

ONCE A YEAR ONLY JUST OUT

The Dodd's Kidney Pill Calendar for the Year 1897

SUPPORTED THE WORLD

On His Heroic Shoulders Atlas Must Have Healthy Kidneys.

As the first to be laid on our table for the year 1897, we welcome the re-appearance of the Dodd's Kidney Pill Calendar...

Prepossessing, beyond anything of its class hitherto published in America, though its purpose is at once obvious it has been exceedingly pleasing by the fortunate choice of a design for the cover...

It seems that those clever and persistent advertisers not content with decorating the grassy hill-slopes and rugged mountain sides with their mammoth letterings, seek also adroitly to seize upon the imagination and to assist it to account for the superhuman strength of her Atlas...

On the back of cover in a few pithy words those previously convinced of the urgent need of kidney treatment are warned against substitutes, imitations and counterfeits of the genuine Dodd's Kidney Pills.

This much as to the cover; of the Book itself, we have to say: The arguments all so unanswerable, the proofs ample and undeniable, the whole unique, admirable and useful, not only for the coming year, but for always.

We are assured by the publishers that sufficient are being printed to go around, that in due time every family in Canada will get one to their present and lifelong advantage. And as usual adding: Dodd's Kidney Pills always Cure.

McNair, Kent Co.

If you lift from your heart its burden of care, As you journey o'er life's dreary road, You are not only gathering treasures up there But you lighten your earthly load.

The harvest is past; the summer is ended and autumn with her howling winds and gloomy days remind us that winter is close at hand, and, as we take a retrospective glance of the past, we are led to exclaim in the language of Jeremiah, "Oh, that my head were rivers of waters and mine eyes a fountain of tears, that I might weep day and night for the slain of the daughters of my people."

How appropriate were the words of Paul when he exclaimed, "in perils by sea, in perils by land, in perils by mine own countrymen." We wonder not Madam Roland sighed as she rode to the guillotine. "Oh, liberty! liberty! what sins are committed in the name."

But the sins of a people are not wholly confined to those who do wilfully take one's life. There is the lying tongue and the treacherous look, the unfounded misrepresentations we find the performers entering the arena in youth, in middle age and in old age, in some cases the youth seems to have imbibed from infancy the draught of this fatal cup of untruthfulness, and young men and women by being schooled into it, or by coming in contact with hardened sinners, and old age by thinking they are too shrewd to be caught in this world. To such, Oh, Heavenly Father, thou who triest the hearts, do Thou in thy benign mercy grant unto a hardened and stiff-necked people a speedy change of heart. Do thou keep thy cross before their eyes and thy agonies and dying groans ever resounding in their ears, until they are led to exclaim, Oh Lord, I will not let thee go unless Thou bless me," for fear their last days may be, "the harvest is past and the summer is ended and I am not saved."

Then again is there anything more beautiful than the hoary locks of a true saint of God, whether they be rich or poor they can exclaim, I am thine.

The remains of Mrs. John McEachern and daughter were removed on Friday last from their former place of rest and placed with tender care in the family lot in the Buctouche Cemetery, by their sons and brothers, Mr. Neil and Dougald McEachern, of this place, the occasion reminds us of the beautiful words in scripture, "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

How peaceful comes the breeze around the burial place of the dead. How sacred seems even the leaves around the tomb of the departed, the soil is consecrated by graves, 'tis the last quiet resting place on earth; 'tis the narrow space which separates us from the awful mysteries of immortality; 'tis the threshold of eternity Here in long dreamless sleep rest the

sleeping remains until the resurrection morn shall arouse the slumbering ruins. Here death once triumphed over life as he extinguished the lamp of life in those dark chambers; but there shall be another conflict, death shall retire mid his own darkness, when beams from "the excellent glory" shine through the open fissure of the tomb and bright spirits shall come in joy again to assume the once corrupt now incorruptable tenements prepared for the pure enjoyment of the Spirit land.

