

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.....13.13 Will leave Horcourt. 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:

Table with 2 columns: Leave, Arrive. Rows: Buctouche, 8.00 Moncton 10.10; Moncton, 15.00 Buctouche 17.00

Train from Buctouche connects with 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.

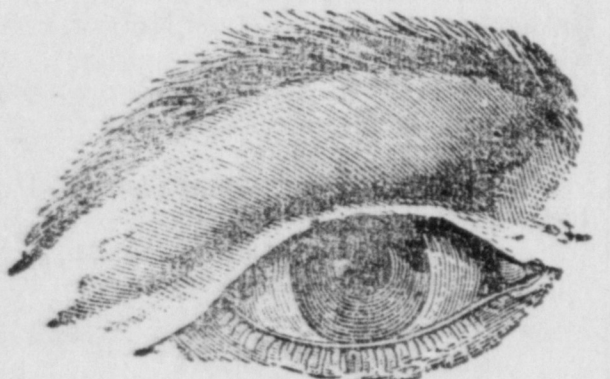
E. G. EVANS, Superintendent. Moncton, N. B. Oct. 4th, 1897.

KENT NORTHERN RAILWAY. TIME TABLE.

Table with 3 columns: Time, Dept. / Arr., Location. Rows: 10.00 Dept. Richibucto, Arr. 15.00; 10.15 Kingston, 14.46; 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: Horcourt 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.

THE SONG OF A SOUL.

A LEGEND OF THE STRING INSTRUMENT FOUNDED ON ERROR.

Mr. Thomas Catgut's Touching Account of His Passion For Miss Pussy Carmine and the Tragedy That Resulted Therefrom. Under the Musician's Touch.

It is known to only a few people that the devil once had a daughter—that was many years ago. The Lord he praised, she lived only a short time. She was cut off in her youth. She came to this world in the guise of a graceful kitten, and I, Mr. Thomas Katgut, was destined to have my fate intermingled with hers.

While strolling along the banks of a pleasant little stream I first met Miss Pussy Carmine, and well was she named. When I gazed into her eyes, they seemed to glow with fire, and when I drew my eyes away they were so dazzled that all around and about me seemed for a moment to be red, and the soft gray fur with which she was covered seemed to be tipped with scarlet.

Despite the fact that my entire heart went out to her in adoration at first sight, I could not but be conscious of a strange and unusual feeling which I could not localize. It seemed to draw and strain until it fairly ached, but I could not place it. It was not my heart, nor yet my liver, and it seemed to be far from my head. This meeting was but the first of many. Night after night we met, but in the midst of transports of joy and ecstasies of bliss which these meetings brought to me I always continued to experience the indescribable feeling, vague, unapproachable, yet always there when in her presence.

One night I felt that I could no longer contain my feelings, so, on the banks of the river, on the very spot where first we met, I told her of my love. And, oh, the effect! Fire seemed to flash from her eyes and mouth and each undivided hair on her body was aflame. All the devil in her seemed to be let loose. Before my astonishment gave me a chance to act she leaped upon me and began to scratch and tear and gnaw and bite. And in the midst of all the horror and pain of it came that same indescribable feeling in the undiscovered place.

I was perfectly powerless to resist her murderous attacks, and any efforts on my part would have been useless, for I felt that my hour had come. Without pausing, she continued to scratch and tear at me until finally, feeling that I was in the act of taking my last breath, I opened my eyes to cast a last look upon this sad but beautiful world. Just then Miss Pussy seemed to have exhausted her vitality, for she fell back dying even as my last fluttering breath issued from my lips. And then my soul left its earthly dwelling place, and, hovering above, looked down on the scene of the late tragedy.

"Horrible death!" My own body lay there lacerated and torn, but the body of the devil's daughter had vanished into space.

