

BAR AINS

In Earthenware, Glassware, Tinware, Shelf and Pocket Cutlery, etc., etc.
Tea sets, 44 pieces, from \$2.00 up.
Butter pots, from 15c. up.
Lantern—Perfection—only 55 cents.

WEDDING PRESENTS.

FRESH GROCERIES constantly on hand.
GROCERS' DRUGS, FANCY GOODS,
BRUSHES of all kinds.
Potato Hooks—4 prong—45c.
Biscuits, Fruits, Confectionery.
Butter, eggs and country produce
WANTED.

Store and Warerooms opposite the Intercolonial Railway Crossing, Harcourt Station.

MRS. S. J. LIVINGSTON.

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 us at once for territory. Felham Nursery Co., Toronto, Ontario. 3m

EQUITY SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction in front of the Court House in Richibucto, in the County of Kent, on THURSDAY, THE FIFTH DAY OF NOVEMBER NEXT at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, pursuant to the directions of a Decreeal order of His Honor Mr. Justice Barker, Judge in Equity, made on the nineteenth day of May last past, A. D. 1896, in a cause therein pending, wherein Sampson Thomas is Plaintiff and Alexander J. Givens, Agnes Sowerby and William Sowerby, her husband, are Defendants, with the approbation of the undersigned Referee in Equity, the mortgaged premises described in the said Decreeal order as follows: as that certain farm, lot, piece and parcel of land situate in the Parish of Wellford in the County of Kent and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stake standing on the north east bank or shore of the East Branch of the St. Nicholas river at the point where the north easterly prolongation of the south easterly line of the Grant to John Elliott strikes the said northerly bank or shore of the said Branch of St. Nicholas river, thence northerly twenty degrees and thirteen minutes, east, fourteen chains to a spruce tree, thence South twenty-one degrees and thirty minutes, west, twenty-four chains to a stake standing on the north easterly bank or shore of the East Branch of the St. Nicholas river, and thence following the various courses of the same down stream in a north westerly direction to the place of beginning containing one hundred acres, more or less, distinguished as lot forty-seven in Block Z being the same lot on which Sampson Thomas now resides.

Terms of sale, cash.
Dated August the 31st, A. D. 1896.

HENRY H. JAMES.

Referee in Equity in and for the County of Kent.

Great Offer.

The REVIEW will be mailed to all new subscribers from this date to January, 1st, 1898, for one dollar. Now is the time to subscribe.

Insure Your Life or property with JOHN TRAINOR

AGENT FOR

London, Liverpool and Globe Fire Insurance Co.
Lancashire Insurance Co.,
Scottish Union
Phoenix
Standard Life Assurance Co.
North American Assurance Co.

Shingle Machine for Sale.

I have a shingle machine nearly new which I will sell at a bargain.

EDWARD HARNETT.

Kingston, Kent Co.

Peters's Mills.

The Grist mill and Carding mill being in good condition, the undersigned is prepared to promptly attend to the wants of the public in those lines.
Carding, 3cts. per lb., wool taken in payment when preferred.

F. S. PETERS,
Proprietor.

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. Samples of K. D. C. and pills free to any address. K. D. C. Co., Ltd., New Glasgow, N. S., and 127 State Street, Boston, Mass.

A SCORCHER'S REVERIES.

The Effrontery of Other People Positively Astonishes Him.

Ting-a-ling! Ting-a-ling! Get out of the way, there! By George, that was a close call for that woman—and for me! I don't see what people are thinking of. They walk out into the street just as if they had a right to be there, and some one is always trying to cross just as I want to turn a corner. There ought to be a law against it—a law that would compel pedestrians to remain on the sidewalks, where they would not be in the way of those who really have rights in the streets.

