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\$1.00 A YEAR

THE GREAT NORTH SHORE ROUTE!

The Best, Surest, Safest, Quickest Route by which to reach purchasers in the North Shore Counties of New Brunswick, is via

THE REVIEW.

The regular news express to the homes of all the people, and most direct line to the pocketbooks of buyers everywhere.

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The Modern Fisher Maid.

Accounted now with parasol,
Past mistress of a witching pose,
The summer girl at ease does loiter
Where restless currents ebb and flow.
Ah, well indeed she understands
The mysteries of the angling art;
Her line she casts upon the sands,
Her hook is baited with a heart.
What fishes now play round her lure?
For what her snare so coyly set?
Not plebeian cod, you may be sure,
Nor angel fishes yet.
And in the high tide of her power,
Before good luck begins to slack,
She counts big fish her rightful dower;
The smaller fry she tosses back.
Wait till the fishing season's spent,
And luck at her disdains to look,
She then perchance will be content
With simple gudgeons on her hook.
J. LAW REDMAN.

THE EXTORTED KISS.

To the north of Europe, at the entrance of the gulf of the Baltic sea, stands a city resembling in its site "the queen of the Adriatic." This second Venice is known by the name of Stockholm, where in former days reigned two of the wisest and best of monarchs, by name Gustavus the Great. The first, because of his patriotism, skill and genius, had rescued his country from the subjugation of the Dane, and the second, by his indomitable energy and military knowledge, had exalted her to the first rank among the nations of the world. The latter dying in 1643, the crown devolved upon his daughter, Christine, then scarcely 15 years of age.

It was a morning of July, 1645, in Stockholm. The air was resounding with merry ringing of bells, the roaring of artillery and the shouts of the populace, for it was the natal day of the youthful queen. Nobles, squires and the learned of the land had congregated to pay their homage to their youthful sovereign, and the peasant from the most distant regions of Sweden had contrived to make his way to Stockholm to gain a glance of the far creature whose fame sounded throughout the world, and whose learning had been extolled by Descartes and Samaise.

Harcourt of the palace was thronged with anxious spectators, and the troops were ranged in due order to greet the appearance of the queen, when suddenly the windows were thrown open and the flower of Sweden—ladies, nobles and officers—appeared in the most gorgeous uniforms. All eyes were directed to one point, and a universal cry arose of "She comes!" But Christine was not there. It was the young and handsome Count Lagardie, the favorite of the queen, who appeared and, having waited till the enthusiasm of the populace had subsided, read as follows:

"A bold and insolent peasant having dared to insult her majesty, it is deemed expedient that he should suffer punishment, but in consideration of the day, and that no cloud should mar the festivities, the queen ordains him to receive 15 blows in the presence of the assembled multitude as a warning to future offenders."

The chief of the police, with his assistants, having conducted the prisoner into the centre of the court, executed the sentence. The poor fellow with difficulty refrained from giving vent to his sufferings, and the people looked on with amazement and pity at so sudden and ignominious a punishment. It appeared that this man was a poor young miner who had come from Norberg to Stockholm to share in the sports and pleasures of the birthday of his queen. His crime arose from his ignorance of the laws of etiquette. It had been told him in the province of Westmorland that on this day it was the custom of the sovereign to be not only access-

sible to her court and the nobles of the land, but also to the meanest of her subjects; that all had the privilege to approach and kiss the royal hand.

Kiss the hand of a queen—the hand of Christine—she that was the idol of his life, whose portrait was the only ornament that graced his smoky cabin—it was a happiness which he had never hoped to enjoy, and the young miner resolved at all hazards, all trouble and fatigue to journey to Stockholm and share in the royal condescension. From Norberg to Stockholm was a long and fatiguing journey, and his means were not the most ample. But this was nothing—the image of Christine was to him as the loadstar to the mariner, and he reached Stockholm the evening before the royal birthday.

Having arrived, he directed his steps to the church of St. Nicholas to ask of heaven many years of glory and happiness to the youthful sovereign, and then with a portion of his little means purchased a smart costume, in which having attired himself he rambled about the city, feasting his eyes on the many wonders which for the first time he had beheld, and now to him appeared almost as creations of fairyland or romance.

