

THE REVIEW

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THE GREAT NORTH SHORE ROUTE!

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The regular news express to the homes of all the people, and most direct line to the pocketbooks of buyers everywhere.

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AS THY DAY.

As this my day! O promise blest! Sweet words of comfort, words of rest! No more with boding fear I wait To read to-morrow's hidden fate, Whate'er its tears, Whate'er its perils, pains, and fears, While sun and stars and worlds endure The old, sweet promise standeth sure.

The Head that holds the world appears My weary heart with all its cares, The eye that slumbers not has seen My graveyard mounds with grasses green. My father's pitying love has read The pain behind the tears I shed, How comforting his words to me, "Child, as thy day thy strength shall be."

Long, long ago, when life was new, I learned that love, divinely true, That watchful care, that cares for all, The stars' grand march, the sparrow's fall.

Long, long ago I learned to trust That calm, wise will and purpose just, Worn, weary, wounded, now at length, I lean upon that matchless Strength.

As this my day! my little day; My broken troubles, thwarted day; The day whose rosetate morning bloom Was quenched and darkened into gloom. The morn of gifts! The noon of loss! The lengthening shadows of the Cross! Once more my Father, say to me, "Child, as thy day thy strength shall be." —(Mrs. Mary H. Finn, in the Advance.

FOUGHT LIKE BRITISH HEROES.

GENERAL WHITE'S REPORT ON MONDAY'S RECONNAISSANCE.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—The British war office has made public a despatch from General White describing the operations on Monday. He says: "I took out from Ladysmith a brigade of mounted troops, two brigades of infantry, one of Royal Artillery and Natal field battery and two brigades of infantry to reconnoitre and force the enemy's main position to the north and if possible

CAPTURE THE HILL BEHIND

Farquhar's Farm, which had, on the previous day been held in strength by the enemy. A column consisting of the 10th Mountain artillery, four halt companies of the Gloucesters and six companies of the Royal Irish Fusiliers were despatched at 11 p. m. on the 29th to march by night up the Beel'spruit and seize Nicholson's Nek or some position near Nicholson's Nek, thus turning the enemy's right flank. The main advance was successfully carried out, the objective of the attack being found evacuated.

AN ARTILLERY DUEL

between our field batteries and the enemy's guns of the position and our maxims is understood to have caused heavy loss to the enemy. The reconnaissance forced the enemy to fully disclose his position. After a strong counter attack on our right the infantry brigade and cavalry had been repulsed, the troops were slowly withdrawn to camp, pickets being left on observation. Late in the engagement

THE NAVAL CONTINGENT

under Capt. Lambton of H. M. Powerful come into action and silenced, with extremely accurate fire, the enemy's guns of the position. The circumstances which attended the movements of Lieut. Colonel Carlton's Column are not yet fully known but from the reports received the column appears to have carried out the night march unmolested until within two miles of Nicholson's Nek. At this point

TWO BATTERIES ROLLED DOWN.

the hill and a few rifle shots stampeded the infantry ammunition mules. The stampede spread to the battery. The mules which broke loose from the leaders and got away with practically the whole gun equipment and the greater portion of the regimental small arm

Fishermen's Pride.

That is the brand of FLOUR and TEA that is giving our customers such great satisfaction. Everybody is praising them. When you are in need of another pound of Tea or barrel of Flour, be sure you get "FISHERMEN'S PRIDE."

DRY GOODS! DRY GOODS!! DRY GOODS!!!

We have just received a large stock of new goods including Underwear, Top Shirts, Flannel, Homespun, Canadian Tweeds, Blankets, Legging Hose, etc., etc., etc.

We would like to have you call and examine these goods and compare prices. No trouble to show goods.

A. & R. Loggie.

AMMUNITION RESERVE WAS SIMILARLY LOST.

