

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

Until further notice the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows—

Will leave Kent Junction.	
Accommodation for Moncton, St. John and Halifax.....	12.20
Accommodation for Campbellton, Quebec and Montreal (Monday excepted).....	13.13
Will leave Harcourt.	
Through Express for St. John and Halifax (Monday excepted).....	5.21
Through Express for Campbellton, Quebec and Montreal (Monday excepted).....	21.29
Accommodation for Campbellton.....	12.45
Accommodation for Moncton, St. John and Halifax.....	13.05

All trains run by Eastern Standard Time.
D. POTTINGER,
General Manager.
Railway Office, Moncton, N. B. 5th November, 1897.

MONCTON AND BUCTOUCE RAILWAY.

1897. WINNER TIME TABLE 1897.
On and after Wednesday, June 23rd 1897, trains on this railway will run as follows:

Leave	Arrive
Buctouche, 8.00	Moncton 10.10
Moncton, 15.00	Buctouche 17.00

Train from Buctouche connects with A. C. R. train for Halifax at Humphrey's and at Moncton with train for St. John and Campbellton leaving Moncton at 10.30 and 13.05 respectively.
Train for Buctouche connects with I. C. R. train from Halifax at Humphrey's and with trains leaving St. John at 7.00 and Campbellton at 5.45.
E. G. EVANS,
Superintendent
Moncton, N. B.
Oct. 4th, 1897.

KENT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

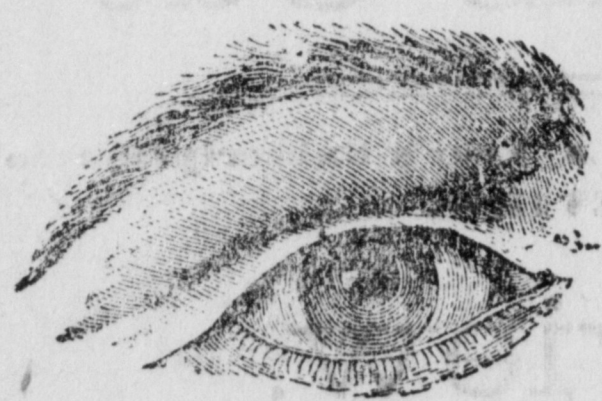
TIME TABLE.

10.00	Dept. Richibucto, Arr.	15.00
10.15	Kingston,	14.45
10.28	Mill Creek,	14.33
10.45	Grumble Road,	14.16
10.51	Molus River,	14.09
11.15	McMinn's Mills,	13.45
11.30	Arr. Kent Junction, Dept.	13.30

Trains are run by Eastern Standard time.
Trains run daily, Sunday excepted.
Connect with I. C. R. accommodation trains north and south.

WILMOT BROWN,
General Manager and Lessee.
Richibucto, June 22nd 1897

Merchants with an



to Business Advertise in THE REVIEW.

DRS. SOMERS & DOHERTY.



DENTISTS.

Office—Y. M. C. A. building, Moncton.
References—New York College of Dental Surgery, and University of Pennsylvania.
Visits will be made to Kent County every month except January, May and September, as follows:
Harcourt on 16th, 17th and 18th.
Kingston on 19th, 20th, 21st and 22nd.
Buctouche on 23rd and 24th.

INTERIOR DECORATING AND PAINTING.

Paper Hanging, Tinting, etc.
Estimates Furnished for work in Kingston and Richibucto.
GEORGE W. JARDINE,

A FAMOUS PHOTOGRAPHER.

Mrs. Cameron, Who Was a Friend of Herschel and Tennyson.

