THE REVIEW RICHIBUCTO N. B. DECEMBER 9, 1897.

A HALLOWE'EN JOKE

"Well, I am done now," said Arthur de Grasse to his friend, a fellow stock broker. "I suppose I have just about ruined my chances for winning the sweetest girl alive."

"How have you offended her?" asked his friend.

"Oh! I haven't offended her, its her old uncle I have offended."

"What has he to do with it?"

"He is a wealthy old bachelor and Ella is his heiress- She had no property of her own, and he has been a father to her ever since her own parents died. He knows about our fondness for each other, but he wasn't willing to give his consent to the marriage until he had first seen me when he could judge for himself whether I was worthy of such a peerless treasure as his niece."

"Well?"

"Of course, since I have offended him, I'm too much of a man to hold Ella to her engagement, and thus cut her out of the handsome fortune that will come to her when her uncle dies."

"Tnen you've met him."

"Yes, and under the most unfortunate circumstances. To-night, you know is Hallowe'en."

"Yes."

"Well, just before the Exchange closed today, one of the fellows called my attention to the fact-business was dull and we concluded to have some fun. About twenty-five or thirty of us rushed out and each provided himself with a bag of flour. We came back quietly, concealing the flour under our coats, and at a given signal rushec in among 'oulls' and 'bears' on the floor, scattering the flour over everything. A scene of wild confusion followed, and in the midst of it, I noticed a dignified looking party making toward

Presently the young lady herself entered the room. She greeted Arthur cordially, managing to whisper that his disguise was perfect that even she would have failed to recognize him.

"By the way, Ella," said the colonel, "I have just been looking over your album, and I think the face of the brutal coward who assaulted me this afternoon in the exchange is there "

"Impossible, uncle!" said Ella. "None of my friends could be guilty of such rud. ness."

"Humph!" was the colonel's comment, and opening the album, he pointed to Arthur's photograph. "That is the villain!' cried the colonel hotly. "I would know him among ten thousand. Who is he?" Arthur glanced appealingly at Ella and she flushed guiltily.

"What's his name?" continued the colonel, glaring at the pictured face.

"Ah-that- ah- is a Mr. Smith. He a chance-just an acquaintance," she stammered.

"Smith, eh?" repeated the colonel. "Very common name and a very common sort of man. Where does he live?" "He-ah-I think-yes, I know-he

stops at one of the hotels." "Well, if you're the sensible girl I think

you are, you won't allow his idiotic face to longer disgrace your album."

"I'll take it out at once," cried Ella

eagerly, anxious to direct her uncle's mind from the painful subject, and she glanced hopelessly at Arthur.

The young man was so confused that he could hardly make answer to the questions that the colonel addressed to him, and the fifteen minutes that intervened before dinner was announced seemed to him interminable. During the meal he recovered his composure and when they adjourned to the parlor he was himself again

INCONSISTENCY.

She loved a youthful minister; Her smiling rose lips told him so, Until they sent him forth to preach At Lonesome Gulch in Idaho

Then all the fervor of her soul Subsided, and she would not go. What: Waste her life in howling wilds Consorting with the squaw of Lo?

He went-alone. And now she's pledged Again to young Lieutenant Grow, Who dates his letters, "Fort Remote," At Lonesome Guich in Idaho! -Paul Pastnor in Brooklyn Life.

THE SUPERNATURAL.

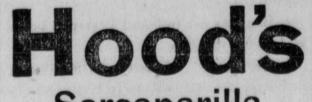
Contact With It Brings Out a Peculiar Kind of Fear.

We wish the Psychical society would one day attempt an analysis of what, for want of a better word, we must call the dread of the supernatural. Both those who believe and those who disbelieve in the notion that the veil between this world and the other is capable of being lifted agree in one thing. They all recognize the fact that most people fear, or something akin to fear, what they believe to be the occurrence of supernatural phenomena. There is here, therefore, a piece of ground which may be explored without any begging of the question as to whether the fear is caused by real ghosts or by trickery, by rats and water pipes or by genuine glimpses of the people of another world. One would like to know whether the fear felt is akin to that experienced when a man is frightened by a runaway horse or a fire or any other imminent risk of life, or whether it is something different in kind.

Speaking broadly and without any minute consideration of the facts, one would say that gheet fright did differ lot in kind from the fright which comes from active danger. Most people have, we imagine, at some time or other in their lives experienced that eerie, uncanny, creepy feeling which is associated with the possibility of contact with the supernatural. Yet few would declare that it was in any sense connected with the dread of loss of life or limb. Ella entertained them at the piano, and The man or woman who wakes up in the middle of the night and hears strange noises-thumps, raps, clangs and creakings-or sees lights or feels the touch of unseen hands is probably very frightened, but the sense of bodily fear is not present. There is no dread of being killed. People in the agony of terror caused by dangerous accidents constantly call out that they are going to be killed. but we doubt if that is ever the case in the fright caused by haunted houses. Possibly this difference may be said to be due to the fact that the dread of the supernatural is not nearly so acute as that caused by the imminent risk of death. Feople, it may be argued, only imagine themselves to be frightened of ghosts, as women pretend to be frightened of mice. In Two servants came in, bearing between neither case is the fright quite genuine. It is only want of self control and could



thousands at this season. They have no appetite; food does not relish. They need the toning up of the stomach and digestive organs, which a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla will give them. It also purifies and enriches the blood, cures that distress after eating and internal misery only a dyspeptic can know, creates an appetite, overcomes that tired feeling and builds up and sustains the whole physical system. It so promptly and efficiently relieves dyspeptic symptoms and cures nervous headaches, that it



