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# THE REVIEW

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## THE GREAT NORTH SHORE ROUTE!

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## THE REVIEW.

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### The Song She Sang To Me.

By A. J. St. Elmo.  
I sit alone in the deepening gloom,  
Watching the days retreating march  
As its light fades out by the little moon,  
That silent hangs in the sky's blue arch.  
And one by one come out the stars,  
Peeping from behind their vapour screen;  
While soft the light from the planet Mars  
Falls through the shades of the twilight scene.

And out from the starlit darkening mist  
The zephyr steals with a murmuring sigh  
As of a lover who is in quest  
Of the love of some happy day gone by.  
And on the night wind borne along  
With its throbbing notes of joy or pain;  
The unwritten air of the night birds song,  
Calls back my heart to its youth again.

Then as I ponder all that past,  
Another sound falls on my ear,  
An organ's notes struck deep and fast,  
Which have left in their wake a falling tear.  
A falling tear for a ruined life,  
For love which lies buried, for hopes  
Which are dead,

For a soul which went down in the cruel strife,  
For the hope of heaven which had fled.

And again sounds out the organ's notes,  
And as I list, there comes to me,  
As sweet as if borne from angel throats,  
The words of this plaintive melody,  
"Room, still room; sinner there's room,  
Tho' thy sins be many, thou may'st be free."

Room, still room, in the heavenly home,  
Ah, come for thy Father waits for thee.

Then my thoughts to the past roam back  
To one bright scene in its midnight gloom,  
A vision fair fits through my brain  
Another is beside me in the room.  
Here by the organ we sit alone  
The "old, old story" I have just told,  
Oh sweetest joy my heart hath known  
As I list to the secret her lips unfold.

My arm encircles her slender form,  
Her head doth on my bosom rest,  
My heart with love's holy thoughts is warm,  
And I pray to God that we may be blest.  
Then her fingers o'er the keyboard stray,  
And her voice swells out this sweetest tune,  
"Oh sinner leave thy downward way  
There is room in Heaven, room still room."

God spoke to me in the song that night  
I longed to walk in that holy way,  
My soul was filled with a vision bright  
Which hope pictured of a better day.  
But the prayer I breathed that night was vain,  
That love was only to be a thorn  
Which had pierced my heart till again and again  
I have wished I never had been born.

That scene was changed, Ah, cruel fate!  
Was changed from peace, to angry strife  
The brief tale why need relate,  
It's rehearsed to oft in the stage of life.  
But the voice which breathed her love  
That night  
Spoke not again of love to me,  
The night grew dark, no beacon light  
Marked out my path o'er life's dark sea.

The storm came down, my soul was tossed  
With cruel force on its angry wave,  
I felt my hope in life was lost,  
I looked for rest but in the grave.  
Borne down on the billows of sin and shame,  
Striving to forget in its dark despair,  
Yet breathing ever one loved name  
Seeing ever one face so fair.

The years have passed, though the pain  
Not dead,  
The pain of those disappointed hopes,  
Though the light of life from my heart  
Has fled  
My soul no longer in darkness gropes,  
For tonight I list to that song once more.

methinks the angels speak to me,  
I see them beckon from the other shore,  
Oh God, that my soul might now be free.

My heart bowed with its grief and woe  
Is humbled before its maker God  
And filled with his peace, this much I know  
It was his will the path I trod.

The story is finished; has died away,  
As behind the trees drops the little moon,  
But my soul waits the dawn of a happier day.  
For I know that in Heaven "there is room  
still room."  
McLaughlin Road, Kent Co. N. B.,  
Sept. 14, 1896.

## FROM THE ASHES TO LARGER LIFE.

PRICELESS RECORDS IN DANGER BUT ALL SAVED.

### Hundreds of Gross of Dodd's Kidney Pills Burned—The Dodd's Kidney Company in New Quarters—Orders From Ocean to Ocean—Energy and Enterprise Conquers.

The extensive establishment of the proprietors of Dodd's Kidney Pills, at Nos. 1 and 3 Jarvis street, with its contents, excepting the offices, was entirely destroyed by the fire on the afternoon of the 15th. The fire broke out in an adjoining warehouse, but spread so rapidly that in less than ten minutes the employees of the Dodd's Kidney Company, from the laboratory, the advertising and the shipping departments, were all in panic flight for their lives.

