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OUR SUICIDE.

trees of Luxembourg, near the stone wall was looking down at the water. The where it is said Lamartine wept over Traz- moonlight was so bright that I could see were overflowing, we began to discuss iella. When I saw her it was as if a the details of his person and his clothes women in general, apropos of Malvina, thunderbolt struck me. I laid my heart distinctly. Like me, he wore a large and our love in particular. Our experimy 20 years, my little purse at Malvina's Rembrandt hat, a long tailed coat and ence was brief; besides, we had perfect feet. Malvina made a face. I did not trousers, narrowing at the foot. He had and decided theories which we were exnotice it, because I loved her. She con- a red silk handkerchief, long hair, full pounding both at the same time with descended, however, to accept breakfasts beard, a youthful form. He was a stu- lofty eloquence. under the arbor at Viroflay, invitationsto dent, an artist, doubtless a novellst, a did not present her with a scarf, earrings, last sou vanish. I sold my only armchair the left and stopped in the main arch, and my folls and two volumes bound in holland, the latest poems of the bon Dieuit was thus we named Victor Hugo. I was obliged to confide the care of my watch to one of those hospital houses which the English call "my uncle," the French term "my aunt," the bourgeois the "Mont de use! Why had he not chosen the Point gentleman were Malvina's big dog." Piete" (although there is nothing pious tized "the nail," with graphic simplicity. for this brother in suicide. He appeared at least half a dozen dogs of our kind." I raised money on my law books. Malvina also appropriated my sleeve buttons, my new hat and the queen of my pipes. She had a way of saying, "Does my big dog wish to please his little Malvina?" which was irresistable.

When she found that I was without money, without credit and even in debt, you mad?" having vainly exhausted the resources of my imagination to extract from my partens an addition to my allowance, she left | him. me calmly, without an excuse, without a word of pity, without a shadow of shame. She was of that class of women called lionesses, doubtless because they know how to consume men. And I loved her. What despair! She had moved away, they told me, to distant, almost unexplored parts, which vague and mysterious expression described the Latin quarter, "the right bank." I walked with my grief in the shade of the garden where I had met her. How dismal it was there now! There were many promenaders, children, lovers, but it seemed to me deserted.

"My life is ended," I said, with the spite of his terrible black beard. naivete of 20 years. "Everything is changed, everything is hollow. Why am I he !! I can never again be interested in any aing." I resolved to die. There was nothing left to do but choose table way to disappear.

Fumes of charcoal! That was the of suicide for girls. The dagger was very of meeting a travelling companion, shall much used. The dramas of the day were | we drown together? Only let us measure full of Venetian, Florentine, Arabian, our distance so as not to risk grappling in a serious suicide. Go and dine. Let me Castilian daggers, Spanish dirks and Da. the water if one of us, governed by the mascus swords, with which the actors instinct of preservation should have the killed themselves very decently behind weakness to change his mind after the the scenes, and even on the stage. But I plunge is made. You know how to had no money to buy a dagger. There swim?" was the rope. That was vulgar. Then, too, the hanged are so ugly. There remained poison, but what poison! Arsenic was bourgeois, very bad form. The poison of the Borgias would have suited me. A little farther off. There, that's right. Many novels spoke of it. But the recipe Count one, two, three. At three we jump. seemed to be lost. Should I jump out of I do not say au revoir to you, dear monthe window? To frighten women and soil sieur, but I am charmed to have made the sidewalk! No. Die of starvation? I had too good an appetite. I finally de- cultivate it. Well, I am ready." cided on a very simple and economical method, one which the mild weather, it was spring, made seasonable. I would drown myself.

I neither breakfasted nor dined on the day of my suicide. I smoked my last pipe, my stock of tobacco being exhausted. At nightfall I walked down toward the Seine. The water was black. The full moon threw on the river a silvery light. Walking at random I arrived at the Point des Arts and resolved to end | And I rushed forward, but he stopped

there a life which was intolerable to me me and grasped my arm. without Malvina. The place seemed proboat. Not a lantern.

time," I said to myself, "and it is such a blood !" lovely evening!

I thought quickly of all I was leaving, fist. of my parents, my friends, the poetry that I observed coolly that as we were about inspired me, of my youth, and also of my to die it would not be necessary to butcher immortal soul. I placed all these on one each other. This seemed to him a reasside of my recollections of Malvina on onable argument. He gradually calmed the other, and the latter were the more down. weighty. They turned the scale. Tears came to my eyes. "I must die. Goodby all! One name more is about to be added to the martyrology of love."

