RICHIBUCTO, NEW BUNSWCK, THURSDAY SEPTEMBER 7, 1899.

HE KEVIEW

DARING SURGERY.

PNEUMOGASTRIC NERVE AND JUGULAR VEIN CUT AND SPLICED.

LONDON, Aug. 31 .- The most daring surgical operation that has ever been attempted was successfully performed at St. Mary's Hospital in London the other day.

For twenty minutes the patient was practically dead. Respiration had to be maintained by means of a machine.

The very centre of life had to be invaded. The surgeon had to cut through carotid artery; they found it necessary to remove a piece of the jugular vein; they were advised to divide the pneumogastric dishes, Teapots. Butter Crocks, Mol- nerve.

The carotid artery is the one which supplies the brain with blood. The jugular vein is that which takes care of the circulation of the rest of the head. The pneumogastric nerve, which is sometimes called the vagus. is the impulse-bearing nerve, which makes the heart beat, which preserves the involuntary movement of the lungs and sends motor branches to the tongue and throat. Until rectently, surgeons believed that a wound to either artery or vein or nerve meant sure death. Stansfield Collier, house surgeon of St. Mary's Hospital, is the daring man who performed the operation. The patient was John Fellows, a railroad conductor. Fellows is now well and stronger than

Boy's, Youth's, Misses', Children's and Infant's Boots all very cheap. Also a complete line of G OCERIES and PROVISIONS. When Fellows first went to the hospital "Are you the one who is going to do he complained of loss of voice and a swell- the shooting?" You will make no mistake if you buy from us as you are sure to get everythin ing on the left side of the neck. The swelling was about the size of a hen's egg, and was situated just under the ear. scare." If the swelling was touched the patient UNDER SENTENCE OF DEATH. always began to cough violently. A laryngoscope was used upon Fellows, and it was seen that the left vocal chord PRIVATE IN THE UNITED STATES INFAN.

ever.

The remainder of the operation was simple. At its close the patient was much collapsed, but he soon rallied. Fellows' recovery was uneventful and he rapidly improved in general condition. For some time there was paralysis of a branch of the nerve that runs to the eyelid.

HIS NEW LOVE. (Chicago Times.)

She was a telegraph operator, young, pretty and able to pleasantly entertain customers who had a desite to hang over her desk and talk after filing their messages Her office was in a cozy corner of a drug store, and the amount of fancy work she did in a week was marvellous. One afternoon a young man with a sad, far-away look, bent over the little counter

beside her, and wrote upon and tore up seven blanks. Finally he handed her a message and asked in tones betraying the hopelessness of despair:

> "How much'll that be?" Instead of replying she read aloud:

"Miss Louise Montgomery, 4763 Dashley avenue. Unless you telegraph at once recall your decision never to see me again, I will shoot myself to-night.

GERALD." Then she counted the words and said "Forty-one cents."

While he was selecting the change from a handful of silver she looked at him steadily. He failed to find the extra cent, and as she handed back four pennies she asked :

AN AWFUL DEATH

\$1.00 A YEAR

FATAL ACCIDENT AT THE I. C. R. ELEVA-TOR, ST. JOHN, FRIDAY.

The first serious accident that has occurred since work was commenced on the I. C. R. terminal improvements at St. John, took place Friday, shortly after two o'clock, when one workman on the big elevator was instantly killed and another badly if not seriously injured. The two men referred to, Herbert Harris, who was killed, and John McEachern, who is injured, fell from the top of the new elevator building to the ground below, a distance of 65 feet. That McEachern did not share his companion's fate is the one marvellous feature of the accident.

