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LEVIS, P. Q.

MONTREAL

Mention this Paper.

145 St. James St.

MONTREAL

LAURIER HONORED.

TORONTO, Oct. 8.—The public reception to Laurier a few nights ago, and the immense meeting in Massey Hall were marked successes. The board of trade banquet to Sir Wilfrid Laurier Wednesday night was also a great success. Every seat was occupied and the galleries were crowded with spectators, chiefly ladies. The hall was brilliantly decorated. President Edward Gurney occupied the chair and after the queen's health had been honored proposed the toast of the premier in a speech in which he declared that Sir Wilfrid Laurier had given the British nation a new idea of British unity.

Sir Wilfrid was received with loud cheers. In opening he referred to the last board of trade banquet which he attended, that of 1893, when Sir John Thompson was present, paying a fitting tribute to his memory.

Sir Wilfrid then enlarged on the possibilities of Canada saying she should be able to produce for the world. He went on to deal at length with the charge that he had betrayed Canadian interests by not demanding preferential trade from Great Britain. He avowed that he would like to see Britain give preferential treatment, but if he had followed the counsel of his critics and asked for more than he requested the German and Belgian treaties would probably have been still in operation. As long as the German and Belgian treaties were in force they could not get preferential trade for the obvious reason that those countries would share whatever preference they gave Britain. The mass of the people of Great Britain were free traders, and to ask for preferential trade would be to ask them to depart from free trade. But now that the treaties were denounced the coast was clear, the ground was ready for discussion. The question must be mainly fought out in England.

Sir Wilfrid then discussed the fast Atlantic line and created great enthusiasm by reading a cablegram he had received from Hon. Mr. Fielding in London, stating that Petersen, Tarte & Co. had made the necessary deposits. Sir Wilfrid declared that the motto of the government would be that every cent put into public works would be for the purpose of cheapening transportation.

Sir Wilfrid also discussed the relations of Canada and the United States. He was anxious, he said, to have favorable relations with the United States, but he would not, as the head of the government purchase that trade at the expense of the dignity and honor of the Canadian people.

Sir Wilfrid was loudly applauded on concluding.

RUSSIA'S PICKPOCKETS.

One day, while dining together, the French ambassador and a grand duke of Russia were discussing the cleverness of the pickpockets of their respective countries.

The grand duke claimed that the Russian pickpocket was the more skilful. Seeing the ambassador incredulous, he told him he would, without knowing it, be relieved of his watch before leaving the table.

He then telephoned to the head of the police to send at once the cleverest pickpocket he could lay his hands on.

The man came and was put into livery, and was told to wait at the table with the other servants. He was to give the grand duke a sign directly he had done the trick.

But this was not given very soon, for the ambassador was very wary, and always kept on the alert, and held his hand on his fob, even when conversing with the most distinguished guests.

At last the grand duke received the preconcerted signal. He at once requested the ambassador to tell him the time. The latter triumphantly put his hand to his pocket and pulled out a potato instead of his watch.

To casual his feelings he would take a pinch of snuff—his snuff box gone. Then he missed his ring from his finger, and his gold toothpick, which he had been holding in his hand in his little case.

Amid the hilarity of the guests the sham lacky was requested to restore the articles, but the grand duke's merriment changed into alarm and surprise when the thief produced two watches, two rings, two snuff boxes, etc.

His imperial highness then made the discovery that he himself had been robbed at the same time that the French ambassador had been despoiled so craftily.—Harper's Round Table.

Judge—"You say you were born in town?"

Witness—"Yes, your honor."

Judge—"You mean, I suppose, that you have always heard that you were born here?"

Witness—"I have always heard so."

Judge—"But that is hearsay evidence, and it cannot be allowed."

Witness—"But I was there myself, your honor."

"Do you call that a real outlet, waiter?" said a London exquisite, one of the most delicate type. "Why, sir, such a real outlet as that is an insult to every self-respecting calf in the British empire."

The waiter hung his head in very shame for a moment, and then replied, in language of humblest apology:

"I really didn't intend to insult you, sir."

A CRACK SHOT.

The Excellent Marksmanship of a Hunter Who Had Experience.

An old member of the South Mountain Rod and Gun club was talking off a few solemn and inspiring truths for the benefit of several younger members. "When I was a boy," he was saying, "I was about like other boys, I guess, only I think I had better notions than some have I know of now. Now, there's my son!"

