

THE REVIEW

VOL. 10. NO. 32.

RICHIBUCTO, NEW BRUNSWICK, THURSDAY MARCH 30, 1899

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THE NEW PLANCHETTE.

There was no one to answer the bell, so Mrs. Cassidy went herself.

"Why, Cela Bethune! I'm so glad!" she cried, in greeting her visitor.

"Yes! I wanted to see you!" the girl returned fervently, as they kissed each other. "I was out for a spin and came this way. * * * How do you like my new suit?"

"I like it! It looks just lovely on you!"

"Isn't the skirt too short?"

"Not a bit. You want it short."

"But not too short," insisted the girl.

"I was so afraid it would be too short. Some look perfectly shocking."

"I know. But yours isn't a bit too short. Come in this way, where we can sit down."

"Oh, but I mustn't stay!"

"I thought you wanted to see me?"

Cela's exercise had heightened the color in her pretty face, but a blush increased it still more as Mrs. Cassidy recalled those first words. Cela covered her confusion with more talk in regard to her new gown and the trials she had undergone in having it cut and fitted. Even as she spoke Mrs. Cassidy seemed forced to take the girl's measure in a certain other light.

"How off are you, Cela?" she asked, abruptly.

"Why, Laura Cassidy! What a question! Do you think I'm going to tell? * * * Nineteen. Why?"

"You'll be getting married before long."

"Oh my goodness! I'm never going to marry. But I've had a proposal," blushing furiously.

"And you've said 'Yes.' I'm so glad. How lovely of you to come and tell me all about it!"

Mrs. Cassidy was about to fold the girl in her arms again, but Cela waved her off.

"Oh, dear, no! And what's more, I'm not going to say 'Yes.' Oh, I don't know what I'm going to say. How do you decide about such things? You've had to, once, not long ago. Tell me. That's what I came for."

A note tremulous of despair hovered about her voice.

"It's easy. You must know whether you love Norman Ford or not."

"Norman Ford! How did you guess him?"

"Why, who else could it be?"

"He isn't the only young man!" Cela retorted, with a touch of resentment.

Mrs. Cassidy gave tone to a rich laugh. She was in love with the moment. Cela was mindful only of the main question.

"You see, I would have to leave papa and go and live with N—Mr. Ford. I've only known him a few months—a year or two at most—and I've known papa all my life."

Mrs. Cassidy's laugh was very provoking. Cela was vexed.

"Oh, you know what I mean. What makes you behave so? I thought you would help me."

"And so I will. You must stay with me a week. Send for your things. You must think it over. A matter of this kind can't be decided at once."

"That's just what I told Norm!" said the girl, flashing joyously. "It's so kind of you to help me. I knew you would. I want to talk it all over with you. You see, I don't want to make any mistake."

A. & R. Loggie.

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And talk it over they did every day, almost every hour, for a week.

"It will be better for you not to see Mr. Ford until you can give him a definite answer," her friend had said, and Cela acquiesced in the wisdom of this. "Of course I can't choose for you. I can only help you to know your own mind."

"How did you ever choose?" Cela asked, envious of her friend's ability.

"It was easy. I just knew."

"That's it; you always know everything, and I never know anything."

Later, when Mrs. Cassidy questioned her, Cela said: "In the morning I'm all for papa. Then it seems just as clear as can be what I shall do. But toward evening, about the time Nor—Mr. Ford—usually comes—the red poured into Cela's cheeks—"why, I'm all at sea again."

"But you don't really have to choose between them. You just—"

"Oh, yes, I do!" interrupted Cela very positively. "It can never be the same. It will all be different. I should have to give up papa, and I shall most certainly say 'No.'"

This was in the morning.

In the afternoon Mrs. Cassidy and Cela went for a spin through the parks on their wheels.

"Oh, Mr. Ford and I have had such lovely rides on a tandem that he has!"

Cela said rapturously. "I wish I had written him a note telling where I am staying, I really don't think there would be any harm in his coming, and he might help me to a decision. It really seems as if it would be heartless to say 'No,' for he says he thinks everything of me. You just ought to hear him once! And, as you say, I haven't really got to give papa up. He might come and live with us. Anyway, I could see him every day—almost as much as I do now, for he's only home a few hours in the evening. But it did seem so terrible at first!"

In the morning the terror of it all returned, made worse by a feeling that a decision must be reached that day, for it was the last of her stay with her friend.

But when Mrs. Cassidy joined Cela her face was beaming with a plan which she had thought out.

"I've a way, Cela, for you to know your own mind."

"Oh, what is it?"