The Infantry battalions fixed bayonets and accompanied by the personnel of the Artillery, seized the hill on the left of the road two miles for Nek, with little opposition. They remained unmolested till dawn. At dawn a skirmishing attack was commenced by the enemy, but made no way until 9.30 when strong reinforcements enabled them to rush to the attack with great energy. Then fire became very scorching and two companies of Gloucesters, in an advance position, was ordered to fall back. The enemy then proceeded to short range, the

LOSSES ON OUR SIDE

becoming very numerous. At 3 p. m. our ammunition was practically exhausted the position was captured and the survivors fell into the enemy's hands. The enemy treated the wounded with humanity. Gen. Joubert at once despatching a letter to me offering safe conduct to doctors and ambulances to remove the wounded. The want of success was due to the misfortune of the mules stampeding and the consequent loss of guns, ammunition and reserve. The security of Ladysmith is in no way affected."

LONDON, Nov. 2.—The brevity of the news from Ladysmith since Tuesday has not relieved the anxiety regarding the position of the British there. The war office has no information of General Buller having left Cape Town. Colozeno in the rear of General White's force is believed to be well defended by a

COMPOSITE NAVAL AND MILITARY CORPS,

and it is understood that two naval twelve pounders are mounted near the bridge over the Tugela, one of the most vulnerable points along the railroad from Ladysmith to Pietermaritzburg. This ought to be able to defend it and prevent its destruction. If the Boers succeed in destroying this bridge it would mean the interruption of railroad communication with Ladysmith for an indefinite period.

HEAVY BOER LOSS AT KIMBERLEY.

The only information this morning from the seat of war in addition to the brief despatch from General White saying that all was well and he was holding the position were the list of casualties.

The official telegram reporting the condition of the wounded at Kimberley says Col. Kekewitpe the British commander there has learned from various sources that the Boer losses in the late sortie of British troop from Kimberley were heavy.

ARTILLERY DUEL IN PROGRESS AT LADYSMITH.

LONDON, Nov. 2.—The war office this afternoon issued the following:—

"LADYSMITH, Nov. 2.—Lieut. Egerton of H. M. S. Powerful was dangerously wounded this morning (by a shell) in the left knee and right foot. His life is not in danger at present."

It is inferred from this that the artillery duel between the Boers and British continues as Egerton was the gunnery lieutenant.

PASSED CLOSE BY BESIEGED KIMBERLEY.

CAPETOWN, Nov. 2.—Magistrate Harms-

worth who has arrived from Klissiam reports that six thousand Boers are around Kimberley and that all roads are strictly patrolled. He says he passed close enough to Kimberley to see the searchlights, and was informed that the defenders of Kimberley were satisfied they could hold out but were wearied with inactivity and hoped the relieving force would soon arrive. The

STORIES OF BOER VICTORIES

spread rapidly along the Western border and Magistrate Harmsworth estimates that over half the Dutch residents of Bechuanaland and Griqualand will join the Boers after the declaration of annexation. It is asserted that 3000 Boers have collected at Bethulie Bridge under field cornet Dutoit. The Orange River is now in full flood and fording is reported to be impossible.

ABOUT 870 BRITISH WERE TAKEN PRISONERS.

LONDON, Nov. 2.—A special from Ladysmith says that twenty British dead and one hundred wounded have been counted on the scene of Monday's disaster, while 870 prisoners were sent to Pretoria.

Another list of Casualties at Dundee issued by the war office this morning gives eighty-two non-commissioned officers and men of the Dublin Fusiliers as missing, indicating that the Boers captured as many fusiliers as they did husbands.

A special despatch from Pietermaritzburg, Natal, dated Tuesday morning says: "Stragglers from the Gloucestershire regiment are arriving at Ladysmith. A number of mules with a portion of the mountain battery are also coming in."

STILL HOLDS LADYSMITH.

LONDON, Nov. 2.—The war office has received a telegram despatch from Ladysmith at 9.25 o'clock this morning which says that Gen. White is well and holding the position.