The perfect safety of all these persons once assured, and while more than two hundred and fifty gross of Dodd's Kidney Pills, together with labels, wrappers and tons of advertising were being consumed, interest and effort all centered in the rescue from the advertising rooms of a mass of seemingly old and worthless letters. These, as afterwards learned, proved to be the accumulations of years, consisting of thousands of testimonials from persons cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills and dating from the inception of the business up to the day of the fire. These records of triumph, these proofs of the supreme merits of this great kidney treatment were the most precious of all the possessions of the firm, and were to be saved if possible, as they fortunately were at the last possible moment.

On the invitation of the president of the company a reporter of The News visited the quarters, located at Nos. 6 and 8 Bay street, where new premises have been promptly opened. Here a rapid glance revealed many busy hands rushing the several details of completion of new goods to fill orders continuously arriving from all points in Canada, the United States and other parts of the world. Judging from the accumulated orders on file, of which your reporter got a glimpse, the output of Dodd's Kidney Pills is already almost beyond the conception, and one can easily understand that their merit alone can create such an incredible demand.

Characteristic of the energy and enterprise of the Dodd's Kidney Company, it may be mentioned that, though absent in Buffalo during the fire, the manager was made aware of the probable extent and outcome of the disaster, and while the premises were still burning orders had been wired and goods from New York and other points were speeding towards Toronto for the reproduction of Dodd's Kidney Pills, so that no order should remain unfilled.—From Toronto News.

### Historical Prophecies That Failed.

The St. James's Gazette says: In these times of cheap vaccination and short-dated prophecies, it may not be amiss to cast a retrospective glance on a few of the most monumental mistakes ever achieved in this line. Here are a few of these famous contributions to the history of human error.

1. Aristotle said that slavery would last forever, or would cease only when the shuttle would weave of its own accord. A double mistake this; for slavery is all but abolished, and, thanks to invention, the shuttle may be said to work of its own accord.

2. "Before fifty years are over all Europe will be republican or Cossack," prophesied the exile of St. Helena in the first decade of this century. We are nearing now its far end, but "old Yurup" is less republican than ever, and is still some way from universal Cossackery.

3. "Italy is but a geographical expression and will never be anything else," opined Prince Metternich, and just before his death he saw what he considered Utopia on the point of becoming a reality.

4. "The railways will never be of any use for the transport of goods," sang out M. Thiers, leading a chorus of sententious economists.

5. "There is no sorrow for universal suffrage," exclaimed M. Guizot, on the eve of the very revolution which sent him into exile and promulgated universal suffrage as sovereign law.

### Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

6. "Never," was M. Rouher's answer to those asking after Mentana when Rome would become the capital of Italy. A very short time after the trick was done.

7. "The United States of Europe," was the prophecy of all ardent democrats from Victor Hugo to Carlo Cattaneo, and its fulfilment was to take place immediately after the downfall of the Napoleonic empire. It is twenty-five years now since that eventful moment, but the States of Europe are, if anything, more disunited and more aggressive than ever.

Perhaps the ancients, who knew a thing or two, were right in saying that the future is on the lap of gods.

### A Gunning Fatality.

(Times, Friday)  
News of a shocking gunning fatality at Catamount, about twelve miles up the northern railway track, reached town at an early hour this morning. The victim of the lamentable affair was Fred U. Bush, the only son of Mr. Fred Bush, the well known carpenter, who lives on St. George street. A man named Steeves, who lives about a mile from where the accident occurred, conveyed the sad tidings to the parents of the boy between one and two o'clock this morning.

