

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

On and after Monday, the 3rd October 1898, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:—

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

LEAVE HARCOURT.
Express for Moncton, St. John and Halifax.....14.37
Express for Campbellton, Quebec and Montreal.....30.48
Accommodation for Newcastle and Campbellton.....13.10
Accommodation for Moncton, St. John and Halifax.....13.20

Dining and Sleeping Cars on Quebec and Montreal Express.
All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.
D. PORTINGER,
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.....	Ar.	9.45 Lv.	15.15
Lewisville.....	1 1	9.47	15.17
Humphrey's.....	2 2	9.49	15.19
Irishtown.....	3 3	9.51	15.21
Cape Breton.....	4 4	9.53	15.23
Scott Settlement.....	5 5	9.55	15.25
McDonald's.....	6 6	9.57	15.27
Notre Dame.....	7 7	9.59	15.29
Cocagne.....	8 8	10.01	15.31
St. Anthony.....	9 9	10.03	15.33
Little River.....	10 10	10.05	15.35
BUCTOUCHE.....	11 11	10.07	15.37

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 10.05, and I. C. R. train for Campbellton leaving at 10.20.
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. through express from Montreal and Campbellton arriving at Moncton 12.50.
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 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 & DOHERTY.



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

Hard-working Farmers.



Long hours of hard, never-ending work makes Kidney Trouble a common complaint on the farm. Painful, weak or lame backs and Urinary Disorders are too frequent.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

help a farmer to work and keep his health—take the ache and pain out of his back and give him strength and vigor.
Mr. Isaiah Willmot, a retired farmer living at 138 Elizabeth St., Barrie, Ont., said:
"I have been a sufferer with kidney trouble and pain in the small of my back, and in both sides. I also had a great deal of neuralgia pain in my temples, and was subject to dizzy spells. I felt tired and worn out most of the time. Since taking Doan's Kidney Pills, I have had no pain either in my back or sides. They have removed the neuralgia pain from my head, also the tired feeling.
"I feel at least ten years younger and can only say that Doan's Kidney Pills are the most remarkable kidney cure, and in addition are the best tonic I ever took."

Laxa-Liver Pills cure Constipation.

TAKE UP THE MICROBES BURDEN.

"This said—
There are microbes in the sugar, there are microbes in the milk,
There are microbes in my slippers and in my gowns of silk.
There are microbes up above us, there are microbes down below.
So I know not how to clothe myself and know not where to go.
There are microbes in my courdour, there are microbes down the stairs,
There are microbes in the stock exchange, and microbes with the bears,
These animals who try to "down" all stocks (they do not own)
Call loudly, now, "A microbe dwells within the telephone."
I telephone no more to friends, as I've been won't to do,
Lest while I talk, unwittingly, I swallow microbes too.
Good gracious, I am frightened, quite to stir or move about,
I do not dare to stay at home, and shudder to go out.
Papa thinks microbes were begat in Eden long ago,
And hovered 'round the tree, perhaps, where apples used to grow;
And all these centuries they've lived invisible to sight,
'Till wondrous modern microbes have brought the things to light
He says they ever have been fought by doctors in connection,
With illness, but they then were called "Contagion" and "Infection."
O Faculty! 'tis good for you, this microbe fact,
But for a tim'rous public, I assure you it is bad,
Spirit of Grandma! tell me how you managed in your day
To live and love, and eat and dring in such a simple way,
You drank fresh water from the well, and fresh milk from the cow,
And worried not o'er microbes, as it is the fashion now,
And so you lived, dear grandma, for over eighty years,
Your life filled our young hearts with joy, your death our eyes with tears.
Perhaps I can attain that age and keep my freshness too,
If I dismiss this microbe craze and fill my thoughts anew,
Papa says: "All must do it, or else," he says, 'tis plain
Our race will pine away and die with microbes on the brain."

BICYCLISTS

Should keep on hand a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It is clean to use and will not soil the clothes. Cures cuts and bruises, takes out pain and limbers up stiff, sore joints and muscles.

