

## Pullets EGGS Wanted NOW. Sheridan's Powder.

For the next four months the demand will be large. Get your pullets to laying by October. A well-filled egg basket now is what makes poultry pay. You can obtain these much desired results by good care, proper foods, and the use as directed in the morning mash of

It causes perfect assimilation of the food elements needed to form eggs in the winter.

If you can't get the Powder send to us. One pack, 25 cents; five, \$1. Large can, \$1.20; six, \$5. Exp. paid. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

### WEST BRANCH NOTES.

SEPT. 15.—The noise of the mowing machine is making itself heard and Mr. Murray and attendants are doing good work.

Mrs. English is enjoying a visit from her sister Ellen, of Millerton, and has Miss Nina Haines as a guest to-day.

Mrs. Wm. McMichael has arrived safely from Bonshaw.

Miss L. Joudry, of Moncton, paid us a brief visit for the purpose of spending a day with her sick friend Miss M. McMichael.

Our neat and obliging dressmaker, Miss M. Carruthers, is receiving a fair share of patronage this season.

Burglars are the order of the day and tramps hover often round; so even we have a portion of city troubles in our isolation from the busy haunts of men.

Mr. Alex. Hannah is recovering from a severe attack of fever.

Mr. A. Curren has had his residence painted up to date, which adds very much to the appearance of this much adorned locality.

Mr. Moody McMichael is attending the St. John exhibition, and "You'll miss me when I'm gone" is fully exemplified in his absence.

There is a Pie Social in prospect. Bring your pies, ladies, and we will insure you good sale and most peaceable partners to help eat them.

Miss Lily Morton leaves for Boston about the 18th. Her friends wish her success and a pleasant journey.

BIRD.

### PILES FOR 15 YEARS

Mr. Jas. Bowles, Councillor, Embre, Ont. writes:—"For over fifteen years I suffered the misery of bleeding, protruding piles. The many remedies I tried all failed. I was advised to use Dr. Chase's Ointment, and must say that the first application gave relief, after the third the bleeding stopped and two boxes cured me completely."

### SHIPPING NEWS.

#### PORT OF RICHIBUCTO.

##### ENTERED.

Sept. 15.—Sch. Katie E. Hall, McLean, Crapaud, bal.

Sept. 16.—Sch. Ella Maud, McAlmon, Charlottetown, merchandise.

Sept. 18.—Sch. Maggie Roach, Weston, Pictou, flour; Sch. Matilda, Haines, Brodore, coal; Sch. Lochiel, Wright, Summer side, bal.

##### CLEARED.

Sept. 15.—Sch. Katie E. Hall, McLean, Crapaud, lumber.

Sept. 16.—Bark Valona, Thomasen, Liverpool, lumber; Sch. Ella Maud, McAlmon, Charlottetown, lumber; Sch. Champion, Orr, Charlottetown, lumber; Sch. Telephone, Grady, Charlottetown, bark; Sch. Pioneer, Pool, North Sydney, lumber; Sch. Tartar, Wade, Sydney, lumber.

Sept. 18.—Sch. Matilda, Haines, Baddeck, lumber.

### Penetrating Plasters.

HONG KONG, Sept. 18.—Twenty deaths from the Bubonic plague took place here last week. Eighteen new cases have been officially reported.

## NERVOUS... DEPRESSION

Means Impoverished and Exhausted Nerves—Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food Restores and Revitalizes the Nerve Cells.

People who suffer from Nervous Depression and Exhaustion frequently look healthy and strong. They alone know the thousand distressing symptoms which make their lives miserable.

The lack of nerve force results in a slow and sluggish action of the heart, impaired digestion, headache, despondency, and a fear to venture, loss of energy, sleeplessness, incapacity for mental labor or business.

