

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

On and after MONDAY the 3rd Oct., 1898, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows—

Will leave Kent Junction.	
Express for Moncton, St. John and Halifax.	14.22
Express for Campbellton, Quebec and Montreal.	21.03
Accommodation for Moncton, St. John and Halifax.	12.35
Accommodation for Newcastle and Campbellton.	12.35
Will leave Harcourt.	
Express for Moncton, St. John and Halifax.	14.37
Express for Campbellton, Quebec and Montreal.	20.48
Accommodation for Newcastle and Campbellton.	12.10
Accommodation for Moncton, St. John and Halifax.	13.20

Dining and Sleeping Cars on Quebec and Montreal Express.

All trains run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B. 30th Sept. 1898.

MONCTON AND BUCTOUCHE RAILWAY.

1898. SUMMER TIME TABLE. 1898. In effect Monday, June 20th, 1898.

STATIONS.	Distance.	NO. 1.	NO. 2.
MONCTON.	0	Ar. 9.45 Lv. 15.15	
Lewistown.	1	9.41 15.11	
Hampshire.	2	9.37 15.07	
Irishtown.	3	9.33 15.03	
Cape Breton.	4	9.29 14.59	
Scott Settlement.	5	9.25 14.55	
McDonald's.	6	9.21 14.51	
Notre Dame.	7	9.17 14.47	
Cocaine.	8	9.13 14.43	
St. Anthony.	9	9.09 14.39	
Little River.	10	9.05 14.35	
BUCTOUCHE.	11	9.01 14.31	

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

No. 1 Train connects at Hampshire'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 10.20.

No. 2 train connects at Hampshire's with I. C. R. day ex. res. from Halifax, and with C. P. R. train leaving St. John at 11.30, and I. C. R. through express from Montreal and Campbellton arriving at Moncton 13.50.

During the months of JULY and AUGUST Excursion Return Tickets at 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 17th, 1898.

KENT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

10.00	Dept. Richibucto, Arr.	14.20
10.15	Kingston,	14.05
10.28	Mill Creek,	13.53
10.45	Grumble Road,	12.24
10.51	Molus River,	13.19
11.15	McMinn's Mills,	13.05
11.30	Arr. Kent Junction, Dept.	12.50

Trains are run by Eastern Standard time.

Trains run daily, Sunday excepted.

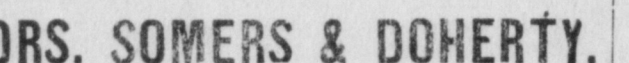
Connect with I. C. R. accommodation trains north and south.

WILMOT BROWN.

General Manager and Lessee.

Richibucto, June 20th, 1898.

DRS. SOMERS & DOWERTY.



DENTISTS.

Office—Y. M. C. A. building, Moncton.

References—New York College of Dental Surgery, and University of Pennsylvania.

Visits will be made to Kent County every month.

Harcourt on 16th, 17th and 18th.

Kingston on 19th, 20th, 21st and 22nd.

MORTGAGES,

DEEDS,

BILLS OF SALE (with affidavit),

LEASES,

COUNTY COURT SUBPENAES,

COUNTY COURT WRITS,

COUNTY COURT EXECUTIONS,

SUPREME COURT SUBPENAES,

MAGISTRATE'S FORMS,

BILLS OF LADING,

and other forms, for sale at

THE REVIEW Office.

ADYSPEPTIC RELEASE.

Suffered from this Distressing Malady for Many Months—Found Only one Medicine to Help Him.

