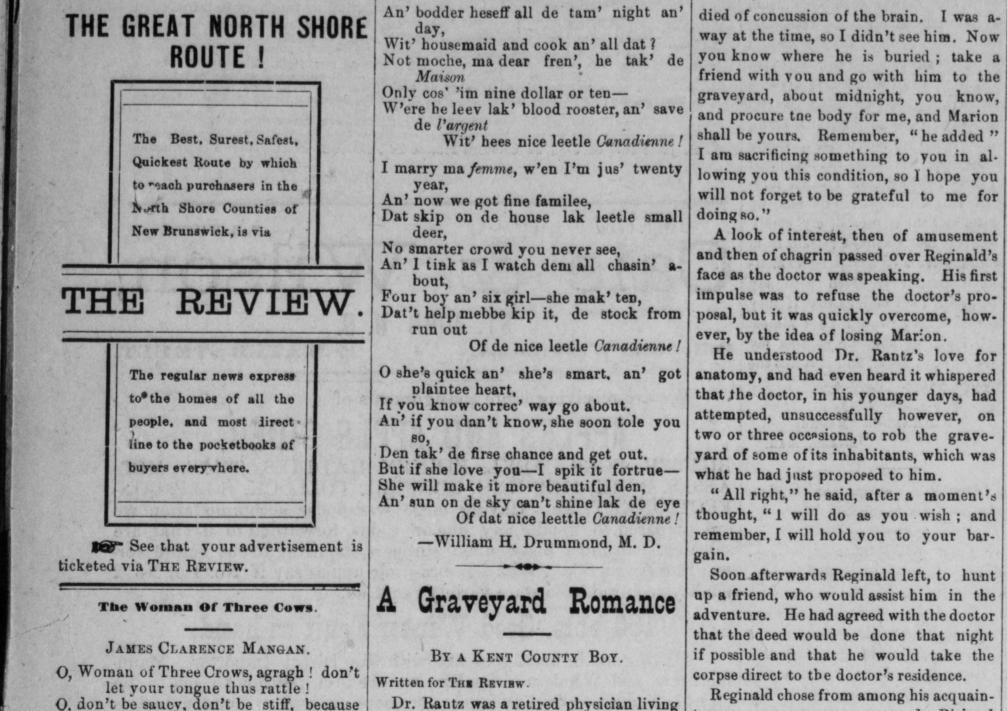
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died of concussion of the brain. I was away at the time, so I didn't see him. Now

shall be yours. Remember, "he added " him.

that the doctor, in his younger days, had Green.

During all this time the figure had and waited there for some time, she did shown no signs of life.

friend with you and go with him to the nald's arm ; "come let's get away." up the lantern, turned and went with

will not forget to be grateful to me for graves and over the fence and along the appear. The disappointed lover was in

A look of interest, then of amusement | they had untied their horse and were on | him ? and then of chagrin passed over Reginald's | their way homeward, then Green said .

> fake got up to scare us away." Now that he was away from the cemetery he felt less fearful.

Reginald only shook his head. "He

They pursued the rest of their journey back in silence, except for an occasional remark from Green.

of the manner his friend had supposed. thought, "1 will do as you wish ; and The white figure which they had seen in Reginald shook his head. the cemetery was-Marion Rantz !

A tumult of impulses surged through his brain as he went to his bed that night; up a friend, who would assist him in the to return to the graveyard the following tor, " what are you trying to dodge me adventure. He had agreed with the doctor night, to induce Marion to elope with him. for,"-for on seeing him Reginald had that the deed would be done that night to borrow money and invest in stocks and stepped a little aside. "Come up to the Reginald chose from among his acquain- count of financial considerations ; " these Reginald was very much puzzled to ex-

"Come," said Green, again seizing Regi- Rantz had seen is letter, which he had

sent by mail, and, recognizing the hand-Reginald did not speak, but, picking up | writing, had intercepted it; so he wrote another and sent it to Marion with a messenger, and he told him to deliver it to

They did not pick their way now, but none but her. But though he was on headed straight for the road. Across the hand again that evening still she did not road, they hurried. Neither spoke till despair. Had Marion turned against that night to some of the boys, and how