THE RIGHT KIND.

Everybody has heard of President Lincoln's reply when asked the question, "How long ought a man's legs to be?" that he had "always thought a man's legs ought to be long enough to reach from his body to the ground."
Somewhat similar was the answer given by a farmer who went to town one windy day in March. Seeing several men chasing their hats along the street at a considerable sacrifice of dignity, he remarked:
"If them fellers had the right kind of heads, they wouldn't have no such trouble as that."
"Do you have the right kind of head, uncle?" inquired a bystander.
"Yes."
"Don't your hat never blow off?"
"Never."
"Well, what is the right kind?" he was asked by several.
"Why," rejoined the old farmer, "the right kind of a head is one you kin push up into a hat fur enough to hold it on tight."
There was more in his answer than appeared on the surface. The right kind of head is one of the great needs of many of us.



DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. LTD.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

"And let us not be weary in well-doing for in due season we shall reap if we faint not."—Galatians 6: 9.

THE RUMMY'S APPEAL TO THE LADIES.

Let up on this thing, ladies; we ain't doin' no great harm—
We've got a legal license for to keep the public warm;
And we do our biz respectable as any other shop,
Then, why this female raidin' for to try and bust us up!

If we were whiskey merchants in the wholesale line of trade,
Or owners of the 'establishments where the liquid stuff is made,
You'd never band together our evil work to stay,
By preying on our custom till you prayed it all away.

We ain't the only sort of chaps that nurses guilt and grief,
That makes the ragged wanton, the murderer and the thief;
You ought to rip the whole thing up—maker, seller buyer,
And the man that tipples moderate—he's the cove that stirs the fire.

Then draw it mild on our saloons—it's nothing more than fair,
That bosses of distilleries should get a decent share;
And in your kind petitions, that knock us out of time,
Remember, genteel people, our helpers in the crime!

THOUGHTS OF RUM.

The traffic in rum is either right, or it is wrong. There can be no medium; half-right, half-wrong. If it be right, it should be as free to man, as any other business. If it be wrong it should be prohibited.

That it is not profitable, except to those who produce or traffic in it, all admit. That it is most injurious to many who use it, none will deny. They who traffic, and those who use it moderately, claim "It is not the use, but rather the abuse which makes it abnoxious;" it follows as the sequence, that if there was no use, there could be no abuse.

They do not deny that if the sale and manufacture were prohibited by the strong arm of the law, mankind would be gainers thereby. No, it is pure patriotism, the love of liberty that induce objections to such laws. What, say they, in this land of liberty, in this model republic, enact laws that will deprive a man of his natural rights; the liberty to drink; the right to get drunk; most horrid, it would be worse than despotism!

Let us see what Washington said upon the subject of rights. In his letter to the President of Congress on submitting to that body the Constitution of the United States for their approval, he says:

"Individuals entering into society, must give up a share of liberty to preserve the rest. The magnitude of the sacrifice must depend as well on situation and circumstances, as on the objects to be obtained."

Oh! that every one who desires liberty—true republican liberty, which secures the greatest good to the largest number, which protects the innocent and the helpless from the acts of the wrong doer—had engraved on his mind, these sayings of Washington.

Man in natural rights, possesses the unbridled liberty of his tongue, yet on "entering into society" he surrenders its licentious use for the security of his fellows.

The Constitution of the State of New York, Art. 1st, Sec. 10, says:—"Nor shall any lottery hereafter be authorized, or sale of lottery tickets allowed within this State." Under the provisions of this section, lotteries have ceased to exist. It was for the public good. Were lotteries more pernicious in their effects than the traffic in Rum? The occasional ticket was not productive of serious evil. When the abolition of lotteries was first agitated, dealers proclaimed it an outrage upon their invested rights. Who at this day would ask for their restoration?

