



Cupid In The Country

She came up from the city, with her pretty airs and graces,
Her gloves were made in France, and in Germany her laces,
Her hair was made in heaven, and I don't think I'm to blame,
If the old homestead since she went has never seemed the same.

It really was a puzzle, the way she wore her bonnet,
Tilted from her face, a bunch of poppies on it;
The neighbor girls all tossed their heads, and called it "odd" and "queer,"
But since that bonnet's lost to sight, to memory it's dear!

I used to care for nothing else but how the wheat was growing,
And if the sky showed signs of rain, or how the wind was blowing;
But now it seems that all these things are scarcely worth a rap,
For since her footsteps left the fields they don't please me a scrap.

I wish I could explain it—it doesn't seem quite fair,
That all the sweetness should die out just 'cause one girl ain't there;
The morning sun shines just as bright on the fields of ripened corn,
But I miss the brightness of her hair; even the sunlight seems forlorn.

I've been a long time doubting—I think I'll try to-day,
"Faint heart ne'er won fair lady," I've often heard her say;
I ain't much good at writing, but perhaps she'll own my claim,
That while she's gone, my home and heart will never be the same.
—Isabelle Ecclestone Mackay.

Don't Let Mother Do It

Daughter, don't let mother do it!
Do not let her slave and toil,
While you sit a useless idler,
Feasting your soft hand on soil.
Don't you see the heavy burdens,
Daily she is won't to bear,
Bring the lines upon her forehead,
Sprinkle silver in her hair?

Daughter, don't let mother do it!
Do not let her bake and broil
Through the long, bright summer hours,
Share with her the heavy toil.
See! her eye has lost its brightness,
Faded from her cheek the glow;
And the step that once was buoyant
Now is feeble, tired and slow.

Daughter, don't let mother do it,
She has cared for you so long;
Is it right the weak and feeble
Should be toiling for the strong?
Waking from your listless languor,
Seek her side to cheer and bless,
And your grief will be less bitter
When the gods above her press.

Daughter, don't let mother do it;
You will never, never know
What were home without a mother
Till that mother lieth low—
Low beneath the budding daisies,
Free from care and earthly pain;
To the home so sad without her,
Never to return again.

A Little Girl.

Know ye a girl, a little girl,
Hair of sunshine, and cheeks of rose,
Sweet from the tiny, straggling curl
Down to the freckled, turned-up nose?

Pansy blue are her laughing eyes,
Dimples deep in her rounded chin,
Smiles that challenge and vanish sighs,
Hers the heart that I seek to win.

Know ye a girl, a dainty girl,
Heart so loving and leal and warm,
True and pure as the rarest pearl,
Never swerving in strife or storm?

All of my heart she holds to-day,
All of my hopes are hers to keep,
Thus I crown in a tender way,
While my baby is wooed to sleep.

Know ye a girl, a little girl,
Grown to womanhood, sweet and pure,
Ripe red lips and straggling curl?
Still my love shall endure, endure.

Some bold knight will attempt the prize,
Robbing my heart of its choicest pearl,
Find a consent in the pearly eyes,
Claiming my girl, my little girl.
—Roy F. Green, in Chicago Inter Ocean.

Consequences.

You never can tell when you send a word
Like an arrow shot from a bow
By an archer blind—be it cruel or kind,
Just where it will chance to go.
It may pierce the breast of your dearest friend,

Tipped with its poison of balm;
To a stranger's heart in life's great mart
It may carry its pain of its calm.

You never can tell when you do an act
Just what the result will be;
But with every deed you are sowing a seed
Though its harvest you may not see.
Each kindly act is an acorn dropped
In God's productive soil;
Though you may not know, yet the tree
shall grow
And shelter the brows that toil.

You never can tell what your thoughts
will do
In bringing you hate or love;
For thoughts are things, and their airy wings
Are swifter than carrier doves.

They follow the law of the universe—
Each thing must create its kind;
And the speed o'er the track to bring
you back
Whatever went out from your mind.
ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

Insist on having just what you call for
when you go to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla,
the One True Blood Purifier and nerve tonic.

K D C Pills cure Chronic Constipation.

