

Are You Bilious

THEN TRY
Parsons' Pills
and get relief, and you will never use any other medicine to cure Sick Headache and Bowel complaints. They expel all impurities from the blood.
Best Liver Pill Made
to cure biliousness is what physicians say of PARSONS' PILLS. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail, post-paid for 25 cents. Full particulars sent free. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

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

THE RUM FIEND.

BY CHARLES MACKAY.

The Rum Fiend cast his eyes abroad, And looked o'er all the land, And numbered his myriad worshippers With his bird-like, long right hand. He took his place in the teeming street, And watched the people go: Around and about with a buzz and a shout

Forever to and fro. "And its hip!" said the Rum-Fiend, "hip hurra!" For the multitudes I see, To offer themselves a sacrifice, And die for the love of me.

There stood a woman on a bridge, She was old, but not with years— Old with excess, and passion and pain, And she wept remorseful tears As she gave to her babe her milkless breast;

Then goaded by its cry, Made a desperate leap in the river deep In the sight of the passers by! "And its hip!" said the Rum Fiend, "hip hurra!" She sinks and let her be, In life or death, whatever she did, Was all for the love of me."

There watched another by the hearth, With sullen face and thin! She uttered words of scorn and hate To one who staggered in. Long had she watched, and when he came His thoughts were bent on blood, He could not brook her taunting look, And he slew her where she stood. "And its hip!" said the Rum Fiend, "hip hurra!" My right good friend is he! He hath slain his wife, he hath given his life, And all for the love of me."

And every day, in the crowded way He takes his fearful stand, And numbers his myriad worshippers With his bird-like, long right hand; And every day, the weak and strong, Widows, and maids, and wives, Blood warm, blood cold, young men and old, Offer the fiend their lives. "And its hip!" he says. "hip! hip! hurra! For multitudes I see, That sell their souls for the burning drink, And die for the love of me."

CIDER.

A TRUE SKETCH.

BY LILLIAN L. TROTT.

"I shall probably join you before the year is out; I have my hands and heart full, now; Rob has come back to me, you know," with a quiver of the lower lip. "I'll give you the money to-day, though; you'll need it at once." And I'll give you such other help as I can, and when the Lord's own time comes you may enroll me as a member. He knows, as no one else can, not even you, Jennie, how truly my sympathies are with such a movement."

Jennie did not answer. How could she? Years ago, when she and Alma were girl-confidants, she and Rob were lovers. It seemed but yesterday that vows were plighted and good-byes were said and Rob went off to the city.

"Are you feeling better?" she asked, to change a subject painful to both. Her friend was a comely woman still, but the lines on her forehead showed that the sister, rather than the forsaken sweetheart, had suffered when Rob found disgrace instead of the fame he went to seek.

"No. How can my health improve with such a weight here?" placing her hand over her heart. "Doctor says my liver's out of order; I wish it were only that."

"What do you take?"

"Oh, he prescribed, of course; his drugs

do not affect me at all, and at last he told me to drink all the sweet cider I could."

Jennie looked quickly away, but Alma caught her horrified expression. "I didn't like the idea of it at first," she explained; "he insisted, however. As we make it ourselves, though, for vinegar, I can get it perfectly sweet."

A few more words and Jennie was gone, saying at parting, "I do hope Rob will be himself again."

"We hope and fear," Alma answered, "he and husband and I. We will make a man of him if such a thing be possible."

As the gate clicked behind her Rob stepped from the arbour.

"She chose the better part," he said gazing after her up the road toward the country seat where home and husband awaited her.

"Yes, it was better not to pine for you. You've spoiled one woman's life."

From the bitterness of her heart she spoke, and Rob groaned. "It was your fault that first led her to think of these things," she added; "she appeared to feel it almost as much as I, then she recovered herself and determined not to let it blight her future. People thought she forgot you when she married Randall, but I know. Prompting her temperance work, there is always the thought, of you, and the man you might have been."