Love! This is the holy name that a youth was giving to his miserable passion, she had, and what a silvery laugh! How to the absurd child's play which was jolly and saucy and fiery she was?" I bableading him to death. It is only later that | bled. we learn that love lives by sacrifice; that it is the brother of hope, and that, far from killing, it gives strength to live.

paring to leap, when, suddenly, I noticed a man standing near me on the bridge kill himself without being interrupted? Had he come here to play the spy? No. I first met malvina under the chesnut He did not even seem to see me. He those gifts have been our ruin." seemed to measure the distance with his too? Were all the young men killing me." themselves? The Latin quarter would soon be depopulated. I was vexed. Had Neuf? However, although the unknown to be about my age, and perhaps similar

him and pulling his coattail.

"Let me alone."

I seized him around the body and held

affairs. This is disgusting. What are you here for? Go away."

"But," I replied ingenuously, "I have just come to commit suicide."

"What, you too?"

"Yes, I was about to leap when I discovered you." He turned and stared at me. "Ah, this is strange enough" he said as

he sat astride the balustrade. to see how men looked who are about to kill themselves. He had a good face in

"Love, of course?" he asked.

"Love," I eighed.

"My case exactly-love." "At our age one seldom commits suicide for any other reason."

short silence, "since I have the pleasure

"Like lead." care not to bruise yourself by striking against the pier. Stand between the pier.

My cosuicide counted "one-two'-

your acquaintance-too late unhappily to

"Goodby, Malvina!" I cried. But instead of counting three. "Which Malvina?" demanded my unknown friend. "She for whom I drown myself. What

is that to you?" " Malvina of the Luxembourg? Malvina who has a little black mole under her left | my companion continued :

"Assuredly," I replied. "Malvina whom I love and for whom I perish."

"Wretch, traiter, felon!" he shrieked. pitious. The bridge was deserted. Not a "You have Malvina, my Malvina? You feeble voice. have the presumption to commit suicide I leaned against the balustrade and in her honor when it is I who have come looked at the water running like a flood here to drown myself for her. You have quantities of lemon." of ink. It dashed against the piers. I taken Malvina from me! Swords! Knives! breathed the night air. "This is the last I want your blood, sir. I must have your

He danced with rage. He shook his

I learned that he was a student; that Malvina had abandoned him a fortnight since, at the very time I met her. Naturally we continued to talk about her.

"Ah, my dear predecessor, what eyes

"What delightful times we had together," he replied," at Robinson, at Vireflay. She sang like a bird. She had a I grasped the balustrade and was pre- rose-colored parasol which cost me half a louis, I think "

"Yes, I know," I interrupted. "what about 30 feet away. Could not one even those parasols and many other things

"Well, my friend, it is evident that

As one is talkative at 20, and our hearts

"How could it be otherwise?" philothe theater and many articles of her ward- brother, like Hugo. What was he doing sophically concluded my rival. "she had robe. She gave me to understand that I there? He was gazing at the Seine. He a way of looking out of the corners of her would be the last of men to be loved if I raised his eyes to heaven, passed his hand eyes which turned me like a glove, and sadly across his forehead, breathed rapid- when she said, 'What will my big dog do a parasol-two, three parasols. I saw my ly, took a few steps to the right, then to to please his little Malvina?' I lost my

> "So did I. She called me her big dog, eye. Was he about to commit suicide too, and it produced the same effect on

He smiled sardonically.

"My dear successor, I should not be I not selected this bridge for my personal surprised if at this very moment a third

"Alas," I replied, "you are an optiabout them,) and which we students bap- disturbed me, I felt a certain sympathy mist. I am sure that Malvina possesses

At this bitter thought I stove in mymotives had brought him there. The hat with a blow of my fist, and my rival stranger threw down his hat, looked at tore his hair, a luxury which the aburthe moon, passed his right leg over the dance of his Merovingian mane allowed balustrade. In three bounds I was upon | him.

"And it is for princesses of this quali-"What are you doing, monsieur? Are ty," cried he, "that two good fellows like us wish to drink dirty water? That would be too idiotic !"