The morning dawned bright and beautiful, and the forts of Fredericksburg and Waxholm announced that Christine had reached her sixteenth year. Awakened by the roar of artillery, Carl started from the ground where, like many others, he had passed the night in slumber, and, although yet early, found the streets thronged with thousands of inhabitants, evincing their enthusiasm in every possible manner. As the day wore on Carl mingled with a train who were proceeding to the palace, and from his smart attire and handsome figure, contrived, although unintentionally, to pass the guard and enter the vestibule. The poor fellow, bewildered and delighted with the magnificence which on every hand surrounded him, kept wandering about, regardless as he was ignorant of all etiquette, jostling and pushing aside nobles, ladies, officers and other functionaries—in short, all who impeded him.

At length, having entered the great gallery, his simple costume attracted the gaze and called up the astonishment of the assembled multitude. Murmurs upon murmurs rose all around, but still Carl kept advancing. He was ignorant of the storm then gathering and had proceeded as far as the door of the hall of audience when the officer in waiting demanded his name and business. He was about to reply when, catching a glance of Christine, his enthusiasm knew no bounds, and pushing the officer aside he rushed into the royal presence, seized the hand which at that moment was extended to the president of the senate and pressed it to his lips.

At sight of Carl and his boldness Christine uttered a scream and withdrew her hand, while a hundred arms were in a moment raised to chastise the peasant slave who had insulted the officer and aspired to an honor reserved but for the titled and the rich. And such was the crime for which he was thus disgraced—a crime arising from his ignorance and which merited not so ignominious a punishment. When the last blow had fallen, he bounded from the hands of the guards, and casting his eyes toward the palace exclaimed, "I swear before God, Christine, that a day will come when I shall kiss thy royal hand!" Then, regarding his punisher with a look of ferocity, he dashed wildly through the crowd.

The next day the miner had quitted Stockholm, but he was never again heard of at Norberg.

Five years after this, two prisoners, the one a young man of some six and twenty years, accused of robbery, the other the head of a band of highwaymen, together confined in a dungeon of the fort of Fredericksburg, were thus conversing:

"Ah," said the young man, "what I regret most is that I shall never again behold her I love."

"Child," replied the robber, "in a few years thou wilt be liberated. Do not despair, for if she thou lovest is really faithful you may yet be happy. Listen. Our young and beautiful queen once ordered fifteen blows to be administered to the shoulders of a poor fellow who, struck with an unconquerable passion for her, dared to respectfully press his coarse lips to her dainty fingers, and for which he was disgraced as if he had committed a crime of the most daring character. But he swore before God that a day would arrive when the hand which had been refused him should be pressed to his lips and the mouth which commanded his punishment would sue to him for mercy.

"That day so much desired seemed as if it would never arrive, but it came at last. It was during the chase when the queen in her ardor became separated from

her companions, and she found herself alone in the middle of a deep forest. Suddenly she was surrounded by a band of robbers, who seized her courser, ignorant of her quality. 'Respect me!' she cried. 'I am your queen!' The words fell like lightning on my heart. The hour of retribution had arrived. 'Look on me,' I said. 'Do you not remember me? I am Carl, the poor miner, who once presumed to kiss thy pretty hand, and for which you ordered him to be scourged in the face of all Stockholm on thy natal day, but I swore before God that a day would arrive when I should press it to my lips. It has arrived and my oath shall now be accomplished.' I advanced toward her, but my heart failed me, and I wept like a child.

"Prostrate thyself," said she, recovering her wonted dignity and courage. "Those whom I permit to salute my hand must approach on bended knee."

"She extended to me her hand, and kneeling I pressed it to my lips, proud and happy that I had fulfilled my oath. I departed, first having conducted her to the right path. The next day I and my companions were surprised and taken. But, never mind—I still held it as a truth, for experience has proved it, that in love we should never despair. There is always a favorable moment, and all that is necessary is to be watchful, and when it does arrive to permit it not to escape us. Do not despair. I hope yet to see many happy hours."

The jailer opened the door of the prison and pronounced the name of Carl.

"Along, my lad!" cried he to the prisoner.

Carl was about to reply, but was prevented by the keeper continuing:—"Hush! It is useless. The gallows is ready, and the executioner awaits you."

—New York News.

