

RAILROADS. INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

On and after Monday, Oct. 16th, 1899 trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:—

Table with 2 columns: Station, Time. Includes Moncton and St. John, and Moncton and Newcastle and Campbellton.

Vestibule Sleeping and Dining Cars on the Maritime Express between Montreal and Halifax.

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time. Twenty-four Hour notation.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager. Railway Office, Moncton, N. B. 12th Oct. 1899.

MONCTON AND BUCTOUCHE RAILWAY.

1899. WINTER TIME TABLE. 1900.

In effect Thursday, October 19th, 1899.

Table with 4 columns: No. 1, Stations, No. 2, Miles between Stations. Lists routes between Moncton and Buctouche.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

TRAIN FROM BUCTOUCHE connects at Moncton with I. C. R. train for Halifax, and at Moncton with G. P. R. train for St. John, Montreal and United States points leaving at 13.05, and I. C. R. train for Campbellton leaving at 13.35.

Trains run Daily, Sunday excepted. E. G. EVANS, Superintendent. Moncton, N. B., Oct. 17th, 1899.

KENT NORTHERN RAILWAY. TIME TABLE.

Table with 3 columns: Time, Station, Time. Lists routes between Richibucto, Kingston, Mill Creek, Grumble Road, Molus River, and McMinn's Mills.

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, Oct. 15th, 1899.

- MORTGAGES, DEEDS, BILLS OF SALE (with affidavit), LEASES, COUNTY COURT SUBPENAES, COUNTY COURT WRITS, COUNTY COURT EXECUTIONS, SUPREME COURT SUBPENAES, BILLS OF LADING, MAGISTRATE'S FORMS, and other forms, for sale at

THE REVIEW Office.

Pain-Killer advertisement. Includes text: 'ALWAYS KEEP ON HAND', 'THERE IS NO KIND OF PAIN OR ACHE, INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL, THAT PAIN-KILLER WILL NOT RELIEVE.', 'PERRY DAVIS & SON.'

TERMS USED IN YACHTING.

Following are the principal terms used in descriptions of sailing races: Abaft—In the direction of the stern.

Beating to Windward—Making progress against the direction of the wind. Before the Wind—When the wind is following the vessel.

Bending Sails—To secure sail to a yard, boom or staff. Bow Sea—A sea breaking against a vessel's bow.

Bring To—To come to an anchorage. Chops—Where the waters of a channel and the sea meet.

Cross Sea—A sea which runs contrary to the direction of the wind. Cut Water—The foremost part of the stem which divides the water when the vessel is sailing.

Ease Off—To slacken, to come up with. Even Keel—When a vessel has no list, but floats evenly.

Fair wind—A wind which enables a vessel to lay her course. Furl—To roll up and secure a sail or awning.

Gather—The act of overtaking another vessel. Hard Down—To put the tiller as far to leeward as it will go.

Head Sea—A sea coming from the same point of the compass the vessel is directed toward. Head to Wind—The situation of a vessel when she has been thrown up into the wind and all her sails are shaking.

Heave To—To bring the vessel's head to the wind. In Stays—When a vessel has come up into the wind preparatory to going about on another tack.

Lay a Course—When the wind permits a vessel to point toward her destination. Leeway—The amount a vessel loses by being forced sidewise.

Lie To—Keeping the vessel so close to the wind that she makes little headway. List—When a vessel's masts are inclined from the perpendicular.

Loose—To unfurl a sail. Luff—Vessel is luffed by putting her tiller to leeward and bringing her into the wind.

Reef—To contract a sail is to reef it. Rigging—All the ropes of a vessel. Run—To scud before a breeze.

Sag—When a vessel drifts sidewise under the influence of a wind at sea. Scud—To drive before a gale. Sea—A wave.

Set of the Tide—The direction in which the tide is flowing. Spats—A general term applied to masts, booms, gaffs and yards.

Boils and Pimples.

Miss Agnes Bowman, Piny Station, Ont. writes: "I have been a sufferer from boils and pimples on my neck and face for many years. After taking two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters they all disappeared and have never returned."