Be Sure You Are Right

And then go ahead. If your blood is impure, your nerves weak, your appetite failing, you may be sure that Hood's Sarsaparilla is what you need. Then take no substitute. Insist upon Hood's and only Hood's. This is the medicine which has the largest sales in the world. Hood's Sarsaparilla is The One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient, always reliable, easy to take, easy to operate.

Kings and Kent Compared.

Oct. 27.—In a former letter I mentioned a further comparison to be made between Kings and Kent. Since writing, we have been visited by wind and rain and thousands of dollars damage is the result. Trout Creek runs down through a narrow, rocky channel, through a fertile, upland valley with rocky peaks on either hand. All summer long I have been daily stepping across this creek on my way to and from my work. On Saturday the rain fell in torrents and at dark there was a wild, foaming, frothing river rushing down the valley; at 11 p. m. there came a mighty rushing of waters, the Wallace Mill-dam and Moore's driving-dam and then Hawkes' mill dam bursted and the avalanche of water kept tumbling down. Bridges were swept away, road-beds tumbled into the seething mass, still on it came spreading out over the lower land nothing stayed its hand until Adair's mill-dam was reached, this is wedged in between two rocks and hence the main foundation is as firm as the solid walls of rocks, so it had to be content with tearing the top of the dam off and starting the mill from its foundation, on the waters went with a mighty rushing, deafening noise over Moore's grist mill dam, down into the saw-mill pond, this dam was newly put in and was stronger than the right bank, the Cedar Camp stream had broken its breakwater so the two rivers uniting cut a channel down the right side of the saw-mill, tearing away the mill wharf, the lumber shed, about an acre of ground and wrecking the mill completely. One such sight of the power of water is sufficient, Kent can furnish no such parallel. Buildings were washed away in a few minutes. The property of twenty years accumulation is no more. Kent has had her tornado, Kings her dam break, neither wishes a repetition of the disasters. The above is antunlooked for comparison. P.

The Month for Coloring and Recreating.

Diamond Dyes Make Old Things Look Like New

This month thousands of women will be coloring dresses, shawls, coats, vests, pants, knitting yarns, carpet rags, sheepskin mats, etc. The dyeing operation is an important one, and demands much care. The great essential is to get the right dyes—colors that are pure, bright, and fast to washing and sunlight. The Diamond Dyes—the only guaranteed dyes in the world—possess all the important virtues that make perfect colors. The popular Diamond Dyes have such an extended sale that unscrupulous dealers have made efforts to imitate them. Avoid all such imitations. If you would have your goods and materials colored richly and permanently, use only the "Diamond." Refuse all dyes that your dealer tells you are just as good as the "Diamond." The "Diamond" are the best in the world and he knows it well.

No Equal Rev A B Johnson, Westmeath Ont. I have used several Remedies for dyspepsia and would say that for giving relief after meals and sweetening the stomach, I have never found anything to equal K D C.

For sour stomach, heartburn, take K. D. C., and you can sound its praises. Sample of K. D. C., and Pills free to any address.

K. D. C., Ltd., New Glasgow, N. S., and 127 State Street, Boston, Mass.

Apology Unnecessary

In the days when it was common for the younger son to go into the Church, one of these young gentlemen had charge of an outlying chapel. A Sunday or two after his ordination he found himself there in the afternoon with only the sermon in his pocket that he had preached there in the morning, and so the unfortunate curate had to give it over again. He began after service to make profuse apologies to the clerk, when that functionary politely stopped him by saying: "Lor' bless ee, Master Charles, don't ee talk on so. We never listens to ee!"—Tit Bit.

Knew What He Wanted A sallow individual in a brown overcoat sat down on a stool at one of the railway luncheon counters the other morning and said to the proprietor:

"Give me a cup of coffee and one of your expurgated sandwiches."

"What kind," asked the proprietor.

"Expurgated," rejoined the other.

"One of them vacuum sandwiches for which your establishment is justly celebrated."

