

RAILROADS.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

On and after Monday, June 19th, 1899, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:—

LEAVE KENT JUNCTION.

Accommodation for Montreal and St. John. 11.33
Accommodation for Newcastle and Campbellton. 13.15

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. 14th June 1899.

MONCTON AND BUCTOUCHE RAILWAY.

1899. SUMMER TIME TABLE. 1899.

On and after Saturday, July 1st, 1899, trains on this railway will run as follows:

*No. 1. (N.B. 3. 10.00) A. Moncton, Dep. 15.20 19.45
8.00 Bp. Buctouche, Ar. 17.30 20.45

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

No. 1 Train connects at Humphrey's with I. C. R. train for Halifax, and at Moncton with C. P. R. train for St. John, Montreal and United States points leaving at 14.05, and I. C. R. train for Campbellton leaving at 10.25.

No. 2 train connects at Humphrey's with I. C. R. day express from Halifax, and with C. P. R. train leaving St. John at 11.50, and I. C. R. train through express from Moncton and Campbellton arriving at Moncton 13.50.

No. 3 connects with I. C. R. accommodation train for St. John, leaving Moncton at 9.00.

No. 4 connects at Moncton with I. C. R. through express from Montreal, arriving at 15.40.

Nos. 3 and 4 will run until September 11th, after which 4 to Nos. 1 and 2 will run daily (Sunday excepted).

During the months of JULY and AUGUST, Excursion Return Tickets at one single first class fare will be issued from all stations on Saturdays, good for return on following Monday.

E. G. EVANS, SUPERINTENDENT.

Moncton, N. B. June 20th, 1899.

*Tues., Wed., Thurs., Fri. and Saturday.

*Monday's only.

*Mon., Tues., Wed., Thurs. and Friday.

*Saturdays only.

KENT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

	Dept.	Richibucto, Arr.	15.00
9.30	Dept.	Richibucto, Arr.	15.00
9.45	Kingston,	14.45	
10.15	Mill Creek,	14.33	
10.21	Grumble Road,	14.04	
10.51	Molus River,	13.59	
10.45	McMinn's Mills,	13.45	
11.00	Arr. Kent Junction, Dept.	13.25	

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, June 19th, 1899.

MORTGAGES,

DEEDS,

BILLS OF SALE (with affidavit),

LEASES,

COUNTY COURT SUBPŒNAES,

COUNTY COURT WRITS,

COUNTY COURT EXECUTIONS,

SUPREME COURT SUBPŒNAES,

BILLS OF LADING,

MAGISTRATE'S FORMS,

and other forms, for sale at

THE REVIEW Office

ALWAYS KEEP ON HAND

Pain-Killer

THERE IS NO KIND OF PAIN OR ACNE, INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL, THAT PAIN-KILLER WILL NOT RELIEVE.

LOOK OUT FOR IMITATIONS AND SUBSTITUTES. THE GENUINE BOTTLE BEARS THE NAME,

PERRY DAVIS & SON.

CHASED BY GIANT KNIVES.

SAPIRO RACED FOR HIS LIFE ON THE SMOOTH BOTTOM OF A BEER VAT.

When Abraham Sapiro, of Paterson, N. J., practiced running in his boyhood days and earned laurels as a sprinter he probably did not dream that some day he would have to race for his life with competitors not of flesh and blood.

Sapiro has charge of the mixing vats at the Katz Brewery, New York. Some of the vats were empty Tuesday and the opportunity for cleaning the machinery was considered good. In the centre of each vat is an upright shaft. To this are attached two sets of large paddles, the edges of which are sharp as knives. These are driven around at high speed and the boiling malt is thoroughly mixed.

Sapiro had been cleaning and sharpening the huge blades, and told McKay, his assistant, to go to the next room and raise the lever that allows the malt to flow in. He wished to see if it was in working order. He remained in the vat, and a moment later was horrified to see the great blades move.

Sapiro also began to move, for he rightly concluded that McKay had raised the wrong lever and that he would have to keep moving until the mistake could be rectified. But fright had incapacitated McKay, who heard the cries of Sapiro and was soon at the side of the vat. What he there saw transfixed him and robbed him of all presence of mind.

Sapiro, now racing about the little circle, might as well have been alone. He knew just how fast he had to go, for while one set of knives was pursuing him the other, moving at the same speed, was making pace for him. The pace finally reached its limit, and as Sapiro ran, fearless of slipping on the smooth copper bottom, he began to realize that it could not last long.