It appears that young Bush, in company with another young lad named James Bell, about 16 years of age, son of David Bell, of the I. C. R., left town yesterday morning on a shooting expedition. Their destination was Catamount, an I. C. R. siding about four miles above Berry's Mills, and they reached there about noon. They went to the house of an acquaintance whom they expected to accompany them in the woods; but not finding him at home, they took along with them a lad named Ramsay, about 8 or 9 years of age. As they proceeded into the wood, the boys amused themselves by firing at various targets. Fred Bush was the first to have a shot at a hornet's nest. The boys only had the one gun and neither was very familiar with its use. It was kept loaded with partridge shot and was carried by young Bell. When they were about a half mile or so into the forest the accident which cost Fred Bush his life occurred. The unfortunate little fellow was walking ahead of his chum, when by some unfortunate accident the gun was discharged and young Bush received the contents in the side. With an agonizing scream the little fellow fell to the ground, while young Bell, horrified and almost overcome with what had happened, ran to his side. He had realized that he was mortally wounded and so informed his companion. His chum stripped off his coat and made the wounded boy as easy as possible, at the same time endeavoring to stop the awful flow of blood with leaves. It was decided that young Bell should go for help, and the boys took leave of each other. The dying boy shook hands with his chum, bade him good bye, and assured him that it was not his fault. He sent a message to his parents saying, "Bid mother and father good bye for me, and tell them I will meet them in heaven."

The Bell boy, guided by young Ramsay, made his way out of the woods, and meeting some boys informed them of the sad fatality. The nearest people were also notified but when young Bell came to return to the woods he was unable to find the spot where he had left his dying companion and it was not until nearly 10 o'clock at night that the victim of the shooting, who had expired in the meantime was found. While young Bell was looking for help the life blood of his chum had slowly ebbed away. It is believed that he lived about half an hour after the accident.

The only explanation young Bell can give of the shooting is that the trigger of the gun must have caught in his coat sleeve, while they were wending their way through the woods. They had been in the woods sometime and had turned around to come out. The accident occurred about 4 o'clock.

The two boys had been playmates for a long time and were much attached to each other. They went on the shooting expedition unknown and against the wishes of their parents.

Coroner Purdy left for the scene of the shooting at an early hour this morning to hold an inquest.

The parents of the boy are about distracted with grief.

### Silence.

Be still; the crown of life is silent; Give thou a quiet hour to each long day, Too much of time we spend in profitless And foolish talk—too little do we say. If thou wouldst gather words that shall avail, Learning a wisdom worthy to express, Leave for a while the chat and empty tale— Study the golden speech of silence.

### Dominion Parliament

OTTAWA, Sept. 30.—Further supplementary estimates for \$357,208 were laid on the table of the House to-night. Among the items included are:

To enable Honorable John Costigan to receive his sessional allowance, subject to the customary deduction for the days absent, \$694.

Towards providing for cold storage and carrying Canadian perishable produce and secure recognition of the quality of such products in the market of Great Britain in an undeteriorated condition, \$20,000.

New Brunswick—Dredging between St. John River and Grand Lake, \$1,500; Quaco, repairs to breakwater, \$1,000.

To provide for the salary of James Mitchell, late inspector of lighthouses in New Brunswick from 1st October, 1891, to the 31st December, 1891, being the date between his suspension and the date of his superannuation, three months, at \$100 a month, \$300.

Ocean and river service—To provide for winter mail service between Cape Traverse, P. E. I., and Cape Tormentine, N. B., \$10,000.

Mail subsidies and steamship subventions:

For steam service between St. John and Halifax and London (pending negotiations respecting the fast line), in addition to the \$25,000 provided in the main estimates, the whole sum of \$40,000 is to be applied as follows: In the summer months a service between St. John, Halifax and London, as hitherto. In the winter months a direct service from St. John to London and from Halifax to London, \$15,000.

For steam service (pending negotiations respecting the fast line) between St. John Dublin and Belfast, during the ensuing winter, \$7,500.

For steam service (pending negotiations respecting the fast line) between St. John N. B., and Glasgow during the ensuing winter, \$7,500.

To provide for another expedition by water to Hudson Bay to settle, if possible the practicability of the route for commercial purposes, \$35,000.

On the motion to go into supply to-day Mr. Davin moved in amendment that, in the opinion of the House, coal oil, agricultural implements and binder twine should be placed on the free list.

In replying to Mr. Davin, the Premier stated that whatever might be the merits of the resolution, he must ask his hon. friend if he believed the House should give six months' notice of tariff changes that were to take place next year. The government had, from the first, stated that the tariff would not be touched this session, nor until they had had an opportunity of fully investigating this important question. This assurance had been given the people, and hon. gentlemen opposite could not now ask the government to break faith with the country.

