

A FAVORABLE PROPOSAL.

SENATOR SANFORD'S OFFER TO YOUNG FARMERS WHO WISH TO ESTABLISH THEMSELVES.

Hon. W. E. Sanford returned to the city from his ranch at Westbourne yesterday and goes east to-day. The senator is extremely pleased with the appearance of his property at Westbourne. The yield of the portions of the ranch cultivated was 28 bushels of wheat to the acre, a magnificent sample, and the yield generally throughout the district is very satisfactory, establishing the fact that the Portage Plain, which unquestionably is the finest wheat belt in the province, is continued on west to the other side of the river, covering a large portion of the valuable property, 80,000 acres, which he holds. The crops so far have established the fact that there is no district that is producing more freely. He says the proposition advertised some months ago that to any married man, who had energy and experience and some capital he was prepared to give a quarter section of land on most favorable terms, to be paid for from the produce of the farm, and to give assistance necessary to enable him to work the place successfully, still holds good. He is hoping that the future will see a very much more active demand for land, and intends to make vigorous efforts to dispose of lands to the right kind of people; that is, farmers' sons from the east who are anxious to start for themselves, or small tenant farmers from Europe, who have been accustomed to doing their own work. The railway goes directly through the property, and two railway stations are established upon it. It offers postal and telegraph facilities, besides churches, schools, and every facility necessary for the comfort of the family. It would be well if parties desiring to establish themselves in this country to discuss or correspond with R. T. Riley, of this city, who has charge of the estate.—Winnipeg Free Press.



Asking Was Superfluous.—Harriet—And so Fred Dulwich has asked you to marry him, has he? Margaret (sighing and blushing)—Yes—night before last! Harriet—What a stickler he is for formalities.

Identified.—"Now," said the attorney for the defense, "here is a skull. Can you tell us to what species it belongs?"

"It's the skull of a lawyer," replied the expert witness.

"How can you tell?"

"By the cheek bones."

A More Interesting Subject.—"I've never heard Mrs. Bibbers talk much about her husband. I wonder why it is?"

"Probably because she has so many interesting things to say about her dog."

A Possible Triumph.—Sam—Dat ole preachah hab got de notion dat de world am gwine to run inter de sun next month an' git burned up.

Bill—I don't take no stock in seed t'ings happenin'.

Sam—Well, if it do happen he'll hab de grand laugh on us!

He Was Indignant.—"Miss Grigson says you are too big a coward to kiss a girl."

"Did she say that?"

"Yes."

"Well, what's her address?"

"What do you want of it? Going up there to give her a kiss?"

"No; I'm going up to get back the one I gave her last night."

Should See Her.—"She is a very businesslike woman," remarked one young man.

"Yes," replied the other; "but I admire a clinging nature."

"Then you ought to see her some time when she is trying to hold on to a dollar."

The cases of dysentery in Japan up to the end of last month totaled 64,642. Of these 14,263 proved fatal.

A FIVE-ACT TRAGDDY.

- I. Jones poisons his wife's cat.
II. He professes deep sorrow at its disappearance.
III. He offers a £10 reward for its recovery.
IV. Numerous animals are brought for inspection.
V. Mrs. Jones identifies one.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signatures of J. C. Peck & Sons.

GROWS RICH BY LOAFING.

He Gave Nature a Chance, and She Does the Producing.

Any one doubts seriously that nature does not oftentimes encourage laziness in her children, he should make a little journey into the oilfields of Bradford, Pa. There is a man down there whom nature in her most gracious mood simply has compelled to be lazy. All he does day in and day out the year round is to sit upon the bank of one of her little creeks and watch nature slave for him. If he were to raise his finger, he might undo all the skillful plotting that has been done by her in his behalf. Long ago this favored child—he's an Irishman by birth and his name is Michael Grath—discovered the folly of toiling for his living. Before the discovery he owned a little tract of land that was as sterile and barren as a strip of the Jersey coast. He tilled and plowed until he was wrinkled and bent, and all he got was barely enough to keep body and soul together. But one day he found that that barren little strip of land was oozing with oil. He said nothing about it, but he redoubled his efforts, and after awhile he had enough money saved to put down a well. He struck oil the day the riggers threatened to quit unless they received their pay.

The well was not a gusher. It was what is known in the oil regions as a "small producer" and yielded on an average 12 barrels a day.

While Grath was looking about for some method to pipe his oil the rains came and swelled the tiny creek which passed through his farm until its course was changed and it flowed by his well. That was all the Irishman needed. At practically no expense beyond the cost of cutting a little timber from his land he rigged up a water wheel, and soon nature was merrily pumping her treasures into a neighboring tank owned by one of the big pipe lines, and Grath was charging her work up to the company at so much a barrel.