Others Fall—It Cures!
DEAR SIRS.—From my own experience I can confidently say that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry possesses true merit. It was the means of saving my little girl's life last summer. She was teething and took violent diarrhoea. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry cured her, and I feel that I cannot say enough in its favor.

MRS. WILLIAM ARTHUR,
Teeterville, Ont.

School For The Blind.

Dear Mr. Editor.

A few weeks since when visiting the eastern portions of the Province of Nova Scotia I heard of a man who was deprived of sight and being in search of all cases of partial or total blindness, I made arrangements to meet him, with a view to seeing whether the school for the blind could in any way be of service to him. I found that the man was 38 years of age, that he had accidentally lost the sight of both eyes when he was 15 years old, and that for twenty-three years he had been sitting idly all day long, the monotony of his life being broken only by eating and sleeping. Physically and mentally and I might say spiritually the man had become a complete wreck. Ambition and hope for the future and even the power of enjoyment of the present had vanished out of his life, and I found that I had come to him too late, and that his destiny on earth at least was simply a dull monotonous existence.

For twenty-four years every effort has been made to make the school for the blind known throughout the Maritime Provinces. Every available agency has been used to awaken the interest of the public in the education of those deprived of sight and to stimulate broad minded and intelligent persons to co-operate with the school and to bring all those for whose benefit it has been established within the scope of the privileged and blessings which it is fortunately able to offer and yet in the Provinces many blind children have been allowed to grow up in ignorance and like the man referred to above, and are now leading lives of helplessness and enforced idleness.

Contrast the lives of the energetic enthusiastic self-helpful and self-supporting men and women who have graduated from this institution with the miserable monotonous lot of those who have not enjoyed its advantages, and there you will no longer wonder at the constant and unceasing efforts which have been and are being made to obtain information with respect to those who are totally blind, or whose sight is so far impaired that they can no longer see to read.

Many persons express surprise that the parents or guardians of those who are partially or totally blind do not at once communicate with the Superintendent of the school for the blind at Halifax and secure for their children the free education which the school affords, but experience has proved that few parents will admit

that their children are hopelessly blind, that the one central thought in the minds of such parents, the recovery of sight and that owing to this often times false hope so indifference the children are allowed to grow up and reach manhood and womanhood without any effort having been made to prepare them to lead useful lives.

I believe that each reader of this letter will admit that in this enlightened nineteenth century no totally or partially blind child who had average mental capacity should be allowed to grow up in ignorance. I believe that each reader is willing to do his or her best towards furthering the work of the school, and I believe that as an outcome of this letter each district in the Maritime Province will be thoroughly searched and that the report of each and every case of blindness existing will be forwarded to the Superintendent of the School for the Blind at Halifax.

Don't imagine reader that this can be done without effort upon your part. Unknown to you there may be a blind child in the chimney corner of a neighbor's house, within a stone's throw of your own home. Blind children are as a rule hidden away, kept in the background out of sight and it is only by careful and persistent inquiry that their whereabouts can be ascertained.

Trusting, Mr. Editor, that I may count upon the hearty co-operation of your readers, I remain

Yours faithfully,
C. F. FRAZER,
Supt.

Halifax, Aug. 11, '97.

Dizziness and Weak Eyesight—How to Cure Them.

Mrs. J. Dell, Chatham, Ont., says: "For two years I could never go to sleep before two or three o'clock in the morning. I suffered much from vertigo and dim eyesight. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have removed the dizziness, restored my heart to healthy action, strengthened my eyesight, and I can truly say they are a blessing to any one suffering as I did."

A Rich Scoundrel.

St. PETERSBURG, Aug. 14.—The evidence at the trial of the men who were arrested for mutilating the young girl in order that her condition might excite pity and thereby induce the benevolent to give money to her, has revealed the fact that the principal prisoner, whose name is Pravitzenko, was chief of a beggars' league which operated in South Russia with great success. He founded an establishment for the purpose of making cripples and received 75 per cent of the money and other things given to them when they were sent out to beg. He possessed a large house at Kiev, where he lived in luxury and was regarded as a benevolent capitalist.

Over a Year.

"I have been troubled with sick headache for over a year. Lately I have used Laxa Liver Pills, and find that they help me more than any other medicine I have ever taken. They are an excellent pill, causing no pain or griping, and leaving no after ill effects."

MISS MARY ELLEN HIOKS,
South Bay, Ont.