A STOCK JOBBING REPORT.

LONDON, Nov. 2.—Nothing is known here of the stock ticket report circulated in New York of a great British victory at Ladysmith.

PIETERMARITZBURG, Nov. 2.—It is reported that the Boers are occupying parts of Zululand and have taken Pomeroy fifty miles from Greytown. The war office officially declares there is no information of any further engagement at Ladysmith or of a British victory as reported in New York.

"Grasp All and Lose All."

Many people are so intent on "grasping all" that they lose strength of nerves, appetite, digestion, health. Fortunately, however, these may be restored by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has put many a business man on the road to success by giving him good digestion, strong nerves and a clear brain. It does the same thing for weak and tired women.

Hood's Pills cure sick headache, indigestion.

PROPHESIED HER DEATH.

MRS. WILLIAMSON DIED A YEAR AFTER HER HUSBAND'S SUICIDE AS SHE HAD PREDICTED.

(New York Herald.)

Following her own uncanny prediction, Mrs. Carrie Williamson died one year to the day after her husband's death. She had foretold the time of her demise almost to the hour, and made her preparations for quitting the world which to her had become one of sorrow. The cause of death was pneumonia, but the physician might as well have written "broken heart." She was buried by the side of her husband in Cypress Hills Cemetery.

Harry Williamfon, the woman's husband, was a clerk in the employ of the Union Pacific Railroad Company. He and his wife lived at No. 806 Marcy avenue, Brooklyn. They had been married about seven years and were much devoted to each other.

Owing to exposure, Harry Williamson contracted the grip more than a year ago, and after a two weeks' illness seemed to be crazed. His wife, who had been at breakfast, found him on October 24, 1898, lying dead in bed, with a razor in his hand.

SHE LOST ALL HOPE.

She never fully recovered from the shock of her husband's suicide. She lost all vitality and hope. If she was ill she would declare that she would be glad of her release. She went to live with her brother-in-law, G. F. Mitchell, at No. 298 Gates avenue, Brooklyn. Her talk was always of her husband who had gone. Every week she went once, and sometimes twice, to the grave in Cypress Hills Cemetery. Everything she saw and heard seemed to remind her in some way of the man taken away from her by a tragic death. She surrounded herself with mementos of him—his books, the pictures which they had purchased and the letters which he had written in the days when the world was young and rose color tinged the sight.

She began, more than a month ago, to make preparations for her departure. She was then suffering from no ailment, although she was moody and depressed. She went over her wardrobe and packed most of her gowns away. She made memoranda signifying that it was her desire that various friends and relatives should receive books, pictures and articles of jewelry as keepsakes. She told her brother-in-law what she wished to have done with the small sum of money which she possessed.

SURE HER DEATH WAS COMING.

Every effort was made by her friends to induce her to rid herself of the morbid tendencies which she manifested. As time went by the more certain did she seem that the day of her death was approaching. She listened to the persuasions of her friends, thanked them and then added that she would not survive the year following her husband's death.

Mrs. Williamson went last week to the grave of her husband, carrying with her many flowers, with which she decorated the mound. The day was damp, yet she lingered for an hour or so. Her niece, the little daughter of Mr. Mitchell, who had accompanied her, begged her to come home. Mrs. Williamson returned to her brother-in-law's house late in the evening. She became ill the next day and pneumonia developed. She was ill only four days.

Dr. Peacock, the physician who was summoned, said that the woman was making no effort to combat the disease. Had she shown more courage and spirit, it is probable that she would have been alive to-day. When she realized that her condition was serious she seemed to be eager to die. She counted the days and hours.

"ONE YEAR AGO TO DAY."

Death came last Tuesday morning. She raised herself in bed and asked the day of the week.

"Tuesday?" she said. "It was Monday that he was taken away. One year ago to-day."