The farming community at Port Robinson, and many miles around, are intimate with Mr. Harvey Horton. He is a young man, only 23 years of age, who farms in summer and follows a steam thrasher in autumn and winter. While yet so young he has had his share of pain and sickness. Our reporter hearing of Mr. Horton's affliction sought an interview with him. When he learned the reporter's errand he readily consented to impart full details, which are given practically in his own words:—"I do not count newspaper notoriety," said he, "yet I am not afraid to say a kind word for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. In the summer of 1897 I was sadly afflicted with stomach trouble, a deranged liver and general debility. My entire system was in a morbid condition. I felt as though I had an oppressive weight on my stomach and eating was sometimes followed by nausea. My nights were made hideous by unpleasant dreams. I tried a good physician. He doctored me for liver trouble and dyspepsia, but without avail and for a year I could find no remedy that could cure me. I felt perfectly worn out, had no strength, appetite or energy. I was prevailed upon by a friend from a distance to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I purchased two boxes in June, 1898. Although I thought myself beyond cure, yet the first box had such a surprising effect that I took courage as my strength began to gradually return. I continued taking the pills and now after using nine boxes I feel as good a man as ever and am in splendid flesh. I can eat, digest and sleep well, while before all food soured on my stomach and caused awful distress. I can now enjoy life and am satisfied that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have saved me from untold suffering.

Three hundred dollars a day is what it is costing two young English women to tour in the United States. Of course they are doing it in great style, somewhat in the manner in which some of the ancient potentates were wont to travel, except that these girls have all the modern conveniences. They are travelling in a special car, fitted up so as to be a veritable palace on wheels. They have with them their own porters, cooks, coachmen and maids, and their car has a well stocked refrigerator and pantry. The girls are Miss Dollie Richards and Miss Kate Roberts. Miss Richards is the daughter of C. M. Richards, general manager of the Dominion Steamship Line, running steamers between Liverpool and Boston. Miss Roberts is his niece.

Egyptian Burials.
It has hitherto been supposed that in Egypt the practice of embalming the bodies of the dead and forming them into mummies was the most ancient method of sepulture, but Professor Flinders Petrie, the well known Egyptologist, has by recent excavations thrown quite a new light upon this question of the ancient method of disposing of the dead. At Deshasheh, a place about 50 miles south of Cairo, he has discovered a series of tombs, in the coffins of which he has found complete skeletons from which the flesh has been carefully dissected, evidently previous to burial. The coffins are of admirable workmanship, are made of sycamore and are in perfect preservation notwithstanding their 5,000 years' burial in the sand. It remains to be proved by further excavations whether the mummification of the bodies was performed as a ceremonial rite or whether this removal of flesh from the bones points to cannibalism on the part of the ancient people.—Chambers' Journal.

The Best of Proof.
"And you say you gave me no encouragement?"
"That is what I said."
"No encouragement? Why even your father thought it all settled."
"My father? What proof have you of your extraordinary statement?"
"Proof? The best of proof. He borrows money from me."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He Was "On."
The Count—I had loved your daughter from the first time we met.
Her Father—Who had told you that I was rich?—Chicago News.

The tallest shaft or pillar in London or the neighborhood is the London monument, which is only 202 feet high.

The Atlantic ocean is crossed monthly by over 1,000 ships.

Save Paying Doctor's Bills

—BY USING—

Bentley's Liver Pills.

25 Pills for 10 cents.

Read the Home Testimony from people that you know.

Folly Village, Dec. 7, '97.

A well known resident of Londonderry is Mr. James Flemming. He speaks to Kumfort Home Remedies as follows:—"I like

JAMES FLEMING, Bentley's Liver Pills.

better than any I have used. They seem to exactly suit me.

He Wanted a Pension.

Opie Read told a funny story of a colored man who had conceived the idea that he could get a pension from the government. He went to a pension agent to learn what steps it would be necessary for him to take to bring about the desired result.

"Were you really in the army, Sam?" asked the agent.

"Yes, sah. Indeed I was, sah. I was in de army for more'n a year, sah."

"What regiment were you in, Sam?"

"Waal, sah, I don't jist this minute remember, but I've gwine to bring you all de papers, and dat will explain de matter."

"But you surely remember whom you were with, Sam?"

"Oh, yes, sah! I recommender dat all right. I was wid my young master."

"Oh, then you were in the Confederate army, were you?"

"Yes, sah; yes, sah."

"Were you ever wounded, Sam?"

"Yes, sah; indeed I was. See Cat scar, sah? I got dat scar in de army, sah."

"What was it hit you, Sam?"

"Waal, sah, it was a skillet, sah. Indeed it was. A big iron skillet, sah."