Spain's bad Luck

VANCOUVER, B. C., August 12.—According to Manila exchanges, received by the Empress of Japan, the rebellion continues as briskly as ever, and reports are given of some serious skirmishes between the Spanish soldier and the rebels in various provinces.

A report has been circulated in well-informed circles in Manila that the Governor-General has sent a momentous telegram to the Madrid Government, amounting to an ultimatum. He gives the Government three alternatives—expulsion from the Philippines of the religious orders; failing this, the immediate despatch of 40,000 troops from Spain to effectively quell the rebellion. In the event of the refusal of either of the above, to accept his resignation.

The Chamber of Commerce in Manila, alarmed at the serious fall in exchanges, due to the introduction of the new Philippine dollar, has, with permission of the Governor-General, sent the following telegram to the Minister of the Colonies in Madrid: The Chamber of Commerce requests your Excellency, on realizing the new loan, to attend to the grave question of exchange, which has not improved with the arrival of the new insular money.

The same chamber has convoked a public meeting for the 15th instant of all merchants in Manila, in order to elicit public opinion on the loan about to be raised for the Archipelago, and what had best be done to solve the present crisis in exchange.

MUNYON'S CONVERTS

The People of Canada are Satisfied and Convinced.

ALL WILL TESTIFY

THAT MUNYON HAS KEPT FAITH WITH THE PEOPLE AND MADE GOOD

HIS PROMISES

His Remedies are Becoming the Safeguard of the Home—The People Have Trusted and Have Not Been Deceived.

Annie Hughes, No. 262 University St., Montreal, Canada, says, "Munyon saved my life and made a new woman of me. I was a great sufferer from female trouble accompanied by pains all through the body very severe headaches, hot and cold sensations, nervousness, restlessness, sleeplessness and severe pains in the back, accompanied by weakness and dizziness. Besides consulting local doctors and taking medicines, I was treated at the hospital, but could get no relief. I am now well thanks to Munyon, and am feeling better than I have felt for years."

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

Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure positively cures all forms of indigestion and stomach trouble. Price 25 cents.

Munyon's Cold Cure prevents pneumonia and breaks up a cold in a few hours. Price 25 cents.

Munyon's Cough Cure stops coughs, night sweats, allays soreness, and speedily heals the lungs. Price 25 cents.

Munyon's Kidney Cure speedily cures pains in the back, loins or groins, and all forms of kidney disease. Price 25 cents.

Munyon's Nerve Cure stops nervousness and builds up the system. Price 25 cents.

Munyon's Headache Cure stops headache in three minutes. Price 25c.

Munyon's Pile Ointment positively cures all forms of piles. Price 25c.

Munyon's Blood Cure eradicates all impurities of the blood. Price 25c.

Munyon's Female Remedies are a boon to all women.

Munyon's Catarrh Remedies never fail. The Catarrh Cure—Price 25c.—eradicates the disease from the system, and the Catarrh Tablets—Price 35c.—cleanse and heal the parts.

Munyon's Asthma Remedies relieve in three minutes and cure permanently. Price \$1.

Munyon's Vitalizer, a great tonic and restorer of vital strength to weak people. \$1.

A separate cure for each disease. At all druggists, mostly 25 cents a vial.

Personal letters to Professor Munyon, 11 & 13 Albert street, Toronto, answered with free medical advice for any disease.

Becoming Much Disgusted.

STATETOWN, Aug. 13.—The blockade of Klondykers at Dyea and Skagway will lead to much suffering this winter. Capt. Amex, who was the pilot of the Str. Islander, which has returned from the north, says that things are in very bad shape. Affairs could not be much worse. Two thousand people are camped along the Rocky shore with but few horses or pack animals at hand and they have practically no chance of getting over the pass: One of the United States commissioners, by using his official influence and paying \$400 in coin managed to get the Indians to pack his outfit over the Chilcoot pass to the lakes. Of the others, who went from Puget Sound without horses not one in fifty will get across the mountains this winter. Seven Seattle men who went up in the Islander returned on the Victoria utterly disgusted with the prospects and will remain at home until spring when they will make a start. Those who have horses and dogs stand a fairly good chance of getting through, but the start must be made before winter comes.

Peterborough, Oct. 22, 1896.

To Messrs. Edmansons Bates & Co., Toronto.