Already his limbs began to fail him and his breath came hard and fast. But Sapiro determined to die gamely, and thus his life was saved. A workman in a distant part of the building heard his cries. He took in the situation at a glance and signalled to the engineer. The knives a minute later began to slow up, and so did Sapiro. He watched the knives with a look of terror. It became more difficult for him to keep his distance from the awful pacers, even though the latter were going more slowly. Sapiro felt exhausted as they stopped. He was lifted out and taken home, suffering only from the effects of his race and the strain upon his nerves.

LOOK'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

LOOKS SPLENDID.

Entering a music shop the other day, a Welsh miner, who had lately come into a considerable sum of money, asked the price of a grand piano. He was told it was £50.

He bought it. A fortnight after he returned for a music book, and the shopman asked him if the instrument gave satisfaction.

"Man," he said, "but you wouldn't know it now. It just looks splendid! My old woman has painted it yellow to match the chest of drawers."

Torpedo boats may be made invisible, according to an inventor, who has applied for a patent on his contrivance, by attaching a mirror to the bow of the boat so as to deflect the rays of a searchlight and show only the surface of the waves. The principle is old, but its application is brand new.

Largest sales yet!

WHY?

Because the public know that

Dr. HARVEY'S SOUTHERN

RED PINE

is the best and safest cough medicine in Canada or U. S.

Honest 25c. bottles.

Sold everywhere.

HARVEY MEDICINE CO.
424 ST. PAUL STREET, MONTREAL.

MINISTER AS A TRAMP.

WORKED IN DISGUISE TO FIND WHY MEN STAY FROM CHURCH.

Rev. Geo. L. McNutt, of Indianapolis, pastor of the Fourth Presbyterian church, with a big salary, gave up his pastorate to find out why the working men did not attend church, and started out as a common laborer. His fellow ministers tried to persuade him not to do so, arguing that the conversion of the world did not depend upon him alone. But McNutt would not be persuaded from his purpose.

He had been reared in the home of plenty. He had been educated at one of the best institutions of learning in the state, from there to the theological seminary and then stepping into the pulpit a full-fledged minister of the Presbyterian faith.

As a preliminary step he resigned his pastorate and provided shelter for his wife and children, after which he donned an old and somewhat seedy suit of clothes and started out to see what deterred men from placing themselves under the influence of the Gospel.

His rugged features and athletic build helped his disguise as a sturdy laborer. He first applied at one of the factories at Marion for a job. He was tired, hungry and dust-begrimed, but he waited for half a day for the iron gate of the factory to swing open that he might approach the foreman.

His services were accepted, compensation \$1 per day. The foreman impressed upon him that he must report at 7 a. m., working until 12 a. m., resuming at 1 p. m., and continuing until 6 p. m.

He was assigned to a gang, engaged in unloading railroad iron, and he labored until Saturday night, hour after hour, through the long days, without anything to relieve the horrid monotony of the work.

At night he was so utterly fagged out that he rolled into bed immediately after supper. Each morning he returned to work with greater reluctance.

The first Thursday evening he remembered that he was prayer meeting night at the Presbyterian churches, but he was so utterly exhausted physically that he contented himself with the memory and slept as soundly as though he had not missed the service.

When the week ended he left the job for other fields. Throughout the week he gave no sign other than that he was a laborer, and those who worked with him and who occasionally swore roundly when things went wrong had no thought that McNutt was other than he seemed.

His experience at Marion gave him a less optimistic view of what may be accomplished by the Gospel, and he went away with a broader charity for the common laborer.

He realized that men working as he worked, weak after weak and month after month for the common necessities of life, could have little ambition save to keep body and soul together, and they were so worn physically when the week ended that they cared nothing for Sunday save as it contributed to their bodily comfort.

Mr. McNutt then sought employment as a farm hand. He asked for work, representing himself as a tramp. He found the farming community generous in its confidence and he was well treated.

When Sunday came he was invited by his employer to attend church services, and when he entered the church one of the elders conducted him well forward to a seat, and demonstrated a friendly interest in him. His treatment in the country church was a happy contrast to the reception accorded him in city churches where he went in his tramp garb and he enjoyed the services on that account.

Among the farmers where he was given work he found a commendable regard for his bodily comfort and spiritual welfare, and in nearly every instance he was treated kindly. He also found the work less laborious and the meals wonderfully tempting as compared with the factory employment and the cheap city boarding houses where he stopped.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. CATARRH CURE

Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

HE KNEW WHAT HE WANTED.

He was a little darky on a Virginia farm, and, of course, he was very fond of sweets. There was a young lady also on the plantation who always took it upon herself to correct any mistakes of speech which she heard him make. Now our little darky wanted some molasses, one day up at the farmhouse kitchen, and he plainly said, "Please, ma'am, can I have some 'lasses?"

