



SUDDEN DEATH.—Chas. Gotro, formerly employed as section man on the Buctouche and Moncton railway but latterly trackman on the Moncton electric railway, died rather suddenly at his home in St. Anthony, Kent county, on Monday, 21st. He went home sick on the 12th. Inflammation of the bowels was the cause of death.

A SPOOK WITH A GUN.—The millinery sale was closed at the store of the late Mrs. Walls, Friday evening, and the balance of the stock, except some antiques, sold to a country dealer. When Mr. McPherson, truckman, was helping the purchaser to carry out a showcase he was so startled by a loud report like the firing of a pistol shot under the showcase, that he dropped his burden in amazement. The cause of the report could not be ascertained. Mr. McPherson, apparently thinking that a spook with a shooting-iron was there, declined to touch the showcase again.—World.

WAS IT THE WEAPON.—Mr. W. A. McDougall has in his possession at the police court a car pin which he obtained from some parties at Meadow Brook on Sunday. The pin in question was taken from the ruins of the Dutcher house, and has passed through the fire. The Dutcher boys and the Greens say that they never saw the pin about the place before, and this has given rise to the suspicion that it may have been the weapon used by the assassin on the night of the tragedy. Whether or not this was the death dealing instrument in the hands of the murderer, is hard to say, but it is a very likely looking weapon.—Times.

ST. MARY'S NEW RECTOR.—The Rev. H. A. Meek the newly appointed Rector of St. Mary's Episcopal Church and family arrived by train on Thursday last. They were met at the station by Church Warden Hudson and Vestry who accorded them a hearty welcome to the new mission. Mr. Meek preached in the parish church Sunday morning and at Kingston in the evening to large congregations. In his introductory remarks he spoke of the difficulties that surrounded his coming and from these circumstances and other things he felt that his coming among us was a direct call from the Divine Spirit. He asked for the prayers of the congregation that his work might be blessed. His Rectorship begins under very favourable auspices and he will without any doubt accomplish much good in our midst. Mr. Meek takes a deep interest in all movements that tend to the uplifting of mankind and the welfare of common humanity. THE REVIEW extends a hearty welcome to the Reverend gentleman and wishes him much success in his work here.

DEATH OF GORDON McLELLAN.—The people of West Galloway were shocked to hear of the death of Gordon McLellan, which took place at Washburn, Wis. on the 18th inst. in the 35th year of his age. Mr. McLellan has been for the past thirteen years working in the same place. His death was sudden—he had eaten his dinner, as he did not purpose working that afternoon, he left the camp where they eat, entered the dormitory, where he was found twenty minutes after by the chore boy, quietly sleeping his long last sleep, his hat laying on his head, while he held a paper in his hand. He leaves three sisters, Mrs. James L. Girvan of West Galloway, Mrs. William Harper of Campbellton, Miss Annie McLellan who lives with her. Two brothers James and David to mourn the irreparable loss of an affectionate brother. They have the sympathy of all their neighbours, who remember Gordon as a good hearty fellow. May God comfort the bereaved ones and sustain them in their sore bereavement. COM.

—Mr. Amie LeBlanc, the well-known St. Louis farrier, was in town yesterday accompanied by his blushing bride.

—The Dominion Parliament will probably prorogue on Saturday next.

—As we go to press at noon Wednesday, we cannot give any account of the races in the park here next week.

—The officers and crew of the Kildare had some difficulty Tuesday evening. Richibucto whisky was the cause of trouble. After considerable trouble the captain restored order with the assistance of a sheet of bark.

—While shoeing a horse on Tuesday, Mr. J. M. O'Brien received a severe kick on the head which made an ugly wound.

—Mr. Alfred Haines, bridge builder for the local government was in Kent this week looking after bridges.

—As to the condition of the health of His Honor the Lieutenant Governor, The Reporter is pleased to learn from a source that should be considered reliable, that the result of the diagnosis by Dr. Shattuck in eminent Harvard specialist, is most encouraging. His Honor was able to take a walk yesterday, and is much encouraged with the advice that he will continue to improve in health.