"Say, Reggy, I half believe that was a leaving Huntville altogether. He was re- ing would do them but that we should has had a bad shock, poor fellow," thought turned against him he felt he could stay seemed to be good fun for the boys, but in the place no longer. He thought it over next day, and decided to leave, and that evening he tendered his resignation to the proprietor, (who was also the edi-Reginald had had a shock, though not tor) who received it in surprise, and advised him to reconsider his decision. But

That evening, when taking a stroll, whom should he meet but Dr. Rantz. "Hello, young fellow," said the docbecome suddenly rich, so that he could no house with me" he added, "it is still longer be objected by Dr. Rantz "on ac- early in the evening, and see Marion."

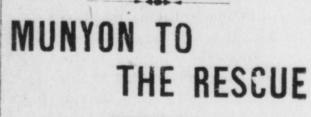
had decided to leave the place, of his op. not come. He thought that perhaps Dr. portunely meeting Dr. Rantz, who had taken him to his house, and of his interview with Marion, and added : "But there is one thing I don't understand, and that's about that corpse getting into the doctor's house."

Green laughed again.

"You can partly thank me for that," he said, "for I told the story of our trip you would be in a bad fix if you couldn't

That night he conceived the idea of get a corpse for the old fellow, and nothporter on the "Huntville Weekly Ban- get the body and leave it at the doctor's ner" at a small salary and no chance of house 'just to help you out,' they said. promotion and he reasoned to himself. So we did so one night, leaving the corpse why should he stay there ? If Marion had in the porch of the doctor's house. It 1 can assure you it wasn't for me, Well. good-night, Reggy, and I'll tell you the whole story some other time."

"Thank you," returned Reginald. "I'll do something for you some day."



The Sick and Suffering Do Not Appeal to Him in Vain-

you may have cattle I have seen-and, here's my hand to you. I only say what's true-

A many a one with twice your stock not half so proud as you.

Good luck to you, don't scorn the poor, and don't be their despiser. For worldly wealth soon melts away, and cheats the very miser. And Death soon strips the proudest wreath from haughty human brows Then don't be stiff, and don't be proud, good Woman of Three Cows!

See where Momonia's heroes lie, proue Owen Moore's descendents.

"Tis they that won the glorious name, and had the grand attendants ! If they were forced to bow to Fate, as

every mortal bows, Can you be proud, can you be stiff, my

Woman of Three Cows!

The brave sons of the Lord of Clare, they left the land to mounting Movrone ! for they were banished, with no

hope of their returning-Who knows in what abodes of want those youths were driven to house?

Yet you can give yourself these airs, O, Woman of Three Cows!

O, think of Donnell of the Ships, the Chief whom nothing daunted-See how he fell in distant Spain, unchronicled, unchanted ! He sleeps, the great O'Sullivan, where thunder cannot rouse-

Then ask yourself, should you be proud. good Woman of Three Cows!

O'Ruark, Maguire, those souls of fire. whose names are shrined in story-Think how their high achievements once made Erin's greatest glory-Yet now their bones lie mouldering under

weeds and cypress boughs, And so, for all your pride, will yours, O,

Woman of Three Cows !

Th' O' Carrolls also, famed when Fame was only for the boldest. Rest in forgotten sepulchies with Erin's

best and oldest; Yet who so great as they of yore in battle

or carouse ? Just think of that, and hide your head

good Woman of Three Cows!

Your neighbor's poor, and you it seems are big with vain ideas, Because, forsooth, you've got three cows, one more I see, than she has; That tongue of yours wags more at times than Charity allows, But, if your strong, be merciful, great Woman of Three Cows!

THE SUMMING UP.