While jabbering we walked up and down, for the evening was cool. Just "Let me alone. Attend to your own then we found ourselves at the end of the bridge, directly in front of the institute. I spat, to show my contempt for the "temple of classic literature," according to the rite of the Hogoites. My companion spat also, making a defiant gesture at the cupola.

"And these scoundrels of academicians will it not delight them to learn that two romanticits with long hair have drowned themselves before their very door? Lis-We gazed with curiosity at each other, ten, the more I reflect the more I believe we ought to reflect before taking the fatal plunge. One can commit suicide but ing, the popularity of Chase's Syrup in once. It is an important affair and deserves more consideration. First, I should like to dine for it is well known that wise decisions are made on leaving the table. There is an admirable restaurant near the Grand Chaumiere, which is open all night. "Well, monsieur," he resumed, after a My nurse's sister manages it. I have credit there and can even take a friend. Will you accept ?"

"Monsieur," I rejoined, "you are not drown in peace. I am not hungry."

I lied. I was hungry as a wolf and my stomach was howling.

"My nurse's sister," continued my predecessor, "has a more abundant cuisine than can be found anywhere else in Paris "Are we ready, then?" he said. "Take There are miraculous roasts, pates of gi gantic proportions, delicious blood puddings, juicy hams, not to speak of the fried potatoes, which are ideal; the Burgundy cheese and wine that would make you forget all the Malvinas in the world," he insisted, ashamed of his disloyalty and not wishing me to kill myself alone.

During this enumeration hunger pressed me most cruelly, and I felt much admiration and tenderness for madam, the sister of my rival's nurse. However, I resisted.

"Well, monsieur, may you enjoy your dinner. Adieu!" Without paying any attention to me,

" After the ham, the pudding, the pate, what do you say to a punch, an infernal punch and a fragrant pipe?"

He saw I was weakening and took my by all dealers.

"Do vou use lemon?" I asked in

"Lemon? Punch would not be punch without lemon. Much lemon, my boy,

With long strides, arm in arm, we regained the Latin Quarter by the light of

"It is strange," I said to my rival, "there is nothing like suicide to give one a good appetite."-Parisian.

COULDN'T WRITE HIS NAME.

Nerves Shattered-Business Cone-Hope Cone-A Physical Wreck-Restored Completely by South American Nervine.

"Two years ago I was completely prostrated with nervous debility. I was so completely wrecked that I had to quit business. I tried best physicians, and numerous treatments and proprietary remedies with no relief. Reading testimonials of wonderful cures effected by South American Nervine I decided to give it a trial. Before I had taken half a bottle I received great benefit. I have taken several bottles, and feel justified in stating that it is a wonderful medicine. Before taking it my nerves were so badly shattered I could not sign my name legibly. I feel that too much can not be said in praise of it." E. Errett, Merrickville, Out. Sold by W. W. Short.

Patent Report.

Below will be found the only complete reports of patents granted this week to Canadian Inventors by the United States Government; this report is prepared specially for this paper by Messrs. Marion & Marion Solicitors of Patents and Experts Head Office:-Temple Building, 185 St. James Street, Montreal.

588-373-Antoine Ernest, Winding indicator for watches.

588-374-John Askew, Leamington, Canada, Hinge roller gate.

588-380-Laurence V. Benet & al, Gas operated gun. 588-383-Torrance E. Pissel, Prescott,

Canada, Disk harrow. 588-396 -- Jean Claret & al, Electric

Railway system. 588.493-Hernado de Soto, Stick o'

umbieila holder. 588 137-Iiaie Frechette, Montreal, Canada, Machine for making continuous

length of wire nails. 588-346-Arthur Mireault, Fort William, Canada, Nut lock.

588-164-Henry Morris. Walkerville, Canada, Guard rail clamp.

588:169-James A. Nisbet, Hamburg, Mich., Jaw for steel traps.

588-464-Jacques A. F. E. Normand & al, Steam generator. 588 248-William J. Smith, Victoria,

Canada, Speed recorder. 588-305-John L. White, Water distri-

buting system. 588-472-John C. Raymond, Bicycle.