The particulars of the accident are about as follows: Each bin in the big structure is divided in the middle by a solid platform, and on each side of this is a moveable stage, upon which the men work. After the erection of every three feet of the walls and partition these stagings are hoisted up. At each corner of the bin and at a height of every three feet gains are made in the walls, into which the supports for the staging drop almost automatically. To raise these stagings, of which there is a considerable number, a crew of four men is employed, and the matter is so arranged that they work along in rotation, so that by the time they have reached the last one the first is about ready to be hoisted again. In lifting, a regular apparatus is used, a man being stationed at each corner. Everything went along as usual Friday until shortly after two o'clock, when the men had about reached the end of a round. The staging had been lifted and the supports at one end were in place, and all that remained to make everything secure was to adjust the supports at the opposite end. This was but the work of a minute, and while Mr. Harris was holding up the end of the staging McEachern was leaning over him adjusting the support. It was at this point that the accident occurred. Only a few feet over the men's head was one of the runs on which the building material (lumber) is distributed. A plank from this run in some way as yet unknown, topped over, and striking the men, caused them to lose their balance and fall upon the staging. As they had not quite completed their work, the staging was held only at one end, and the weight of the men tipping down the unfastened end dislodged the other end, and both men and staging went crashing down to the ground, sixty-five feet below. The man who was killed struck on the top of his head on the flooring timbers. He was a frightful looking sight. His brains were scattered all over the flooring and the blood spurting, staining the wood work and flowing in a stream down on the underpinnings. Apparently, he was not injured about the body. After some time had elapsed he was identified as Herbert Harris, aged 27, and hailing from Truro, N. S. He and his wife boarded at 97 Brittain street, and had only been in the city a short time. His body was taken to Mr. Chamberlain's undertaking premises. The injured man, John McEachern, belongs to Chipman, Queens county, and is a son of Donald McEachern, a blacksmith at that place. He was removed to his boarding house on Mill street in the ambulance. It was some few minutes after the accident occurred before the ambulance arrived, due to the fact that it was out on another call. Everything considered, good time was made. Friday night it was announced that McEachern was resting very easily and that no bones had been broken.

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VOL. 11. NO. 3.

THE GREAT NORTH SHORE

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The Best. Surest, Safest,

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North Shore Counties of

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THE

DREYFUS.

Not in the cloudy mountain top, Majestic and alone, Truth lifts her pondereus sceptre up And rears her awful throne; But in the crowded marketplace And in the prison-pen-Her judgment-seat is on the street Aud in the haunts of men. .

She hales the mighty to her bar, She bids the low arise, For craft and power are all in vain To blind her piercing eyes. Before her still and serious gaze The haughty take affright; Their lust and lore and golden store Are as in her sight.

She watched them mass their frowning troops And fling their banners high; She saw them brand the innocent And cast him out to die: They stripped the buttons from his coat, They marched him round to view, And aimed a sudden ringing stroke At sword and spirit too.

And only she of all the throng

That watched his sore digrace Let fall a pitying tear to match The anguish of his face. From loneliness to loneliness His barren pathway led, And none may know the stified woe That shook the prisoner's bed.

The love of God, divinely great, Is yet divinely small, It notes the eagle in his flight, The sparrow in his fall. Away from those who wrong the weak It turns its patient face. But bears relief to bitter grief In the far desert-place.

It swept across the tropic sea, It sought the captive out, It cheered him on his lonely strand And compased him about. And Truth, who works her miracles Within the sight of men, Rebuked the foes that round him rose And bore him home again.

Shall earthly pomp and earthly plot, Or yet the assassin's wrath, Avail to check imperial Truth Or turn her from her path? Through all the army's tented fields Her silent courtiers run, And soon or late, as sure as fate, God's justice will be done!

> -Henry Robinson Palmer. - ----

THE DREYFUS DEBACLE.

(London Empire, Aug 16.)

Never since the Communists were engaged in burning and pillaging Paris has France fallen so low as at the present moment, when she appears before the world wall I ing in a guagmire of seething, corruptive filth which has poisoned the moral atmosphere of the entire country. Her neighbors stand aghast at the spectacle of her turpitude. As a contemporary remarks, "It is hideous to the eye and offensive to the scent, it is bestial and with. out decency, it cannot even count, and no at the lowest price If you are looking for bargains, give us a call. A. & R. LOGGIE.