Time's Changes

"Isn't it wonderful?" philosophized Britter as he sat with some Board of Trade friends, "how time will change a man's disposition. Take my father, for instance. When I was a boy he was stricter than the rules of a penitentiary. He would no more think of letting me go to a circus than he would of throwing me into a river. I had to be in church and Sunday school on time at every session. If I was whipped at school, I got another one at home, and it was a buggy whip I was trounced with at that. If I ever talked back it was a sure case of being cuffed up to a peak. I had to get up early, go to bed early, saw and split wood, help do all kinds of work about the place, run errands and be right on call every time I was wanted. I was never allowed more than five cents of my own at a time and then only on some state occasion.

"Now the old gentleman makes his home with us, and you should see him with the children. He trots the baby on his knee, helps the boys play everything from house to wild west shows, takes them to all the amusements that come along, stuffs them with all kinds of sweet things gives them money and jumps right in and takes their part whenever their mother or I go to discipline them. Why, the other day I was going to give Johnnie a scolding for throwing stones at an ash man, and what does the old gentleman do but take me by the arm, just as he did thirty years ago, yank me out to the back end of the yard and tell me that if I touched that boy he would give me the all-faded trouncing I ever had, big as I am. And to be real honest, I didn't care about taking any risks."

"It is peculiar," broke in one of the listeners. "I have a father-in-law at my home that used to be one of those stern parents that seem to be going out of date. He is spoiling all the children just as your father is doing, but the funniest thing about it is that he thinks no young fellow is good enough to go with my oldest daughter. He orders away an average of two or three a week and when they hesitate he hustles them out as though he was a policeman. But I can't say that he has really changed so much, for he kicked me across the yard as many as thirty times before I finally got his daughter."

A MARVELLOUS CURE.

Helped by the First Box—Could not Lift Fifty Pounds—cured by a few boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills

ARTHUR, Nov. 9 (Special).—Among his more intimate friends it has long been known here that Mr. J. C. Morrison had gradually been failing in health for many years. The acuteness of his sufferings was known only to a few. His complete recovery is a surprise here and is causing much talk. Of his cure he says:—"Yes I got help from the first box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and I have taken fifteen boxes. I kept getting better every day. When I commenced I could not lift fifty pounds; now I am as strong and well as ever in my life."

She Waited Ten Minutes

The train had been delayed here and there until it was two hours late in reaching Richmond Junction and when it was discovered there that we must wait another thirty minutes for the eastbound express, a young man who had been moving about uneasily and getting more and more nervous, appealed to the conductor:—

"Have you any idea when we shall reach Buffalo, sir?"

"Not much, but I hope to make it by ten o'clock this evening."

"Great Scott! Not until ten o'clock?" gasped the young man.

"It may be half an hour earlier, but I don't count on it. Anything to hurry you?"

"I should remark: I was to be married at 7 o'clock!"

"And it's after seven now! Well I can't help it. You might telegraph that the train is delayed."

"I'll have to, but what a mess! The guests will be assembled, the girl in hysterics and her father on his high horse! I wouldn't have this happen for a thousand dollars!"

"No? Well, run in and telegraph."

The young man entered the office and sent a despatch, and just as we were pulling out he received an answer. Several of us had overheard the talk and knew what he was expecting. He read the message twice over, then laid it down on the floor, arranged his overcoat for a pillow and apparently fell asleep. Pretty soon the conductor came along and picked up the despatch and read it. It was signed "Annie" and it read:—

"Waited ten minutes for you and then married Fred Davis."

"That's hard lines!" said the conductor, as he handed the despatch about; but the young man snored in his sleep and smiled as he snored.

Honolulu advices to Oct. 29 say the Hawaiian government has granted a full pardon and restoration of civil rights to ex-Queen Liliuokalani. The pardon is based upon the fact that during her partial freedom she has faithfully kept the terms of her parole.

Virginia's Ice Mine

One of the greatest curiosities in the United States, or in the world, perhaps, is the wonderful ledge of ice which exists even in the midst of the hottest summer, in Scott county Virginia. This natural icehouse is situated on the north side of Stone mountain and about six miles from the mouth of a small stream known as Stony creek. The marvel is said to have been known to at least one of the early settlers, a Mr. Danridge, who, it is alleged discovered it while deer hunting away back in 1830. Owing to the fact that the land on which it was situated could not be bought, Mr. Danridge positively refused to tell of the whereabouts of the ice ledge, and only visited the place when it was absolutely necessary to obtain a supply to be used in case of sickness.

The old man died many years ago, and from that time until 1893 the location of Danridge's ice mine was unknown, the old gentleman having never even taken his own family into the secret.