Look out! Hi, there! Confound it all! Children ought to be chained up in their parents' yards. They are always getting in the way, and yet there would be an awful roar if I should run over one. No one would stop to think that they were encroaching on my rights, and I would probably go to jail. That shows the injustice and favoritism of our social system. Here am I, a wheelman of some importance in the 'cycling world, actually compelled to moderate my speed and move with care and caution lest I run over some child that has been sent to the corner to buy a cake of yeast, or some woman who is trying to usurp some of my rights by crossing the street. It is outrageous, positively outrageous—

Hi! Hi! Ting-a-ling! Great Scott! The old lady came near being obliged to turn a double somersault. She'd ought to have known that I would want to turn that corner; but, of course, old people are inclined to be a little slow-witted at times. That's why they should be kept off the street. As a matter of fact, streets ought to be tunneled or bridged at every corner. That is the only way wheelmen can be protected in their rights, the only way in which pedestrians can be forced to—

Ting-a-ling! Ting-a-ling! Clang! Clang! Jumping Jupiter! but that was a close one! That's what comes of giving the streets over to the tender mercies of trolley companies. I almost disputed the right of way with that car, and it never pays. I don't see why they are permitted in the streets anyway. They have absolutely no respect for the rights of others, and should be barred for all time. They are a source of constant danger to wheelmen, and that is enough to—

Hi! mister, do you think you own this road? Get your old buggy out of the way! It takes up the space of two bicycles.

It's an outrage that people with wagons and carriages should be permitted to use the paved streets and get in the way of wheelmen. It never ought to be permitted. Let them take the unpaved streets if they must go out, where they won't be a menace to those who have the first claim to the paved streets. I wonder if we could not get the council to pass some such law as that. It's worth trying anyway. I'll bring it up at the next meeting of our bicycle club.

Wedded to a Tree.

A curious custom prevails in certain parts of India which may be called a symbolical marriage. In families where there are several daughters the younger sisters may only marry after the elder sister is married. That, of course, is not always the case, but the obstacle can easily be surmounted if the elder sister declares herself ready to marry some tree or a large flower or some other lifeless object. In this way the disagreeable consequences of disregarding the time-honored custom may be avoided and the younger sister can safely be wedded to her living choice. The elder sister must, however, take care not to choose a poplar tree, an elm tree or a pine; if she chooses a plum, apple or a spruce tree, she may get a divorce—that is to say, shake it off as soon as a real man will ask for her hand—while if she marries one of the first three named trees she cannot easily shake her marital bonds, for these trees are sacred and must not be trifled with.

An Exchange of Favors.

The following anecdote displays one of those characteristics possessed by the Prince of Wales which have helped to earn for him the title of "The First Gentleman of England." When the train conveying the Prince and Princess of Wales to Aberystwith stopped at Welchpool station recently, the little daughter of Mr. Dennis, the general manager of the Cambrian Railway, presented the Princess with a bouquet. After other presentations had been made the Princess called the child back, when the latter offered to the Prince a buttonhole of lilies of the valley. The Prince accepted the gift, and remarked, "If you give me this I must give you mine," and he thereupon took from his buttonhole a fine carnation and handed it to the child.

God's Plants.

We are as yet only the roots of a future beautiful plant. The best man or woman is only a shoot a little way out of the ground. We are God's plants, God's flowers. Be sure that He will help us to unfold into something serenely fair, nobly perfect, if not in this life, then in another. If He teaches us not to be satisfied till we have finished our work, He will not be satisfied until He has finished His—James Freeman Clarke.

On Lower Levels.

We all live on far lower levels of vitality and of joy than we need to do. We linger in the misty and oppressive valleys when we might be climbing the sunlit hills. God puts into our hands the book of life, bright on every page with open secrets, and we suffer it to drop out of our hands unread.—Canon Farrer.

CONSOLATION FORESAU.

A Barber's Reply to Those Held by a Customer.

"Wish my beard didn't grow so fast," a man remarked to his barber. "I lose half an hour a week in your shop."

"The barber assured him that a strong beard was a blessing in disguise. "How do you make that out. Remove, pray, the disguise."

"Well, when the beard grows fast it's a sign of vitality. Athletes, ever since Samson, have had plenty of hair—not always on the chin, perhaps. It doesn't matter where it grows. Thin, active people are pretty sure to have more than fat people."

"I never heard it was a sign of vitality," replied the other. "I have heard it was a sign of sensitiveness, and my observation bears this out. The extent and fineness of a man's pilosity is a criterion of his delicacy and nervous strength. Besides, you know, a man's hair, except as it supplements his nervous organization, is quite independent of him, a kind of parasite, in fact. They say it keeps on growing after death, and when skeletons are exhumed they are all overgrown like an axe left in the grass. That's the reason the hayseed Populists wear such long beards; if death won't stop it, why should they? To sacrifice a hair's length is an affront to the power's above, and those farmers are just lazy enough to rest in such an excuse."