"I haven't any kind but those under that glass cover."

"That's all right. That's the particular variety I want."

He helped himself to one of them and lifted off the upper lid.

"This is what I call a sandwich, nit," he observed, eying it critically, yet approvingly.

"There's nothing supererogatory about it. It's one of these hiatus sandwiches. It's a sandwich with an alibi," he added, replacing the lid and studying the outer surface of it intently. It's an absent sandwich. It's a sandwich which has failed to arrive. I have seen times when I would have given worlds to—"

"Say," interrupted the proprietor, "if you don't like that sandwich you needn't eat it. That's all there is about it."

"Who said I didn't like it? Didn't I call for it? I generally know what I want. For this particular occasion and for this specific luncheon I happen to want one of your negative sandwiches—one of your shadowy, deflated, dream sandwiches and like a man Sir, I call for it. Anything wrong with that?"

"You needn't get gay," grumbled the man behind the counter. "Did you order coffee?"

"I did. Give me, if you please, a cup of your best supposititious coffee."

"I've only got one kind of coffee," replied the sulky caterer.

"That's the kind I want. A cup of your universally admired, non-existent coffee—your famous nullification coffee. Accompanied if you please by a small pitcher of your vague, phantasmal, visionary, depopulated cream. I am fasting today."

And while the man in the faded brown coat munched the sandwich and sipped the coffee in a slow, absent minded way, the proprietor stared at him and, and breathed hard, and longed to throw him out the window.

For Publication. A PERMANENT CURE.

A LETTER THAT PROVES THE VALUE OF PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

A Medicine That Makes People Well And That Keeps Them Well. Fergus, Ont., Sept. 22, 1896.

Gentleman: The following testimonial, relative to your Paine's Celery Compound, will no doubt interest all who remember my testimonial given more than two years ago.

This long interval has afforded me ample opportunity for judging of the effects of the medicine.

I have always valued the duration of a cure more than the temporary relief. It is difficult, if indeed it is possible, to get a medicine that will produce a permanent good effect, so much being dependent on right use and dietary regulations. We must help Paine's Celery Compound: we must consider the quantity as well as the quality of the food we eat. I am convinced by experience that, if this medicine be properly used and afforded fair play, it will do good work.

I am past seventy; yet, since I took the Paine's Celery Compound, I feel as well as an old man can feel. For this condition of health I can think of no other cause than use of the Compound. I am, gentleman,

Yours thankfully, JOHN IRELAND.

Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal, P. Q.

One Minute Cure for Toothache

Magical in potency, and power, penetrating to the diseased nerve. Nerviline—nerve pain cure—cures toothache in a moment. Nerviline, the most marvellous pain remedy known to science may be used for all nerve pains. Test at once its efficacy.

A Big Wager.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Oct. 29.—W. S. Stratton, the rich gold mine owner of Cripple Creek, has made an offer to bet \$100,000 against \$300,000 that Wm. J. Bryan will be elected President. Mr. Stratton agrees that if he wins he will give the money to the Colorado Springs free library, and if the others win they are to have the money. A syndicate of rich men of the city is trying to raise the \$300,000. Mr. Stratton says he does not make the offer through any pointers he has on the election, but believes his patriotism will arouse the workmen to the necessity of voting for Bryan. Mr. Stratton is the Colorado Springs carpenter who became a multi-millionaire in Cripple Creek. He says the maintenance of the gold standard would be better for him, but not for the masses, and he believes in the masses.