Rheumatism.

is Uric Acid in the blood. Unhealthy kidneys are the cause of the acid being there. If the kidneys acted as they should they would strain the Uric Acid out of the system and rheumatism wouldn't occur. Rheumatism is a Kidney Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills have made a great part of their reputation curing Rheumatism. So get at the cause of those fearful shooting pains and stiff, aching joints. There is but one sure way—

Dodd's Kidney Pills advertisement. Includes text: 'Dodd's Kidney Pills', 'The Canadian Remedy for all THROAT AND LUNG AFFECTIONS', 'Large Bottles, 25 cents.', 'DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited, Prop's. Perry Davis' Pain Killer, Montreal, New York.'

SWALLOWED BY A BOA.

TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE OF AN AMERICAN SOLDIER IN A PHILIPPINE JUNGLE.

Soldiers returning from the Philippines give evidence of having practiced with the long bow as well as the Krag-Jorgeson during their enforced stay on the islands, says the New York Mail and express. This story, from the pen of a mustered out volunteer now in San Francisco, displays a proficiency with the weapon of a picturesque liar that is positively startling. The voracious soldier tells of a veracious snake, and here is his simple tale: "Yes, I saw some hard fighting, but the only time I was really scared was by a snake. They say that those huge boas that the natives keep in their houses to catch rats are harmless. I know better. I had been with my company under fire all day, and as night came on I lost my way in the swamp and was separated from my command completely. Prostrated with the heat, often unconscious for a time, I had lost my gun and everything and lay down to wait till morning near a deserted shack where some native had once had a home and was soon fast asleep. I had lost one shoe in the swamp, and my bare foot had been severely cut and scratched in my race for life, and as I went to sleep it pained me so as to effect my dreams. I dreamed that I was still in the swamp and my left foot and leg were so heavy that I was being slowly pulled down into the mud by them and that the swamp was boiling hot. I waked to find the pain in my foot intolerable, though dulled by the feeling we experience when we say a limb is asleep. I felt that I could not move my leg I sat up and looked at it and put my hand under my knee and gave it a pull. In the dim light my leg seemed to extend into the jungle indefinitely. Then I felt a twinge of pain and a sense of something gripping me about the skin. "Wide awake and excited now, I saw that I was being swallowed up by a huge boa. My swollen, bleeding foot had attracted him and he had already swallowed it and was swallowing my leg inch by inch by those slow automatic pulsations with which these horrible reptiles get themselves outside their prey.

"I ran my hand over the creature's head and eyes. I felt his lower jaw beneath my calf. I struck the head with my fist, I screamed and yelled for help, I struggled to a vertical position, bending the snake's body upward and even fell over upon him, but all had no effect. The swallowing went on. Every minute I would feel a prickling sensation an inch higher up on my leg and a sense of suction and was aware that I was an inch deeper down in the monster's anatomy.

"Then I lay quiet a moment thinking for my life. Each gulp of the snake sent a sickening chill over my body, but my head was clear. I thought with some satisfaction that the boa couldn't swallow but one leg since he had not started upon both. Yet I knew he would never willingly disgorge the part of me he already possessed, and unless I was found early in the morning my chance of life was small. I had no knife or gun, but I was able to reach a good bamboo club, and I began to beat the great serpent on the body and over the head, too, as hard as I could. But my blows hurt my leg inside the snake more than they seemed to hurt him.

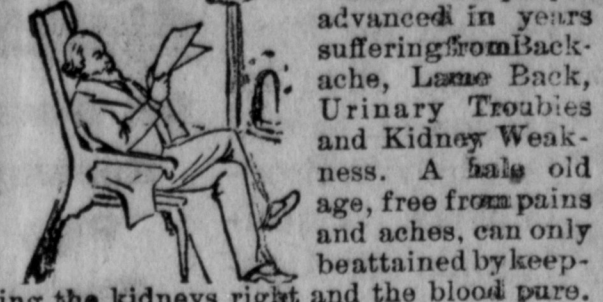
"At any rate, the swallowing went on, and the snake's nose had reached my kneecap. I had nothing in my pockets but my pipe and tobacco and matchbox. Should I smoke and wait the turn of events? No; I would make a fire and roast his snake-ship while he was swallowing me. Fortunately a pile of debris from the house consisting in part of broken furniture, implements and the like, lay not far from the snake's body, and, doubling over, I reached it and soon kindled it into a lively flame. Then, reaching out with my hands and stretching my body toward some bushes that grew to the right, I caught a young bamboo firmly and dragged the great hose of the boa's body squarely across the fire. At first he didn't seem to mind it much, but presently he began a series of most vigorous lashing with that lithe and tremendous body and tail, often nearly pulling me from my hold on the tree and twisting my leg till it seemed he would wrench it from its socket.