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Ladies' Dongola and India Slippers in black and tan.

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We have a very nice assortment of Boots and Shoes which we are selling at

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" " and buttoned Boots.

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Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Hard-

ware, Crockeryware, Groceries and Provisions.

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We have some exceptionally good values in Driving Harness, Double

Work Harness, Pads and Breeching,

Express Pads and Breeching, Collars,

Hames, Bridles, Reins, etc., etc.

TRY AT MANILA THREATENS TO KILL

HIS COMMANDING OFFICER

despatch says :- A well authenticated story

has been reported from the Wyoming In-

fantry Battalion to the effect that Private

IcVeigh, of G. Company of the command

who has been court-martialed for striking

and threating to kill his company com-

mander, Captain Wrighter, is now under

sentence of death. Sentence will not be

carried into effect until President McKin-

So far as can be ascertained, this death

sentence is the first one that has 'been

passed upon any employee of the United

States Government during the prevailing

hostilities with the Filipinos, or indeed, at

any stage of the fighting here since Ameri-

cans came to Manila. On the other hand,

there were two at San iago, and one at

The general opinion among the Wy-

oming men is that the President will

modify McVeigh's sentence to some ex-

The circumstances that induced Mc-

Veigh to take the step that now imperils

his life are as follows:-McVeigh is a

drinking man-a brute when drunk, and

quite a genial sort of fellow when suber.

He had reasons to think that Captain

Wrighter was abusing him. McVeigh's

imagined wrongs rankled when he was

under the iufluence of liquor. So, on May

4 last, towards evening, McVeigh hap-

pened to be returning to Wyoming Camp,

after a day's carousing with some kindred

spirits, belonging to the 14th Infantry, in

a disgusting state of intoxication. Hap-

pening by chance to meet Captain Wright

er. McVeigh accosted the officer in an in-

meantime vulgar and disrespectful names

and also threatening to kill him at the

until July 16, on which day he was tried

and sentenced. An inquiry into Mc-

Veigh's past, has revealed the story of a

Chickamauga, all afterwards reprieved.

ley has approved of it.

tent.

VICTORIA, B. C, Aug 31 .- A Manila

asses Jugs, etc., etc.

Harness.

Netting for Window Screnes, etc.

which the hope of the nation, and even her material safety, have so long been centred-

prices really the lowest.

Men's

at prices that are sure to suit.

Dry Goods.

Senility, cowardice and unconscious rascality appear to be united in his person. Without blushing, without any apparent consciousness of the enormity of

his offences, he recently appeared before a tribunal composed of his brother officers, and told them calmly, and, as if it was to his honor, that in 1894, he being minister of war, the French army was in such a condition that rather than face the responsibility of having to fight he was prepared to go to all lengths of chicane, concealment, and sn-aking cruelty against an unhappy Alsatian Jew omcer. Even when making this disgraceful admission he was adding one more lie to the hunhundreds he has already told.

He maintained the guilt of Dreyfus, despite the verdict of the court, the confessions of the real criminals, the solemn assertions of the German government, and those of the French ministry. There can be only one key to this mystery. General Mercier must have compromised himself by the wrongful dismissal of the secret service fund, and is now making one supreme effort to save himself from the punishment that should be awarded him.