"Listen! Tom says that every evening Mr. Ford and your father walk down Columbia avenue together on their way from town. At Madison street they separate; your father goes west to take the Third street cars. Now this is my plan: this afternoon on your way home you ride your wheel slowly down the avenue just back of the two men. But don't let them see you. All the way you must just think that you must make up your mind between them, and at the corner where they part that you will follow the one whom you decide upon. Ride your wheel just as slow as you can, but you mustn't stop or fall off."

"Yes," said Cela.

"And if at the very last you can't decide leave it all to the wheel!"

"Leave it to the wheel?" Cela did not understand.

"Yes. Haven't you ever noticed your wheel act independent of yourself? That is, turn this way or that without your consciously making it?"

"I did that when I was learning to ride."

"But since?"

"Yes—sometimes."

"Well, that's the way planchette works," said the other mysteriously. "It's really one's subconsciousness that does it, I suppose. You know subconsciousness is like clairvoyance and second sight and hypnotism and all those things which know all about the past and future."

Cela shuddered.

"I'm afraid of such things."

"But not of subconsciousness. To be afraid of that would be like being afraid of one's own soul."

"Well, what then?" eagerly.

"Why, if it is best that you should accept Mr. Ford your wheel will keep straight ahead down Columbia avenue after him. But if you really ought to refuse him it will turn without your really making it, down the street that your father takes."

"Really?"

"Yes."

"I have heard that the wheel taught one decision," Cela said. "But I never knew just how."

"Well, that's how," said Mrs. Cassidy, slowly and thoughtfully.

The sun had disappeared behind the tall brick blocks to the west, and left the street, canyonlike, in soft shadows. Cela darted among the carriages, dodging heavily laden trucks, the while keeping a sharp eye upon the walk for two men.

"Oh, there he is!" she said softly, with a little thrill of delight. "Norm has a new suit of gray, that's why I didn't know him sooner. What would he think if he knew I was so near, watching him? He said he should be under torture till I gave him my answer. He doesn't act like it. What can papa and he be talking so agreeably about? Papa, the dear old soul! But I must be thinking—I must choose between them!"

Cela's face paled a little.

"Pappa wouldn't come and live with us. He just couldn't! Whenever we've talked of boarding he has said he could not bear to give up his home. It's a wonder Norm doesn't look this way. He has said again and again that he knew when I was in the same room with him—that he could feel my eyes."

They crossed Jefferson street.

"It's at the next corner, now!" she gasped, "and I haven't decided yet. I am all that papa has in this world. How can I leave him alone! Would it be right? Other daughters do. Laura seemed to think it would. Norm says he can never love anyone else—he'd rather die than live without me. Oh, here is the corner. And they are separating. Papa is looking this way. What shall I do? I just can't decide. Laura said leave it to the wheel. What will the wheel do?"

There was a breathless moment. Cela's wheel was going very slow; then slower, slower, but straight ahead. Upon its movements hung her fate. Would it decide for Norm? Her heart had almost ceased to beat. One more turn of the pedals would carry her by. Slower, slower. Suddenly her wheel turned sharply to the right.

"Oh! it's for papa," she said with breath that came like a knife in her side. "Poor Norm."

In another moment Cela had overtaken her father, and together they turned down the street, which ran parallel to Columbia avenue.

"You're not looking well," Mr. Bethune said.

"I've been doing some very hard riding," Cela replied, avoiding his eyes, for there were tears in her own. "Why there is Norm—Mr. Ford," she exclaimed, as that young man came up the side street toward them.

Ford was surprised to find Cela with her father, but delighted withal. Her reception was such as one might give the ghost of a dear dead friend.

"Here are some papers I meant to give you, but forgot them."

"Oh, yes," replied Bethune, taking the package. "You'll be up this evening?" he enquired with a look toward his daughter which seemed to add, "now that Cela is home."

"Yes," Cela answered quickly for him, and Ford felt he was to know his fate that night, and feared what it would be. Cela was very pale; her manner was unmistakable.

After tea Mr. Bethune sat in his library. Cela had taken a stool and drawn it near him in the dusk.

"Daughter, I'm going to take Mr. Ford into partnership in my business."

"Oh, papa, he—he has asked me to be his wife, too!"

"Too! I'm not going to be his wife; you needn't be so frightened."

"Oh, you horrid papa! You know what I mean. There's his bell now," she added springing to her feet.

"Well, I half expected it," sighed the old man, "but he'll have to come here to live. I can't have him carrying you away."

"Come here to live," Cela repeated to herself as she flew to answer the bell.

"Why, of course—that's what it meant his coming up that other street to join us. My wheel knew how it was to be."

"Well, what is it?" said Ford, like one asking his doom.

"It's yes. But, oh, it came awful near being no! I must tell you about it. Now, don't act silly."