"Jonas," said she severely, "you should say 'molasses' not 'lasses.'"

"How kin I say mo' 'lasses when I ain't had none yit?" whined Jonas.

And since then she lets Jonas alone.

Man in Distress.

A whole family suffering. A dull aching of nerve or muscle, or the acuter pangs of neuralgia, toothache, or lumbago makes life a misery. But Nerviline—nerve pain cure—will relieve all these. Nerviline is powerful, penetrating and effectual.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

THE SINGING MOUSE.

He Kept the Baby 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 house 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 feed 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 on cold nights, 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 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 herself,
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 selfishness. 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.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

There are 10,000 cells in a square foot of honeycomb.

The population of the world increases 10 per cent. every ten years.

Austria is the only empire in the world which has never had colonies or even transmarine possessions.

A Denver dog ran into a pool of water on the street in which the broken ends of an electric wire lay and was instantly killed.

Berlin booksellers are strictly forbidden to sell to school children books stitched with wire, as several cases of blood poisoning have been traced to scratches from rusty wire.

At Stratford-on-Avon, the poet's birthplace, is a desk said to have been used by Shakespeare. The desk looks authentic. It shows marks where generations of schoolboys have whittled it.

At Rockwood, Australia, is the largest cemetery in the world. It covers 2,000 acres. Only a plot of 200 acres has been used thus far, in which 100,000 persons of all nationalities have been buried.

"Handsome Dan" and "Eli" are now permanently installed on the campus at Yale university. They are "dogs of war." Maxim guns from the auxiliary cruiser Yale, and were given to the university by act of congress as a war memorial.

Aigues-Mortes, once an important French harbor on the Mediterranean and from which St. Louis sailed in his crusades of 1248 and 1270, is now miles from the sea, on account of the silt brought down by the canal, and the government will sell at auction the picturesque ruins of the walls of the port.

MAIN RIVER NOTES.

Aug. 31st.—The weather is most favourable for picnics and harvest, which seem to be the order of the day.

A very enjoyable party was held at Mr. McAuley's Tuesday last. Much appreciation is extended to Mr. and Mrs. McAuley and daughter Maggie, for their kindness.

The Brown's Yard picnic was a decided success, and a fine amount realized.

Miss Annie Whaler is visiting the Misses McLeary.

Miss Helen Campbell of Bass River, paid some of her old friends a flying visit on Saturday.

The Misses McCanns left for Winchester, Mass., last week, leaving many friends in both Kingston and Main River heart broken. Good bye and farewell Katie and Annie, were the last words sadly said.

Mrs. Thurrott and daughter Grace, also Miss Warman went to Fall River.

Misses Maggie and Obelina McLeary left Thursday for Newton, Mass., leaving many sorrowing friends on both sides of the River.

Mr. L. Plume paid his old friends a flying visit.

DANCER.

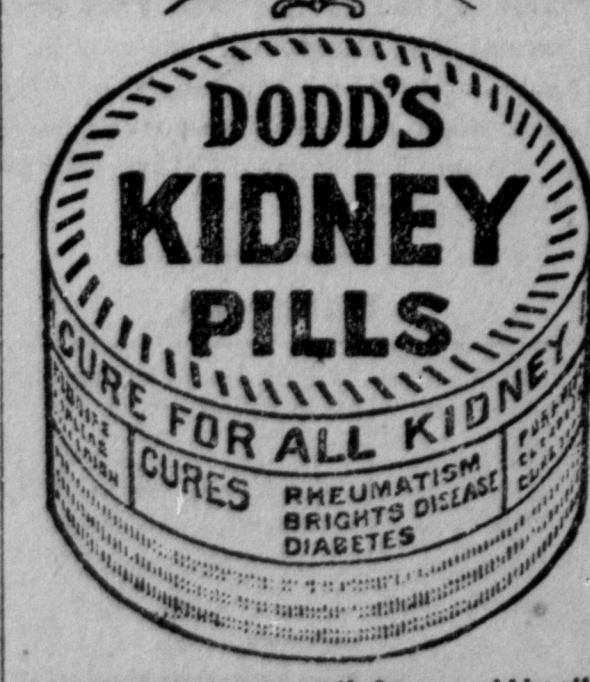
Light or dark blue cottons or silks can be dyed black. Magnetic dye black, gives a handsome permanent color. Price 10 cents.

GENERAL NEWS.