Again, Sec. 14 of same Article in the Constitution, reads:—"No lease or grant of agricultural lands for a longer period than twelve years, hereafter made, in which shall be reserved any rent of service of any kind, shall be valid." Farmers, why were you required to "give up" the liberty of leasing farms or garden-plots for twenty-one years, a privilege so long enjoyed, to be restricted to twelve. It has been done. We hear no complaints from you, of being required to surrender a share of your liberty. The farmers have ever been foremost to "give up a share to secure" that liberty which will best promote public happiness and domestic comforts.

Gentlemen who traffic in the poisoned cup! Ye who take the occasional social glass! Ye moderate drinkers! Will you not "give up a share of liberty," when the object to be attained is the public good?"—N. Y. Observer.

AGENTS WANTED—FOR "THE LIFE AND Achievements of Admiral Dewey," the world's greatest naval hero. By Murat Halstead, the famous friend and admirer of the nation's idol. B. & G. best book; over 500 pages, 8x10 inches; nearly 100 pages halftone illustrations. Only \$1.50. Enormous demand. Big commissions. Outfit free. Chance of a lifetime. Write quick. The Dominion Company, 3rd Floor, Caxton Bldg., Chicago

Look's Penetrating Plaster.

Make New Rich Blood

and remove impurities from the stomach, liver and bowels, by the use of the best blood purifier known. Put up in glass vials. Thirty in a bottle; one a dose. Recommended by many physicians.

Parsons' Pills

"BEST LIVER PILL MADE." Positively cures Biliousness and all Liver and Bowel complaints. Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid, for 25 cts. Book free. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

SCHOONERS IN TROUBLE.

GOODS FROM THE CASTILIAN WRECK SEIZED.

DIGBY, June 8.—There is great consternation among several fishing skippers and vessel owners here to-day and much conjecture as to the outcome of the matters giving rise thereto.

The customs authorities here have been awaiting the return of certain vessels of the Digby fleet that have been fishing in the mouth of the Bay of Fundy for the past two months, and which were among the numerous craft that hovered around the wrecked Castilian.

It was expected that all the goods which had been saved from the Castilian by these Digby vessels were not landed or reported at Yarmouth. The first vessel to return home was the Charles Haskel, Capt. Arthur Casey, following her were the Ernest F. Norwood, W. Parnell O'Hara and Annie M. Sproul.

At the instance of Inspector Jones, who was in town yesterday, the three latter vessels were searched, and a large quantity of goods saved from the Castilian were found in the Norwood and Sproul.

On board the Norwood were found forty-two hams and a number of cheese, life buoys and window racks. Capt. Joseph Snow, owner and master of the vessel, made the following statement on his entry papers: "The vessel was filled with wood, ice and gear and this stuff got mixed in with said stuff, and was not found till using the ice and gear. It was remnants left after discharging about 30,000 pounds of pork at Yarmouth, and I supposed everything was out when the stuff was taken charge of by the Castilian's agent."

On board the Annie M. Sproul were found 3,000 pounds of salt pork, ten beef springs, a wash stand and other things. Capt. Arthur Longmire, who is master, made the following statement: "I supposed everything was landed, but after going out on fishing voyage discovered that there remained some on board."

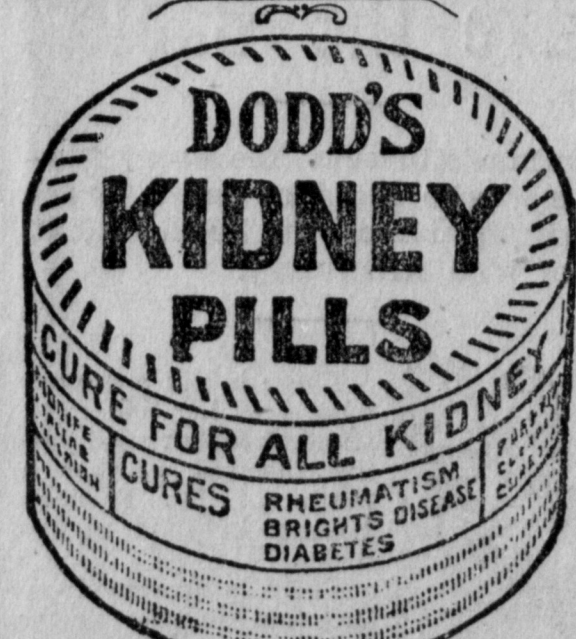
The customs officials had a strong suspicion that the W. Parnell O'Hara also had goods on board. She was also searched yesterday, but nothing found. It would seem, however, that the authorities are not satisfied on account of the O'Hara making a visit to the Granville shore, inside Digby Gut, before docking at her wharf here. All the goods have been taken into custody and placed under lock and key pending orders from the department. The vessels have not been seized as yet.