GIVEN UP TO DIE

Was Mr. E. N. Stowell, But Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Him.

BROCKVILLE, Mar. 27.—When an eminent physician notifies a sick man that his case is hopeless and that he must die, he is, it may be taken for granted, in a pretty bad way.

This was the position of Mr. E. N. Stowell, of this city, not long ago. He had suffered all the agonies of Bright's Disease for several years. The ablest physicians had pronounced his case hopeless, and he had begun to "set his house in order, when a friend urged him to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. One box put new life in him, seven boxes cured him. Now his friends hardly know him for the same man.

Score one more for Dodd's Kidney Pills.

ABOUT BRITISH PATENTS.

After three months travel in Great Britain and on the European Continent, a representative of the firm of Marion & Marion, Patent Attorneys, Mr. Singer submits the following report of conditions affecting foreign patent interests in Great Britain.

In Great Britain the opportunities for disposing of meritorious American inventions are exceptionally frequent and favorable at this time. The Hooley patent promoting scandal of last year, instead of discouraging British investors has had the effect of attracting wide attention to the large fortunes realized from successful inventions and has thus greatly increased the number of patent promoters and speculators. Outlet is now sought in patents and enterprises based on patent rights, for capital which is no longer able to earn a fair rate of interest in the common forms of investment. The invention must be practical, of a substantial character and the price reasonable, to attract the English investor or manufacturer. The patent promoters of London are, substantial and influential citizens, and the business of financing industrial enterprises based on patents is generally considered eminently respectable and high-toned.

Yellow will dye a splendid red. Try it with Magnetic Dyes—costs 10 cents a package and gives fine results.

Two great snowslides took place from the cliff overlooking Levis, Quebec, Monday. An intercolonial freight train was buried and the engine thrown partly off the track by the first. Men were sent to dig it out, and another avalanche buried fifteen of them. By strenuous efforts they were dug out alive, but the last one rescued was unconscious and almost dead. All trains were delayed. The snowfall is tremendous.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

OTTAWA, Mar. 23. There was a large attendance on both sides of the house yesterday when Sir Richard Cartwright resumed his speech on the address. After pointing to the length of the speeches and to the irrelevancy of much of what had been said on the opposition side, he suggested that they should come down to business. It might be of interest, for instance, to discuss as to who of the Conservative leaders were most hopelessly defeated, he who got 3 out of 38, or one who got 4 out of 46. These were fine points. When gentlemen opposite referred to corruption he would remind them that the courts were open to them. He (Sir Richard), had experience in bye-elections and was able to sympathize with the opposition, but he would advise them to accept their defeat more manfully than they were doing. In this connection he read a telegram stating that the Liberal member for Levis was elected by acclamation. He proceeded to quote Tupper's remarks in the house when the fishery treaty of 1887 was under discussion. On that occasion Sir Charles spoke of the supreme folly it would be to do anything that would endanger the good feeling and friendship which existed

BETWEEN CANADA AND THE UNITED STATES.

This was when he was asking parliament to adopt his treaty. According to Sir Charles that it would be the greatest disaster that could befall the country to hamper the trade between Canada and the sixty millions of people to the south. He agreed with what Sir Charles had then said, and would now repeat that it would be supreme folly to say that the good will and friendship of a nation of 70 million people was not of the greatest moment to the people of this country. He proceeded to show that the senate and the constitution of the United States were such as to make the negotiation of a treaty difficult. Mr. Cartwright referred to the commission. He was greatly impressed with the superiority of Canada's form of government to that of the United States. Unconsciously people of the United States had done Canada a great service. Instead of wasting the soil in sending the products of our farms to the United States Canada became a competitor of theirs. Twelve years ago Canada exported five or six million dollars' worth of coarse grains and from \$50,000 to \$100,000 of bacon and ham. Now we sold them very little coarse grain, but \$3,500,000 worth of bacon and ham. This was due to the intelligence of Canadians who had the foresight to meet the changed conditions imposed on them.

BY THE DINGLEY BILL.

The action of the United States had been to attach Canada closer to the mother country and to make our people more self-reliant. Indeed, he said, it would be a supreme folly to underrate the statue of the United States markets, but Canada was perfectly able to carry on its affairs and the trade independent of the United States. The difference between the Canadian protection and that of the United States was very slight indeed. Canada had a free hand in the management of her own affairs and was showing her appreciation by the appointment of members of the commission. The Canadian Commissioners were as likely to maintain the honor and dignity of the nation as would any members from the other side of the house. As for himself he would not be party to any silly bluster in respect to important negotiations placed in the commissioners' hands. Much depended at the present moment on the action of Canada.