In The Century V. C. Scott O'Connor has an article on "Mrs. Cameron, Her Friends and Her Photographs." Mr. O'Connor says:
A feature of her personality which lay at the root of her great success as a photographer was her love of all that was beautiful. "She was always took by a face," as an old woman in Freshwater who remembers her put it to me. Charles Turner said the same thing in poet's language when he told her, in the sonnet he addressed to her on leaving the island of Wight after a visit, that she "loved all loveliness." In obedience to this impulse she invariably stopped and spoke to any one, however unknown, whether in a great London thoroughfare or a village lane, whose beauty attracted her. "I am Mrs. Cameron," she would say. "Perhaps you have heard of me. You would oblige me very much if you would let me photograph you. Will you let me do so?" And by such bold and unconventional means she prevailed on many, absolute strangers though they were, to sit to her.

One of her models captured in this way was a young lady come as a summer visitor to Freshwater. Mrs. Cameron, engrossed at that time in some remarkably fine studies illustrative of the "Idylls of the King," was at a loss for a model for Queen Guinevere. But the advent of the fair stranger settled all her doubts. Here was a beauty suited to her purpose, and within the hour she had carried her off to lunch and subsequent photography.

The lady proved a most kind and indefatigable model. The village postman had already been secured for King Arthur, and Mrs. Cameron's picture of him in this character is one of the best things in the collection. A friend, going one day to Dimbola, found the young lady looking rather fatigued.

"Oh," she said, with an expressive gesture, "I am so tired."
Supposing her fatigue was the result of a long walk on a midsummer day, my friend made some suitable reference to the matter, but the young lady answered with a smile:

"Oh, no. I have not been for a walk. I have been lying on the floor for the last two hours, clutching the postman's ankle."

Mrs. Cameron, ever kind and unselfish, possessed the faculty of bringing out such qualities in others. In 1879 she died, a few months after her last return to Ceylon.

"As the day died," her sons wrote to Lord Tennyson, "as the day died on Sunday, January the 26th, the sweet, tender, gracious spirit of our beloved mother passed away in peace." No death could have been more calm, more beautiful, than hers.

Lincoln's "Selfishness."

Mr. Lincoln once remarked to a fellow passenger on the old time mud wagon coach on the corduroy road which antedated railroads that all men were prompted by selfishness in doing good or evil. His fellow passenger was antagonizing his position, when they were passing over a corduroy bridge that spanned a slough. As they crossed this bridge and the mud wagon was shaking like a Sucker with chills, they espied an old razorbacked sow on the bank of the slough, making a terrible noise because her pigs had got into the slough and were unable to get out and in danger of drowning. As the old coach began to climb the hillside Mr. Lincoln called out, "Driver, can't you stop just a moment?" The driver replied, "If the other fellow don't object." The "other fellow"—who was no less a personage than at that time Colonel E. D. Baker, the gallant general who gave his life in defense of Old Glory at Ball's Bluff—did not "object," when Mr. Lincoln jumped out, ran back to the slough and began to lift the little pigs out of the mud and water and place them on the bank. When he returned, Colonel Baker remarked, "Now, Abe, where does selfishness come in on this little episode?" "Why, bless you soul, Ed, that was the very essence of selfishness. I would have had no peace of mind all day had I gone on and left that suffering old sow worrying over those pigs. I did it to get peace of mind, don't you see?"—Springfield (Ill.) Monitor.

Paying the Cook.

In old times to dine with a nobleman cost more in tips to the servants than a club dinner. James Payn relates that Lord Poor, a well known Irish peer, excused himself from dining with the Duke of Ormonde upon the ground that he could not afford it. "If you will give me the guinea I have to pay your cook (fancy!), I will come as often as you choose to ask me," which was accordingly done. The duke, however, had not the pluck to stop the practice. Lord Tafta, a general officer in the Austrian service, did what he could. He always attended his guests to the door. When they put their hands into their pockets, he said, "No. If you do give it, give it to me, for it was I who paid for your dinner." To Sir Timothy Waldo must be given the credit of putting an end to the monstrous practice. After dinner with the Duke of Newcastle he put a crown into the cook's hand. It was rejected. "I do not take silver, sir." "Very good, and I do not give gold." This courageous rejoinder "caught on," and the day of vails to cooks was over.