"Little sister!" There were times when the man in him aroused and looked out of Rob's eyes, seeing his sister as others saw her, and the sorrow he had brought into her youth.

"Is Rob out there?" a tremulous hand pushed back the blind and a faltering voice questioned fearfully, anxiously.

"He's all right, father," the younger man spoke. Father and daughter cared for him as for an infant, and he was abashed.

"I will do better, Al," he said suddenly. "I do mean to this time."

"You have always meant to," sadly. "I know it, I know it! I haven't the push when I'm where it is. But I'll stay away from it, away here in the country. I'll bury myself out of the reach of the sight and sound and smell of the accursed temptation."

He did stay. All through the autumn days he busied himself on the farm, communing with nature and with nature's God. His aged parent rejoiced in this unspoken sign of returning manhood. Surely only the good could find pleasure in the society of nature. A return to the simple friends of his boyhood must mean redemption. Even Alma did not realize the frailty of the man and the strength of the foe with whom he struggled. She saw only the stern eyes, the rigid lines around the mouth, and felt that he would fight to win.

Alma's health was improving. The cider, or Rob's deportment, or both, raised her spirits, deepened her color, and lent a charm to existence. As winter drew on she kept her "medicine on the sideboard. Once Jennie ventured to expostulate. "Don't be fanatical," was the response. "No one was ever harmed by sweet cider."

"How long does it stay sweet?" retorted her friend. "At no distant day you will rue the time when you tempted your brother. He is bringing all the power of that weak will of his to resist the desire that may outbaffle him in the end. If he gives up and goes back to the city and his old ways it will be your fault. You keep these fumes before him daily, and if he gratifies his craving you will have yourself to thank for it."

Alma was not angry. She never was with Jennie, but she did not remove the cider. Even when Joe, the boy-of-all-work, took too much of an evening, and reeled off to bed, her conscience remained passive. But in the spring, when the barrels were taken from the cellar, and Rob and Joe each drank of the dregs till legs and heads alike were affected, then she thought of Jennie and her "whims."

"It's no use," Rob said after that, and left the country for the haunts of old. "Save my one boy; I can't rest in my grave till he's brought back to the fold," was her father's dying charge.

She has made it the mission of her life to fulfil that charge. How she succeeds time will tell. In the slums of the wickedness of cities a man has his being. In a far distant country home his sister names him in her prayers. There is no cider in that home now.

FOUR MEN DROWNED.

TRURO, N. S., Aug. 21.—Another fatal accident occurred on the Midland Railway, causing serious loss of life and leaving several injured persons. At about eight o'clock on Sunday morning the water rushed in on the men building a pier in a large caisson. Over fifteen men were at work. All escaped except four. Luke Peters, James Wilkes, William Donegan, and an Irishman, name not known.

The accident is said to have been caused by an unusually high tide on the Shubenacadie. Some of those who escaped sustained injuries. Wm. Donegan, one of the dead men, who weighs over 200 lbs., had a fierce gash in the face and his ribs broken. The remains of the dead were brought here this morning. They were expert bridge builders brought here by an American bridge company who have a contract for building the bridge.

Save the Babies.

Thousands of them die every summer who could be saved by the timely use of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.



There is not a mother who loves her infant but should keep on hand during the hot weather a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

There is no remedy so safe and so effective for the diarrhoea of infants, and none has the endorsement of so many Canadian mothers who have proved its merits, and therefore speak with confidence. One of these is Mrs. Peter Jones, Warkworth, Ont., who says: "I can give Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry great praise, for it saved my baby's life. She was cutting her teeth and was taken with diarrhoea very bad. My sister advised me to get Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I got a bottle and it cured the baby almost at once."

PINE RIDGE DOTTINGS.

We are pleased to have our pleasant teacher with us once more.

The buzz and rustle of haymaking is over and the farmers are having a little leisure.

Mr. Postmaster and Mr. F. Curren have returned from their visit to the "Anchorage," Mortimore, looking both hale and hearty.

Our teacher visited Richibucto Friday and returned on Sunday, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Haines. We hope they enjoyed their short visit.