Now, there you go ! You still, of course, keep up your scornful bearing, And I'm too poor to hinder you ; but by the clock I'm wearing, If I had but four cows myself, even though

Dr. Rantz was a retired physician living in the town of Huntville. He had made some money by his profession which, with the amount he had received from the young doctor to whom he had sold his practice, made a sum out of which

he would not only be able to keep himself for the rest of his life but which would also enable him to leave a comfortable legacy to his daughter, Marion. This daughter's welfare was one of the two hobbies which the old doctor rode. The other was the study of anatomy. The daughter was first, however. Her mother had died, when she was very young, and the doctor baving only the

child to care for had spared no pains to make her happy. After she had completed her education

for which he had provided the best teachers possible, he had taken her abroad for a year or so in order that she might be able as he said, to talk about foreign countries, like "those folks who lead the fashions." But in his interest in his daughter's welfare he had never lost sight of his old hobby the study of anatomy. When at college he had distinguished himself by his ability in that branch of his studies, and the interest he had then taken in the science, had grown until it had become as I have called it, a hobby, and a hobby it certainly was. He had often been seen carrying home in a basket the dead body

of a dog and even of a cat to be dissected in his office or laboratory. For although he retired from practice he still kept a room in his house apart for an office.

Being good looking, accomplished and heiress to a respectable sum of money Dr. Rantz's daughter Marion did not want for masculine admirers. Chief among these was Reginald Lindsay, who, though rather a poor young man, was however in his courting of Marion not influenced by the last named of Marion qualifications-that of being an heiress-however much he may have been influenced by the other two. One fine June morning found him on his way into Dr. Rantz's study to ask that gentleman for his daughter's hand. Marion had given him her "yes," and

Reginald only wanted the doctor's consent to make him the happiest man in the world.

He found the doctor reading. He sat down and began to talk, and tried, by degrees, to bring the conversation around to the subject he had in mind.

At last he broke the ice and told the

tances a young man mamed Richard and other half-formed plans entered his Green as one most likely to help him, head simultaneously. He was also puzand to him he told his story.

laughed.

"The old fellow must be a little out of his head," he reolied, " but I'll help you, Reggy, because I know you would help me if I were in a fix."

So it was arranged.

That night about eleven-thirty a horse and cart could be seen moving along the road leading towards the graveyard which they proposed to rob. They tied their horse to a fence some distance from the graveyard in order that, if it and the cart should be seen, it would not lead to their

being discovered. Then they took their shovels on their shoulders, to cover the rest of the distance by foot.

When they came in sight of the graveyard and saw the white ghostlike tombstones a feeling of awe and somewhat of fear, stole over them. An idea to throw up the odious business filled their minds for a moment. It soon passed off, however, giving away to the motives, which had brought them there, and a hesitation to retreat now that they had gone so far.

Reginald broke the silence that had prevailed for some few minutes.

"What would you think," he asked, if the dead man were to sit up in his coffin and reproach us with stealing his body ?" His companion laughed nervously and shrugged his shoulders.

"Oh, I hope it won't be as bad as that," he said, " but here we are now, you go first."

A deep silence fell over them now as they made their way stealthily between the graves, as if they feared that the cead beneath would see or hear them and would rise and challenge them with their intended crime.

Suddenly Reginald, who was leading, stopped at the same time uttering an exclamation of surprise and letting fall the bullseye lantern h. was carrying, so suddenly, indeed, that his companion, who was closely following, stumbled up against him in the darkness before he could become aware of friend's strange conduct. "What is up ?" he asked, as soon as he recovered himself.

He did not repeat the question, for looking at Reginald's face, he saw that he - hand at a mothing studiah

zled to account for Marion being in the

"Now," he said, in conclusion, "will cemetery. What possible motive could you help me to get the body ?" Green she have had in going there ? Next morning he received the following note :--

> DEAR REGINALD .- You doubtless constrange. You know what I mean-trying to frighten you and your companion away from the graveyard. Please forgive me become your wife if I thought you had obtained my father's consent to call me so by means of a dead body. Come to the house to-day and tell papa you can not do that dreadful thing, and for my sake do not attempt that deed again. Your ever loving Marion.

P. S. The study door was partly open, and while I was passing, I heard you talking, and stopping to listen, overheard your plans and instantly thought of a plan to balk yours and you know the

rest. Please forgive me. MARION. Reginald was astonished to see such a

letter. He admired the conscientiousness which it showed, although the same conscientiousness seemed to deprive him of the only chance held out by Dr. Rantz of obtaining the prize he longed for.

He decided to have an interview with the doctor, and, accordingly, about seven o'clock that evening, he appeared again in the doctor's study.