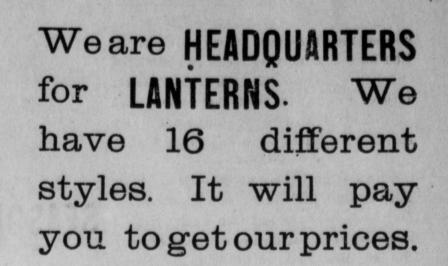
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A meadow lot of 20 acres more or less on the west bank of the northern lagoon of Kouchibouguac River, also one-sixth part of a Marsh on the north side of Kouchibouguacis river. The said and, portion of lot being lately owned by Sylvestre Maillet, also, the lot in Saint Louis conveyed to Sylvestre Maillet by Lawrence Maillet and wife, containing 50 acres more or less Apply to

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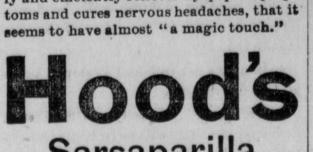
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C. P. R. APPLICATION.



the door. I selected him as a victim. knocked his tall hat over his eyes, and covered him with flour. He turned upon me like a tiger, and will you believe me it was Colonel Benson! I recognized him by the photograph which hangs in the parlor at Ella's house."

"Did he recognize you?"

"No. but he will when I present myself before him tonight. He feels pretty sore over the matter as you will see by reading this note, which I have just received from Ella."

friend's hand and read as follows:

DEAR ARTHUR-Uncle Sam has arrived. He called on you at the office but you were on Change and he went down there. He had a terrible adventure there and came near being robbed and murdered. A man attacked him. threw flour in his eyes and tried to steal his watch and pocket book. Uncle turned upon him, however, and the bold rascal fled. He caught a glimpse of the fellow's face, though, and says he will know him among a thousand. He is very anxious to meet you, and we will expect you to dinner this evening. Hastily, ELLA "It's a bad sort of scrape, old fellow,'

said Carl, musingly, returning the letter.

"Bad! Why it has just ruined my chances," cried Arthur, despondently.

Carl made no answer, but after a moment of silence he sprang up to his feet with a joy ful exclamation.

"I have it, old fellow?" he cried. "Listen, and I'll tell you how you can pull through and save yourself."

"Do!" said Arthur. "and I'll promise you my everlasting gratitude."

"First," said Carl, "you must write a letter of explanation to the young lady and lay the matter before her. In the second place you must conceal your identity under a disguise. A little paint, a wig and a false beard will so disguise you that even your affianced will not reeognize you."

"Capital, capital!" cried Arthur, enter ing at once into the spirit of his friend's suggestion, "I'll write the letter."

When it was finished he read it to his friend. In it he apologised for the liberty he had taken with the wealthy colonel. excusing the seeming outrage by confess. ing that it was a joke. In conclusion he said:

"You may expect me to dinner, but I shall come disguised, and you must not express surprise at my changed appearance."

they sang duets together which put the colonel in good humor. Finally he begged Ella to ring for a servant. When the ring was answered he requested the man lo bring a large tub of water and some apples into the parlor, Ella looked surprised at the strange request, and the colonel smiled at her bewilderment.

"Young folks," he said, "it is Hallowe'en. When I was a boy we used to play all sorts of tricks this night, and, as the sight of your young faces and loving happiness has made me feel young Carl took the dainty missive from his | again, and I'm going to revive one of the old time games for our amusement this evening."

> them a tub of water and the colonel directed them to place it in the centre of the room. His eyes twinkled merrily, and taking one of the apples that had been provided he dropped it into the water, where it bobbed up and down like a

> "This is on old Scotch game," he said, getting down on his knees in front of the tub. "The object is to dive into the water and seize the apple with your teeth." With this observation he plunged his head into the water, and after one or two unsuccessful efforts succeeded in seizing

> the apple. He rose to his feet, and shook the water from his gray hair and beard. "Your turn, Ella," he said laughing and she fell upon her knees and plunged her

face into the water. She was less adroit than her uncle, and nearly strangled herself in an effort to seize the apple. She finally succeeded bowever, and the colonel applauded the act.

"Now then, sir," he said. turning to Arthur, "try your luck."

Arthur stammered and hesitated, but the colonel, good naturedly forced him down beside the tub, and with an inward groan, the young man thrust his bewigged head beneath the water.

When he raised it again his disguise had disappeared. The beard and wig were floating in the tub, and the water trickling down his cheeks washed the paint into muddy streaks.