Hitherto M. Loubet and his ministers have acted with laudable energy, and it is to be hoped that they will maintain this attitude to the end. They have nothing to fear from the army. That they have nothing to fear from Deroulede and his gang of melodramatic im beciles is clearly proved by the ease with which they have arrested them just as they were about to make some grotesque demonstration in favor of their fat and cowardly "king," who remains skulking in the background whilst his friends are working in his interests.

sulting familiar manner, and upon receiv-Moreover, the bulk of the French peoing a rebuff, grew violentiy angry, and, ple are heartily sick of this agitation, by finally, losing all co trol of himself, he which they have nothing to gain and all assaulted the officer, calling him in the to lose. The time for opening the Exhibition is approaching, and it behoves the government at any cost to restore order first favorable opportunity. Not wishing in the country, or sivil war must ensue. to engage in a tussel with a drunkard, France is now on her trial. The next Captain Wrighter drew his revolver and thought can get into its dim mind-it is few months must decide whether she is to kept McVeigh covered until the guard, cannibal; but, loathsome as it is, the thing | resume control of her destines or sink igwhich had been called, came up and nominiously into the arms of the cowards, placed the dangerous man under arrest. liars and forgers who compose the general Captain Wrighter preferred charges, and staff of the national army. McVeigh was kept confined from May 4

lay motionless and in the safe condition and appearance as if it belonged to a corpse. The right vocal chord was natural. Absolutely nothing else could be

seen. Because of the pain and suffering which Fellows had undergone, he was advised to submit to an operation, so that the nature of the swelling could be positively determined. Dr. Stansfield Collier, who operated, made a small exploratory cut just her." at the angle of the jaw and dissected gently down until the swelling was reach-

Then, for the first time, the surgeon understood and appreciated what a tremendous task lay before him.

The swelling was no mere glandular enlargement, as had seemed probable, but was, instead, a malignant tumor, and was inexorably involved with the sheat of the carotid artery. The growth also surrounded the jugular vein and the pneumogastric nerve.

Dr. Collier was not dismayed at the magnitude of the operation necessary to effect a cure.

He determined to ligate both the carotid artery and the jugular vein-that is to say, to tie up both artery and vein so that no blood could pass through them. Ligatures were accordingly placed upon the jugular vein and the carotid artery at a point close to the collar bone and the vessels were divided.

A big machine by which artificial respiration can be maintained for a length of time was then brought to the side of the operating table to be ready for instant use, and then, with a touch of his knife, the physician divided the pneumogastric nerve.

patient's breathing stopped at The once.

To all intents and purposes Fellows died at that instant. There was a tiny flutter at the pulse, but it stopped instantly. No movement of the heart could be perceived, and there was no involuntary attempt to resume respiration.

Instantly the tubes of the artificial respiration machine were connected with the lungs of the patient, and regular

He blushed and replied . "No. I'm just going to give her a

"Well, then don't send this message," she advised. "Do vou know what Louise would do with it?"

"No." "She'd show it around to everybody she knows, and you would either have to

carry out the contract or leave sown. You can't make a girl feel bad by telling her that you are going to kill yourself on her account."

"Well," he asked, "what would you advise me to do?"

"Don't do anything."

"But I love her. I can't live without

"That's too bad. What a foolish girl she must be.'

"Why do you think she is foolish?" "Not to be in love with you." She sighed just a little, and looked down at his money lying on her desk. It was at this moment that he noticed how pretty she was. She was more graceful than Louise, and her features were far more expressive than those of the girl for

whom his heart had been breaking. "Do you think," he tenderly asked, "that I-that if most girls were in her place they would return my love?"

"Yes," she said, only a little above a whisper. "How could they help it? Shall I send the message?"

"No," he hastily returned. taking the paper from her and tearing it to pieces. It was at that moment that the prescription clerk walked around to where they were and asked her if the proprietor of the drug store had left any word for him when he had left, half an hour be-

fore.

She said no, and the elerk leaned against the counter, drumming upon the showcase with his fingers and exhibiting a disposition to remain.

After a while Gerald walked out, and as he left he and the pretty operator exchanged glances that were more eloquent than words.

On the following day he went to the telegraph office again. As he turned the corner and saw the blue and white sign his heart gave a leap and his knees trembled.

In a moment he was standing at the counter, looking in a dazed, half conscious way at a young man who was receiving a message and "breaking" at every

The two men who worked at the opposite end of the staging in connection with deceased and injured man were Alex. Duplissis and Walter Downing.