Eager as I was to soar away to a better land, I could not tear myself from the spot, but lingered around my poor body in the hope that some kind mortal would find it and give it decent burial. But alas for all my hopes! At early dawn a strange looking man, tall and lean, with long hair and bony, slender fingers, came wandering toward our late trysting place. Suddenly he saw my body, and a trembling took possession of him, which he soon controlled, and lifting me gently by the tail, carried me for some distance until we came to a little house in the woods which seemed to be his own. My soul followed through space, eager to see what was to become of my body. This awful man, who, it seemed, was the commander in chief of an army organized for the advancement of music, took up a murderous looking knife and deliberately cut my poor body into bits. He cut in deep until he reached my very vitals, and as the knife touched these my soul gave a long, quivering but satisfied sigh, for he had touched the spot which had always responded to Miss Pussy's presence, and which, while I had lived, had always eluded my detection. He took up my vitals and cut them into narrow strips and strung them across the window to dry. Though my body and soul were really separated, so sensitive was my soul to any touch to these parts that each time a breeze swept across them my soul could not resist a cry.

These cries seemed to please the musician so much that he nearly went wild with excess of feeling. He manipulated the strings—which were my vitals—in all sorts of ways, and finally drew them taut over a peculiar piece of glazed wood and over this drew a rod in measured time. My soul moaned and sighed at each touch, but the musician seemed to know how to modulate and moderate my cries and at the same time to mingle with my tones others of such sweetness and pathos that the combined effect was heavenly and grand.

And thus it is that my soul has never found a final resting place, for mingled with my sad tones are ever those sweet and glorious ones, harmoniously intermingled, making music which binds me to earth, holding me back even from heavenly joys.

Explanation.—This is not a true story. Cats have always been known to be sly and deceitful, and Mr. Thomas Katgut, whose soul tells this story, is no exception to the rule. In proof of this statement I call your attention to the definition of the word catgut in most dictionaries, which will be found about as follows:

"Catgut.—The name given to material of which the strings of musical instruments are formed. It is made from the intestines of the sheep and sometimes from those of the horse, but never from those of a cat."—Anna Lewi in New York Times.

MUNYON'S TRIUMPHS

Electrifying Results of his New System of Medicine

DISEASES BEING CURED

In the Most Marvellous Manner by Munyon's Homoeopathic Remedies

EVERY DRUGGIST HAS THEM

N. W. McNall, Elgin, New Brunswick, Canada, says: "I was taken with severe pains in the hip, and it soon extended to my whole limb. I suffered great agony. A regular doctor of the allopath school, and a good one, tried to relieve me, but was unable to do so. I could not sleep or stand, and in fact could hardly breathe for three months. I happened to notice Munyon's advertisement and sent 60 miles for a bottle of Munyon's Rheumatism Cure. The first dose gave me relief, and one bottle cured me. This was over two years ago, and I have not had a pain or twinge since."

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 25 cents.

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

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

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

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

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 25c.—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. Price \$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 HONEST BOY.

A gentleman from the country placed his boy with a dry goods merchant in street. For a time all went well. At length a lady came to the store to purchase a silk dress, the young man waited upon her. The price demanded was agreed to, and he proceeded to unfold the goods. He discovered, before he finished a flaw in the silk, and pointing it out to the lady said: "Madam, I deem it my duty to tell you there is a fracture in the silk."

Of course she did not take it. The merchant overheard the remark, and immediately wrote the father of the young man to come and take him home; "for," said he, "he will never make a merchant."

The father, who had ever reposed confidence in his son, was much grieved, and hastened to the city to be informed of his deficiencies. "Why will he not make a merchant?"

"Because he has not the tact," was the answer. "Only a day or two ago he told a lady, voluntarily, who was buying silk of him, that the goods were damaged, and I lost the bargain. Purchasers must look out for themselves. If they cannot discover flaws, it would be foolishness of me to tell of their existence."

"And is that all the fault?" asked the parent. "Yes answered the merchant; "he is very well in other respects."

"Then I love my son better than ever; and I thank you for telling me of the matter; I would not have him another day in your store for the world."

Followed Their Advice

"I broke out with great blotches on my face, and friends told me my blood was out of order and that I ought to take a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I followed their advice and from that time to this I have not had any eruptions on my face. I know Hood's is a good medicine." Mrs. A. E. RADKEY, St. Louis, Michigan.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. All druggists. 25c.