"And yet those automatic waves of swallowing were not checked. I felt the creature's head enclose on my knee and indeed I am sure the gulps by which I was being taken in were quickened as the monster's blood was warmed up in the flame.

I could not readily see what was going on in the fire, but I was sure it was burning hotly, because I soon felt that heat on my toes inside the snake's skin. This sensation increased, and I soon realized that if it was roasting the snake my foot was being boiled at the same time.

"It was a terrific and protracted struggle. Sometimes my feet and legs were dragged around sidewise till the snake's body was out of the fire. Sometimes I was pulled backward till my free foot was kicking about in the fire brands. But the boa's evolutions were aimless, the mere result of pain while my efforts were always intelligently directed toward the keeping of his body across the fire. Occasionally I could free one hand and find a piece of wood that I could throw on the fire, and after awhile, perhaps 10 minutes,

Hale Old Age.



DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

friend the aged by freeing them from pain and correcting all Disorders of the Kidneys and Urinary System. Mr. Thomas Ash, an old resident of Renfrew, Ont., speaks as follows: "I am 72 years of age, and have been troubled for a number of years with pains across my back. When I would stoop over it gave agonizing pain to straighten up. I was so bad that I could scarcely walk. I have taken many kinds of medicines, but got nothing to help me. Being recommended to try Doan's Kidney Pills I got a box. After taking three doses I noticed a great change for the better, and I can now get around as smart as a cricket. I can split my own wood and am, in fact, just like a new man."

though it seemed as many hours, I was sure that the snakes lashings and coilings were weaker, though even yet the mouth was advancing up my leg. But now I let go my tree, rolled and crept about and secured more fuel and soon had the satisfaction of seeing that my enemy was burned into a crisp in the middle, though the tail seemed alive, as well as the head. My foot, I was sure, would soon drop off, at the ankle if I could judge how well it was roasted by the pain I suffered.

"At last I sat up and with a stick bet the snake apart just below my foot and then stood up with my left leg enclosed in such a snakeskin legging as ever a soldier wore before. But, whether you will believe me or not, that piece of serpent continued to climb my thigh for an hour after that. At daylight, as I struggled through the jungle with that dreadful, heavy legging still on me, I met a native woman, who, pulling her knife from her belt, ripped the thing from near my hip down to my heel and so freed me. I was delicious for four weeks after I got into camp, and my raving about snakes was considered all a fever dream, as some regard this whole true story."

ON A FRIENDS RECOMMENDATION.

Mrs. Gampton Uses Dr. Agnew's Cure For the Heart and Receives Instant Lasting Relief—Immediate Relief is What the Sufferer Wants—and Gets When Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is Used.

"I was for a long time a great sufferer from heart trouble. I had palpitation and smothering accompanied by great weakness and painful spasms. I got very little relief from remedies, and doctors failed to give me real benefit. A friend of mine had used Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, and it had been a great relief to her. I procured a bottle and it has proved a great blessing to me. I think it a great heart cure and heartily recommend it to all like sufferers. Mrs. Gampton, 46 Bishop Street, Toronto. Sold at Est. W. W. Short.

ONE MILLION DOLLARS INSURANCE.

PLACED BY THE DOMINION GOVERNMENT UPON THE LIVES OF ALL CANADIAN VOLUNTEERS.

OTTAWA, Oct. 28.—G. H. Allen, of Kingston, inspector of agencies for the Standard Life Assurance Company, of Edinburgh, Scotland, has been in the city for the past few days, and has completed an arrangement with the dominion government for placing one million dollars life insurance on the members of the Canadian contingent who are going to the Transvaal. This will give one thousand dollars insurance to the relatives or heirs of any officer or man who may die during their absence. Insurance will take effect from the time the contingent starts from Quebec and will be paid on all parties who die from any cause. The government will pay the premiums. The secretary of the Standard Life, J. Hutton Balfour, has arrived to look over the arrangement, which Mr. Allen has made and to give his sanction to it. The insurance which Tupper negotiated was merely for accident and it is understood will only take effect from casualties after reaching South Africa.

A QUICK CURE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Pyny Pectoral

The Canadian Remedy for all THROAT AND LUNG AFFECTIONS Large Bottles, 25 cents. DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited, Prop's. Perry Davis' Pain Killer, Montreal, New York.