A Shrewd Cyclist.

An eminent queen's counsel is said to take his bicycle exercise in the following fashion: He goes out every night, but he always rides before the wind, and consequently the direction of his ride depends upon the wind. He always comes back by train.—London Telegraph.

Early Training.

"It seems strange that they should make such a vulgar display of their wealth."
"Oh, I don't know—she started as a window dresser."—Chicago Journal.

SCHOOLS AND POLITICS.

A Scheme With Real Estate Trimmings That Won In Oregon.

"Speaking of schools in relation to politics," said the ex-boomer from Oregon, "always reminds me of a campaign in which I was interested some years ago. The Douglas county representative in the Oregon state legislature, realizing that his popularity was not exceedingly great, had been talking of building a new state normal school, presumably at Roseburg, the county seat and his own home. This caused great consternation among the 350 inhabitants of the little city of Drain, who had been profiting by the courtesy title of 'Drain Academy' and Oregon State Normal School,' under which the school there had been run since 1885. The postmaster, who kept a drug store and sold school supplies, took counsel with his sister-in-law, who dealt in millinery and ran a boarding house for students, and she sought the mayor, at whose general merchandise emporium she was the principal customer.

"The mayor was a man who thought slowly, but to a purpose, and, having set himself the task of devising some way of circumventing the member from Roseburg, he passed the next three days in profound cogitation. He conceived a scheme whose various elaborations and ramifications were too diversified for him to handle alone, and he came to me for help. I had just gained considerable influence in the county through backing a projected railroad to the coast, and also as a real estate dealer and sawmill owner. With my business methods and the mayor's knowledge of the conditions confronting us our plans were soon put into operation. First, we suggested the candidacy of an ambitious young Drainite, a dealer in leather goods and hardware, for membership of the legislature, taking all the wind out of his opponent's sails by heartily endorsing the talk in favor of a new normal school. Meantime we had a large grain field of the mayor's, which had begun to lose its fertility on account of overcultivation, surveyed into city lots, and as soon as our candidate had received the regular party nomination we put the town site of East Drain, with its streets named after conspicuous men of the state, on the market, and gave one of its centrally located blocks for the new normal school.

"Well, everything came to pass exactly as we had planned. Our candidate was elected, and the building of the new normal school on the site we gave was authorized. We sold a sufficient number of East Drain lots to more than pay for the land and all expenses. The contractors on the new school were men who had aided the legislation authorizing it, and they got their supplies from the mayor, their hardware from the member and their lumber from me. My mill also supplied lumber for other buildings in East Drain, including a new boarding house for the milliner, who has prospered ever since. The postmaster's increased business soon warranted his moving into one of the two brick buildings in the city of Drain, and the former dealer in leather goods and hardware is still member of the Oregon legislature."—New York Sun.

Duration of Human Life.

That the human being was intended for greater length of life than is usually attained in our artificial existence is probable from the fact that he does not reach his full and complete development until his twenty-fifth year. The life of most of the low animals is reckoned to be about five times their maturity in a natural condition, and, although disturbing causes interfere with human life in the present day, yet within certain limits man is subject to the same laws as every other type of existence in either the animal or the vegetable kingdom.

Nature has assigned to him a certain period during which he should attain to a sound physical and mental maturity, and any attempt to curtail that period by early forcing is and must be necessarily productive of lamentable results. The boy or girl may be developed under a system of steady "cramming" into a highly accomplished man or woman, long before full age has been reached, but it may be accepted as an axiom in almost all instances that the earlier the development the earlier the decay. The lesson to be learned from the records of those who have lived to advanced years is that moderation in all things, whether physical or intellectual, is the secret of long life, and that it is easy by systematic violating this rule to produce an artificial old age.—Nineteenth Century.

A Friendly Bar Examination.