AUTUMN FANCIES in DRESS MATERIALS.

New effects arriving, and begin to sell as soon as they reach our counters.



NEW TWO-TONED effects, rich looking, some show the contrast by silk threads woven with warp or weft, others have black mohair figures thrown on the surface, over bright and contrasting grounds.

NEW SNOW-FLAKE tweeds, a warm, soft cloth just the thing for Fall suits or bicycling costumes, 42 inches wide, price 60c. yd. A hundred other kinds besides.

Samples sent at once on request.

DANIEL & ROBERTSON, ST. JOHN.



—Flour advanced 30cts. per barrel last week.

—Mr. David Cochrane has moved into the house on Pagan St. in which his late father resided.

—Oats are selling in Carleton County at ten cents per bushel wholesale, and fifteen cents retail.

—Schooner Matilda, Capt. Haines, arrived Tuesday with a cargo of shingles from Campbellton.

—Mr. John Wilson has some beautiful apple trees in his garden, some of the apples measure over 12 inches in circumference.

—Mr. Michael Windell, formerly of Richibucto, who was severely injured at St. John last winter by falling down the hold of a vessel, died on Saturday last.

—The authorities of New York recently condemned in one week as unfit for food 30,250 pounds of fish.

—Albert McDonald was beaten and robbed of sixty dollars by highwaymen at St. Stephen last Friday. There has been no arrests.

—Mr. P. L. Richard, of the St. Louis Creamery received two first prizes for butter—one for tub butter and one for rolls—at the St. John exhibition last week.

—Grogan & Co's big scow the Kildare arrived in port Monday morning from Kouchibouguac, with a cargo of hemlock bark for the Quebec market.

—There will be a harvest supper held in the Kingston hall, on Wednesday, Oct. 21 inst by the ladies of the Presbyterian church. Full particulars will appear next week.

—On Monday a young son of Dr. Olliopi, Kingston, fell from a barn loft and received a bad shaking up. There were no bones broken and at last accounts the young fellow was doing well.

—On Sunday evening last, Chas. Cormier, who has been residing with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Thompson, became intoxicated and kicked up a row. He defied the authorities to arrest him and left early Monday for Miramichi.

—Mr. A. T. LeBlanc has about completed a fine new barn in the rear of his newly acquired property, the Richardson house. He also has men employed placing new sills under the house and effecting other repairs.

—The rich effect is given by silk threads being woven in with either warp or weft, in contrast to the body of the goods. Daniel & Robertson talk of new dress materials arriving. They send samples of the newest things. Write to them.

—The notorious Wright, who has been terrorizing the people of Douglastown and other parts of the Miramichi, and who was under sentence to serve 2 years and four months in penitentiary, escaped from Chatham jail on Wednesday night. He is still at large.

—Since last Wednesday Queen Victoria has been reigning longer than any British Sovereign. All the papers publish historical reviews of the events of the Victorian era. Her Majesty has received volumes of letters and telegrams congratulating her on her long and happy reign.

—If you want any of the following goods you can get them at W. W. Short's Richibucto. Karl's Clover Root Tea, South American Nervine Tonic, South American Rheumatic Cure, South American Kidney Cure, Dr. Agnew's Liver Plus, Dr. Agnew's Ointment, Short's Dyspeptic Cure and K. D. C.

—The Chatham World has been enlarged to a 7 column folio and is otherwise improved in appearance. The paper has been enlarged owing to increased advertising patronage. We are glad to see our contemporary's evidence of prosperity. The World's always one of our most valued exchanges.

—The minister of fisheries has decided to allow striped bass fishing in the Miramichi and other rivers this fall on the same conditions as granted last year. A good deal of dissatisfaction is expressed by the fishermen on the upper waters of the Miramichi at netting in the Estuary, but the department does not see any objection to results to warrant the cancellation of the privileges referred to.