"Now, see here, Sam. What chance can you have to get a pension? In the first place you were in the Confederate army, and then the only wound you received anyway was from a skillet. What in the world has our government got to do with your case?"

"Waal, sah, it was a government skillet, sah."—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Woman's Way.

"Here is something that I would like to approach very gently," said Mr. Stoggleback. "So as not to give any offense."

"The new woman wants her rights and her privileges, too, and as a matter of fact I am very glad she does cling to her privileges, and I hope she'll stay a woman. But the way in which she mixes her rights and privileges up is sometimes a little confusing. For instance:

"When walking along the sidewalk woman holds her course and lets the man turn out, and she does this just the same down town in the busiest streets as she would in a calm and quiet residence street. You might think that a business woman working among business men in a business part of the town would adopt business methods in everything, and that when you met her in the street she would turn to the right as you do and as all men do, but she doesn't. She holds her course, which is very likely to be along the inner side of the walk, and expects you to turn out for her, even if it carries you to the left instead of to the right. She doesn't care about that.

"No matter who she may be or where you meet her woman expects man to turn out for her, and I hope she always will."—New York Sun.

Insanity's Debt to Medical Science.

Insanity is now recognized as a disease which is the result of some functional or organic disturbance of the brain or of some injury or malformation of that organ. Be it said to the everlasting credit of medical science that it has rescued the whole subject of the diseases of the brain and nervous system from the region of myth and superstition and placed it on a scientific plane along with the other diseases and injuries to which human flesh is heir.

The old lunatic asylums and the filthy cells of the county jails with all their horrors where the victims of dethroned reason used to be confined and tortured have been abolished and in their place we now have the modern hospital for the insane, and it stands on the same footing in every respect as a hospital for diseases of the eye and ear or any other medical specialty. It was not the churches, but medical science, inspired by a desire to benefit mankind, which taught the world that the insane are our brothers still and that to them is due the same Christian charity and care as to any others in distress.—Dr. John Girdner in North American Review.

A Bit of Ribbon.

A London paper tells this story of the final signing of the Spanish-American peace treaty: "Every diplomatic instrument bears a seal from which depends a ribbon, and when the seal was about to be affixed to the treaty the commissioners, both of Spain and America, expressed a desire, in graceful acknowledgment of the courtesy shown by France, that the dependent ribbon should be tricolored. Search was forthwith made high and low in the Quai d'Orsay, with the result that in the foreign office of the French republic not a bit of ribbon of the French colors could be found.

"At this critical juncture a brilliant inspiration flashed across one of the heads of the department. 'Go,' he said to a messenger, 'to M. X—, the confectioner, in the Rue St. Honore, for a pound of chocolate cakes and be sure you ask him to tie them up with a tricolor ribbon.' With that bit of confectioner's ribbon the treaty of peace between Spain and the United States was sealed."

Humors of Speech.

"Coom out o' that!" shouted an irate but zealous churchwarden in a rural district to some urchins who were playing marbles against the church door. "I'll pass on know how ye decciate the holy place." This word forms a common stumbling block. A grocer once informed us that people from quite the respectable classes not infrequently asked him for deccrated soap.—Cornhill Magazine.

Japan was originally civilized by way of China. Today Japan sends scholars and men of science to instruct the Chinese.

Crops are that part of vegetation which always gets too much or too little rain.—Chicago Record.

Adventure With a Tiger.

Colonel R., an English officer stationed in India, met with a singular adventure while tiger hunting in which he lost an arm. The colonel had wounded a tiger from an elephant's back. The tiger charged, and the elephant, taking fright, bolted through the jungle. To save himself from being brained and swept off by overhanging branches, Colonel R. seized a stout limb and, raising himself, left the elephant to go on alone through the forest. To his dismay he found he had not strength and agility sufficient to swing himself up to sit on the branch. In vain he strove to throw a leg over and so raise himself.

Looking down, the sportsman discovered that the tiger had spotted him and was waiting below. The horror of the situation can be imagined—the enraged tiger and the helpless, dangling man knowing he must fall into those cruel jaws.