Mr. Thomas Wellwood is dangerously ill, but there are hopes of his recovery. His daughters, Mrs. Watson, of Campbellton, and Mrs. Bartlett, of U. S. A., are here to aid in nursing him.

Miss Irene Curran will return to McNorton where she is attending high school, and expects in the near future to become one of our most talented teachers.

There are signs and shadows of a coming event that will delight the interested.

A number of our friends took advantage of Saturday, proving fine, and had a berrying party in the Delaney grounds, finding lots of berries and oceans of fun.

Mr. and Mrs. Beers, of Canaan, visited Rosevale cottage, the home of Mrs. Beers' mother.

We were minus prayer meeting on account of unfavorable weather.

SNOW BALL.

COGNAC, N. B.

AUG. 20th.—Haying operations are about completed and from all quarters come the reports of a heavy yield.

Mr. James Barnes, M. P. P., was in town last week in connection with the new wharf. This structure, which is of a most substantial character, has been somewhat delayed in construction pending an additional government grant. The work of completion will, however, be begun in the near future.

Mrs. F. McCarthy and daughter, Mrs. Vereker, of Boston, spent Sunday here.

Misses Lucy and Eugenie Leger, daughters of Sheriff Leger, of Richibucto, are visiting their uncle, Mr. D. L. Goguen. They came down in company with their brother John, who returned to-day.

Miss Katie McManus, of Memramcook, spent Sunday with friends here.

Mr. Langton Cutler, of the New York Herald, is enjoying a short vacation at this his former home. He came by way of Sydney, C. B., whence he was accompanied by his brother Hugh, who has been visiting there.

Mrs. W. Thompson, Mrs. J. Harris, and Miss Maggie Hannigan, of Buctouche, were here on Sunday.

Miss Sarah McManus, of Memramcook, is spending a few weeks here.

Mr. Chas. Connors, of New York, is here on his vacation.

DIXIE.

Marriage is usually a failure when a man thinks he is marrying an angel, and a woman a man like a novelist's hero.



Buctouche 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.

SEASONABLE GOODS:

HAWKER'S NERVE AND STOMACH TONIC—The Great Invigorator and Health Giver.

ABBEY'S EFFERVESCENT SALT—(The foundation of Health.)
PABST MALT EXTRACT—(The best Tonic.)
HAWKER'S LIVER PILLS—(Try them.)
HIGGINS' BRITISH LINIMENT—(The household friend.)
CONCENTRATED FRUIT SYRUPS—We have both Smith's and Hance Bros. & White's.
OUR OWN LIME JUICE (the best) in quarts, pints and splits.
OUR OWN FRUIT SYRUPS—All Flavors guaranteed.
TANGLEFOOT FLY PAPER.
WILSON'S FLY PADS.
DAVIS' FLY FELTS.
DALMATION INSECT POWDER.
HIRE'S ROOT BEER.
WILSON'S ROOT BEER.
ADAM'S GINGER BEER.
BULL'S EXTRACT GINGER BEER.
PLANT FOOD.

SAPALBO—(The best tooth preparation.)
HELPEPPER
HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATES.
KOOTENAY CURE.
LAMPLOUGH'S PYRETIC SALINE.
LISTERINE
LOW'S HEADACHE POWDERS.
LUNG KURO.
QUICKCURE
SAGE'S CATARRH CURE.

APIOL & STEEL PILLS.
RICHMOND'S KING OF THE NERVES.
RICHMOND'S EPILEPTINE.
RICHMOND'S NERVINE TONIC.
TUTTLE'S ELIXIR.
STUART'S DYSPEPSIA TABS.
STUART'S CALCIUM WAFERS.

HAWKER'S TOLU AND WILD CHERRY BALSAM—The only Sure Cough Cure. Try it.

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

EQUITY SALE.

