipeg house to the effect that a large order has been received from the Fiji Islands for flour. This is the first shipment of Canadian flour to these Islands.

Sleeping and dreaming in a barber's chair lost a man the tip of his nose in San Francisco the other day. The man dropped into the barber shop to get a shave, and as his face was being lathered he fell asleep. The barber continued to shave his sleeping customer gently. Suddenly the sleeper struck out right and left with his fists, presumably at some dreamland foe. His right fist struck the end of his nose. This awakened him with a start, and after a hasty explanation the man picked up the piece of his nose and ran to the City and County Hospital. The surgeons stitched the piece of nose where it belonged, and there is a fair show of its growing in place or more or less a place.

**IMPORTANT NOTICE TO KENT COUNTY FARMERS.**

As our well known representative Mr. H. H. Warman has removed to Moncton to take charge of our business there, we are pleased to inform you that we have engaged his brother, Mr. J. J. Warman to take his place. He will conduct the business in the same manner and we trust will receive the same liberal patronage which you extended to his predecessor. The reputation of our goods is too well established to require any puffing. Be sure to see him and get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

CLARK &amp; LO UNSBURY.

**ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.**

There will be sold at public auction in front of the post office, Buctouche, on Tuesday the Fourteenth day of April next promissory notes and accounts of James Johnson, late of the Parish of St. Mary, deceased, amounting to about four hundred dollars. Anyone wishing to examine the same can do so by calling on A. T. Coates, Buctouche.

THOMAS JOHNSON, Administrator of James Johnson, deceased.

**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 26th day of March, 1896, otherwise legal proceedings will be taken to recover the same.

1894. 1896 Total.  
Geo. K. McLeod \$8.00 \$20.00 \$28.00  
Hugh McEachrane, Sr., \$200 2.50  
JOHN BRATTLE, Sr.  
Sec'y to Trustees  
Kenningburg N. B. March 1896.

**Alizerine Blue---**

THE NEW COLOR FOR GENTS' LIGHT SUITS AND LADIES' DRESSES.

AMERICAN DYE WORKS CO.'Y. OFFICE, SOUTH SIDE KING SQUARE.

WORKS, ELM STREET, NORTH END,

SAINT JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK.

Orders from a distance by Express or otherwise promptly attended to.



CAMERON.—At Church St., Kingston, March 18, of consumption, M. Annie G., eldest daughter of Annie and John A. Cameron, aged 20 years and five months.

BABAIN.—At Richibucto, on the 15th inst. infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Babain.



DAVIDS.—At Richibucto, 17th inst to the wife of Fred Davids, a son.

BABAIN.—At Richibucto, on the 15th inst to the wife of Peter Babain, a son.

PINEAU.—At Acadieville, Kent, on March 7th, to the wife of Abraham Pineau, warden of the county, a daughter.

An unknown gentleman in London Eng has sent to the Treasury Department at Washington, £2830 sterling money.

**Stick Out YOUR TONGUE!**

What for? Because it may save your life! How? It is the barometer that indicates the state of your health by its shapes, coatings and colors.

For example? Well, a pointed tongue indicates irritation and disorder in the stomach and bowels.

The full broad tongue shows want of proper digestive action.

The dry, pinched tongue is the tongue of acute disease.

The fissure tongue proves inflammatory action of the kidneys.

A dry tongue is evidence that the stomach and intestines cannot do much digestive work.

Coating of the tongue is the result of imtemperate eating and drinking. The Liver is deranged.

The broad, pallid tongue shows a want of alkaline elements in the blood. It is a danger signal.

The deep red tongue, generally dry, shows acid.

Dryness always indicates nervousness, and diseases of the nerve centres.

Extreme moisture shows the reverse.