A Croupy Cough Was Soon Driven Away by Dr. Chase' Linsead and Turpentine

"My little boy had a bad croupy sough," savs Mrs. Smith, of 256 Bathurst street Toronto. "My neighbor, Mrs. Hopkins, recommended me to try Chase's Sprup of Linsead and Turpentine. I did so, and clean it out every morning as you would the first dose did him good. One bottle completely cured the cold. It is surpristhis neighborhood. It appears to me it can now be found in every heuse.

Over Niagara Falls.

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont., Aug. 26-Frank Webber, of Buffalo; Worren Bush of Chicago, and Charles Glasner, of Chicago were yesterday afternoon swept over the Canadian Falls to death.

About five o'clock people on the upper end of Cedar Island noticed the three men in a green-painted boat pulling for dear life towards the Canadian shore, about a mile above the Falls. They were then within two hundred yards of shore and putting up a gallant fight, but the current conquered and swept them over the first cascade. Their boat re-appeared with one end stove in, and the three men went over the Falls fighting to swim every inch of the way. The wreck of their boat came ashore close above the Falls, but it is not likely the bodies will ever be recovered. The men were on their way from La Salle to Chippewa. Webber leaves a wife and two cnildren.

25 cents cures Catarrhal Headache Idcipient Catarrh

Hay Fover

Catarrahal Deafness Cold in the Head in 10 min. Foul Breath caused by Cat-

25 cents secures Chase's Catarrh Cure with perfect blower enclosed in each box. Sold

Klondike Gold.

may be all staked out on one stream there | Cork, March 19, 1894."

"There are thousands of square miles his danger. on the basin of the Yukon laden with gold. It is a country which is immensely rich. I can speak dispassionately because I have no ambition to possess any of it. I believe that more gold will be taken out of California than has been heretofore, but not more than can be taken out of the great basin of the Yukon: California is unquestionably very rich in gold, and great placers remain to be uncovered there. The revival of interest in has driven men back to the first business ened at. they ever learned. With increased attention to the mining new discoveries follow as a natural consequence, and the fact must always be remembered that the entire coast is a great gold field of varying width and richness. In California the gold is all on the western slopes; in Southern Oregon the field varies and broadens out again, and in Northern Oregen or Washington and British Columbia it is the same, but it reaches its greatest extent in Alaska and the Northwest territory. In these last countries, where the finds have been made, there will be as great discoveries on one side of the one hundred and forty-first meridian as on

CURIOSITIES OF COURAGE.

the other."

How do you account for this, now-that people get scared at the wrong things? One of my friends is a sailor. He has been all over the world in a sailing shipmany times, of course, in peril of his life. Yet he is never afraid on a ship-not even when hurricanes howl and the sea thunders on a lee coast.

But, ashore! Well, it would make you laugh to see the things he is scared at. He won't ride on a 'bus or a tram-car. He says he is afraid of them. And a high wind, when he is in a town or a city-that worries him, too. A coward? Not a bit of it, I tell you. He is chokeful of courage. Still, there is something -- Read this first-this man's letter. Then we'll

"In October, 1891," he goes on to say, "I began to feel weak and ill. My tongue and palate were like a piece of brown leather, all coated over, so that the senses of touch and taste were almost gone from them. My mouth and teeth were covered with a thick slimy phlegm, and I had to

"My appetite was bad, and after eating I had a severe pain at my chest, and a cutting, stabbing pain at my left side. I was always spitting up a horrible fluid that made me sick. It was frothy often, and sour as vinegar. My hands and feet were cold and clammy at one time, and again would burn like fire.

"I kept up with my work, although I was never free from pain, and all the time growing weaker. For three months I never left my bed.

so bad that every few days I spat up blood I was much alarmed, and feared I never should get any better.

"During my long illness I consulted doctors who gave me medicines, but I was none the better for anything that was

"In June of last year (1893) I received a small book by post, telling about Mother the interest of a man who hopes to find some sort of good news in it. And I did find good news. That is, I mean, letters from people who had been cured by the Syrup of ailments like the one I was suffering from.

the chemists, in Patrick Street, Cork, for the medicine, and began taking it. After having used only one bottle there was an improvement. My appetite was better, and what I ate agreed with me and did me good.