"Oh, but my friend, you are all wrong!" expostulated the barber. "The hair only seems to grow after death. Men who are shaved, as is proper immediately after death, do in a few days appear to need shaving again, but this is not because the hair has grown, but because the skin has shrunk, thereby exposing the hair nearer its roots, which are a quarter of an inch from the surface. This strange phenomenon gives rise to the common fallacy about the unquenchable fertility of hair."

"As to your sensitive theory," he continued, "I can't agree with you. A theory that doesn't hold with most women and many men is no good. Whether a person's hair grows generously or not depends somewhat on his physical inheritance (sons of bald men are often bald, I notice), and very largely on his own stock of vitality. This much can be said, however. The man with a full head of hair seldom has a vigorous beard; and the man with a sturdy, ambitious beard, like yours, often is bald on top. Nature sees to it that no man shall be a monopolist on his own glory. That a disproportionate amount of strength goes to the hair is shown by the fact that, aside from looks, men feel better if their hair is cut occasionally. The long-bearded Populist is properly represented as a lank, cadaverous, bloodless creature. And I once saw a fat woman in a museum who—"

A Schoolboy's Drum.

At a school in Omaha they have an exercise every day known as a fire drill and every pupil from the wee little tots to the seniors, march out to the tap of the drum. They were all well trained and the principal often boasted that the big building could be emptied in two minutes without confusion. Offie Downs, fourteen years of age, was the drummer boy, and it was his duty to stand at the foot of the stairs and march the boys and girls out to the rat-tat-tat of his drum. This is what happened the other day: A teacher came dashing into his room, crying that the building was on fire. The principal ran to the gong, and there was a rush of excited children and cries of alarm from the teachers. A panic and a stampede was imminent, and in all the school only the drummer boy kept his head. He saw smoke coming through the register, and he did not think it necessary to ask permission to leave the room. Rapidly passing along the aisle, down to flights of stairs by way of the banisters, and into the principal's room, he pulled the drum from its hook on the wall, slung the strap over his shoulder and plunged into the hall. The smoke was now so dense he could hardly see his way, and on the floor above he could hear the teachers shouting to the children to remain in order. A fire engine rattled up outside, but, like a true soldier, the boy stood at his post and beat the long roll on his drum. The first tap acted like magic. The principal called to the children, "Listen to the drum!" and they remembered the lesson. To the music of the drum, rank after rank they calmly marched down the stairs, as they had done a hundred times before: In one minute and thirty seconds from the first tap of the drum there was not a child in the building. But Offie stood still, cool and defiant, at his post, with the smoke blinding him, until every pupil was safe.

Killing Two Birds.

"Aha!" murmured Farmer Furrow, smacking his lips with great gusto "whiskey is a splendid medicine for the influenza and such like!" "But you haven't got influenza," said his good wife.

"I've got my dear, but I've got whiskey, and, by George, I'm goin' to get rid of it!"

Beginning of Trouble.

Young Man—Why does Mr. Jinks have such a hang-dog, no-account look? Is it because he is in financial trouble?

Old Man—Oh, no. It is because he is the father of children of school age, and they have begun to ask him to help them with their arithmetic.

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.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

The under mentioned non-resident ratepayers of school district No. 2 in the Parish of St. Paul's, in the County of Kent, N. B., are hereby notified that unless their school tax set opposite their names together with cost \$1.00 each is paid to the undersigned, within two months from the date thereof, legal proceedings will be taken to recover the same.

John and Domitide Sawyer—1893, \$2 36; 1894, \$3.00; 1895, \$2.32. Total, \$7.68.

Anselme M. Leger—1893, \$1.40; 1894, \$1.98; 1895, \$1.45. Total, \$4.83.

Dominique Belliveau—1893, \$2 20; 1894, \$1.13; 1895, \$7.75. Total, \$4 20.

SYLVAIN C. ALLAIR,

Sec'y.

August 20, 1896.

Final Warning!

The subscriber has for years past had the fruit stolen from his Cranberry Reserve situate on the westerly side of the back road near the town of Richibucto, and has determined that in future he will take the severest measures to protect his property against all thieves and trespassers.