In the year last mentioned, however a party of herb diggers visited the unfrequented region contiguous to Stone mountain and were fortunate enough to rediscover the lost ice mine.

During two or three months in the middle of summer the ice is only protected from the sun's rays by a thick growth of moss. The formation of the ice layer is similar to that of a coal vein, being thin in some places and thicker in others, the average thickness being about four feet. Persons of some scientific attainments who have visited the place for the purpose of studying the wonder say that it has the appearance of having been there since the time of the ice age, which the geologists talk so much about. Another plausible theory is that somewhere beneath the bed is situated a great natural laboratory where ether is constantly formed and expelled, and that the process of freezing is now constantly going on. Whatever view is taken it is one of the greatest natural wonders the state affords. —St. Louis Republic.

Kent And Kings.

Nov. 6.—And now a word as to the industries of the two counties. In both counties farming is quite extensive although in Kings, especially along the Kennebecasis, Studholm Millstream, the Belleisle and in the parish of Havelock the farming is probably more extensive than anywhere in Kent, still Kent's main rivers need not be ashamed such as up the Richibucto, or the Buctouche. Here as in Kent a number of people are engaged in lumbering, but of late years there are only thousands of feet got where twenty years ago there were millions, and Kings as a lumbering county is no longer at the front. Still a great many men in Kings go to the Bay shore and up on the Canadian in Queens on the borders of Kent.

Kings has none of Kent's wealth in oysters, lobsters, smelts, and all the other fishing opportunities. Kings has just enough trout fishing to amuse the boys and there it ends. Kings is dotted over with cheese factories, but Kent also has a number, they both have their butter factories but Kings supplies St. John with milk, also assists in supplying Moncton. Kent now has her spool factory, Kings has had hers, Kings has two mineral springs, one at Havelock, and one at Sussex, each manufacturing extensively soft drinks. The Apohaqui mineral spring has no equal in the world with which to make emulsions. Kings also has her salt springs, and lime and gypsum in abundance, her magnesium mines were at one time worked extensively. Of course Kent has plenty of lime and good building stone quarries.

Kent has an opportunity of making jolly good tars of her sons, Kings has nothing only wood-boats, saws, and small river steamers. Oh, yes, I would not be just without mentioning the Hampton and Moss Glen match factories.

False Statements Made to Reap Large Profits.

Diamond Dyes hold the Fort Everywhere.

The false statements, "just as good as the 'Diamond,'" "Put up same as the Diamond Dyes," used by many dealers in order to sell worthless and crude dyes, are sufficient to stamp them as mean and dishonorable. Such men are capable of any form of business dishonesty.

The common dyes are offered to you simply because the dealer makes a far greater profit out of them than he can from the sale of Diamond Dyes.

Ladies, who buy these common dyes are the sufferers; the dealer pockets your money, leaving you to chagrin, loss and disappointment.

The experiences of long years point to the Diamond Dyes as first and best. With them your work is well and quickly done and you derive a satisfaction that you have saved time and money. Use only the "Diamond"; beware of the just as good kind.

John Powell, an I. C. R. brakeman, is being tried at Dorchester at the instance of Wm. Anderson, of Dorchester, who declares Powell enticed Mrs. Anderson away from her home. Mrs. Anderson, it will be remembered, left a note on a Moncton wharf saying she had suicided.

Blind

Sometimes persons become blind from impure blood, which develops scrofulous ulcers on the eyeballs, iritis, granulated eyelids, etc. In such cases Hood's Sarsaparilla has been marvelously successful in restoring sight. It shows its power as a blood purifier and radical cure for scrofula, by removing the cause, thus curing the

Sore

eyes and restoring all the affected parts to healthy condition. Read this:

"As an act of justice and for the benefit of other mothers who may have afflicted children, I write this. About the first of February, 1892, my daughter Zola, then three years old, contracted sore eyes of the worst form and in a few weeks was entirely blind, being unable to tolerate light of any kind. She suffered and cried until I was almost heartbroken. The best eye specialist in the county treated her for months, but the

Eyes

became worse. Then I took her to a specialist in Indianapolis, who said he could do nothing. I came away with a heavy heart. I met my father's physician, Dr. Berryman, who examined Zola's eyes, and told me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I began to give it as directed and wash her eyes with warm water. Soon I began to notice improvement, and now, having given the child over a half dozen bottles, her eyes are greatly improved and she can see as well as any one. She is five years of age, and goes to school. When she began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, she had to eat her meals in a darkened room, but now

Cured

she is able to sit at the table with the rest of the family." MRS. OLLIE BUSER, Colfax, Indiana.