With these symptoms there is usually melancholy and fear of death, which tends to increase nervousness, but there is every reason to be hopeful if the right treatment is used. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food contains all the nutrition required to create new brain and nerve tissue. It imparts to the nervous system that life-giving principle which sends a thrill of new strength and vigor through the system.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food will cure by the building-up process, which enables the body to laugh at disease and weakness. Face cut and fac-simile signature of Dr. A. W. Chase on every box of the genuine. See a box, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

### Had Nerve as Well as Weight.

In one of the newspaper composing rooms in this city there is a typesetting machine operator who is a great lover of horse racing. A good share of his wages goes to the bookmakers at the local tracks during the racing season, although for some reason he never acquired the poolroom habit and has always refused to put down a bet unless he was "there to see how the dogs ran." He is fully six feet tall and weighs about 200 pounds. His size suggested a joke to one of his friends during the racing season last summer.

"Going to Sheephead Bay today?" the friend asked.

"I'd like to, but if I go I won't have much left to bet with."

"I can give you a jockey's badge," said the friend.

"Gimme it," replied the printer, eagerly, never realizing the ridiculous contrast between his size and that of even the heavyweight jockeys. Armed with the jockey's badge he presented himself at the race track gate and showed his badge. The ticket taker looked at him in astonishment.

"Great Scott!" he finally blurted out, "what do you ride—the elephant?"

"There's one entered in the fifth race," was the reply. And his nerve so paralyzed the gatekeeper that he was admitted.

### Hot Times.

"I can remember a good many years back," said a Detroit veteran in politics, "and whatever may be said as to the integrity of our present statesmen, campaigns are conducted in a great deal more moderate tone than they need to be. Then it was the usual thing to indulge in the strongest possible abuse of men and parties."

"I once heard a joint debate between a couple of candidates for our legislature that will serve to illustrate. They taunted and berated each other till all other questions were lost sight of in the popular anxiety to see which excelled in this style of warfare."

"Finally the hotter headed of the two burst out in an announcement that he could whip his rival or any of his friends."

"That reminds me," said the other coolly, "of a dog my father used to have that could whip any dog in the neighborhood or any that came that way with the teamsters."

"What's the application, sir?" roared the other. "I'll stand no innuendoes, sir. Make your application, if you dare."

"It is simply this, my pugnacious friend—no one ever thought of sending father's dog to the legislature."

The fire eater remained at home.—Detroit Free Press.

### A Beetle That Cuts Metal.

There is no use trying to keep in confinement a curious little creature known as the metal cutting beetle.

Not long ago an entomologist caught one of these beetles and, unaware of its peculiar ability for sawing through anything in its way, put it in a cardboard box. Soon tracing of solitary confinement, or probably thinking its captor had forgotten to provide it with a door, the beetle cut one for itself and crawled out.

It was captured and put in a wooden box, and as soon as the novelty of its new home wore off, again the persevering insect cut a hole in the box and escaped.

The next time the escaped prisoner was caught it was put in a small glass jar with a tight fitting pewter cover punctured to let in air. But the metal cutting beetle from Mexico scorned to live in a pepper box and gnawed a hole big enough to allow it to creep out into the big world again. And this time it was not caught.

### Primitive Pipes.

The earliest Indian pipes were simply tubes, in one end of which the tobacco or dried leaves were put. It has been found that the pipes used by the ancient Romans were made on the same plan, the bowl being an invention reserved for a comparatively recent day. It is worthy mentioning incidentally that the cigarette is really an invention of the Indians. They made cigarettes just like those now in use, with wrappers of the thinnest corn husks.

There is a popular notion by the way, that paper used for modern cigarettes is destructive to health and apt to be saturated with drugs. Facts do not warrant this idea, inasmuch as the best cigarette paper is quite harmless, being made out of new linen rags, from the refuse left over in the manufacture of shirts and other linen garments.

There is no such thing as rice paper. What is known as such is the pith of a plant cut in thin slices used by the Chinese for painting pictures.—Science Siftings.

### Ireland Called Many Names.

Few countries have suffered so many changes of name as Ireland. In the time of Ptolemy the island was known as Scotia. Diodorus Siculus calls the island Irs, or Irsi, in the "De Mundo," credited by some scholars to Aristotle. It is called Irenne, in the "Argonautica" of Orpheus; it appears as Irius, Strabo calls it Irene, Caesar, Tacitus and Pliny mention it as Hibernia. Mela called it Juvonia. The native names in Celtic are Ir, Eri, or Erin. Plutarch mentions it under the name of Oxygia. The name Ireland is no doubt derived from the native Ir or Eri, but when it came into general use is a question concerning which scholars are much at variance.