The doctor received him with a puzzled

"Well, what success had you?" he

"No success at all," answered Reginald, gloomily. "In fact, doctor," he continued, "I cannot agree to your condition. Will you not free me from it ?"

"Certainly," replied the doctor, "but you will have to give up all idea of wedding my daughter."

"But why," asked Reginald ; I love her and I am sure she returns my affection and why should we not marry? It is true I am poor, but-

"There are no 'buts' about it," interrupted the doctor. You shall not marry her. Why should I wed her to you when any day of the week I could have her engaged to men as good as you who are wealthy, and can keep her as well, if not better, than she is being kept now, which I know you cannot do." "But, Doctor-"

"No, my dear young friend, you will have to give up the idea, so good-evening." Poor Reginald left the house in despair.

plain the change in the doctor's behavior towards him. "What do you mean-" he began, but the doctor interrupted him with : "Oh, that's all right, I did not mean all I said the other night; come along."

Still puzzled, Reginald went with him, sidered my behavior last night as rather the doctor meanwhile bestowing upon him many terms of praise, the meaning of which Reginald could not understand. for doing this, but, dear, I could never The doctor was evidently laboring under some mistake, but he did not try to undeceive him, since, whatever it was, had evidently influenced the doctor in his favor. When they arrived at the house the doctor showed him into a room where Marion was sitting, and went away, saything Reginald did not understand.

"Well, dear, ain't you glad to see me ?" he asked.

reply, which surprised him.

"Oh, you knew," she answered, "that life. horrid corpse," and for a moment she held her hands over her face as if she was going to crv.

"Why, what is the matter, dear Marion," replied Reginald ; "I don't understand."

"Oh, you know that dead body that was-left in the porch, and which I wrote you for my sake to leave alone."

A light broke upon Reginald. The doctor must have received a corpse from some quarter and had credited him with leaving it. This would explain why the doctor had been so pleased to see him, and why Marion, being piqued at his seeming disregard for her feelings, had failed to answer his notes and had received him so coldly.

"Oh, Marion," he answered, "I did not do it; I would not have done it after I found that I was hurting your feelings." And, he continued, "was that why you would not answer my letters ?"

"Yes, that was it. Oh, forgive me for doubting you," she cried. "I ought to have had more trust in you. That horrid corpse has done our cause good, though, because it has made papa quite reconciled to you."

Then they decided to keep the corpse mystery a secret from the doctor, and when that gentleman re-entered the room they were sitting close tegether and I be-

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Munyon's Cough Cure my cough entirely "Don't call me" dear,' please," was the disappeared. My appetite is good and am rapidly gaining weight. I truly be-"Why," he asked, " what have I done ?" | leive that Munyon's Remedies saved my

> Munyon's Rheumatic Cure seldom fails to relieve in one to three hours, and cures in a few days. Price 25c.

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purities of the blood. Price 25c. Munyon's Female Remedies are a boon to all women.

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look. asked.