He presented a pitiable appearance and Ella uttered a frightful scream. The colonel, however, burst into a roar of laughter, and clapped the young man vigorously on the back. "You'll play Hallowe'en jokes will you ?"

And then, as Arthur stammered out an householder." It seems to make but pology and explanation, the colonel shook | little difference to those who have givhis hand heartily. "You're forgiven, my dear boy !" he said ; " although I was furiously angry at

power were in proper order. Unfortunately for those who argue thus there is plenty of evidence to show that occasionally the dread of the supernatural produces very serious results. On the whole, we should say that more people had been frightened out of their wits by what they believed to be supernatural phenomena than by accidents involving great risk of life. It is not often that one hears of insanity caused even by the prolonged agony of shipwreck. The fear caused by what is supposed to be a supernatural agency seems, then, to have in it some element not found in ordinary fear. If the haunting phenomena cause fear, they seem to give a shock of special keenness.-London Spectator.

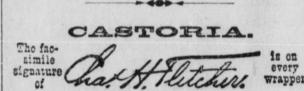
be mastered in an instant if the will

Best Time to Sleep.

In view of the many changes which have been rung on the early to bed, early to rise idea, the following opinion from an eminent medical authority ought to be of interest. He takes up the old statement that an hour before midnight is worth two hours after and gives his opinion as follows: "I had an opportunity to make some study of this subject in my naval service during the late war. On shipboard, as is undoubtedly known to most of you, the ship's company-officers and men alike-stand four hour watches day and night, and to get the required amount of rest are obliged to get their sleep irregularly. To so arrange it that the same man shall not be obliged to take early or late watches continually, the 'dog watch' of two hours is interpolated, thus adding to the irregularity. In watching the results for over two years I could never discover that the watch, officers and men, were not as fully refreshed by their sleep as were the medical and pay officers, who stand no watch and have hours as regular as those of any

ASKS POWER TO BUILD A ROAD TO KLON-DIKE.

OTTAWA, Nov. 30.-Notice is given that application will be made to Parliament next session for an act to incorporate the Pacific and Yukon Railway & Navigation Company for the purpose of constructing a railway from Pyramid Harbor, near the head of Lynn Canal, or from a point in or near the International boundary between Canada and the United States of America in the vicinity of Lynn canal, thence through the Chilkoot Pass to Dalton's Post on the Alsek river and by the best feasible route to a point below Five Finger Rapids on the Lewis river with power to vary the route, also with power to receive from the Government of Canada or other corporations grants of land or money or other assistance in aid of the construction of the work to build telegraph and telephone lines and to exercise mining rights and powers.





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Published every Thursday at \$1.00 per year in advance; \$1.50 if not paid within three months.

THE PEOPLE'S PAPER!

"Promptly at six o'c'ock Arthur presented himself at Mrs. Llewellyn's, the widowed aunt with whom Ella Benson lived. Ordinarly his face was familiar to the servant, but the man stared at him in surprise when he coolly hung up his hat and walked into the parlor.

Colonel Benson was standing at one of the windows. He turned as Arthur entered the room and stared at him enquir. ingly.

This is Colonel Benson, I presume?"

"Yes, sir," was the answer: "and you, I suppose; are Mr. Arthur de Grasse, of whom I have heard so much?"

Arthur acknowledged that he was the individual referred to, and the old gentleuncle.

the time. You are very skilful at disguising yourself, but I saw through the paint and powder recognizing you at once, and determined to have my little joke. I don't mind a bit of fun, any more than the next one, and I was young once myself." They parted good friends and when the wedding took place at Christmas the colonel told the assembled guests the story, laughing heartily as he described Arthur's appearance after he ducked for the apple

TO BE WATCHED.

Watch that the bowels act regularly. Never neglect constipation, especially as man wrung his hand vigorously staring it can be promptly and permanently cured into his painted face in a way that made by BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. "During him quake with fear, lest his disguise five years I suffered from constipation and should be discovered. The colonel at loss of appetite which reduced me to a once launched into a discussion of the grave state; but two bottles of BURDOCK state of trade, and Arthur did his best to BLOOD BITTERS completely cured me of make a good impression on his affianced | terrible sufferings." GEORGINA PLANT, Letellier, Man.

en careful attention to this subject whether people sleep at one time or another, so that they get a sufficient amount of sleep. -New York Ledger.

A Brave Man.

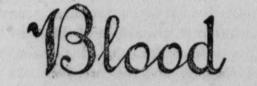
Nicolas, Chevalier d'Assas, a French captain in the Auvergne regiment, born at Vigan in the Languedoc, while making a reconnoissance during the night of Oct. 15, 1760, at Klostercamp in Westphalia, met a column of the enemy which was advancing in silence to surprise the French army. He was ordered to keep silent or else they would kill him. D'Assas at once cried out, "A moi Auvergne-the enemy is here!" He was killed on the spot. -Bouillet's Dictionary of History.

In Austria the man who loses both his hands in an accident can claim the whole of his life insurance money, on the ground that he has lost the means of maintaining himself. Loss of the right hand reduces the claim from 70 to 80 per cent of the total.

A Californian claims to have invented a new machine which launders collars and cuffs without producing a saw

une

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