She reclined again. Her strength was almost gone. The look of depression and of sorrow had withdrawn its lines from her face. A shadow of a smile passed over her countenance. Her lips were moving and the watchers by the bedside saw that she was trying to speak the name of her husband. She died as the morning dawned.

Mrs. Williamson was thirty-two years old, one year the junior of her husband. She had no children.

THERE IS NO UNCERTAINTY about Pny-Pectoral. It cures your cough quickly. All bronchial affections give way to it. 25c. of all druggists. Manufactured by the proprietors of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

LADY ABERDEEN ON THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

In an article in the Temple Magazine of London, Lady Aberdeen pays an interesting tribute to the maritime provinces. She mentions in her article that when she and Lord Aberdeen went out to Canada Mr. Gladstone was very anxious that they should try to live a part of the time in each of the provinces, and that, in pursuance of this advice, they endeavored to settle down for a few consecutive weeks at least in each of the provincial capitals. She then says:

"You know we felt very strongly that the governor-general belongs to all Canada and should try to be a link between the different provinces as well as between the Dominion and the home country. I need hardly say Canada soon became very dear to us. There are the maritime provinces, which I rather think visitors to Canada see very little of. Yet they are extraordinarily attractive. British folks, in middle life, who have a small competence and want to go abroad to settle down, cannot do better than choose a Canadian maritime province for their home. The one idea of people who leave the mother country for Canada is to push out into the far west, and they rather overlook the beautiful country nearer at hand. There has been a considerable migration from the maritime provinces themselves to the west, with the result that there are many nicely arranged farms to be obtained within easy reach of the towns, with many educational advantages and where life would be delightful. Anybody who has been accustomed to farm life and has £500 to spare could get a really beautiful home in every sense of the word. One of the spots I became enamored with was Prince Edward Island. It is a picture, and the climate is not nearly so severe as is sometimes made out. Indeed, speaking of Prince Edward Island, I can use no more expressive term than to say it is a perfect love of a place. It is very green, and high red cliffs, and all belonging to it are so devoted that they never speak of it as anything else than "the Island."

PRISONER RELEASED

Victim of Kidney Disease Escapes from its Clutches by Means of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Sharbot Lake, Nov. 6.—Twenty years ago this month, John Nicholas Babcock first noticed the symptoms of Gravel and other Kidney troubles. Since that day he has never been free from pain until immediately previous to the report of his complete cure which appeared recently. He has been like a prisoner sentenced for life but his sentence is up to-day.

He says: "After twenty years of pain caused by Gravel and other kidney trouble, I am pleased to make it known that I have been completely cured by one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills. During these years I have spent hundreds of dollars without receiving any lasting relief."

A MANIAC'S CRIME.

EGANVILLE, Ont., Nov. 2.—A murder marked by fiendish details is reported from Germanicus, a small place near here. On Tuesday night William Yaster, a farmer, secured an axe and entered the room in which his wife and eldest daughter were sleeping, cleft the skulls of the two women in twain, and then beat the heads of both into an unrecognizable condition. He pulled the bodies out onto the floor and slept the remainder of the night in the bed. In the morning he awakened the two younger children and sent them to the neighbors with news of his crime. When they were gone he mixed a dose of Paris green. It failed to kill him. Then he filled his mouth with gunpowder and touched it off with a match. This distorted his features awfully, but did not kill him. Then he mixed another dose of Paris green and died after suffering horrible agony, last night. He had been regarded as crazy for a year past.

GOLD AND BONDS.

It is quite true that it is well to have a supply of gold, or bonds on hand but after all worldly riches cannot compare with good health. Women who have pale and sallow complexions, and whose systems are all run down can find no such blood builder and blood purifier, as the old reliable English Remedy, Cook's New Blood Pills. 50 cents per box, sold by all dealers.

Prof. Goldwin Smith and Mrs. Smith of Toronto, will spend the winter in Europe sailing next week. The professor has just completed what he states is his best work. It is a short political history of Great Britain in two volumes.