A DUEL TO THE DEATH.

MATTAWA, Ont., Dec. 1.—On Thursday Nov. 18th. Messrs Samuel Tongue and William Bell, two prominent Citizens, started out to get to Lake Tailion and adjoining lakes to look after two valuable dogs that had been lost some few days previous. After paddling their canoe for some miles over the lake they were crossing a bay where the bush is very heavy and there are no settlers. They state that they saw at a distance, paddling towards them, a man in a canoe. Thinking they would be able to get some information as to where their dogs were they paddled towards the approaching canoe, not thinking there was any danger in store for them. When the canoes were about two or three hundred yards from each other they saw the man stop paddling and draw out his Winchester and take good aim and fire at them. This was succeeded by two more shots in succession, which was low and did not take effect, the last shot just striking very close to the bow of the canoe. They account for the three shots not taking effect by the jolting of the canoe by a strong breeze that was then blowing. Messrs. Tongue and Bell made all efforts to reach shore and escape from this man if possible but, according to their story, to all appearances he was determined to finish them if possible, and made after them, for both canoes landed very near the same time, but Mr. Tongue being somewhat the quickest to strike land and seeing no escape possible turned, took good aim and fired at the pursuer, the ball entering at the pit of the stomach and coming out the back. They were so excited on seeing he did not return the fire that they got into their canoe and made for Mattawa, where on their arrival on Friday they laid information, and the Chief of Police and some specials were despatched on Monday to go after the man, dead or alive, but Mr. Tongue being an expert shooter was quite positive he would be found either badly wounded or dead. By all appearances of the body last evening after its arrival in charge of Chief Fillion the man could not have lived but very few minutes after being shot. The man's proper name was James McConnell, and no doubt this shooting will recall to memory his past career, he having only a few years ago been on trial for doing away with his father on Lake Nasbonging. There are also a number of warrants for his arrest for shooting at various people, cattle &c. He was a very large and powerful man of 48 years, very poorly clad, as he only had a poor pair of overalls and shirt to face a cold winter, and has not been known to come out from the bush for the past few years, as he would expose himself to be arrested. There was found at his hut seven boxes of cartridges, a little flour, salt and plenty of deer meat.

BAFFLED THE DOCTORS.

But No Power to Resist the Healing Tide—South American Kidney Cure Never Fails.

"For fifteen years I was racked by severe kidney troubles. For weeks at a time I was unable to go about so severe were the pains in my side. All remedies failed me, and my case baffled the physicians. I was induced to try South American Kidney Cure. It worked like magic, and in a very short while the pains left me, my strength returned and I am well." Mrs. V. MATTHEWS, Greywood, N. S. Sold by W. W. Short.

DANA'S NEWSPAPER RULES. Charles A. Dana's rules for a newspaper office have been in print before, but they will bear repeating in view of his death. They are:

First—Get the news and get all the news, and nothing but the news.

Second—Copy nothing from any one's publication without perfect credit.

Third—Never print an interview without the knowledge and consent of the party interviewed.

Fourth—Never print a paid advertisement as news matter. Let every advertisement appear as an advertisement—no sailing under false colors.

Fifth—Never attack the weak, the defenceless, either by argument, by invective, or by ridicule, unless there is some absolute public necessity for so doing.

Sixth—Fight for your opinions, but don't believe they contain the whole truth or only the truth.

Seventh—Support your party if you have one, but don't think all the good men are in it and all the bad ones outside of it.

Eighth—Above all know and believe that humanity is advancing and that there is progress in human life and human affairs, and that, as sure as God lives, the future will be greater and better than the present or the past.

After Typhoid Fever. "After I had typhoid fever kidney troubles ensued. I had terrible pains in my back, head and shoulders, and felt tired, drowsy, and dragged out and had annoying urinary troubles. I have grown daily better since I commenced using Doan's Kidney Pills. I have no pains of any kind, sleep well, feel rested, and the urinary troubles have completely disappeared. J. W. DOUGLAS, Port Hope.