NOTICE is hereby given that on SATURDAY, THE TWENTY-SIXTH DAY OF AUGUST, A. D., 1899, at one of the clock in the afternoon, at or near the Post Office in Buctouche, in the County of Kent, in the Province of New Brunswick, will be sold at Public Auction under and by virtue of the provisions and directions of a certain decree of the Supreme Court in Equity bearing date the Sixteenth day of May, A. D., 1899, and made in a certain suit therein pending wherein James D. Irving is Plaintiff and Isaac Trenholm, Harry McCullough, Catherine McCullough and James Barnes are Defendants with the approbation of the undersigned Referee in Equity, the mortgaged lands and premises in said decree mentioned and described as follows:

"All that certain lot, piece and parcel of land and premises situate, lying and being on the north side of Main street in the village of Buctouche, in the Parish of Wellington, in the County of Kent and Province of New Brunswick, and bounded and described as follows: Commencing at the south west or upper front corner of the store now occupied by Elizear J. LeBlanc and running west along said Main street a distance of sixty feet (more or less) or until it strikes the cross road leading from said Main street to the lands of Ferdinand J. Cormier, thence running north a distance of one hundred and fifty feet more or less, thence east a distance of sixty feet or until it strikes the line of lands of said Elizear J. LeBlanc, and thence south to the place of beginning a distance of one hundred and fifty feet more or less, and being all the lot of land and premises known as the Bay View Hotel lands and premises," together with all and singular the buildings, improvements, privileges and appurtenances to the said premises belonging or in any wise appertaining, and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof and all the estate, right, title, interest, dower and right of dower, property, claim and demand whatsoever both at law and in Equity of them the said Defendants or any of them in, to, out of or upon the same premises and every and any part thereof. For terms of sale and further particulars, apply to the Plaintiff's Solicitor.

Dated this seventh day of June A. D., 1899.
R. A. IRVING, HENRY H. JAMES,
Plaintiff's Solicitor. Referee in Equity.

THE IMPROVED OLDS HORSE POWER AND SEPARATOR.

manufactured by J. B. Dore & Son, of Laprairie, P. Q., is recognized as the leading Threshing Machine of Canada. The power is longer and wider than any other in the market, thus giving the horses plenty of room to walk. The links are a combination of wrought and cast iron and are practically unbreakable. The rollers are six inches in diameter and positively will not slide on the track as small ones are sure to do. Anyone who has ever used a power with three inch rollers will appreciate this.

The Separator which gave excellent satisfaction in 1898 has been still further improved for the season of 1899 and is strictly first-class in every respect.

These machines were first introduced in this province in 1897 when I brought a carload here. In 1898 the demand was so far beyond my expectations that I was only able to supply about half of my customers. I have just received a carload of them and have arranged for more to follow.

Price as low as is consistent with quality of goods.

Terms of payment easy.

Geo. N. Clark.

Sauv x 1 rue, Aug. 10th, 1899.

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,
HULL, P. Q.

WE HAVE IN STOCK:

FIRST CLASS WHITE HELIBORE, 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?

If so, you should drink the best. We handle it. It is James Buchanan & Co.'s. They supply under Royal Warrants, the Queen, Prince of Wales, House of Lords and House of Commons. It is found at all the leading hotels and bars, on steamers and railways all over the world. Try it and you will find it as represented.

Now is the Time to Enter.

S. KERR & SON.

M. A. FINN, AGENT.

110 & 112 PRINCE WILLIAM ST., ST. JOHN, N.

ADVERTISE IN THE REVIEW

DR. A. W. CHASE'S REMEDIES.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, for diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Bowels. One pill a dose; 25c. a box.

Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, for Cold in the Head, Catarrh, Drooping in the Throat, and Hay Fever. 25c. a box, blower free.

Dr. Chase's Ointment for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Piles and all itching skin diseases. 50 cents a box.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, for exhausted, worn-out nerves and thin, watery, diseased blood. 50c. a large box.

Dr. Chase's Liver Cure, for diseases of the Liver, Jaundice and Biliousness. 50c. a bottle.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, a positive cure for Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis and all Coughs and Colds. 25c. a large bottle. At all dealers.