When she had slaved long enough for Grath to save some money, he put down another well, which, like the first, proved to be a small producer. The supply from this well was pumped by the same wheel into the same neighboring tank, and the only increase in the Irishman's labor was to charge double the sum for the work nature was doing.

It matters little to him what the price of oil may be. The cost of production worries him not at all. Even with it down to 50 cents a barrel he is sure of an income of \$12 per day, and that is enough to meet all his needs. When there is dollar oil, the Irishman waxes rich fast, and his slave does the work for him at the same rates. For years he has watched her, and never once has she gone on strike or asked for shorter hours.—New York Press.

NO MORE THORNS.

The Perfection to Which Fruits and Flowers are Developing.

The limit of improvement is not found in producing fruits of great size, beauty and sweetness. There are other desirable qualities that the horticulturist is anxious to obtain, and toward this end he is devoting his energies. One of the most noticeable trends of the science of fruit culture is toward the elimination of undesirable organs. The thorns of some of the citrus fruit trees and the prickles of such small berry bushes as the gooseberry, blackberry and raspberry are protuberances that have outlived their usefulness and are highly unpleasant. They not only puncture the ripening fruits, but they often make harvesting exceedingly inconvenient. Gardeners have long wished to do away with these thorns and prickles, but it is only comparatively recently that systematic efforts have been made to eliminate them.

The thorns are conspicuous organs of our cultivated plants that have ceased to be of any value, for their original purpose of protecting the plants from animals has no force today in the gardens and fields. They should have been exterminated long ago. Through the careful selection of plants that happen to be thornless, stocks are obtained for a new race of thornless plants. Others are noted for the few thorns that grow on them, and by judicious selection of seeds and grafts from these the same work is continued. Already gardeners have cultivated raspberry and blackberry canes that are entirely thornless, and by grafting improved varieties on these the desired end will soon be reached. The wild orange trees have many more thorns on them than the budded stock, and the wild Florida lemons are thickly studded with thorns, while the grafted La France have none.—George Ethelbert Walsh in Lippincott's.

Mrs. Lincoln's Grave.

Near the little town of Lincoln City, Spencer county, Ind., is the grave of Lincoln's mother, says the Boston Traveler. The Lincolns went to Spencer county a few years before Indiana became a state. They had not been long in Spencer county before Mrs. Lincoln died, leaving a husband and several small children. In 1879 Mr. Studebaker of South Bend, Ind., caused a monument to be erected over the grave of Mrs. Lincoln. On the monument is this inscription: "Nancy Hanks Lincoln, Mother of President Lincoln. Died Oct. 5, A. D. 1818."

The tract of land on which the grave of Mrs. Lincoln is situated has since been purchased and the land platted into town lots.

A Wide Awake.

"There's a man who never sleeps." "Ah, a famous detective?" "No. A father of triplets."—Philadelphia North American.

The poorer and cheaper varieties of snuff are sometimes made from refuse stems and leaves.

The roar of the lion can be heard farther than the sound of any other living creature.

JAPANESE MOTHERS.

They Thoroughly Understand the Tender Care of Children.

It sometimes happens that one sees a young American mother so utterly unfit for the training of children and for the duties of motherhood that one cannot but wonder why it pleased Providence ever to give her the care of little ones. This happens sometimes in the case of really estimable women, and I have heard a young mother say sadly that she never quite knew what to do with baby, it was such a queer little thing, and she was half afraid to touch it. Other young things in the shape of puppies, kittens, or even colts, she knew all about and was quite at home with, but her own child remained a sort of curious and uncanny little being to her till his baby days were over and he began to share in his mother's hobbies in a boyish sort of way.

Now, in Japan a mother like this is an impossibility. She is not interested in politics or in social reforms, neither is she bent on being a social success, nor devoted to any scientific philanthropic work, as are so many of her western sisters. She is par excellence a mother, and one who cannot be rivaled in any other country. No children are so well and carefully tended as hers, and she is patient and gentle with them, never threatening them, if they are unruly, with corporal punishment, nor raising her voice and scolding them in the unpleasant way one so often hears in other countries. The Japanese mother is a born kindergarten teacher who enters into the lives of her little ones just as easily as the western kindergarten teacher who has undergone a long period of study and training. To her the duties of motherhood come naturally, for among her nation women who will make good mothers are chosen as wives, and thus in the course of nature the quality of motherliness is intensified as time goes on, and the race of mothers becomes very superior.

Nowhere is motherhood as respected as in Japan, and nowhere does the mother receive more attention from both her husband and her children. She is regarded as the maker of the race, and her maternal duties are considered to be exceedingly honorable and to entitle her to the utmost consideration and affection.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

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(BERRY DAVIS') A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is

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This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.

It is a simple, safe and quick cure for Cramps, Cough, Rheumatism, Colic, Colds, Neuralgia, Diarrhoea, Croup, Toothache. TWO SIZES, 25c. and 50c.

