

MONCTON AND BUCTOUCHE RAILWAY.

WINTER TIME TABLE. In Effect Wednesday, Oct. 14th, 1896 EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

Table with columns: STATIONS, Distance, No. 1, No. 2. Lists stations from Moncton to Buctouche with distances and train numbers.

No. 1 Train connects with I. C. R. train for Halifax at Moncton... No. 2 Train connects with I. C. R. train from Halifax at Moncton...

KENT NORTHERN RAILWAY. TIME TABLE.

Table with columns: Time, Dept. Richibucto, Arr. Time, Station. Lists train times between Richibucto and various stations.

Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time. Trains run daily, Sunday excepted. Connect with I. C. R. accommodation trains north and south.

Merchants with an



to Business Advertise in THE REVIEW. DR. SOMERS & DOHERTY



DENTISTS. Office—Y. M. C. A. building, Moncton. References—New York College of Dental Surgery, and University of Pennsylvania.

WESTMORLAND Marble Works. T. F. SHERARD & SON. Dealers in Monuments, Tablets, Headstones.

Commission Merchant. All kinds of country produce sold on Commission. O. S. MACGOWAN.

CONNORS' RESTAURANT, Main Street, Moncton. Next door to the K. Shoe Store. Meals served at all hours.



PAIN-KILLER

THE GREAT Family Medicine of the Age. Taken Internally, it Cures Diarrhoea, Cramp, and Pain in the Stomach, Sore Throat, Sudden Colds, Coughs, etc., etc. Used Externally, it Cures Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Frosted Feet.

For Sale!

My one-third interest in the Rotary Steam Mill known as the Langan mill, and situated in Kingston, Kent Co. Also one-half interest in schooner 'Telephone'...

The Finishing Touch.

'Say, judge, will ye jine us?' 'Baluy Splicer, justice of the peace, notary public and aider and abettor of lawful wedlock in Connubial Corners, was singing because the hotel porters had thus far that day failed to round up a \$2 brace of matrimonially inclined lovers at the trains when the door of his office opened and the red face of Hank Biffer, the local hackman, was thrust in.

'Did I ever refuse a drink, Hank?' Justice Splicer said reproachfully as he leaped to his feet. 'I don't mean a drink, judge,' faltered Hank. I mean, will ye jine Bridget, and me?'

'Waal, I'll be jiggered! Goin' to get hitched, air ye?' cried the astonished justice. 'Yep,' assented Hank. 'We be, nodded Bridget. 'Yes, we been keepin' company a long time and concluded to have ye, jine us,' continued Hank.

'An, Hank, didn't ye have Bridget brought before me the next day an fined \$5 fer fannin ye with a chair?' 'Guess I did,' said Hank, hanging his head, 'but them was really only love taps, ye might say, an' we think that when we git hitched legal, and broke to harness, we'll be pretty steady gaited, judge, an' not liable to kick over the traces.

'Year after year I continued to suffer. In April 1883, a friend, Mr. Beale, recommended me to try Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup. I got a bottle of this remedy from Mr. T. H. Seed, chemist, High Road, Leyton, and after taking it, found great benefit. My appetite improved, and the food agreed with me. My bowels now moved naturally, and with regularity.

A Voice From Virden. GENTLEMEN,—I have used Hagyard's Yellow Oil for the past ten years, and find it a splendid remedy for colic, neuralgia, bronchitis, croup, pains in the back, ulcerated and sore throat, sprains, chilblains, etc., in fact we use it for almost every pain, and it always relieves quickly. I can safely say I know of no other remedy of the sort that can equal it. We always keep a good stock in the house.

Mrs. J. L. MADGE, Virden, Man.

Sorry for the Sinners.

A little girl was graciously permitted one bright Sunday to go with her mamma to hear papa preach. It was a time of great rejoicing and responsibility, and the little face was all alight with happy anticipation.

Now, it chanced that on this special occasion papa's sermon was on the "warning" order, and his earnest voice rang solemnly in the Sunday quiet. After a moment of breathless surprise and horror the little listener's soul was wrought upon with a great pity for the poor mortals upon whom so much wrath was descending.

100 per cent Better. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are curing heart and nerve troubles in every city, town and village in Canada. Mrs. F. Abbey, Toronto, says, "Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cured my husband who had for fifteen years suffered with weak nerves caused by heart trouble. He was subject to pains in his head, dizziness, fainting spells, sleeplessness, etc. He is now free from these troubles, and feels 100 percent better than when he began using the pills."

A Readjusted Programme.

'Things seldom turn out as we expect, remarked Mr. Harkins thoughtfully. 'When I first went to the city I made up my mind that I would live in a suburb and lead a double life. 'Sir!' exclaimed the lady to whom he was talking. 'I merely meant that I would have two suits of clothes. I would be a swell in the city and a farmer in the village. 'And didn't this plan work? 'Not the way I expected it to. It wasn't six weeks before I acquired the firm impression that I was a farmer in the city and a swell in the country.'

But We Cannot Wait

Mr. A. J. BALFOUR talks of one hundred and twenty years as the probable span of life after the doctors understand how to fight disease somewhat better than they do now. Expressing his dissent from this view. Mr. J. F. Nisbet says: "The scientific elixir of life which is to be a product of the future will do all we can reasonably expect if it lightens life without materially prolonging it."