### Judicial Levity.

The police justice, who had the reputation of being a strictly upright and honest officer of the law and had little business in consequence, looked luxuriously at the frayed edges of the judicial coat.

"I am sorry," he said, "but I shall have to bind you over."—Chicago Tribune.

Sheep are used as beasts of burden in India and Persia.



W. C. T. U. COLUMNS.

"And let us not be weary in well-doing for in due season we shall reap if we faint not."—Galatians 6: 9.

### A THRILLING SCENE.

BY JAMES B. DUNN, D. D.

The following account of a thrilling scene that took place some years ago at a town meeting when the question of licensing taverns was discussed, was related to the writer by the late Edward C. Delavan.

The town had suffered greatly from the sale and use of intoxicating liquors. The leading influences were opposed to total abstinence. At the meeting, the minister, the deacon, and the physician were present, and were all in favour of continuing the custom of license—all in favour of permitting a few men of high moral character to sell alcoholic liquor, for they all agreed in the opinion that such liquor when used in moderation as a beverage, was a good creature of God, and also, to restrict the sale or moderate use, was an unjust interference with human liberty, and a reflection upon the benevolence of the Almighty. They all united in the belief, that in the use of alcoholic liquor as a beverage, excess alone was to be avoided.

The feeling appeared to be all one way, when a gentleman, who was present by accident, but who had been a former resident of the town, begged leave to differ from the speakers who had preceded him. He entered into a history of the village from its early settlement; he called the attention of the assembly to the desolation drinking had brought upon them, families and individuals; he pointed to the poor house, the prison house, and the graveyard, for its numerous victims; he urged the people by every consideration of mercy, to let down the floodgates, and prevent, as far as possible, the continued desolation of families, by the sale and use of alcoholic drink. But all would not do.

The arguments of the minister, the deacon, and the physician, backed by station, learning and influence, were too much for the single teetotaler.

As no one arose to continue the discussion, or support him, the president was about to put the question—when all at once there arose from one corner of the room a miserable woman. She was thinly clad, and her appearance indicated the utmost wretchedness, and that her mortal career was almost closed.

After a moment of silence, and all eyes being fixed upon her, she stretched her attenuated body to its utmost height, then her long arms to their greatest length, and raising her voice to a shrill pitch, she called upon all to look upon her.

"Yes!" she said, "look upon me, and then hear me. All that the last speaker has said relative to moderate drinking, as being the father of all drunkenness, is true. All practice, all experience, declares its truth. All drinking of alcoholic poison, as a beverage in health, is excess. Look upon me. You all know me, or once did. You all know I was once the mistress of the best farm in this town. You all know, too, I once had one of the best, the most devoted of husbands. You all know I had five noble-hearted, industrious boys. Where are they now? Doctor, where are they now? You all know. You all know they lie in a row, side by side, in yonder churchyard; all—every one of them—filling the drunkard's grave! They were all taught to believe that moderate drinking was safe—excess alone ought to be avoided; and they never acknowledged excess! They quoted you, and you, and you," pointing with her shred of a finger to the minister, deacon, and doctor, "as authority. They thought themselves safe under such teachers. But I saw the gradual change coming over my



### Buconche Cheap Store.

I will sell Hardware, Glassware, Crockeryware, Tinware, Dry Goods and General Groceries, AT COST on

TUESDAYS & FRIDAYS for one month. Try me. Terms cash. FLOUR always on hand.

ARTHUR SMITH.

## Every Dealer in the Maritime Provinces

should put in stock Dr BRIGG'S COMPOUND BLACKBERRY SYRUP, the most effective Diarrhoea Cordial on the market.

It retails at 25 cents.