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No other remedy possesses such perfect cleansing, healing and purifying properties as Burdock Blood Bitters. It not only cleanses internally, but it heals, when applied externally, all sores ulcers, abscesses, scrofulous sores, blotches, eruptions, etc., leaving the skin clean and pure as a babe's. Taken internally it removes all morbid effects or waste matter from the system, and thoroughly regulates all the organs of the body, restoring the stomach, liver, bowels and blood to healthy action.

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easily and thoroughly. Best after dinner pills. 2c. cents. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

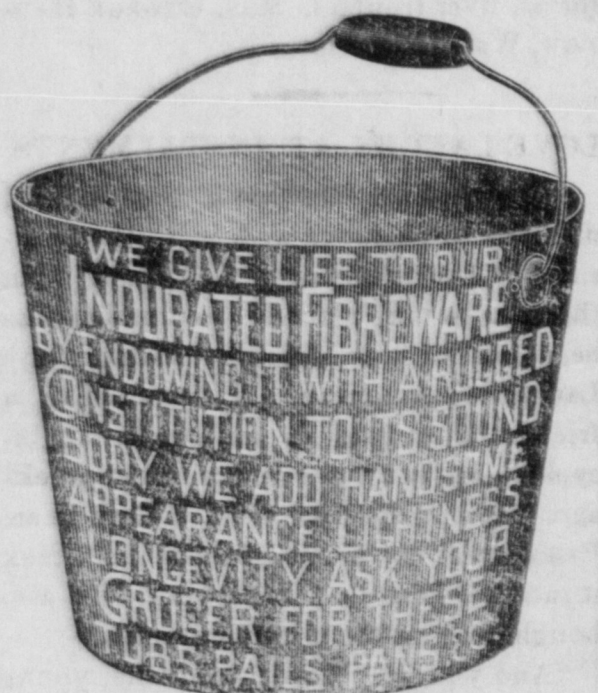
The Return of the Pendulum.

In 1892 the prosperity of the commercial schools was at its flood. Desiring to find some expedient that would render them still more prosperous, the proprietors of many of these schools abandoned methods that had produced excellent results and adopted others which were wholly experimental. It may safely be said that in most cases the change was not made with the expectation that the schools would be strengthened educationally, but that the new ideas would have greater advertising value. But a reaction has set in. The conclusion has been forced upon thoughtful teachers that the school that educates its pupils best advertises itself best; that a device which may attract inexperienced boys and unthinking parents, may not commend itself to the class of people whose friendship and patronage must be secured and retained as a basis of permanent prosperity. Those schools which adhered to the tried and approved methods, which gave their pupils solid and symmetrical knowledge, which steadily refused to be carried off their feet by patented systems of education, are now reaping the benefit of their wise conservatism. Such schools have not the task before them now of repairing the damage done by experimenting with one or another of the new schemes, are realizing that their reputation for real efficiency has been injured, and are seeing their more conservative co-workers forging ahead. Only a small proportion of the larger schools swung off in '92, and some of them retreated as soon as the character of the road they were traveling was discovered. When pretence will pass for performance, and when clap-trap will be accepted in lieu of genuine educational advantages, then, perhaps, the public will take kindly to patented systems of education.—Progress, Rochester, N. Y. Just so! Ours was one of the colleges preferring unimpaired reputation and a clear conscience to temporary gain. Result: Our fall opening is the best we ever had. It is most gratifying to find ourselves classed in the right list and our position vindicated from so important an educational centre.



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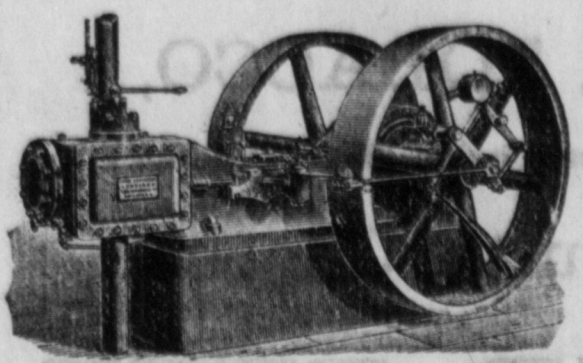
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COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

The undermentioned non-resident rate-payers of the Parish of Acadiaville, in the County of Kent, in the Province of New Brunswick, are hereby notified to pay the amount of rates and taxes set opposite their names...

Table with 4 columns: Name, 1895, 1896, 1897. Lists various individuals and their property tax amounts.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

The undermentioned non-resident rate-payers of district No. 2, Parish of Weldford, in the County of Kent, Province of New Brunswick, are hereby notified to pay the amount of rates and taxes set opposite their names...

Table with 4 columns: Name, 1895, 1896, 1897. Lists various individuals and their property tax amounts.

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