The vote on Mr. Davin's motion showed the government's majority to be 102, the vote standing 26 for the resolution and 128 against it.

The fact that Mr. Tarte has been able to conduct his department with one-half the staff employed by his predecessors does not please honorable gentlemen who now sit to the left of the Speaker. To-night the Minister of Public Works during the discussion over his estimates stated that so far he had dismissed 75 employes for whom he had no work, and he expected to be able to make still further reductions.

The House without a dissenting voice decided to forego the old standing parliamentary perquisite of a trunk of stationery each session.

Mr. Bain moved the adoption of the report of the committee on agriculture, which deals with the question of cold storage.

The Minister of Agriculture said the House would find the government prepared to carry out the recommendations in the report as far as lay in their power. In the matter of quarantine of thoroughbred stock he had reason to believe that the United States government was prepared to meet Canada on a common ground. As regards the shipment of Canadian cattle from the United States ports, he presumed like concessions would have to be granted for the shipment of United States cattle from our ports. The report of the committee was adopted.

On the canal estimates, Hon. Mr. Blair said he proposed to look into the Trent canal scheme, regarding the utility of which a difference of opinion prevailed. If it were found undesirable not to proceed further, then the government would assume the responsibility of not asking for further appropriations.

SENATE.  
Mr. Perley moved that the sale of liquors in the Senate restaurant be abolished

after the present session. Defeated by 23 to 16.

Sir MacKenzie Bowell moved that the use of the Senate restaurant be restricted to members of the Senate. This was carried by 20 to 16.

### CORRESPONDENCE

#### Oldest Members of Parliament

To the Editor of The Review:

SIR.—It is rather remarkable that both the "father" of the Canadian Senate and the oldest member of the Commons hail from the province of New Brunswick, though neither of them was born there.

Hon. David Wark, the oldest man in the Senate, is a native of Co. Donegal, Ireland, where he was born in 1804. He sat in every legislature of his adopted province, either as member of the assembly or of the council, from his election in Kent Co. in 1842, till 1867, when he was called to the Senate at Ottawa. During this period he held many important offices, both in Kent and in the province, among others having been judge in the Court of Common Pleas.

The oldest member (though probably not the oldest man) of the Canadian Commons is the Hon. John Costigan, a native of Levis Co., Quebec, who sat in the assembly of New Brunswick for Victoria Co., from 1861 till 1866, when he was defeated at the polls. Since 1867, however, he has sat continuously for that county, and thus longer than any other member of the present House of Commons. Mr. Costigan's ancestors come from Ireland, probably from the province of Leinster. OBSERVER.

Sept. 30, 1896.

#### To the Editor of The Review:

DEAR SIR.—Will you allow me space in your paper to say a few words about our great roads and the manner of spending our yearly grants. I think it is time to call the attention of the government to the way some of our supervisors spend our yearly grants. In years gone by and when we had good roads to travel on the public grants were not used as private property as it is to-day. We had a public sale about the 20th July each year and the repairing was left to the lowest bidder. But time has changed and a few men do the work—or what little work is done.—These are either friends of the supervisor's or some one who will do the work for store pay or whatever else the supervisor has to give, be it pork, buck-wheat meal or other produce. Now we have a grant of about eighty dollars annually on the seven miles of road between Kouchibouguac and the Northumberland County line. The road is almost impassible. In several places also, there are bridges that are almost impassible. It is time some change was made in this matter and I hope that some one interested will see that the public get fair play.

Yours etc.,  
A CITIZEN.  
Laketon, Sept. 30, 1896.

When Li Hung Chang was in Glasgow he told the Scotchmen that their bagpipes reminded him of China. They can't make out whether he meant it for a compliment or not.

"I have had people come in to use my telephone upon all sorts of pretences," said the doctor, "but it was a woman who showed the greatest amount of nerve. She came in, asked to use the telephone and then telephoned for another doctor."

Nikola Tesla says that it may be possible to see the face as well as hear the voice of the speaker who is a thousand miles away. There are difficulties in the path, but the scientific imagination predicts success, and Tesla declares that he has hope.