"After that I went on and took six bottles more. Then I stopped, because I was Softleigh. She etten laughs at almost well. All the bad feelings, the pairs, and I nothing."

the spitting of blood had come to an end. It we can judge from the statement of Since then I have been a strong and the Alaskan explorer, Prof. Muir, there healthy man, and I tell everybody that is no immediate hurry in going to the Mother Seigel's Syrup has done it. Klondike. There is plenty of gold there (Signed) Michael Buckley, Master Carfor years to come and although the claims penter, Fornaught, Donoughmore, near

are hundreds of others. The fall rush | Our friend Michael has given us a into Alberta is now about over but the straightforward account of a bad and a spring time will witness another great dangerous illness. For a time the odds rush of gold seekers into this region. were long against his ever getting about Among these there are sure to be many again. The trouble was indigestion and miners who will go to search for the dyspepsia; the stomach sore with inflammother vein from which this placer gold mation; food turning sour almost as soon has been washed. Where there is so much as he got it down, and his blood full of free gold there must be immediate de- acid poisons and nasty disease-breeding posits of gold bearing quartz somewhere gas. It was just a wonder that he didn't in the mountains whose sides are washed have attacks of heart palpitation, asthma, and kidney complaints. These things are In a recent interview on the Klondyke constantly resulting from dyspepsia like and Alaska regions Prof. Muir says :- his. From this source, and this only, was

Yet he twice alludes to his spitting of blood. It was this that alarmed him and made him think he might die.

Now, see. The spitting of blood was of no importance at all. It had nothing to do with his disease. In straining he ruptured a few fine blood vessels-that was all. When Mother Seigel's Syrup cured him he says "the spitting of blood

Yes; and, what was of infinitely greater mining in California is due to the fact | consequence, the inflammatory dyspepsia that the depression in all branches of trade | ceased. That was the thing to be fright-

Our Egg Trade.

[Farming.] Last year Great Britain imported 132, 440,000 dozen of eggs. Of this vast number Canada contributed 5,900,000 dozen. That is our export of eggs to Britain is only one in twenty-two of her whole import. What a vast room for expansion here. Just now there is a good enquiry in England for Canadian eggs. But only good eggs of good size and weiget, should be sent. The minimum weight should be not less than 15 lbs. to the "long hundred" of ten dozen; that is, a dozen eggs should weigh at least 11 lbs. A better grade is 16½ lbs. to the long hundred. It is expected that a large export of Canadian eggs will go forward to England in August and September. The Government has provided ocean cold storage facilities for 100 to 110 carloads during these months. It is to be hoped that farmers, merchants and shippers will all co-operate to make these trial shipments a success. The Dingley bill makes it impossible to send our eggs into the States. We must sell them in England if we sell them at all. And the market there, as the above figures show, is practically unlimited. But the Eng. lishman is as paticular about his eggs as he is about his butter and cheese and meat. He won't buy them unless they are clean meaty, and of good size. We trust that our Dominion Government will keep a good look out that everything possible to be done will be done to make our egg trade with England a glorious success. It has begun well, but there is much yet to be done. The principal use of a government is to do for the people what the people individually cannot do for themselves. A government can in no way carry this rule out better than by promoting the trade of the people; not merely by passing laws permitting the trade, but by actually watching over it and assisting it till it has become established. Our export trade of eggs is one that just now specially needs this watching and assistance. We have faith in our government doing its duty.

A SHELL BURST,

And He Thought the Buzzing in His Head Was Caused by It-Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder Undeceives Him and Cures a Case of Chronic Catarrh of Thirty Years Standing

"I have had chronic catarrh ever since "In this state I continued until April, the war. The disease affected my hearing 1893, when the straining and retching got greatly. There was a disagreeable ringing in my ears which I had attributed to the fact of a shell bursting near me while in an engagement. I used three bottles of Dr. Agnew's Catairhal Powder and my catarrh has entirely left me. The noises in my head have also ceased. It is a great medicine-so easy and pleasant to apply. I have no hesitation in recommending it as a quick and cercain eure for catarrh in Seigel's Curative Syrup, and read it with its most acute form." J. C. Taylor, 210 N. Clinton Ave., Trenton, N. J. Sold by W. W. Short.

Five children were drowned at Toronto on Saturday afternoon by the capsizing of a scow which is used by fishermen living "So I sent to the Messrs. Harrington, on the island formed by Coatsworth's cut. About twenty children were crossing the cut. When halfway over they started climbing upon the railing and capsized the scow. The victims' ages ranged from seven to twelve years.

"Miss Flyte, do you think Miss Giggle is laughing at me?" "I can't say, Mr