—We are in receipt of a neat chronicle from the St. John Business College conducted by Messrs. S. Kerr & Son. This institution, which is undoubtedly the best of its kind in the province, is too well known to need any comments from us. Its shorthand and typewriting departments are features unexcelled anywhere, and altogether young men receive the training which is bound to bring success in the business world.

—Rev. Father Venner of St. Charles purchased a beautiful Orchestra Band with Clarinet, drum, bass, cornet, euphonium and violin pipes, 66 keys and 12 airs. The instrument has been imported direct from Italy at a cost of one thousand dollars. It is probably the only one of the kind in the province. On Thursday ev'g Oct 8 there will be a grand concert held in the public hall, St. Charles. The Richibucto Brass Band will be in attendance. Admission 25 a 10c. Doors open at 7 o'clock.

S. C. PORTER, ST. JOHN, N. B. New Dress Materials

The assortment in our Dress Goods department has been augmented with a shipment of

Summer Novelties of ESPECIALLY HANDSOME DESIGNS. The combination of colorings is very artistic and the latest shadings are displayed to great advantage.

Black Dress Materials A magnificent assortment of all the latest BLACK FANCY WEAVES in MOHAIRS, ALPACAS, SICILIANS and BRILLIANTINES.

Plain Mohair Materials. One of the most Fashionable Fabrics for Summer wear, a full assortment now in stock.

BLACK CREPONS, BLACK WOOL SERGES, BLACK CASHMERES, &c., &c. Samples mailed promptly to any address.

S. C. PORTER, ST. JOHN, N. B.

PAIN AND MISERY

HARCOURT, N. B., June 17th, 1896.

DUNN MEDICINE CO.—I have used your Dr. Kilburn's Blood and Nerve Pills and your Dr. Raymond's Rheumatic Liment for rheumatism in my arms, shoulders and neck. I was so bad with rheumatism that for a long time I could not put on my coat without help, but now, thanks to your valuable medicine, all is changed. I can dress without help and I feel better in many ways and the rheumatism is completely gone, and that with the use of only one box of pills

To

and one bottle of Liment. I am an old man, seventy-seven years old, and have been troubled with rheumatism for seven years and latterly I hardly expected to get anything to help me, but your medicine has done the work for me in good shape. I have tried many different kinds of medicine and was attended by a doctor for six months in Vancouver, B. C., but nothing helped me until I got your medicine. I am yours, etc., WITNESSES, PETER STEWART, A. AGNEW.

For sale by Dealers generally.

Health and Happiness.

IT PAYS

To buy the best

200 dozen K & R

AND

BLENKHORN'S

Celebrated

chopping

Axes

For sale at Manu-

facturers prices.

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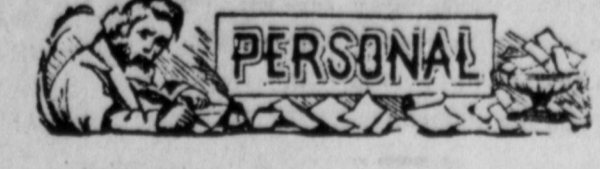
ST. JOHN, N. B.

Sheriff's Sale

There will be sold, in front of the "Carleton House," in Kouchibouguac, K. B. County, on MONDAY, the NINTH DAY OF NOVEMBER NEXT, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon,

All the right, title, use, possession, property, claim and demand whatsoever, either at law or in equity of the late K. McLeod, deceased, and upon the following described lands and premises, situated in the Parish of Carleton in the said County of Kent, and bounded as follows:—On the South by the road leading to Tweedie's Brook, on the west by land occupied by Cliff and Atkinson, on the north and east by land owned by George K. McLeod, containing eight and a half acres, together with building thereon, the same having been seized and taken under and by virtue of two warrants issued by the Secretary of the Municipality of Kent County, one for the Trustees of the school District No. 1, Parish of Carleton, and the other for the Collector of Rates for said Parish of Carleton, against the said George K. McLeod for non-resident District school and County taxes.

Dated the 23rd day of August, A. D. 1896. AUGUST LEGER, Sheriff of Kent County.