SWEEPING SALE!

SWEEPING SALE!! SWEEPING SALE!!!

JACK FROST has arrived! and Christmas will soon be here too.

The New Brunswick Cheap Store

Is prepared for them with good heavy Ulsters, Overcoats, Reefers, Suits and Pants.

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 \$9.25. Men's Pants, positively \$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 \$2.25 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 to 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.

A PRAYER.

(From Puck.)

Protect me, Lord, from these thy saints, the sanctimonious few; Oh! save me from their clutches when my mortgages come due. Oh! put me not into the hands of these, the men of woe, Who call this earth a "vale of tears," and strive to make it so. Oh! guard me from the blue-nosed good who lend at cent per cent. And take the thousand-dollar lien for ninety dollars lent. Make me instead the debtor of some man with human vitals; At any rate protect me, Lord, from these, thy modern saints!

Their thoughts are far from mortal life, they never, never sin; They strive to bring to righteousness the very men they skin; They never go a step astray; they never deign to smile; They sin not, and they only aim to castigate the vile! But, oh! why should they count it best with cold and holy arts To rivet these iron shields around their hard and stony hearts? Their ears are deaf enough, God wot, to pleadings and complaints, And so I pray protect me, Lord, from these, thy modern saints!

Oh! save me from the sanctified, the too uncommon good, Who tell us what we shouldn't do and preach us what we should; These saints who squeeze a dollar twice and wear cheap aureoles, Will take our children's bread, and then, attempt to save their souls! Give me instead a worldly man, with some few healthy stains, To show he has the common blood of mankind in his veins, And heart that swells enough sometimes to overthrow constraints, But, in my need, protect me, Lord, from self-appointed saints!

None So Excellent. "I have been troubled with sick headache for over a year. Lately I have used Laxa-Liver Pills, and find that they help me more than any other medicine I have ever taken. They are an excellent pill, causing no pain or griping, and leaving no after ill effects."

MISS MARY ELLEN HICKS, South Bay, Ont.

HE WANTED TO KNOW.

Commercial travellers, sometimes called "drummers," have acquired a reputation, perhaps undeserved, for largeness of statement. Thus we read in the Washington Star that a commercial traveller of the more flashy type had just finished a startling story when the listener, a new acquaintance, remarked:

"That reminds me of one of Munchausen's yarns."

"Munchausen," answered the drummer; "who is he?"

"Why, don't you know about him? He is the most colossal example of mendacity that civilization has produced."

A moment of silence followed, broken by the commercial traveller.

"Excuse me," he said, "would you mind telling me what house he travels for?"

None So Excellent.

"I have been troubled with sick headache for over a year. Lately I have used Laxa-Liver Pills, and find that they help me more than any other medicine I have ever taken. They are an excellent pill, causing no pain or griping, and leaving no after ill effects."

MISS MARY ELLEN HICKS, South Bay, Ont.



Sarsaparilla

and SUGAR COATED PILLS

The Greatest of all Liver, Stomach and Blood Medicines.

A SPECIFIC FOR Rheumatism, Gout and Chronic Complaints.

They Cleanse and Purify the Blood.

All Druggists and General Dealers.

AMERICAN PATENTS.

PATENT REPORT.

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

593,984—Robert W. Clarke, Victoria, Canada. Trolley.

593,241—Isaie Fréchette, Montreal, Can., Hand lasting tool.

594,260—Frank S. Mead, Montreal, Can. Valve gear for gas engines.

594,045—Joseph Tollhurst, Burlington, Can., Gate valve.

57,281—William H. Orr, Beausjour, Man., Horse Shoe.

58,168—William H. Orr, Beausjour, Man., Wash Board.

58,185—Eugène Godin, Three Rivers, Can., Acetylene Gas Generator.

59,192—John Flood & al, Quebec, Acetylene Gas Generator.

58,169—Herbert B. FitzSimon, Wapella Ass., Anti refilling bottle.