WANTED RELIABLE MEN

Good honest men in every locality, local or traveling, to introduce and advertise our goods taking up show-cards on fences, along public roads and all conspicuous places. No experience needed. Salary or commission \$50 per month and expenses \$2.50 per day. Write at once for full particulars. THE CANADIAN MEDICINE CO., 1250 St. J. St., Montreal.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN. THE SINGING MOUSE

He Kept the Bibb Awake; So Now the Two Are Separated.

Do you not think it queer that a tiny mouse should keep a baby awake by singing? There is a little baby living in an apartment in New York who slept by day because there lived in the walls of the same flat a little mouse who gave concerts. Nobody knew about this mouse, but all supposed it was a bird who chose to sing at night. After a time cake and bread were nibbled, and the housekeeper, who was the mother of the baby, said: "We must get a trap. We cannot have food destroyed this way." The trap was bought and set and the bait eaten, showing that the mouse got out of the trap as easily as he got in. That was not to be tolerated. So a new trap with finer wires was bought and baited, and a little mouse sat happily in it in the very early morning singing. The family were delighted. They would gladly give a singing mouse. A box with plenty of room and all the conveniences for a musical mouse, as the trappers understood his needs, was provided. A piece of carpet was put in the bottom of the cage one cold night, and in the morning it was found made into a cozy, warm, woolen nest in the corner of the cage. Mr. Mouse had spent the intervals between singing his songs in raveling his carpet to make a bed. He will not eat cheese. Perhaps he thinks it is not good for his voice.

He seems quite happy in his new home and is growing fat. He sings at night and in the daytime it is put in the dark. At night he and the baby are not close neighbors. He is regularly fed and does not have to nibble his neighbors' food.—Out-look.

On the Shelf. Upon the nursery mantel Sat little, fat Chin Lee, And the grief upon his countenance Was something sad to see.

For, lo, the lovely Pitti-Sing Had turned her face away Nor given him a single smile Through all the dreary day!



What had he done to vex her? He tried in vain to think Until his eyes grew dim and pale, His cheek so round and pink.

At last, as darkness gathered, He fell into a doze, And when he woke—oh, joyous sight That on his vision rose!

The lovely Pitti-Sing had turned Her face to him again And smiled upon him as he gazed With all her might and main.



"'Twas not my fault," she murmured So sweetly, "dear Chin Lee, 'Twas little Rosy turned my head This morning, don't you see?"

"And now she's turned it back (alas, We're manufactured so!) You'll never doubt me, dear, again!" He meekly whispered, "No."

The shadows in the nursery fell, The candles glimmered red, And little Rosy had her tea And, nodding, went to bed.

And on the nursery mantel Sat little, fat Chin Lee, And the smile upon his countenance Was something good to see.

Beside him lovely Pitti-Sing Sat smiling, as his wont, And all was peace and happiness Upon the mantelshelf. —Youth's Companion.

A Puzzling Board Illusion.

Procure a piece of thin board of soft wood, say pine. It should be a foot and a half in length and a couple of inches wide. Place it upon an ordinary kitchen table, allowing the end to protrude almost half its length beyond the edge of the table.

Now place a newspaper upon the table, covering the board to the edge, and smooth it out carefully, being sure that the paper is in perfect contact with the board as well as with the table.

With no other fastening upon the board than the sheet of paper you may strike the end of the board hard enough to break it or at least to tilt the table.

It will appear impossible. Strike it a smart, sharp blow with the hand or an instrument, and it will either break or remain fast to the table, just as if it had been nailed.

The explanation is simple. When the blow is struck, there is a tendency to tilt the end of the board upon the table, but the air having been pressed out from under the paper a semivacuum has been created, and the compression of air upon the outer side of the paper holds the board fast.

True Sign of a Gentleman.

What makes a boy a gentleman? Not merely lifting his hat to the ladies he meets, although that may be one sign, provided he lifts his hat to his mother and sister also. The real sign of the true gentleman is gentle unselfishness. Does he seek the good of others first? Is he brave and tender in caring for those weaker than himself? Does he show respect and courtesy to his mother and to those who are older than himself? Then put him down as a gentleman of the true school, whether his feet be shod in patent leather or he have no shoes at all.