How long he hung there he never knew. He shouted and shrieked in an agony of fear. He eased one arm a little and then the other, then hung despairingly by both—till at last tired nature gave way and he dropped!

He remembered thrusting one arm into the tiger's jaws, and then consciousness left him. His life was saved by the arrival of a friendly rifle barrel held close to the tiger's head and through the subsequent amputation of the mangled arm by a skillful surgeon.—Youth's Companion.

The Art of Doing Nothing.

One mark of the modern man is his inability to idle. When he has to work for his living, he will grumble lavishly, telling you that leisure is what he longs for; that an idle life is his unattainable ideal. But let him come into a fortune and you will see. Does he use his new affluence in the only reasonable way, making soft places for himself wherein he can idle happily? Not he; he runs to and fro about the city like the Scripture dog, risking the portion of goods that has come to him among the outside brokers, or he tries the muscles of his stomach on a yacht, or he delivers himself, bound hand and foot, to the tyranny of the racing stables, or he becomes a philanthropist, or throws his unconquerable energy into amateur photography.

To a dweller in the sheepfolds the question comes urgent, insistent. When does a man come into this birthright of antike industry? When does this inability to idle grow on him? In the time of his lambhood he will do nothing, everything, to insure his doing nothing. To attain this object he will spare no patent pains, no anxious thought. He will achieve his end even in "prep," with the eye of the shepherd upon him, and it will be perceived that to do nothing when talking is impossible and staring about, an expensive luxury, requires a talent amounting almost to genius.—Pall Mall Gazette.

He Got the Votes.

A congressman is thus quoted by the Washington Star:

"The first race I ever made for congress resulted in my defeat by less than 50 majority, and if one of my friends had not been so zealous I would have been elected. There was a precinct where I expected to receive 100 votes, and I feared there would be some fraud in the precinct that would injure me, so I got an old man who had never participated in politics, but who had almost paramount influence in the district, to take charge of my interests there, instructing him to see that every friend of mine voted and that the votes were counted.

"When the returns came in, I had not received a single vote in that precinct, and the next day a bulky envelope was handed me containing 120 ballots, together with a letter from the man I had left in charge saying that he had seen every friend of mine and taken up their ballots so that none would be missed, and as he wouldn't trust the judges of elections he had sent them to me himself so I would be sure to get them. Since then I have seen to it that men in charge of my interests were not only honest, but knew something about politics."

A Dog and a Telephone.

At the Redhill railway station a passenger recently came to the station master in great grief, saying that her little pet dog had been left by accident on the platform at Reigate and would likely be either crushed by a locomotive or lost. The courteous official telephoned through respecting the poodle, and the answer came immediately that a dog of that description had just been brought into the police station. The receiver was put to the dog's ear, and the lady was asked to speak to it. She did so. The effect was electrical. The dog barked a cordial recognition of the voice and by its antics expressed a great desire to jump into the apparatus and traverse the wire in order to get to its mistress all the sooner.—Birmingham (England) Mail.

Types of Husbands to Avoid.

There are two distinct types of husbands who do more harm than they would be willing to admit—the man who permits himself to become a generous figurehead in his own family, rarely holding a conversation with his wife or children, good naturedly responding to any extravagance for the sake of peace, and the man who, though conspicuous in the church and community, tyrannizes over his family in small things until, for the sake of peace, they deceive him on every hand.—Frances Evans in Ladies' Home Journal.

Why He Didn't Reply.

It is not always easy to be polite. Witness this from the Chicago Post: "Why don't you answer?" said madam impatiently to the Scandinavian on the stepladder engaged in putting up new window fixtures. The man gulped and replied gently: "I have my mouth full of screws. I not can speak till I swallow some."

GENERAL NEWS.

Since the Standard Oil Company gained control of the Canadian wells, the price of fuel oil to gas companies has increased. The gas companies will ask the Government to remove the duty on such oil.

The scaffold erected in the large saw-dust burner at the mill of W. C. Edwards & Company at Rockland gave way just as the men were entering and coming down upon the five who entered killed four of them.