The commission which has been engaged in distributing the \$3,000,000 appropriated for the purpose of paying off Cuban soldiers, who were to surrender their arms to the American officials, have returned to Havana. It reports that 33,692 persons have received their share of the gratuity, and that the total amount of money distributed is \$2,525,900.

The authorities of the Colonial Office deny a report printed Friday morning, that an agreement has been reached in regard to the Alaska boundary. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Premier of Canada and Colonial Secretary Chamberlain will discuss the whole question before the Joint High Commission reassembles. Sir Wilfrid is expected to be in London next month.

Substance Shadow



If you want a horse worth \$100, you'd be silly to pay \$100 for his photo only. If you need DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS you'd be silly to buy an imitation.

DODD'S ARE SOLD IN BOXES LIKE THIS. TAKE ONLY

D-O-D-D-S

HAPPY MEN AND WOMEN.

Paine's Celery Compound Has Given Them New Health and Long Years of Life.

THOUSANDS MADE WELL DURING THE SUMMER MONTHS.

How to Be Strong and Happy in The Autumn Season.

Happy indeed are the men and women who, during the summer months, have taken advantage of the disease-banishing and life-giving virtues of Paine's Celery Compound. Dangerous ailments and wasting diseases have been overcome and banished, and they enter the autumn months full of life and vigor, with long and happy years before them.

If you are unfortunately numbered with those who are tired, worn out, nervous, dyspeptic, rheumatic, neuralgic, or your life made miserable by kidney disease, liver trouble or blood diseases, and have met with sad failures in the past under medical treatment and the use of wrong medicines, we would impress upon you the wisdom of trying Paine's Celery Compound, a medicine that cannot fail or disappoint you. It is the only remedy in the world that has the full and hearty approval of educated men and women—a remedy that has received the complete indorsement of the best physicians.

A MEXICAN BRAKEMAN.

"When I was in Mexico last year," relates a consulting engineer, "I was one of a party of foreigners invited to take a trip at the company's expense over a certain railroad. The first day of the journey, I was sitting smoking on the rear platform of the observation car while we stopped to take water at a lonely station. Just as the train was pulling out, a disreputable individual swung on the bumper and started to climb over the railing. In costume he resembled one of Buffalo Bill's 'greaser' cowpunchers, only he looked dirtier and was ragged. I sized him up for a Mexican tramp and blocked his way. He hung on to the railing, swearing in Spanish at me, and though I couldn't get the drift of his remarks I used the worst Spanish words I knew in addressing him. The train kept gathering speed and I don't know what would have happened if another of the party hadn't come out on the platform and asked what was the trouble. 'I'm keeping this tramp from stealing a ride,' I explained. 'Stealing nothing,' said he, 'you're fighting with the brakeman.' 'Nowadays I don't judge a man by his uniform.'—Chicago News.

BECAUSE IT CURES.

"Yes," said Mrs. John McKeen who keeps a general store at Kingarth, Y. Co., "we sell more of Cook's Sure Cough Cure than all other cough balsams combined; in fact we can only sell it, after a person once purchases a bottle. It has got the name in this locality of giving relief to a cough or cold where nothing else will." This old English Remedy is sold by all dealers at 25 cents per bottle. Large bottles.

A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.

SHERBROOKE, Sept. 2.—Mr. James Learmonth and his little son, of Richmond had a very narrow escape from death on the track there, Monday, the accident being averted and undoubtedly both their lives saved by the prompt act of the little fellow. They were driving and in the act of crossing the Grand Track, Mr. Learmonth was leading a colt, and half turned in the wagon. Just as they reached the track the little boy saw the express coming, and almost upon them. With great presence of mind, he seized one of the reins and pulled the horse into the fence just as the train dashed by. It was a close call, and Mr. Learmonth who extended a hand, had the nail of one finger torn off by the passing train. The colt was struck and thrown clean over onto the other horse, but was uninjured. The express was going at 30 miles an hour, and the escape is considered almost miraculous.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

GONE TO HIS REWARD.

(Bathurst Courier.)

P. J. Venoit, M. P. P., has resigned his seat in the legislature and will, in a few days, be initiated as collector of customs for the port of Bathurst. Mr. Venoit retires from politics after five years of very active public life. While a representative he spared no pains to further the interests of the county. He retires at the present moment for reasons of a nature best known to himself and which are not known outside of his immediate intimate friends. He requests us to cordially thank the electors of Gloucester for their generous support during the years in which he enjoyed the confidence and sympathy of the electorate of this county.

"Like diamonds raindrops glisten." Drops of Hood's Sarsaparilla are precious jewels for the blood which glisten in their use.