"Oh," interrupted one of the listeners, "you don't want to take a boy handicapped like that."

"Don't you worry about me," retorted the veteran. "That boy will be all the greater for winning with the handicap. Let me tell you about his marksmanship. One day last winter he went out with me to hunt rabbits, and the luck was poor. We had been out about four hours, and all of a sudden a great big rabbit like a calf jumped up right at his feet—the boy's feet, I mean—and the boy kicked him out in a minute. Well, we were three or four miles from home, and we thought we might as well take up our game and tote it in and come out again when there was something more in sight. We jogged along, the boy carrying the rabbit in his game bag, till somehow it kind of came to and was about to get away, when I noticed it.

"Here," said I, thinking of something, 'it won't ever do to take that home and tell the folks you kicked it to death. It's got to be shot, and we might as well do it now as any other time.'

"So I gets out a string and ties it to the rabbit's hind leg, and I hangs him on the limb of a tree, and the boy gets off about 50 yards with a rifle to make it kind of sporty, and, after sighting a long time, bang! goes the gun, down comes the rabbit, and the way he skinned out for the short timber was a caution to winged fowls, for he fairly flew. I looked at the rabbit for about a second, and then I gazed on that boy.

"What in thunder!" I began, when he interrupted me.

"Oh, I say, pop," he said, 'did you see my marksmanship? That string to the rabbit's hind leg wasn't thicker than a darned needle, and blamed if I didn't cut it off clean at 50 yards with a rifle. Have you got a record like that, guv'nor?'

"Had I? Of course I hadn't, and that boy had just gone to work and missed that rabbit and by a chance cut the string and let the cottontail get away, that was all. But what could I say after that marksmanship snap he dropped on me? Nothing, and I had to let it go at that. Now, what have you got to say to that boy's handicap? Say!" —Washington Star.

Hot Stuff.

The Cosmopolitan publishes a "new rendering of the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam" and declares, referring to Richard Le Gallienne as the responsible party, that "these quatrains will assure to him a leading place among living English poets." What the literary world has been famished for, what it has craved with intense craving, is a new version of the Rubaiyat, and what would represent its wildest dreams is a version prepared by the distinguished oriental scholar, Richard Le Gallienne, who has already given to the world some ecstatic prose fancies and possesses the finest shock of hair in Great Britain. It is true that the Rubaiyat has been "done" into English by several gentlemen of literary ability and respectable scholarship. There was, for example, a Mr. Fitzgerald, who has obtained a little temporary notoriety through some very pretty jingles on Omar's wine cup and roses, but the result was not satisfactory either to Mr. Le Gallienne or to the editors of The Cosmopolitan, and to this fact we are indebted for such lines as these:

Like to a maid who exquisitely turns
A promising face to him who, waiting, burns
In hell to hear her answer, so the world
Tricks all and hints what no man ever learns.

We believe that we are justified in saying that a man who is burning in hell while a maid is exquisitely turning a promising face is what is known colloquially as "hot stuff," considerably warmer than anything Mrs. Wilcox has dished up in late years. We congratulate The Cosmopolitan on its success in securing Mr. Le Gallienne's quatrains, and we have only words of admiration for Mr. Le Gallienne's brilliant idea. We hope that he may feel encouraged by the eager applause of the literary public to persevere on present lines and give us other amended version of the ancient poets.—Chicago Post.

No Pushing.

Apologies of an alleged ratification after majority of a debt contracted during infancy by admitting that it was a just debt and promising to pay if the debtor ever got so that he could without inconvenience, the court in a late North Carolina case says this recalled to the minds of some members of the court a settlement of accounts which may with propriety be preserved as history in the judicial annals of the state. A debtor named Huggins, when solicited to close an old open account by note, agreed to do so provided he should be allowed to draft the instrument and accordingly presented the creditor the following:

"I, John Huggins, agree to pay James James \$150 whenever convenient, but it is understood that Huggins is not to be pushed. Witness my hand and seal this the — day of —, John Huggins. (Seal.)"—Case and Comment.

Medical Students.

The ratio of medical students to the population in this country is about twice as great as it is in Europe. The reason of this curious difference is found in the greater ease with which a diploma can be obtained in the United States, the medical schools of Europe requiring much more complete previous preparation and compelling the students to undergo a longer course of study before he is eligible to a degree.