If by "lightening" life Mr. Nisbet means decreasing its burdens on mind and body that "elixir" (whatever may be its form) is certain to prolong life materially—how much, of course, we have as yet no data for predicting. Fancy, for example, the existence of one of two things; first, an universally observed hygienic system which would prevent disease; or, second, an universally available medicine that would cure it. By "disease" I mean all disease. What would be the effect on the common longevity of either of these? Shall we ever attain to the one or the other? I cannot tell. But we are making marked advances in both directions. And (please note) the further we go the fewer the details evidently comprised in the problem. A simple case will throw light upon the point.

'After the birth of a child in 1867,' writes a woman 'I began to feel heavy and low. My appetite was poor, and I dreaded the sight of food; for after eating, no matter how little, I suffered so much pain. I was greatly troubled with wind and belched up a sour fluid. After eating a few mouthfuls of food I felt a fullness as if blown out.

'A large lump formed in the groin, which the doctors at first thought was a rupture; but we were afterwards told by a naval physician that it was otherwise caused. I had intense pain, and mustard plasters were applied, but I got no relief. As time went on, I grew extremely weak. I took all kinds of medicines, and saw one doctor after another, and spent scores of pounds in physic, but obtained only little relief.

'I may mention that all the time my bowels were very obstinate, and were not moved for days, which caused me much distress. 'Year after year I continued to suffer. In April 1883, a friend, Mr. Beale, recommended me to try Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup. I got a bottle of this remedy from Mr. T. H. Seed, chemist, High Road, Leyton, and after taking it, found great benefit. My appetite improved, and the food agreed with me. My bowels now moved naturally, and with regularity.

I continued taking the medicine, and the lump in groin gradually disappeared, I have since kept in good health by taking a little of Mother Seigel's Syrup occasionally. You may make any use you like of this statement (Signed) (Mrs.) Sarah Laver, 84 Church Road, Leyton, London, E., June 23rd, 1896.'

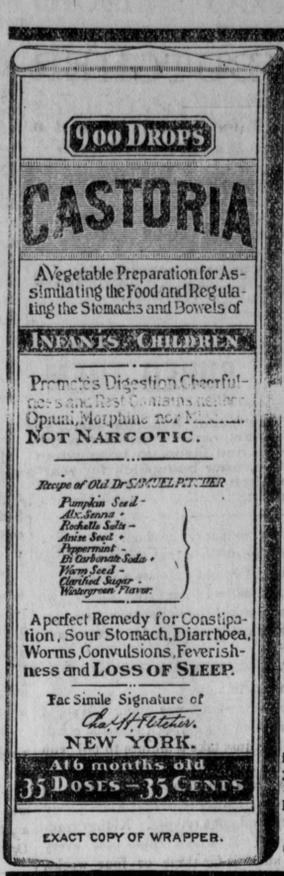
This lady is the wife of Mr. John Laver, late Inspector, Y Division Metropolitan Police Force, who is widely known and respected in the district. He also witnesses by his signature the foregoing statement by his wife.

Now the brief comment I shall make on this case will, I think, show how aptly it illustrates the proposition as to possible long life, set forth in the second paragraph of this article. The disease with which Mrs. Laver was afflicted for sixteen years, is the most prevalent, and upon the whole the most damaging, of all forms of illness. It is a moderate estimate to say that three-fourths of the complaints we suffer from, and die of, are merely fruits and symptoms of it. I refer to indigestion or dyspepsia—the inability of the stomach and other digestive organs to do their work. That this disease burdens life and shortens it is too plain to call for argument. If the world could be suddenly rid of it (and, of course of its consequences), the improvement in human affairs would be greater than could be brought about by any other conceivable cause. Over our struggling race would bend a new heaven and under it would expand a new earth.

And if there be a remedy which (without having yet effected the more perfect deliverance) has done more towards it than Mother Seigel's Syrup, its name has thus far been strangely concealed from the knowledge of man.

Origin Of The Word Tee-total.

The origin of the word tee-total is amusing. The death of Mr. Joseph Livesey, a famous speaker and worker among the pioneers of the temperance movement, happily reminds a contemporary, says London Black and White, of the curious derivation of the word "tee-totalism." Joseph Livesey, albeit a fluent speaker when wound up to his subject, generally began in a stammering and hesitating fashion, and indeed suffered in some measure from a natural impediment of speech. From this cause certain peculiarities of his diction led the irreverent jesters of that day to make no little fun out of his allusions to the blessings of t—t—total abstinence. The word became famous; t—t—total was in everybody's mouth, and finally, in its abbreviated form of tee-total, was gradually introduced into the English language. The old joke is long since dead, the result of it remains, and bibliographers a thousand years hence will, like enough, invent mystic and learned explanations as to its true derivation.



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HURRY UP CENTRAL! CONNECT ME WITH LEVIE! HELLO!—Is that CARRIER LAINE & Coy.? Yes sir. I wish you would ship me, without fail to-day one of your 10 Horse-Power "UNIT" ENGINES. I bought a new Engine from Z. & Co. last year, and it has turned out a failure. I should have had one of yours at first, then I would not be stuck as I am to day. Will want some other BUTTFR & CHEESE SUPPLIES from you shortly. CARRIER LAINE & CO., LEVIE, P. Q.