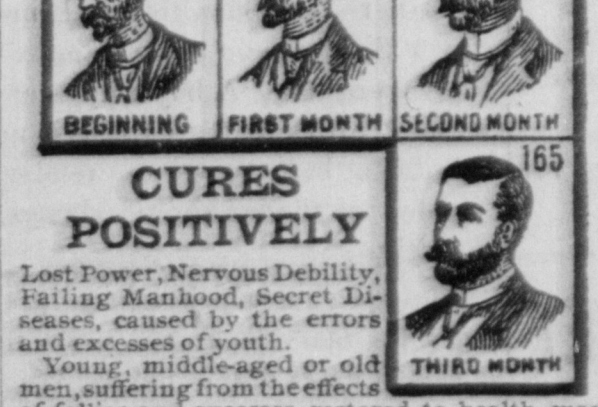
Be your own doctor. Examine your tongue. It will show you whether or not you are in condition to stand spring weather changes.

If you are not almost any disease may strike you down. Get in condition at once by using the latest and best spring medicine

SCOTT'S SARSAPARILLA.

All dealers. \$1.00 per large bottle. Small teaspoonful a dose.

Scott's Skin Soap clears the skin.

**Old Dr. Gordon's Remedy for Men**

**CURES POSITIVELY**  
Lost Power, Nervous Debility, Failing Manhood, Secret Diseases, caused by the errors and excesses of youth.  
Young, middle-aged or old men, suffering from the effects of follies and excesses, restored to health, manhood and vigor.

Price \$1.00, 6 boxes for \$5.00. Sent by mail, securely sealed. Write for our book, "Startling Facts," for Men only, tells you how to get well and stay well.

Address, QUEEN MEDICINE CO., Box 947, MONTREAL.

**NERVE BEANS**  
NERVE BEANS are a new discovery that cure the worst cases of Nervous Debility, Lost Vigor and Failing Manhood, restore the weakness of body or mind caused by overwork, or the errors of excesses of youth. This Remedy also cures the most obstinate cases when all other treatments have failed even to relieve. Sold by druggists at 25¢ per package, or \$1.00 for 4 packages, or sent by mail on receipt of price by addressing THE JAMES MEDICINE CO., Toronto, Ont. Write for pamphlet. Sold by—

1894. 1896 Total.  
Geo. K. McLeod \$8.00 \$20.00 \$28.00  
Hugh McEachrane, Sr., \$200 2.50  
JOHN BRATTLE, Sr.  
Sec'y to Trustees  
Kenningburg N. B. March 1896.

Advertise in The Review

**John O'Regan,**

(ESTABLISHED 1879.)

DIRECT IMPORTER

—AND—

Wholesale Wine and Spirit Merchant,

107 Charlotte Street, and 21 and 22 North Wharf,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

**James Dillon,**

Commission Merchant.

—WHOLESALE DEALER IN—

Flour, TEA, Sugar, Provisions and General Groceries.

DRY &amp; PICKLED FISH a Specialty.

15-16 SOUTH MARKET WHARF, ST. JOHN, N. B.

EGGS, OATS AND BUTTER RECEIVED IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS

WE LEAD!

Others Follow.

The subscriber has an immense assortment of  
**STAPLE and FANCY GOODS**  
which he will dispose of 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.

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

**Jas. Flanagan,**

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

**DRY GOODS**

Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing,  
Ladies' Jackets, Capes, Wrappers, Underwear.

House Furnishings, Gents' Furnishings.

Prices always lowest and best value in the city.  
Agent for the Standard Fashion Patterns, Delineator and Ladies Magazine. Fashion sheets every month sent free to any address. With these Patterns any lady may make a fashionable costume. No lady that wishes to be in fashion should be without them. Price of Patterns 5c to 25c.

207 Main St., Moncton, opp. Market. Telephone 156.

**Simeon Jones**

BREWERS, St. John, N. B.

**Ale and Porter**

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE MARITIME PROVINCES FOR

**REINHARDT & CO'S**

Salvador and Bavarian Lager.

Salvador in bottles is Especially Suited for Family Use.

**HOLMAN & DUFFELL,**

—IMPORTERS OF—

Fine Wall Papers, &amp;c.,

Window Shades.

48 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.