Feeding the Elephants. Elephants in the Indian army are fed twice a day. When mealtime arrives, they are drawn up in line before a row of piles of food. Each animal's breakfast includes ten pounds of raw rice, done up in five two-pound packages. The rice is wrapped up in leaves and then tied with grass.

THE GOOD HEALTH

Paine's Celery Compound

Nothing Vague or Indefinite About Results.

There is nothing indefinite about the kind of "good health" that is promised by Paine's Celery Compound and that is so strongly vouched for by letters that come from our best people. Paine's Celery Compound among other blessings gives firmer and stronger nerves, perfect circulation, complete digestion, clear complexion, sweeter breath and more regular bodily functions. These blessings are always secured by Paine's Celery Compound when other remedies fail.

It is foolish and criminal to neglect daily aches, pains and the unmistakable symptoms of dangerous diseases, when it is well known that a few bottles of Paine's Celery Compound will completely banish every trouble and give a condition of health that guarantees a long and happy life.

Every man or woman whose nervous strength is overtaxed, or whose life is a busy one and full of mental worries, will soon feel the invigorating and vitalizing effects of one or two bottles of nature's health-giver, and see his or her health improve after the first dose of this greatest of all remedies.

JAIL SENTENCE FOR KISS.

FIFTEEN DAYS THE PENALTY IMPOSED ON STEPHEN O. LAWRENCE FOR KISSING SING MAY CARROLL IN THE STREET.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Oct. 27.—Stephen O. Lawrence, a first year student in the Yale Law School, was sentenced to-day to fifteen days in jail for kissing May Carroll last night in the street. A like sentence was imposed on the girl.

The police yesterday began a crusade against questionable resorts and persons who loitered in the street. Two policemen in plain clothes who had been detailed to this work were standing in front of a Crown street cafe when Lawrence and the girl came out. On the sidewalk Lawrence kissed the girl, and the policeman at once arrested both.

Some of Lawrence's friends advised him to go into court and plead guilty. They told him this would be the easiest way out of the trouble. Lawrence accepted this advice and told the girl also to plead guilty. Therefore, when they were arraigned before Judge Dow, in the Police Court, to-day, both plead guilty.

Policeman Winchell then took the stand and said that while he did not know Lawrence he had frequently seen May Carroll at night.

"Well," said Judge Dow, "the statute provides a penalty of not less than fifteen days in jail. You two have pleaded guilty so there is nothing for me to do but send you to jail for fifteen days. You are sentenced to fifteen days in jail each."

Lawrence was dumb from amazement. The girl burst into tears. Lawrence was about to be hustled off to jail when a Yale man whispered to him to get a lawyer and appeal the case. Lawrence engaged S. B. Martin, who furnished \$150 bonds each for Lawrence and the girl.

Much comment has been stirred up by the case. Lawrence, it is stated, could not have been convicted on the evidence and there is doubt about the possibility of convicting the girl, but as each pleaded guilty Judge Dow had a chance to exercise severity.

If Lawrence carries the case to the higher court the kiss will cost him at least \$400. His name does not appear in the preliminary lists of Yale students and his lawyer refuses to say where he comes from.

He is the first Yale student on whom a jail sentence has ever been imposed, and so far as known no such penalty has ever been imposed on any person in Connecticut for kissing a girl in the street.

KIDNEY'S CLOGGED.

Many Victims of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy and Distressing Urinary Troubles Have Been Saved by the Timely Use of South American Kidney Cure.

The Kidneys are nature's filters in expelling from the body all impurities. If the kidneys are out of sorts the whole system becomes impaired and disease follows as sure as fate. Bright's disease, diabetes, dropsy and distressing urinary troubles infest four-fifths of the population. It need not be so, for South American Kidney Cure is a power in dispelling all tendency to the seating of disease. It has cured cases that have been long and stubborn and that have baffled medical skill. Sold at Est. W. W. Short.

A company is being organized in Montreal to manufacture paper pulp from peat instead of spruce wood. There are several such mills in Europe. The method of making paper pulp from peat is a simple one, being a cold process, alkali solution being used for disintegrating and bleaching. A four-hundred ton daily capacity mill will be erected near Montreal shortly. The cost will be only ten thousand dollars. A sulphide mill of the same capacity would cost over half a million dollars, and require extensive water power.

If you have catarrh, rheumatism or dyspepsia, take Hood's Sarsaparilla and be cured as thousands of others have been.