Itching Sores

If there is one thing more than another which gratifies us, it is the great volume of hearty thanks which come from grateful parents for the cures Hood's Sarsaparilla has effected upon their children. The agony of despair turns to unspeakable joy as mothers and fathers see dreadful sores and eruptions gradually yield to the potent purifying power of this great medicine, and bright boys and girls given perfect health. Read this: "When my baby was four weeks old, scrofulous eczema broke out on his body. He became literally covered with

Cured

I was able to rest at night. Gradually the sores on his head and arms healed, the burning and itching ceased, and he slept better. In 2 months he looked like another child, gained strength, was cured. I recommend all persons afflicted with eczema or any skin disease to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I feel assured that it will do wonders for others. I cannot praise it too highly for what it has done for my

By

poor little sufferer. It is hard to believe he is the same child, he is now such a big, hearty, fat boy, a very picture of health. If more people would give Hood's Sarsaparilla to their children, there would not be so many poor, delicate little ones." MRS. AGNES C. BAILEY, Box 91, McVeytown, Pennsylvania. This and other similar cures prove that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1. Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's. It is prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills and Sick Headache. 25 cents.

MANY Dainty DISHES

CAN BE PREPARED WITH Benson's CANADA Prepared Corn. MANUFACTURED FROM CHOICE SELECTED PURE CORN. NO ADULTERATION THE BEST FOR CHILDREN.

RECIPE for Infants' Food.

To one desertspoonful of Benson's Canada Prepared Corn, mixed with half a cup of cold water, add half a pint of boiling water; stir over the fire for five minutes; sweeten slightly; for older babies mix with milk instead of water. SEE OTHER RECIPES ON PACKAGE. THE EDWARDSBURG STARCH CO. Works: Cardinal, Ont. Offices: Montreal, P. Q.

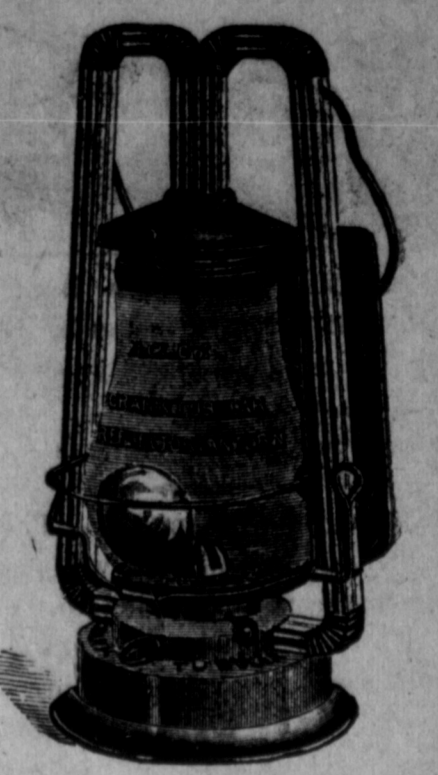
The D. & L. Emulsion

Is invaluable. If you are run down, as it is a food as well as a medicine. The D. & L. Emulsion Will build you up if your general health is impaired. The D. & L. Emulsion Is the best and most palatable preparation of Cod Liver Oil, agreeing with the most delicate stomachs. The D. & L. Emulsion Is prescribed by the leading physicians of Canada. The D. & L. Emulsion Is a marvellous flesh producer and will give you an appetite. 50c. & \$1 per Bottle. Be sure you get the genuine. DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LTD. MONTREAL.

The D. & L. Emulsion

For Weak Backs, Lame Backs, Painful Backs, or any kind of Bad Backs, Manley's Celery-Nerve Compound is the Great Back Strengthenner. Wm. Rogers, 5 Ottawa Street, Toronto, Ont., writes: "For a number of years I have been troubled with a lame back. Some of the doctors I consulted called it Lumbago; others, Kidney Disease. I received no benefit from their treatment. Nine months ago I was lucky enough to try Manley's Celery-Nerve Compound, and, after taking two or three bottles, the pain entirely left me, and I have had no return of it for 6 months now."

WE MAKE a specialty of Lanterns. we have 26 different styles.



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Taxidermist and Naturalist.

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The largest and best assortment of Goods at reasonable prices. We are prepared to compete with the lowest for cash and guarantee our stock to be of a superior quality. FLOUR, MEAL, SALT and PORK always on hand, quality guaranteed, and prices right.

RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

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