THE CANADIAN DRUG CO., Ltd., St. John, N. B.

family and prospects, with dismay and horror; I felt we were all to be overwhelmed in one common ruin; I tried to ward off the blow; I tried to break the spell—the delusive spell—in which the idea of the benefits of moderate drinking had involved my husband and sons, I begged, I prayed; but the odds were greatly against me. The minister said the poison that was destroying my husband and boys was a good creature of God; the deacon (who sits under the pulpit there, and took our farm to pay his ruin bills) sold them the poison; the physician said that a little was good, and excess ought to be avoided. My poor husband and my dear boys fell into the snare, and one after another was conveyed to the dishonoured grave of the drunkard. Now, look at me again—you probably see me for the last time—my hand has almost run. I have dragged my exhausted frame from my present abode—your poor-house to warn you all; to warn you, deacon; to warn you, false teacher of God!—and, with her arms high flung, and her tall form stretched to its utmost, and her voice raised to an unearthly pitch—she exclaimed: "I shall soon stand before the judgment seat of God—I shall meet you there, ye false guides, and be a swift witness against you all."

The unhappy woman vanished—a dead silence pervaded the assembly—the minister, the deacon and the physician all hung their heads—the president of the meeting put the question:

"Shall we have any more licenses to sell alcoholic poisons, to be drunk as a beverage?"

The response was a unanimous—"Not."

Friends of humanity, what would have been your verdict if you had been there? How do you vote to-day?

## Children Cry for CASTORIA.

BANFF HOTEL, Sept. 18.—Sir Henri Joly, minister of inland revenue, and Lady Joly, arrived here to-day. The weather is so delightful that they intend making a stay of several days.

## Youthful Recklessness.

The natural exuberance of youth often leads to recklessness. Young people don't take care of themselves, get over-heated, catch cold, and allow it to settle on the kidneys. They don't realize the significance of backache—think it will soon pass away—but it doesn't. Urinary Troubles come, then Diabetes, Bright's Disease and shattered health.

A young life has been sacrificed. Any help for it? Yes!

## DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

These conquerors of Kidney Ills are making the rising generation healthy and strong.

Mrs. G. Grisman, 305 Adelaide St., London, Ont., says: "My daughter, now 13 years old, has had weak kidneys since infancy, and her health as a consequence has always been poor. Two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills have removed every symptom of kidney trouble, and restored her to perfect health. I am truly thankful for the great benefit they have conferred upon her."

## Intercolonial Railway.

MONTREAL AND RETURN, \$10. Ottawa, \$13.50; Toronto, \$20, Detroit, \$20.

and to other principal Western cities at equally low rates.

Round trip tickets from St. John, Moncton, Campbellton and all intermediate stations, will be issued to Montreal from Sept. 28 to Oct. 3, and to other points on Sept. 28, 29 and 30, good for starting return journey not later than Oct. 16. From stations in New Brunswick east of Moncton at proportionately low rates.

To Chicago and return, \$36. Tickets issued on Sept. 30, only, good for starting return not later than Oct. 16.

Further particulars in special folders, to be had of all ticket agents.

J. B. LAMBKIN, JNO. M. LYONS, Dir. Pass. Agent, Gen. Pass. Agent, Halifax, N. S., Moncton, N. B.

**EDDY'S**  
HOUSE, HORSE, SCRUB AND STOVE  
**BRUSHES**  
Are pronounced by those who have used them to be superior to any other make offered for sale.  
THE E. B. EDDY CO., LIMITED,  
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## WE HAVE IN STOCK:

FIRST CLASS WHITE HELIORE, PARIS GREEN, INSECT POWDER, DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT, DR. CHASE'S PILLS, NERVE FOOD, STUART'S TABLETS, DR. WHITE'S NEW HAIR GROWER, DYSPEPTICURE, CAMPBELL'S WINE OF BEECH TREE, MYETH EXTRACT MALT, FELLOW'S COMPOUND SYRUP, SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

ESTATE W. W. SHORT, Richibucto.

## DO YOU DRINK SCOTCH WHISKY?

No other man in New Brunswick can claim the honor of starting so many young men on successful careers as the Principal of the St. John Business College. Almost every clerical position here, worth having, is held by his graduates—Daily Telegraph.

Catalogues containing terms, courses of study, etc., mailed to any address.



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