This last public notice is therefore given that all persons, regardless of age or sex found in any way trespassing upon the said Reserve or taking fruit therefrom, will be summarily dealt with and severely punished.

J. F. BLACK.

Richibucto, 4th August, A. D. 1896.

The Tonic Digestive Diamond Dinner Pills

THESE BRISK LITTLE PILLS ARE ESSENTIALLY WHAT IS ALWAYS NEEDED IN ALL CASES OF CONSTIPATION, SICK HEADACHE, BILIOUS ATTACKS AND DYSPEPSIA. SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25c. A BOX. DODD'S MEDICINE COMPANY, PROPRIETORS, TORONTO, ONT.

MONEY AIN'T SO PLENTIFUL

That you can afford to waste it and it behooves you to buy where you can get the best value I am prepared to offer during the next month.

BARGAINS

In Silverware

Watches

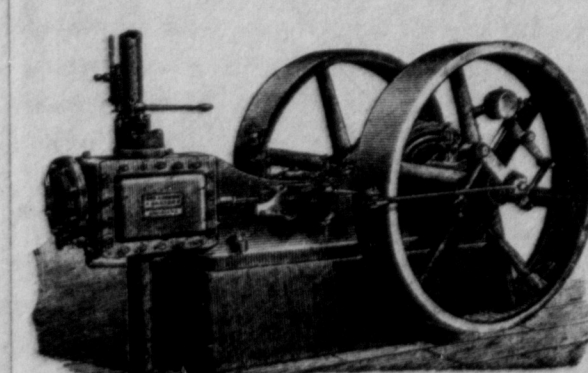
& Jewelry

My stock is the largest and most complete in the city and I am determined to sell.

BE SURE AND CALL OR WRITE FOR PRICES.

PRICES WILL SURPRISE YOU.

K. BEZANSON'S JEWELRY & MUSIC STGR,
258, 260 and 262 MAIN STREET,
MONCTON, N. B.



BOILERS and ENGINES

MCHINERY of all kinds,
SECOND HAND and NEW!

J. S. CURRIE,

Agent for Robb Engineering Co., Ltd
67 Water St., ST. JOHN N. B.

Hotel Stanley,
KING SQUARE, ST. JOHN, N. B.
J. M. FOWLER, PROPRIETOR.
HOT-WATER HEATING THROUGH-OUT.
First-Class in all its Appointments.

QUEEN HOTEL,

FREDERICTON, N. B.
First-class Livery Stables in connection.
J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor.

GRAND ANSE HOTEL,

GRAND ANSE GLOUCESTER CO., N. B.

This house is but a short distance from Grand Anse Station on the Caraquet Railway, and possesses unsurpassed advantages as a watering place. Bathing, Boating, Fishing, Beautiful Drives, etc., etc. Sample Rooms and Livery Stable in connection.

Charges moderate.
WM. THERIAULT,
Proprietor.

BELMONT HOTEL,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.
(Directly opposite N. B. and I. C. R. Stations.)

J. SIME, Proprietor.

Hydro Cars pass the House both ways every five minutes, and connect with all steamboat lines. Baggage taken and from the station free charge. Terms moderate.

TERRACE HOTEL,

AMHERST, N. S.

Large and well Lighted Sample Rooms in centre of Town formerly occupied by Lamy Hotel.

FREE COACH TO AND FROM ALL TRAINS

W. and W. CALHOUN, - - Proprietors.

H. M. FERGUSON J.P

Notary Public,
Conveyancer, ec.

Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED AND PROCEEDS PROMPTLY PAID OVER.

Commissioner of the Richibucto Civil Court.

KINGSTON, KENT COUNTY, N. B.

WORK FOR MEN AND WOMEN

We pay \$6 to \$10 per week for easy home work. Child can do it. No Scheme, Books or Peddling. This is bona fide. Send stamp for work and particulars at once THE SEYMOUR SUPPLY CO., Masonic Temple, Camden, N. J.

Geo. W. Wilson,

CARRIAGE & SLEIGH MANUFACTURER.

Repairing and painting done a shortest notice, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Carriage fittings of all kinds for sale.

Undertaking promptly attended to.