A Georgia correspondent sends us this account of a young man's oral examination for the bar by a local committee before an old judge, who was also an old acquaintance of the candidate. Being asked, "What is arson?" he scratched his head and finally said, "I believe that's prison, ain't it?"

On this the old judge, to help him out, says: "Put, tut, Jim. Suppose I were to set fire to your house and burn it down, what would that be?"

With quick and emphatic reply Jim says, "I think it would be a dad dratted mean trick."

But although this answer was not technically accurate Jim was in the hands of his friends and was honorably admitted.—Case and Comment.

Walked Right Over Them.

"So your wife won that suit about her real estate?"

"Of course. You didn't suppose that such little obstacles as a judge, 8 lawyers and 12 jurymen could throw her off the track, did you?"—Detroit Free Press.

Physiological.

Instructor—What is it that gives to the blood its bright red color?
Little Miss Thavnoon—I know. It's the corpuscles. But ours ain't red. They're blue. Mamma says so.—Chicago Tribune.

MUNYON'S GOOD WORK

THE BURDEN

Of Sickness and the Shadow of Grave Things

BEING LIFTED

From Thousands of Homes in Canada.

Mr. Albert Evans, 140 St. Monique street, Montreal, Quebec, Canada, says: "I suffered from catarrh for years, in fact as far back as I can remember. There were discharges from the nose dropping into the throat, offensive breath, noises in the ears, defective hearing and hawking and spitting. I had tried a number of medicines but was not able to effect a cure. After using Munyon's treatment for two months I find that my catarrh is better, that I have no more trouble whatever, and that my hearing has been restored."

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 25c.

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

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

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

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

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.

THE VERY BEST AUTHORITY.

It was at the club—a man club—and the members were discussing women, possibly from a realizing sense of how little they could ever possibly know about the subject, and with a laudable desire to learn by pooling their general information as much as might be. From woman in the abstract the conversation had drifted naturally to a consideration of the more concrete expression of a feminine phenomena—in other words, the company was talking wives, and each member was putting in his little claim to reflected glory, even, as long ago, did the happy husband of one Penelope.

"My wife," said the man from Chicago proudly, "has one of the finest minds I have met."

"Indeed she has," agreed the stranger who had just been introduced to the club. The Chicago man looked up sharply. There was an authoritative sound in the stranger's voice that he did not like.

"Nevertheless," he continued, after a pause, "I must admit that she has her faults."

"Indeed she has," corroborated the stranger.

The Chicago man started to his feet. "See here, my friend," he exclaimed; "I should like to know by what authority you agree with me so definitely about my wife."

"The best in the world," said the stranger simply. "I used to be married to her myself, you know."

SHOCKED AND FRIGHTENED

Weak, nervous people having heart troubles are easily shocked and frightened. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills fortify the nerves, restore regular action to the heart, and cure every form of heart or nerve trouble. Miss Gladys McMillan, Toronto, says: "Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cured me of nervousness and palpitation. I was so nervous that the least noise would startle me; but am now perfectly well."

ITALY DECLINES.

LONDON, Dec. 24.—A despatch to the Daily Chronicle from Rome says it is rumored there that owing to her obligations to Germany, Italy has declined England's proposal for common action in the far east, including a joint occupation of Chusan.

According to the same despatch, it is asserted that England has proposed to Russia a conference on the Chinese question, with a view of avoiding dangerous rivalries.

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year!

Wished to customers who will purchase goods at

The New Brunswick Cheap Store

They will be Merry Christmas Day by having purchased goods from us. And they will be happy all the year round by having half of their money saved.

Read This Very Carefully:

Men's Heavy Overcoats, well lined, worth \$5.25, now only \$3.29.
" Beaver " " " \$5.90, " " \$3.79.
" Pilot " " custom made, extra good lining, guaranteed good fit, worth \$10.75, our prices only \$6.60.

Men's Suits, well lined, worth \$4.90, now only \$2.69.

Men's Good Suits, round cut, and double-breasted, worth \$7.25, only \$4.15.