Gentlemen,—I take great pleasure in testifying to the merits of Dr. Chase's K. & L. Pills. They prove themselves to be just what they are recommended for, and are one of the best selling pills that I have ever handled.

J. D. TULLY, Druggist.

Meeting of Presbytery.

An adjourned meeting of the Presbytery took place at Harcourt on the 9th inst. The ministers present were Revids. T. G. Johnstone, Dr. McKay, W. Atkin, J. D. Murray, Joseph McCoy and J. K. McClure and Alex. Mundle elder.

After the usual routine, the first item of business was the proposed regrouping of stations in Kent County. Commissioners had been appointed by the several sections as follows:—

- (1) Harcourt: James Brown, Thomas Ippgram and Andrew Dunn.
- (2) Mill Branch: James Irving, Joseph Little, John Dunn and David Carruthers.
- (3) Bass River: Robert Murphy, Joseph Miller and Duncan Campbell.
- (4) Nicholas River: Alex. Mundle James Murray and Mr. Doherty.

Kingston and Richibucto: James Lawson John P. Bell and Thos. C. Girvan.

These commissioners were all present except Messrs. Lawson and Doherty. They severally addressed the Presbytery reporting the views of the several sections in reference to the proposed plan of reconstruction.

After prolonged conference and deliberation the following motion proposed by Rev. J. D. Murray and seconded by the clerk was adopted unanimously:

That, having heard the commissioners and carefully considered the representations they have made, the Presbytery allow the several congregations to remain as they now are, that is, Kingston and Richibucto Bass River and Nicholas River, with the understanding that no supplementary grant can be given them; and Harcourt and Mill Branch with such supplement as may from time to time be obtainable.

Rev. W. Atkin submitted a petition from Kingston and Richibucto praying for moderation in a call. Mr. Atkin was appointed to moderate in a call at Kingston on Tuesday, Aug. 31st at 11 a. m.

Rev. J. K. McClure was appointed interim moderator of session of Bass River and Nicholas River.

A report of committee appointed to visit Black River was submitted by Rev. J. K. McClure. He reports little prospect of advance on the contributions of late years. The report was received and the thanks of Presbytery tendered to the committee.

Mr. McCoy left the chair, which was taken by Mr. McClure, and submitted the report of committee appointed to visit Tabusintac. An increase in local support is secured in this field to the full amount of the reduction in the grant. The report was received and the committee thanked for their efforts.

Mr. Hamilton reported by letter that, as directed, he had declared Bass River &c. vacant.

Rev. Joseph McCoy submitted his resignation of the pastoral charge of St. Andrew's church Chatham and asked that the usual steps be taken to terminate the pastoral relation. The Presbytery regarded this step with profound regret; ordered the resignation to be laid on the table till next meeting and instructed Rev. Wm. Atkin to exchange with Mr. McCoy on the second Sabbath of Sept. and cite the congregation of St. Andrew's church to appear for their interests at the next regular meeting which is already appointed to be held in St. Andrew's Hall, Chatham, on the last Tuesday of September at ten o'clock (standard time)

The following minute, proposed by the father of the Presbytery, the Rev. T. G. Johnstone and kindly and tenderly supported by all the members of the Presbytery was, amid a scene of deep emotion, adopted unanimously.

The members of this Presbytery of Miramichis since last meeting have learned of the great loss and sore bereavement which has come to our brother the Rev. Dr. McKay, in the removal of his beloved wife by the hand of death. We take this opportunity therefore, to express to him our sincere sympathy and condolence.

Having been spared together so long and so happily, and having become all the more tenderly attached to one another by the prolonged illness of Mrs. McKay when the shock of severance came, though not unexpected, it was none the less severe to her loving and devoted husband and family.

For the many excellent qualities of head and heart possessed by the deceased, for the lovely life she lived, and the christian example she set to her family and friends and for the comfort of hope in her departure enjoyed by the bereaved ones, we return thanks to God.

We pray that our brother and his family may be sustained and comforted in the time of their trial and sorrow; and enabled to live that when the life of earth is done, there may be the glorious reunion in the Father's house on high.

Dr. McKay profoundly moved, thanked his brethren for their kindly sympathies, but was unable to make an extended reply. The Presbytery then adjourned and the meeting was closed with the benediction.