Leading Citizens

Of Colfax, including John D. Blacker, Township Trustee, W. H. Coon, Druggist, and Dr. J. A. Berryman, cordially endorse this statement.

This and many other similar cures prove that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

WANTED.

WANTED.

A MAN: to sell Canada grown Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Bulbs and Bulbous Plants, Grape Vines, Small Fruits, Seed Potatoes, etc. We catalogue only the hardest and most popular varieties that succeed in the coldest climates. New season now commencing; complete outfit free, salary and expenses paid from start for full time, or liberal commission for part time.

Apply now, addressing nearest office, and get choice of territory.

LUKE BROTHERS COMPANY.

International Nurseries,

CHICAGO, ILL., or MONTREAL, QAC.

WANTED

A good penman to write Steady Easy Work. Send your own handwriting and enclose 5c, silver, for our reply, and full illustrated particulars.

A. W. KENNY, R. R.

Yarmouth, N. S.

WANTED AT ONCE: Active agent for each county. Exclusive control and no risk. Will clear twelve to twenty-five hundred dollars a year. Enclose stamp for full particulars or 25 cents for \$1 sample. Big Rapids Mineral Water Co., Big Rapids, Michigan.

Agents wanting profitable employment through the summer can find it with us, as we have newest Russian varieties of Nursery stock and new Seed Potatoes. Salary on commission. Write next once for territory. Pelham Nursery Co., Toronto, Ontario. 3m

SILVER GLOSS STARCH

IS THE "OLD RELIABLE" LAUNDRY STARCH. HOUSEKEEPERS WHO HAVE TRIED IT AND THEN OTHER MAKES ALWAYS RETURN TO "SILVER GLOSS." THOSE WHO HAVE NOT TRIED IT SHOULD DO SO AT ONCE.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

Starches made by the Edwardsburg Starch Co., Ltd., are always reliable.

THEIR LEADING BRANDS ARE

Benson's Canada Prepared Corn FOR COOKING.

Silver Gloss Starch, Enamel Starch, FOR LAUNDRY.

WE MAKE

a specialty of Lanterns. we have 26 different styles.



Lanterns for Steamboats, Vessels, Barns, Express Waggon, Railroads, Farmers, Streets, Carriages, Mills, Fishermen, Conductors, Firemen, etc.

W. H. THORNE & Co. Ltd.

MARKET SQUARE,

St. John, N. B.

MANCHESTER ROBERTSON & ALLISON, WHOLESALE DRY GOODS.

Millinery, Furniture, Carpets and Oilcloths, Cloths and Tailors Trimmings, Lumbermen Outfits, Canadian Staples, &c., &c.

The most complete wholesale Dry Goods Establishment in Canada

27 & 29 King St., 39 & 41 Germain St. 13 & 15 Market Square, St John, London (C B) Branch, 2 Milk St, E C

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.

H O'LEARY, DEALER IN DRY GOODS, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Ready-Made Clothing etc.

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.

ESTABLISHED 1839.

The Review,

RICHIBUCTO, NEW BRUNSWICK.

Published every Thursday at \$1.00 per year in advance; \$1.50 if not paid within three months.

THE PEOPLE'S PAPER!

THE PEOPLE'S FRIEND!

SUBSCRIBE NOW.

All Kinds of Printing.

Good Work--Low Rates.

Address Labels, Books, Bill-Heads, Bills of Lading, Blanks all kinds, Bonds, Blotters, Bills of Fare, Business Cards, Ball Invitations, Ball Programmes, Catalogues, Circulars, Calendars, Checks, Certificates, Counter Bills, Charters for Societies, Dodgers, Drafts, Druggist's Printing, Folders, Gang Saw Bills, Hangers, Hotel Registers, Invoices, Insurance Printing, Letter Heads, Labels, Magistrate's Blanks, Memorandums, Menu Cards, Note Heads, Notes of Hand, Orders, Posters, Programmes, Pamphlets, Price Lists, Receipts, Reports, Statements, Show Cards, Shipping Tags, Tickets, Visiting Cards, Wedding Cards, Wedding Invitations, executed with neatness and despatch.