Some years ago a rich man was sentenced in England for some time to a term of penal servitude. So enamored did he become with prison life and with his surroundings during the period of his incarceration, that, since his release, so the London Graphic avers, he has built for himself a miniature prison with cells, exercise ground and tread mill. Upon the latter, it is said, he daily works, just as he did while he was under his sentence.

It is probable that the swiftest vessel in the world is that which has been recently built in France. This extraordinary craft is the seagoing torpedo vessel constructed in Havre by the well-known house of Augustin Normand, the contract requiring that it should maintain a speed of from 29 to 30 knots for an hour under usual steam. At its trial trip, it seems, this vessel, the Furber, ran a distance of more than 81 knots in an hour, this being equivalent to 35 miles, probably the great-

est distance ever covered by a seagoing vessel in 60 minutes, powerful engines being necessary, of course, to drive the vessel through the water at such a rapid rate. On this score, therefore, the statement is not surprising that although the displacement of the craft is only about 150 tons, it carries engines 3,250 horse power.

### Indian Weds An Artist.

NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—Just two years ago Miss Hattie Hashagan, whose decorative paintings have delighted thousands at the Art Exhibition, arranged with an Indian named Thunder Cloud to pose as her model for a picture of wild Eastern life. Thunder Cloud, who is a big strapping fellow, straight as an arrow, with piercing black eyes, a brighter face than most Indians, and altogether a noble representative of his race, fell in love with the artist, and now they are married.

Thunder Cloud was born in the Caughnawaga country in Canada, about forty years ago, and a few years later was carried as a papoose to Northern Minnesota. His mother was a full blood Sioux and his father a half-breed Chippewa. When 20 years of age he was taken to Europe by Buffalo Bill, and was the most admired of the redskins who appeared with the Wild West show before the nobility.

Since his return to New York he has earned a good living by posing and selling Indian curiosities. In the city directory Thunder Cloud's name appears as Dominick Plante, but to their friends the couple are known as Mr. and Mrs. Thunder Cloud.

### Doets Cures Constipation and Liver Ills

Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are the most perfect made, and cure like magic, sick headache, constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and all Liver Ills. 10 cents a via 40doses. Sold by W. W. Short.

### Both Thought so

They were discussing profound subjects with the cynicism that only youth can develop.

"I have given the subject serious thought," she said, "and I have decided long ago that I would never marry."

"That shows you are a woman of intellect," he answered, admiringly. I long ago reached the same determination.

"Marriage," she said, "is a state in which the chance for sorrow is great and the prospects for happiness is small."

"Very true. And what is more, it is a confession that one's intellectual cultivation is insufficient to elevate him above the necessity of companionship."

He had been holding her hand all this time, but neither of them seemed to realize the fact.

"Every rule," she said thoughtfully, "is proved by its exceptions."

"Yes, and I was just thinking—" "What, Orlando?"

"That two people who hold such similar views of life as you and I hold ought to manage to get along splendidly."

She blushed and sighed and murmured, "I was just thinking that it is very seldom that folks find such a true bond of sympathy as we have discovered."

### AMATEUR CYCLIST.

Wants Bicycle riders and the Public to know that he was cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

TORONTO, (Special) Oct 5.—People generally, who take an interest in cycling as well as amateurs and professionals everywhere, will remember a name familiar in sporting events—Mr Louis H Bounsell, who resides at 573 King Street, East this city. Bicycles riders will be especially pleased to learn that his reappearance this season in good form is due to his entire recovery from serious kidney trouble which has for a long time been interfering with his work. He desires all his friends as well as the public to know that his recovery is entirely due to three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

### Orders Silk Waistcoats.

LONDON, Sept. 28.—To encourage the British silk industry the Prince of Wales is revising the fashion of the Georgian era in silk waistcoats. He has ordered some waistcoats of a chaste black pattern with small colored designs woven in it; also one of black satin waved and watered the figuring being a small design of berries in dark bellotrope. For evening wear the Prince's waistcoat will be of a rich grosgrain silk, figured with a white rosebud device in satin. West End tailors are displaying stuffs of this kind, and the Johnnies are taking up the fashion.

### BEKO THE WARNING

The common and ever-present warning of kidney trouble, backache and weakness is back and quickly relieved by Dr Chase's Pills. The original and only 25 cent Kidney-Liver Pills.