FROM DAWSON CITY.

OTTAWA, Oct. 7.—A letter has been received at the Department of the Interior from Thomas Fawcett, gold commissioner in Yukon. It is dated Dawson City 26th July. Mr. Fawcett says that the members of his party are busy straightening out the town lot surveys. There were a great many applications for land, which would be attended to as early as possible, but at the time of writing it had been raining for about two weeks and very little progress was made. As soon as he could get away he was going to Bonanza Creek and Eldorado to dispose of a number of disputes between miners of hillside claims and owners of gulch claims. Without his inference, Mr. Fawcett says, it would be impossible for owners to come to any kind of arrangement.

In a previous letter, Mr. Fawcett gives a description of his landing at Dawson, and of his relieving Inspector Constantine of the Mounted Police of the work he has been doing for the Interior department. The very day that he arrived, a miner died, having no friends or relatives with him and Mr. Fawcett had to take charge of the bag of gold which the deceased had taken from his claim.

There was no place to put gold but in the commissioner's tent. So far he has not been able to get any building to live in and had very little prospects of doing so this winter. The saw-mill was running twenty-four hours a day and still could not meet the demand. The mill is owned by the Alaska Commercial Company, and the whole of the output is being used by the company themselves in constructing large buildings. Mr. Fawcett brought with him a copy of the new tariff and gave it to Mr. Davis, the Customs Collector, who was enabled to put it in force at once.

Another letter was received to-day at the Department from Surveyor Ogilvie. It was written at San Francisco on 25th September. He was thirty-five days on the way from St. Michael's, and on reaching San Francisco was so badly run down as to require rest. He said he was returning to Victoria to meet Mr. Sifton.

COATESVILLE ITEMS.

Oct. 5th '97.—We are having a spell of very fine harvest weather and the farmers are improving the time by gathering in the grain, which will not be so good a yield as it was last year and the season is a month later.

Mr. O. E. Price, (under the management of E. M. Sherwood of Cannan), is putting an addition to his barn, the occasion was celebrated with music, dancing and loud vociferations.

Mr. D. E. Sherwood and wife, who have been visiting at the old homestead for a few weeks, left a few days ago for their home in Lowell, taking Mr. D. R. Sherwood and wife with them to visit their children in the several parts of the States. Their son N. B. Sherwood is enjoying Bachelor's Hall until his parents return.

Mr. F. W. Steves has also bidden his friends adieu and returned to N. H. His mother Mrs. Rachael Coates of this place has been confined to her bed from illness for a few days, is getting better.

We are glad to learn that Mrs. R. Fisher of this place, who has been seriously ill for the past four weeks and successfully treated by Drs. King and Landry, of Buctouche, was able to be out again yesterday. This is the second serious illness of Mrs. F., during the last six months, who has, previous to this enjoyed excellent health.

Mr. D. J. Fisher has returned to his home again after an absence of three months spent in Cumberland Co. N. S., where he laid up plenty of the hard earned cash.

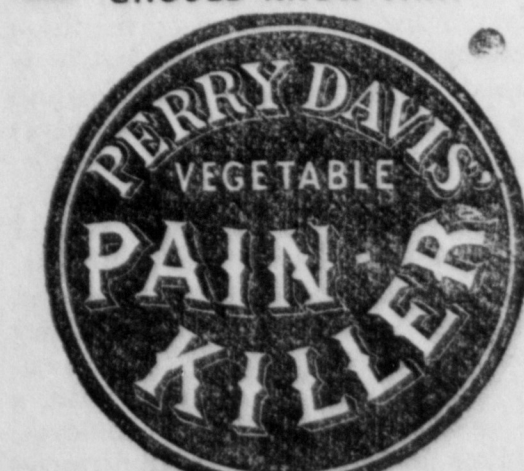
MAY FLOWER.

"What sort of impression did Clara's young man make on you?"

"When I first saw him?"

"Yes."

"Well, he was scorching with his head down, and the impression he made on me was a bruise I didn't get over for a week."

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WARNING!

Any person cutting fire-wood, logs, or other lumber on the "Smith property," Molus River, will be prosecuted and punished under the provisions of the Dominion Criminal Law.

Dated, December 14, 1896.
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