Men's Extra Suits, all colors and styles, very best lining, worth \$11.75, at this sweeping sale only \$8.25.

Men's Pants, positively worth \$1.45, now only 74c.

Men's Underwear only 75c. a suit. Men's Underwear, 16 oz., all wool, only \$1.08 a suit. Also a big lot of Boys' and Youths' Ulsters, Reefers and Suits will be sold at the very bottom prices.

A big lot of Overshoes worth \$1.25, now only 84c.

Ladies' Sack and Cape Goods at reduced prices. A big lot of Dress Goods at half price. Gents' Mufflers sold everywhere 15 and 20 cts., our price only 10 cts. A big lot of Boys' and Men's Winter Caps at very lowest prices. And don't forget our \$1.25 Albums. Will let them go before Christmas at only 48c.

Good Shaker Flannel only 4 cts a yard.

Call before purchasing elsewhere and you won't regret it. It will pay anyone and everyone to visit my store to see the goods and prices. All those prices are only for this month—December—So come one and all and secure bargains.

J. HARRIS,

ROBERTSON BUILDING,
KINGSTON, KENT COUNTY.

BELIEVES SHE WAS IN HEAVEN.

STRANGE CASE OF A WELL KNOWN FARMER'S WIFE.

CHATHAM, Ont., Dec. 23.—The peculiar case of Mrs. Cook, wife of a wealthy farmer on the River road, six miles from Chatham, is exciting the most intense and widespread interest of the whole countryside. She was a widow before marrying her present husband, who also had been married before. Mrs. Cook is the victim of a strange illness, which induces a cataleptic, or trance-like state at regularly recurring intervals.

Tuesday night she recovered from one of her protracted trances, during which she was to all appearances dead, showing neither pulse nor heart beat. She was in an ecstatic state, and told her husband and others that she had been in Paradise, had seen the angels, and the abode of the redeemed. In the spiritland, she had met she declared, Mr. Cook's first wife, who received her kindly, and sent a tender message to the loved ones on earth. She mentioned various other deceased relatives and friends whom she conversed with, and who were happy in their ethereal abode. Describing minutely her heavenly surroundings, Mrs. Cook went on to say that she really had been dead, but her spirit was permitted to return to earth for another two weeks, at the expiration of which period she would finally pass from this world into the next, no more to return.

Mr. and Mrs. Cook are a devout couple consistent members of the Church of England, and well known and highly respected. Neither is given to flightiness nor extravagance of imagination, but, on the contrary, both are educated, sober minded persons. The subject of these remarkable experiences calm, not to say pleasantly, awaits what she considers the inevitable, her decease within two weeks' time.

A ST. THOMAS CASE.

The Entire Population Talking of the Dodd's Kidney Pills Cures.

St. THOMAS, Dec. 27.—The great wave has reached St. Thomas. The cures wrought by Dodd's Kidney Pills are numbered by hundreds here, and the entire population, almost, is talking of them.

Michael Holleran, a farmer living near here, told our reporter "Dodd's Kidney Pills saved me from an untimely grave." He was cured of Diabetes, of an apraxia type by a few boxes, after his doctor had failed to even relieve him.

So it goes. Everyone who has used Dodd's Kidney Pills has been cured Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Paralysis, all diseases of the kidneys and the blood yield to their power. They never fail to cure their ailments.

It has often been a matter of surprise in Georgia that poor negroes who are found in court for petty offences have always friends to bail them out and to pay their fines. And it is now ascertained that large number of negroes in Atlanta and other cities have banded themselves together into a sort of protective union. Members pay an initiation fee and regular monthly dues. Whenever a member is fined in the police court an assessment levied and the fine is paid. But the society has a conscience, and some regard to propriety, and consequently one of the rules of the association is that a member who is arrested and fined three times in one year is expelled from the union.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER



ALL DRUGGISTS, PERFUMERS AND GENERAL DEALERS.