Miss Maggie McDonald, of Brockton, Mass., is visiting her old home in Kouchibouguac.

Mr. Robt. Foley, of Buctouche, registered at the Kent Hotel on Sunday.

Samuel Thompson, Esq., of Newcastle, spent a few days in town this week.

Mr. Wilmot Brown, left Thursday to attend the St. John exhibition, after which he will visit friends in St. Steven.

Mr. John C. Ross, of Buctouche, was in town last week.

Miss Maggie Irving went to St. John Monday.

Miss Sutton of Buctouche, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Flanagan, on Sunday last.

Miss Ferguson is taking in the St. John exhibition.

Mr. James L. Hutchinson, of Kingston, is visiting St. John.

Mr. Jas. G. Miller, of Clatham, is in town.

Master Willie Connaughton left Monday for Memramcook, where he will attend St. Joseph's college.

HO! Lovers of the gun Look Here.

WE SELL All kinds of Powder All sizes of Shot, Shells, Primers, Wads, Caps, Reloading and Cleaning Tools.

We also load Cartridges to order with any load you desire. You will find them just as cheap as those you load yourself.

FOR SALE BY

K. B. FORBES, RICHIBUCTO.

Bassily's Second Courtship

"That sounds reasonable," said Bassily as he took off his glasses and dropped the paper on the floor, as was his custom. "It's the nature of woman to crave a demonstrative affection. She is not content with living along upon a faith that she is the queen of your heart without an occasional act or homage to prove that her rule is supreme. I believe it's a good plan, as that article says, to keep right on courting your wife as though you were yet striving for her hand."

A little later Bassily surprised his life partner by putting his arm about her waist and marching back and forth through the house with her. He talked to her in lowered voice, used terms of endearment that she had not heard for years and was so effusive that she feared that there must be some giving way in his mental faculties, or that he indulged his love of wine beyond the safety point.

That evening Bassily apologized for having to attend the club, and took leave of his wife as would an accepted lover. "Works like a charm," he commented to himself. "Feel as good as when we were boys and girls together. This scheme means that we will live ten years longer and ten years happier. I'll just get two or three of the boys together and we'll give her a midnight serenade. Guess I know how to pick a guitar yet, and it's a certainty that my lungs are as good as they ever were."

At the witching hour decided upon Bassily and three other men slipped noiselessly into the passage way between his house and that of his nearest neighbor.

No one would have suspected them of representing a temperance society, and it was apparent a little later that they had no more music in them than a crow concert. There was a distinct individuality and independence about each performer that made the result a horrible bedlam of clashing, agonizing sounds. Bassily grew indignant because there was no light shown or other recognition given them, and he concluded to render a solo that she had admired when they were young.

It was a horrible commingling of sounds like the cackling of a hen in a thunderstorm. It brought a response. The servant girl next door almost drowned him with a bucket of water, and his neighbor blew a police whistle. Bassily was so mad that his hair curled, and when his wife told him next morning about the rowdies that had disturbed her sleep he was uglier than a grizzly bear. He is convinced that he is an old fool, and insists that youth is the only legitimate period of courtship.—Detroit Free Press.

COMMITTED TO THE DEER

A BURIAL SERVICE AT SEA IS OBTAINING PRESSIVELY SOLEMN.

Crew and Passengers Alike Feel the Solemnity and Become Sobered in Such Occasions—How the Captain Feels for Days After the Rite is Performed.

An old sea captain said in a recent talk: A burial at sea surpasses the ceremony on land in point of solemnity as much as the awful grandeur of mid-ocean surpasses the mild, soft beauty of a tranquil lake. Men of the sea are not given to sentimental musings.

The constant menace to life makes them reckless and bold. But when a death occurs on board ship the meek and humble piety which characterizes both crew and passengers would do credit to a Quaker congregation. The great desolate stretch of water, with its mountainous billows and its howling gales, seems to invest the presence of the grim reaper with a more merciless character and brings to the minds of the living a more realizing sense of the terrors of death than is felt on land, with its houses and rushing trains and carolling birds trilling a melody from every bough along the line of march from church to graveyard. You can depend upon it, that no matter how rough and hardened the sailor, he takes off his hat and bares his head to the pitiless sky whenever he passes the corpse.