Speeches were also made by Messrs. Wallace, Casey, Taylor, Lemieux and Monk.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

OTTAWA, March 23.—To-day's session was given up to speeches on the address by Messrs. Stenson, Casgrain, K. Talbot, Craig, Brodeur, Osler, Britton and Moore. Col. Donville has given notice of a series of questions touching charges made against the commanding officer of the Hussars by the senior major. He wants to know who the major is, whether he made charges to the general officers commanding who preceded Gascoigne; whether he wrote a letter expressing regret and promising to be loyal to his commanding officers in future, and whether the investigation begun last session is to be continued by the public accounts committee this session.

THE SENATE.

OTTAWA, March 23.—Sir Mackenzie Bowell was informed by Mr. Mills that no answer had yet been given to the protest of the Japanese government against the anti-Japanese legislation of British Columbia.

The Senate decided to adjourn from tomorrow until April 5th.

A divorce application has been received from Isaac Vanwart, of Calgary, who was married at Fredrieton to Annie Tibbitts in 1884. Mrs. Vanwart deserted her husband in 1891 and married a man named Smith at Oakland, Cal.

The Senate committee met to consider the report of the clerk on the absence of Hon. John Sutherland for two consecutive sessions. The committee reported recommending that notice be sent to Mr. Sutherland, the committee to meet again in three weeks' time to decide upon its report.

The caucus of Conservative members to-day was presided over by Mr. Monk, M. P. for Jacques Cartier. Sir Charles Tupper referred to the policy of the Conservative party, as outlined by him in his address in the House on Monday. Addresses were delivered by members representing every portion of the Dominion, who spoke in the most hopeful manner of the prospects for the party.

The Great Fire at the Windsor, N. Y.

Was an awful calamity, but cannot be remedied. Now, Catarrhzone can remedy and is a positive cure for catarrh and kindred dreaded diseases. This statement is backed up by bushels of testimonials, which we have and can produce. Snuffs, Ointments, washes, &c., have been proved useless in giving relief or curing catarrh, bronchitis, irritable throat, nasal and ear passages, but Catarrhzone, the ozonated air cure, does not only give immediate relief, but effects a permanent cure. Why delay? Sent at once for sample bottle and inhaler, 10 cents. Outfit, \$1.00. N. C. POLSON & Co., Kingston, Ont.

POPE'S GIFT TO THE QUEEN.

MAGNIFICENT STATUE OF CHRIST WHICH IS THE WORK OF TWO FAMOUS ARTISTS.

LONDON, March 22.—The growing cordiality between the Vatican and the Court of St. James is exemplified by the gift the Pope has just sent to the Queen. The gift is a handsome statue, and a duplicate of it is also now being made for presentation by the Pope to Westminster Abbey.

The statue sent to the Queen shows the figure of Christ standing upon a globe. The right arm is uplifted, and upon the left rests a long cross. The sculpture is the work of the Italian artists Ross and Zucconi, and experts who have seen it at Rome declare it to be a splendid specimen of the sculptor's art.

His Holiness ordered this statue to be made especially for the Queen, but when it was completed he was so pleased with it that he ordered duplicates to be made for presentation to several of the crowned heads of Europe. The original, however, was sent to the Queen, as the Pope had intended.

Special services will be held in St. Peter's Cathedral at Rome, on May 11, for the purpose of blessing the statue.

Is My Blood Pure?

This is a question of vast importance to all who wish to be well. If your blood is impure you cannot expect good health, unless you begin taking Hood's Sarsaparilla at once. This great medicine makes the blood pure and puts the system in good health, cures spring humors and that tired feeling.

Hood's Pills Cures nausea, sick head ache, biliousness and all liver ills. Price 25 cents.

BATTLE IN THE PHILIPPINES.

MANILA, March 25.—General McArthur's division supplemented by General Wheaton's brigade, advanced at daylight and cut the enemy's forces in two. They captured the towns Folo and Novalscher, on the left, and San Francisco del Monte and Marquina, on the right, clearing rebel trenches in front of the line north from the river to the Calocan. They also secured possession of the railroad, practically cornering the flower of Aguinaldo's army at Malabon and in the foot hills at Singalon. The American loss was sixteen killed and seventy wounded. The loss of the enemy was heavier than any previous engagement.

"ONE OF THOUSANDS."

Miss Lily Cox, 2 Gladstone Ave., Toronto, contracted acute catarrh through taking a severe cold some two years ago. Her suffering was very distressing at times. She tried several remedies, but none gave her any real relief. Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder was recommended to her—one application gave instant relief, and when she had used four bottles she says she was entirely cured. Sold at Short's Drug Store.