ARE YOU BILIOUS?

A sluggish liver fails to filter the bile from the blood, and when the poisonous matter goes through the body in the circulation, the whole system is tainted and deranged. This is called biliousness and can be completely cured by Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, which act directly on the liver, making it healthy and active. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box. The cheapest medicine in the world.

While Mr. and Mrs. Clarke Chapman, of Chapman's corner, were absent last Friday evening, their young son upset a lighted lamp. The only other occupant of the house was Hattie Wallace, a girl fourteen years of age. With considerable courage she seized the blazing lamp and carried it out of doors, and had just left it when it exploded. The pluck and presence of mind of the young lady saved Mr. Chapman from the loss of his home.—Sackville Post.

Substance and 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

DODD'S

Advertise in The Review

Sold Tickets on Him.

It is good to be a celebrity, and it is sometimes profitable merely to recognize one. While Chauncey M. Depew was at the Omaha exposition, says the New York Times, he and President Callaway of the New York Central chanced to go into a booth on the Midway Plaisance.

It was a tame entertainment, and there was only a meager attendance when Mr. Depew and Mr. Callaway entered. Their stay would have been very brief except for the fact that they had scarcely taken their seats before there began a steady pouring of people, which continued until the small auditorium was crowded.

Taking this extraordinary increase of spectators as an indication that something of an interesting nature was about to be disclosed the two New Yorkers concluded to sit it out. Half an hour's waiting failed to reward their patient expectancy, however, and Mr. Callaway suggested that they move on.

Just then ex-Secretary of Agriculture J. Sterling Morton pushed his way through the crowd and, extending his hand to Mr. Depew, exclaimed:

"Well, Mr. Depew, so you are really here! I thought that 'barker' was lying."

"What do you mean?" inquired Mr. Depew.

"Why, the 'barker' for this show is standing outside and inviting the crowd to 'step up lively' and pay 10 cents for the privilege of seeing the 'great and only Chauncey M. Depew.'"

Value of a Comma.

A Prussian school inspector appeared at the office of the burgomaster of a little town to ask him to accompany him on a tour of inspection through the schools.

The burgomaster was out of sorts, and was heard to mutter to himself:

"What is this donkey here again for?"

The inspector said nothing, but waited his time, and with the unwilling burgomaster set out on his tour.

At the first school he announced his wish to see how well punctuation was taught.

"Oh, never mind that," grumbled the burgomaster. "We don't care for commas and such trifles."

But the inspector sent a boy to the blackboard and ordered him to write:

"The burgomaster of R. says, the inspector is a donkey."

Then he ordered him to transpose the comma, placing it after R., and to insert 'another one after inspector, and the boy wrote:

"The burgomaster of R., says the inspector, is a donkey."

It is probable that the refractory official gained a new idea of the value of "commas and such trifles."—London Tit-Bits.

Men's Dress in London.

In London the female make up has no significance whatever. All kinds of men ranking anywhere above "lower class," however, have their frock coats and tall hats. A tailor made frock coat is not a luxury in London.

Take it in the United States, and a man wishes to attire himself in the extreme of what the British call "afternoon wear," must be willing to spend money. Compare the prices of a Sunday outfit:

	England.	U. S.
Frock coat and waistcoat...	\$15 00	\$50 00
Trousers.....	4 00	10 00
Silk hat.....	4 00	6 00
Gloves.....	1 00	1 75
Stock.....	50	1 00
Totals.....	\$24 50	\$68 75

You can buy a bunch of violets on a London street corner for 4 cents. It costs sixpence to have a silk hat ironed. When it comes to the mere making of a personal front on a small income, no other city can offer such advantages as London.