Senator Sir Frank Smith, of Toronto, is gradually recovering from a serious illness, which has confined him to his house since September last, and to his bed for the past four months. He is now able to leave his room.

Harry Burton, the last of the dynamiters, recently released from jail in London, has arrived at Dublin. Burton was a member of the famous Clan-na-Gael, which for many years spread terror throughout Great Britain.

The Court of Appeal of Quebec has confirmed the judgment of the Superior Court awarding \$1,999 damages to the parents of the late Miss Alphonsine Thibadeau against Sir W. C. McDonald of Montreal, in whose factory the girl was killed at the time of the fire in April, 1895.

Immense copper ledges have been discovered on Prince William Island in Alaska, between Ora and Haldea, not far from the mouth of the Copper River. In one instance glacial action has laid bare a copper ledge 3000 feet long, four feet wide, extending from tide-water to back of a high bluff.

Every cyclist should carry a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It has no equal for taking out inflammation, reducing swelling or relieving pain. Price 25c.

The London Daily Mail says that an ugly divorce scandal is about to come before the courts. The co-respondent is a young bachelor earl, and the respondent, the daughter of a wealthy marquis, noted for her beauty. All the parties, according to The Daily Mail, are prominent in smart society.

There has just arrived at Victoria, B. C., from Upper Mackenzie River, a whaler who was wrecked at Point Barron eighteen years ago. He states that he went across from Point Barron to the Mackenzie, where he found gold. He says that lately the Indians offered human sacrifices to their gods to ward off earthquakes.

COOK'S SURE COUGH CURE.

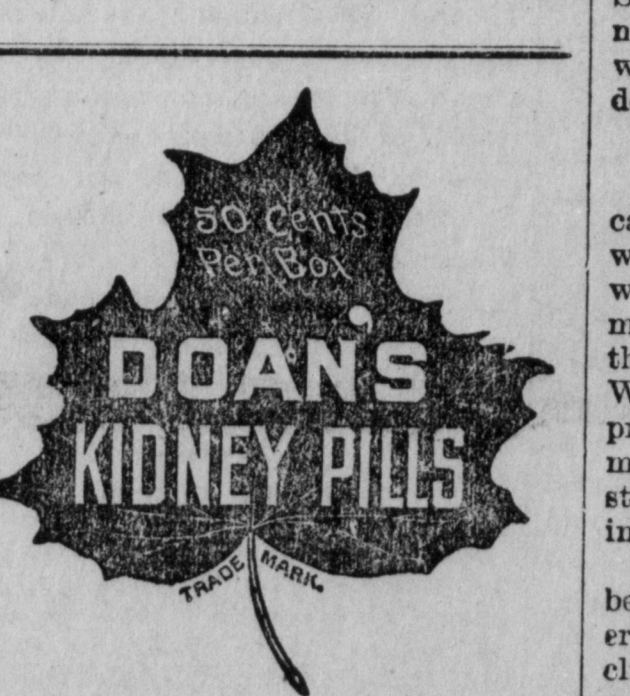
John Moore, of Hutchinson, Kansas, has been arrested upon a charge of having murdered his five children by locking them into the house and then setting it on fire. All but one of the children had been stabbed in the neck. The throat of the three year old boy had been slashed so deep that the spinal column had been severed.

RHEUMATISM'S ORGIES.

The Relentless, Unrelenting, Pain Giant is Short of his Strength by the Aid of South American Rheumatic Cure—It Never Fails.

Mr. Duncan McIntyre, of Mount Forest, says: "I was sorely afflicted with rheumatism for over a year. I was almost totally disabled and at times suffered agonies of pain. I tried many remedies and doctors without avail until I began using South American Rheumatic Cure. I derived great benefit from one bottle and was so pleased with the results I continued using it, and my advice to-day to all sufferers from rheumatism is to use this great remedy. I feel satisfied it is the greatest of rheumatic cures." Sold at Short's Drug Store.

The Commercial Cable Company, through its attorneys, has filed a libel in Admiralty in the United States District Court at New Haven, Conn., and under it the United States Marshall has seized the schooner William H. Bailey, in New Haven, for cutting the submarine cable of the Commercial Cable Company running from New York to Europe by way of Canso, N. S.