WRECK AND LOSS OF LIFE.

GREAT LAKES VISITED BY A SEVERE STORM.

CHICAGO, Nov. 3.—The northeast gale which has been raging for over sixty-eight hours and brought the first snow of the season to this locality still sticks. Life-savers at various lake points have been kept busy watching for and aiding vessels in distress. The following vessels were reported as being in trouble at various points:

Schooner William H. Dunham, two-master, ashore near St. Joseph, Michigan; steamer, name unknown, ashore on Tin Shoals, near Bois Blanc Island; schooner Kate Lyons, from Cheboygan, Michigan, to Chicago, laden with lumber, stranded near Cet Head; schooner Elgin, bound for Chicago, put in at Milwaukee leaking badly.

The fleet of sheltered vessels in Chicago harbor last night were reported as greatly increased. Over two hundred and forty boats have been reported in shelter during the last two days, which makes an unusually large list. The schooner-rigged yacht Chiquita, with a dead man, supposed to be D. S. Way, the owner and captain, lashed to the rigging, went ashore three miles east of Miller Station, and it is believed that all the crew and passengers have perished. Garments found in the cabin indicated that at least one woman was among the unfortunate party on the yacht. Where the vessel belonged was not ascertained last night, but it was thought it was from a Michigan port. The dead man lashed to the rigging was apparently fifty years old. On his left temple was a cut, caused probably by a falling spar. It was believed that his name was D. S. Way, that signature being found on a number of papers and effects in the cabin.

A LETTER FROM MR. PETER J. RICHARD.

The following letter was received by Mr. Peter J. Richard, Rogersville, from Mr. E. Girouard, Attorney, Moncton, and was sent to THE REVIEW for publication: MONCTON, Oct. 25th, 1899.

Mr. Perrie J. Richard, Acadieville, Kent Co., N. B.

DEAR SIR.—Reverend M. F. Richard has placed in my hands an account against you for collection. If not paid at once it will be sued.

Yours, &c., E. GIROUARD.
To 1 Driving Waggon, \$45.00
By Cash, \$2.00, Hay, \$6.00,
10 bbls. Potatoes, \$10.00, 18.00
Balance \$27.00
Letter, 1.50
\$28.50

I wish to inform the above parties that this account is not due yet, neither will it be due before August, 1900; besides there is a mistake in my credits. By publishing this it will save correspondence.

PETER J. RICHARD,
Rogersville, Nov. 1, 1899.

To Cure Catarrh and Stay Cured

You must use the up-to-date and most improved method of treatment. This can only be had in the use of catarrh, which cures by inhalation and is sure to reach the right spot. Treatments requiring the use of sprays, douches, snuffs and ointments are a thing of the past, and the medicated air treatment supercedes them all. There is no danger or risk in the use of Catarrh-zone. It is both pleasant and effective to employ in any case of Irritable Throat, Fetid Breath, Bronchitis, Catarrh and Asthma. At all druggists or direct by mail on receipt of price of \$1.00. Send 10c. in stamps for sample outfit to N. C. POLSON & CO., manufacturing chemists, Kingston, Ont.

WHAT IS A SLEEPER?

Here is a definition which is as difficult to read rapidly as "Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers," and yet it is more sensible. In fact, it is an actual statement of facts, as you will find if you read it slowly.

A sleeper is one who sleeps. A sleeper is that in which a sleeper sleeps. A sleeper is that on which the sleeper runs while the sleeper sleeps. Therefore, while the sleeper sleeps in the sleeper, the sleeper carries the sleeper over the sleeper under the sleeper until the sleeper which carries the sleeper jumps the sleeper and wakes the sleeper by striking the sleeper under the sleeper on the sleeper, and there is no longer any sleeper sleeping in the sleeper on the sleeper.

"Better do it than wish it done." Better cure catarrh by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla than complain because you suffer from it.