The staging in its fall struck against the cross-beam and lodged about twenty-five feet from the floor.

is human, and one's brother man. It is huminating to share humanity with the brute. And it is humiliating to be one of the comity of nations of which France is a member."

After an unparalleled series of scandals; the Wilson scandal, the Boulangist scandal, the Panama scandal, France seems to have made a superhuman effort and generated that loathsome, fis ering, pestiferous scandal known as the Dreyfus case, which threatens to overwhelm her beneath an avalanche of corruption, perjury and crime.

What could be more humiliating to the President of the Republic make such a pitiful exhibition of his cowardice and priggishness, in open court, while literally the eyes of Europe were fixed upon him.

der in chief of that French army on the proposed Pacific cable.

AN INTERESTING CASE

stormy life. In the first place, McVeigh Mr. W. G. Phyall, proprietor Bodega Hotel, 36 Wellington Street East Toronhad no business in the army, as he had to, says :- "While living in Chicago I was been dishonestly discharged from the 8th in a terrible shape with itching and bleed-Regular Infantry, some time previous to ing piles. I tried several of the best phyhis enlistment for service in the Philipsicians and was burnt and tortured in various ways by their treatments to no pines. He has been constantly in trouble avail, besides spending a mint of money since arriving in Manila, having served a to no purpose. Since coming to Torgood many long days in guard-house. onto I learned of Dr. Chase's Ointment, I used but one box and have not been trou-He has been court-martialed several times once proud nation than to see a former | bled with piles in any shape or form for refusing to do duty, striking non-comsince." missioned officers and running away from

The House of Representatives in committee Friday agreed to the resolutions authorizing the Government of New And General Mercier? The comman- Zealand to join in defraying the cost of

guards. He is known as a 'bad man, among his comrades, and most of them carefully avoided him. - --

COOK'S NEW BLOOD PILLS.

panting of the machine sounded through the operating theatre. At the same time an electric battery was brought to bear on the heart, stimulating it to regular contractions.

Apparently unmoved by these occurrences, Mr. Collier continued his operative work. The growth was dissected away from its adhesions to the neighboring tissues and was then lifted from its place. It brought with it fully three inches of the carotic artery and the jugular vein, as well as a large piece from the side of the nerve.

Then an even more daring piece of surgical work was done. A piece of the pneumogastric nerve of a dog was then handed to Mr. Collier and he carefully approximated it to the damaged nerve in Fellows' neck, and tastened it in place. As the repair was made Fellows began to breath of his own accord, and the artificial breathing apparatus was removed.

word, to have it repeated. When the operator had succeeded in getting the message at last he stepped forward to attend to Gerald's business.

"Where is the young lady who was here yesterday?" Gerald asked.

"She has been transferred to another office at her own request."

"Do you know where she is now?" "No. She asked the superintendent not to tell where she went, and as they are engaged to be married I wouldn't care to try to persuade him to betray her."

While harvesting a few weeks ago at Cornwall, Ont., John Kenneth McDonald of the ninth concession of Lancaster township, got a spear of barley beard in his throat. He consulted a Montreal surgeon, but was advised to follow some tin' 'quainted. home treatment. The case took a very serious turn, and despite a delicate operation he passed away on Friday.

IN SOCIETY.

First Little Girl (at fashionable summer resort)-1'm awfully glad to get 'quainted with you, 'cause you're nice. Second Little Girl-So'm 1 with you. That's what we come for. Mamma says so herself.

To get 'quainted?

Yes, with nice people--people in society

you know. Ain't you in society in the city? No You are, aren't you?

No. We've been rakin' and scrapin' the whole winter to come here and get 'quainted with people in society, you KHOW.

So've we.

Then you folks ain't anybody at home?

Neither are we.

Guess there ain't much use in us get-

Guess not.

Good-by.

Good-by .- New York Weekly.