The above is the name and trade mark of the original Kidney Pills. The only reliable Kidney Pills. They were placed on the market by Mr. James Doan, Kingsville, Ont., February, 1885—long before other Kidney Pills were thought of. Their phenomenal success in all parts of the world, as well as in Canada, has brought forth many imitations. Take nothing that has a name that looks or sounds like D-O-A-N-S. Always ask for D-O-A-N-S Kidney Pills—the pills that quickly and thoroughly cure all kinds of Kidney ills after other remedies fail.

Be Clean and Live!

Paine's Celery Compound Is Nature's Great System Cleanser.

THE SPRING MEDICINE RECOMMENDED BY THE ABLEST PHYSICIANS.

In all well-run mills, factories and mechanical establishments it is customary to close down for a short time each year in order to repair machinery. Unless this is faithfully attended to there will be irregularity in work, serious breaks, disasters and heavy financial losses.

It is the same with the human body. Its varied, complex and delicate machinery has been running without repairs for perhaps many years with disordered nerves, diseased liver and kidneys, and blood charged with poison germs and impurities. The human organs and machinery jarring, weakened and working fitfully and irregularly must be strengthened and made a harmonious whole, or the entire fabric will soon break down.

This annual work of cleansing and repairing is always successfully accomplished when men and women make use of Paine's Celery Compound.

Among the first and most pleasing results that come from the use Paine's Celery Compound in March is pure, rich, bright red blood that courses through the entire system, carrying true life and strength to every part. Foul matters, eruptions, pimples, salt rheum and eczema are banished; the skin becomes clear, the eyes bright, the brain active, and the step firm and elastic.

Paine's Celery Compound is the one and only spring medicine and cleanser that people can implicitly trust as a health restorer; it is the choice of physicians, and our best people proclaim the glad news that "it makes people well."

Didn't Lose His Head.

Prince Louis Esterhazy, military attaché of the Austrian embassy at London, was traveling alone in an English railway, when an elegantly dressed woman entered the carriage. Presently she dropped her handkerchief and employed other expedients to start a conversation, but without avail, for the prince tranquilly smoked his cigar and took no notice of her. At last as the train approached a station the woman suddenly tore her hat from her head, disheveled her hair and as the train came to a standstill put her head out of the window and shrieked for assistance.

The railroad officials hurried to the scene, and to them the woman asserted that she had been terribly insulted by the prince. The prince did not stir from his seat, but continued tranquilly smoking his cigar, and the station master exclaimed, "What have you got to say to this charge?"

Without the slightest appearance of concern the prince, who was seated in the farther corner of the carriage, replied, "Only this," and with that he pointed to his cigar, which showed a beautiful gray ash considerably over an inch in length.

The station master was wise in his generation, and on perceiving the ash on the prince's cigar he touched his hat and said quietly, "That's all right, sir," and arrested the woman instead.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Sunday Trading.

A German shopkeeper went one Sunday morning to a customer in order to demand the payment of a long neglected account. The police heard of this and regarded it as a violation of the new law against trading during the hours of worship. The offender was cited and fined. He appealed to the kammergericht, and was discharged as innocent. What the law expressly forbids, said the kammergericht, is any "public or open labor or trading within the prescribed time."

On the police interpretation two men who talked incidentally about their business relations on Sunday morning on their way to church might be arrested as violators of the law, which would be palpably tyrannical and absurd. This recalls the good old tale of two Sabbatarian farmers who hit upon a casuistic method of doing trade on the Lord's day without breaking the fourth commandment. "What would you give for that calf," asked one, "if it were not the Sabbath?" "If it were not the Sabbath I would give you so much," naming the sum. "Tomorrow, then, we will consider it a bargain."—London News.

In Extremis.

Late one night a clergyman was called out to minister to an old man—a worker upon the adjacent railway—who was supposed to be dying. The summons was brought by another old man, the elder brother of the stricken one. While he was bustling about, making preparations for departure, the clergyman forgot momentarily the social status of his visitor and asked, "Is he in extremis?"