KINGSTON, KENT CO.

OUR MAIL.

Our mail brings us every day dozens of letters about Burdock Blood Bitters. Some from merchants who want to buy it, some from people who want to know about it, and more from people who do know about it because they have tried it and been cured. One of them was from Mr. J. Gillan, B.A., 39 Gould Street, Toronto. Read how he writes:

GENTLEMEN,—During the winter of 1892 my blood became impure on account of the hearty food I ate in the cold weather. Ambition, energy and success forsook me, and all my efforts were in vain. My skin became yellow, my bowels became inactive, my liver was lumpy and hard, my eyes became inflamed, my appetite was gone, and the days and nights passed in unhappiness and restlessness. For some months I tried doctors' and patent medicines of every description, but received no benefit. Being advised by a friend to try B.B.B., I am glad to have the opportunity of testifying to the marvellous result. After using three bottles I felt much better, and when the fifth bottle was finished I enjoyed health in the greatest degree, and have done so from that day up to date. Therefore I have much pleasure in recommending B. B. B. to all poor suffering humanity who suffer from impure blood, which is the beginning and seat of all diseases.

J. GILLAN, B.A., 39 Gould St., Toronto.

NEW VICTORIA HOTEL

245 to 252 Prince William St., St. John, N. B.

J. L. McCOSKERY, - - Proprietor

One minutes walk from steamboat landing. Street cars for and from all railway stations and steamboat landings pass this hotel every five minutes.

INTER COLONIAL HOTEL.

OPPOSITE I. C. R. STATION.

SACKVILLE, N. B.

FIRST CLASS LIVERY IN CONNECTION.

BRUNSWICK HOUSE,

(Opposite Railway Station.)

OGERSVILLE, N. B.

Open Day and Night

Sample Rooms on premises. Baggage carried and from Station. M. O'BRIEN, Proprietor.

ADAMS HOUSE,

CHATHAM, N. B.

Sample Rooms and Livery Stable in connection.

MOS. FLANAGAN, Proprietor.

VICTORIA HOTEL

King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

D. W. McCORMICK,

PROPRIETOR.

THE DUFFERIN.

E. LE ROI WILLIS,

PROPRIETOR.

King Square, ST. JOHN N. B.

UNION HOTEL,

RICHIBUCTO.

This popular hotel is now open for the reception of guests. The situation of the house, facing as it does, the beautiful Richibucto River, makes it a most desirable place for visitors and business men. It is within a short distance of all parts of the town. Has been newly furnished. Special attention is given to boarders, etc. Livery stable in connection.

ADOLPHE T. LEBLANC,
MANAGER.

HOTEL AMERICAN,

MONCTON, N. B.

CASSON & CHISHOLM, Proprietors.

Cuisine Unexcelled.

THE KENT HOTEL,

Richibucto, N. B.

GEO. A. IRVING, Proprietor.

CENTRALLY SITUATED.

Good Sample Rooms. Newly Furnished.

Free hack attends all trains.

Commercial Hotel,

KINGSTON, KENT CO.

FRANK McINERNEY, PROPRIETOR.

Hotel Brunswick,

MONCTON, N. B.

The largest and best Hotel in the City.

Accommodating 200 Guests, situated in the centre of spacious grounds and surrounded by elegant shade trees, making it specially desirable for Tourists in the summer season.

GEO. McSWEENEY, Proprietor.

KENT NORTHERN HOTEL

KINGSTON, KENT CO., N. B.

RICHARD HEBERT, Proprietor.

Passengers and Baggage taken to and from the Station free of charge.

Fine Sample Room and Livery Stable in connection.

NEW KENT HOTEL,

QUEEN ST., RICHIBUCTO, NB.

THIS HOUSE BEING FITTED AND REFURNISHED THOROUGHLY, IS A COMMODIOUS RESIDENCE FOR PERMANENT AND TRANSIENT GUESTS.

BAR IS ALWAYS WELL SUPPLIED WITH THE CHOICEST WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS PROCURABLE.

LIQUORS FOR MEDICINAL PURPOSES A SPECIALTY.

FURNISHED SAMPLE ROOMS FOR COMMERCIAL MEN

Livery Stable in Connection.

S. O'DONNELL, - - Proprietor