	vou mere my spouse.	doctor his story. He said that he loved	was staring hard at something straight a-	He had not seen Marion during his visit	neve something sounding suspiciously like	all druggists, mostly 25 cents a vial.	
	I'd thwack ou well to cure your pride,	Marion for herself alone, and not for the	head of him, and following his gaze, he	and he half wondered if she too had	a kiss might have been heard once.	Personal letters to Proressor Munyon,	
	my Woman of Three Cows!	money she might happen to inherit, and	beheld, leaning against the fence in a	turned against him. Only for a moment	"Yes," said the doctor, as he stood in	11 & 13 Albert street, Toronto, answered	
		if the doctor would leave her future to	corner of the place about twenty yards,	though, did he allow himself to wonder	the doorway looking at them, "you may		
	"De Nice Leetle Canadienne."	him, he would try hard to make her happy,	from where they were, a female figure,	thus, buc quickly banished the thought as	have her Mr. Lindsay, and may you do		
			dressed in white ! He looked around un-		your best to deserve her."	A Few Words at Parting.	
	You may pass on the worl', w'erever you	and many other things which lovers are	easily, then, the white slabs of marble	unworthy of him.	It was late when Reginald left the doc-	Young Husband-You'll write to me,	
	Tak' de steamboat for go Angleterre,	always apt to say. When the young	standing out in bold relief against the	At times during the next day he thought	tor's house that night, for he had to give		
	Tak' car on de State, an' den you come	fellow finished, the doctor said :-	darkness of the night, the unpleasant un-	he must be in a dream, and he hoped he			
	back	"Young man, I have been watching	earthly feeling which had crept over him	would soon wake up and realize that it	his fiancée a history of his troubles dur-		
	Az' go all de place. I don't care-	your suit closely for the last week or so,		was so. The following evening he loiter-	ing the past few days, and she, on the		
	Ma fren, dat's a fack, I know you will	and although from the standpoint of a	by reason of his being in that place at	ed on the street opposite Dr. Rantz's	other hand, had to tell him about her	to last me more than about six days.	
	say .	father, I do not quite approve of it, still	such an unseasonable hour, their ghostly	house, in the hope of seeing Marion. He	doubts and worries since they had met		
	W'en you come on dis contree again, Dere's no girl can touch. wa'at we see	I cannot help but admire your sincerity.	mission there and the sudden appearance	did not want to go to the house after	last.	Made it Even.	
	ev'ry day,	And although, as a father, I should not	of this white robed figure, all served to	having been so rudely repulsed by the	The first person he saw after leaving the	Swipsey-Me mudder hez blue blood in	
	De nice leetle Canadienne !	accept you on account of financial con-	produce upon him a feeling of fearfulness	doctor. In fact he thought it would be	house was Richard Green, who was hur-	her veins, see !	
	A CONTRACTOR OF THE PARTY OF TH	siderations, still I will do so on one con-	like that felt by a young child which, be.	useless to do so, since it was likely he	rying homeward.		
	No matter how poor dat girl she may be	dition."	ing left alone in its bedroom without a	would be turned away.	They had not met since the night of	Tuftsy-Shueks, "at's nothin. Me fad-	
	Her dress is so neat, an' so clean-		light after somebody has been tell-		their ill-fated adventure in the graveyard.	der hez a glass eye an a cork leg.	
	Mos' ev'ry wan tink it was make on Paree,	"What is it ?" asked Reginald eagerly.	ing it ghost stories, or the like, will put	Marion did not appear that evening or	(IT.)). D		
	An' she wear it, wall-jus' lak' de Queen ! Den you come for fin' out, she is mak it	"It is in the interest of science," said the	its head under the bedclothes to escape	the next, though he watched eagerly both	seeing him, "and how have you been	The New Pilgrim's Progress.	
	herseff.	dected, of the Break counter of an and any.	from the darkness.	nights. Then he thought of writing her		Teacher-What did Christian do when	
	For she ain't got moche money for spen,	"Inneed," put in Reginald seeing the	"Come," he cried, "let's get out of	a note appointing a place to meet him.	since I saw you last ?" and he laughed.	1 True b. a	
	But all de sam' tam, she was never got	doctor looking at him as he expected him	this hannid mlans !!	He wanted to see her, not to persuade her	"I feel first-rate now," replied Regi-	Chorus of Pupils-Got off his bike.	
	lef'	to say something. "Yes," continued the	this horrid place."	to elope with him, he had too much re-	nald, although I did not feel so well a few	chorus of i upits-Got on ms bike.	
	Dat nice leetle Canadienne !	doctor, "it is ;" you remember that poor	Reginald did not answer. He was	spect for her feelings to suggest such a	hours ago.		
	W'en "un vrai Canayen" is mak' de	tramp that was killed the other day by	standing as before, still gazing at the fig-	thing to her, but merely to see her and	"How is that ?" asked the other.	When you are weak, tired and lifeless,	
	Marieé	being knocked down, and run over by a	ure as if his eyes were held upon it by	talk with her. But though he was on	For answer Reginal told all that had	you need to enrich and purify your blood	
	You tink he go leev on beeg flat	horse. Well, Dr. Peterson said that he	some fearful fascination.	hand at the place he named in his letter			
1 sec	to the Bound on word with	in the second state that he		hand at the place he hanted in his letter		i i i and i i i i i i i i i i i i i i i i i i i	l
N and							