The feeling of oppression which extends all over the ship when a death occurs is so overpowering that for this very reason, if for no other, it is necessary to get rid of the corpse with all possible speed. And the getting rid of it is a climax to the tragedy more shocking than anything the man who has never experienced it can imagine. The idea of dropping the cold, insensate, bottomless ocean, to be knawed at and nibbled by the greedy monsters of the deep is horrifying to the stoutest heart. And yet there is ever present to the captain that horrible realization that it must be done, and, as everybody shrinks from doing it, it devolves upon him to do it with his own hands.

The body is strapped to a bare board, face up. To the foot of the board are attached heavy weights, usually cannon balls. Then this board is shoved over the bow of the ship by some of the crew, who, after doing this, make haste to scurry back out of sight of the final proceedings, leaving no one there but the captain, whose duty it is to tip up the board and let it drop into the sea, feet foremost. Maybe you think you can sleep after doing that. If you do, just volunteer to perform this service for the first captain on whose boat you are a passenger, when a death occurs. I assure you that he will turn the task over to you; and I also assure you that you won't get any more sleep for a good many nights afterwards.

Why Wives are Neglected.

"I am not at all surprised," said a bright woman, "that some men find other women more attractive than their wives. In this age of progress and newspapers, women who do not live up to the times must expect to be eclipsed by those who do. The 'Hannah Jane' theory set forth in Carleton's poem is exploded.

"The occasion for my disgust is that twice within the past week I have met wives who did not care for the frivolities of life, and whose husbands I did not blame for casting 'sheep's eyes' at more attractive women. The first woman came into the dining room of a hotel in a Western city. She evidently boarded at the place, and it was a really good hotel. Every other person in the dining-room was well dressed. Her husband was well dressed. She actually wore a wrapper, one such as is sold in the stores at 95 cents a piece. It was of a dull peacock green color, with yellow rings in it and intensified her sallowness. Her skin and hair had a neglected look, the latter brushed back so tightly that two thin places near her temples were plainly visible. Her whole appearance was of the 'don't care' order. The sooner she drops away from this mundane sphere, the better it will be for the husband, whose eyes wandered often to the tables where sat other women, who were 'fixed up.'

"The other case was that of the president of a great trades union, with whom an interview was necessary. His home was sought towards evening. It was a neat brick house, the front closely shut up, and it actually became a necessity for the correspondent to attack the kitchen door before she found anyone. This anyone proved to be the wife of the man, a young, black-eyed woman, with a neglected child clinging to her dress. She was, by all appearances, a born slattern. The interview was short and not interesting. The husband was sought in the office of the trades union of which he was chief officer. He was a grand surprise, as he was a man, not only of brawn and brain, but remarkably well dressed and thoroughly intelligent. He seemed rather suspicious, but thawed easily under gentle influences. The truth inadvertently leaked out that he rarely got home until midnight. I did not wonder. I only wondered that he ever went home. I don't think I would have cared to go."—Cincinnati Tribune.

Modern Proverbs

Silence is the fool's best friend.

A prodigal picks his own pocket.

The wise man is not afraid of a hearty laugh.

Sometimes to say nothing is to speak loudest.

There seems to be more old doctors than aged patients.

The only sure way of saving \$100 is to save 100 cents.

It takes something besides creed to make a Christian.

Servants are not the only ones that see life through a keyhole.

Men with much money seldom tell what they really know about finance.

There is such a thing as mistaking a sound stomach for a clear conscience.

Giving to the poor is the one and only way in which you can make God your debtor.

In public business men experiment with theories at which they would hoot in private affairs.

It is to be hoped that you are not the fellow that would rather give a rich man a dollar than lend a poor one a dime.

Philosophy smiles when told that Professor Tyndall was the first man to ever attempt to produce an artificial rainbow.