The "Terrier."

A document known by the name of a "terrier" is supposed to be kept at every old parish church setting forth the sources of the income of the benefice—especially glebe lands; hence the derivation from the Latin "terra." Ignorance of this purely technical term led a clergyman into a curious mistake. He was a sporting parson and had just been appointed to his first living. During the early days of his incumbency he received a form from the bishop which he was required to fill up. Among the questions asked was, "Do you keep a terrier?"

"No," wrote the cleric in reply, "but I have two well bred pointers, and your lordship is welcome to one if you care to have it."—St. James Gazette.

Farmer Sinclair.

John Sutherland Sinclair is a farmer in North Dakota. His farm is called Berriedale farm. In the book of the peerage Mr. Sinclair is put down as Earl of Cathness, Lord Berriedale and a baronet of Nova Scotia. All the castles and vast estates which his ancestors owned have shrunk to the North Dakota farm. The earldom of Cathness once embraced all the northern part of Scotland, from sea to sea, and the Sinclairs were earls of Orkney too.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

He Was Explicit.

An ex-soldier who had lost a leg in the war and was tired waiting for his pension wrote to headquarters at Washington:

"If you won't send me my pension, won't you please send me a wooden leg so's I kin git about? The leg I lost wuz a bowleg on the left side an had three corns on the three little toes. So now you can't go wrong in makin a new one."—Atlanta Constitution.

The farmer's boy looks with scorn at the city boy, who doesn't know which the off horse and which the high horse is.—Somerville Journal.

Many a man loses a job trying to support the dignity he thinks ought to go with it.—Chicago Journal.

A Sure Reward When Paine's Celery Compound is Used

The Only Medicine That is Able to Call a Halt to All Wasting and Dangerous Diseases.

If sick people—young and old—acted with greater promptness and decision, suffering, agony and misery would be vastly reduced.

To delay the work of regulating and bracing the nerves and purifying the blood is a serious mistake.

When the blood is sluggish, impure and poisoned, when the nervous system is unbalanced, when digestion is deranged, and the appetite poor and variable, be assured your condition is critical and calls for instant attention before the hot summer weather brings its many added dangers.

At this time the use of Paine's Celery Compound will do a marvellous work for every rundown, sick and diseased man and woman. Its life-giving work first commences with the blood, which is made clean and pure; then the nerves are quickly set in order, digestive vigor is fully restored, the appetite is made natural, sleep is refreshing, and the despondent heart is made light and joyous.

It is well to bear in mind that Paine's Celery Compound owes its origin to the most distinguished physician that this North American continent ever produced, and his great and worthy prescription is publicly indorsed by our best medical experts.

If all disheartened sufferers will start promptly with Paine's Celery Compound they will be astonished and delighted with the speed with which this wonderful remedy is able to call a halt to wasting and dangerous diseases. It is now making tens of thousands well and strong for the hot and sickly summer weather.

A NEIGHBORLY NEIGHBORHOOD.

Mr. Goodheart, a suburban resident—Good morning! What can I do for you this bright and beautiful Spring morning?

First Neighbor—I noticed you hadn't begun making garden yet, and I thought I'd just drop over and borrow your spade.

Mr. Goodheart—Certainly—certainly. Here it is. Good-day.

Second Neighbor—How do, Mr. Goodheart! Will you let me have your hoe for a few minutes?

Mr. Goodheart—Y-e-s. Certainly.

Third Neighbor—Goodmorning. I see Mr. Spinks has your spade and Mr. Pinks has just past me with your hoe, and as you can't do anything with a rake without a spade and hoe to break the ground, I concluded I might just as well drop in and borrow your rake. Thanks.

Fourth Neighbor—I see you are not making any use of your wheelbarrow, and—

Mr. Goodheart—I will need the wheelbarrow the moment I begin making garden.

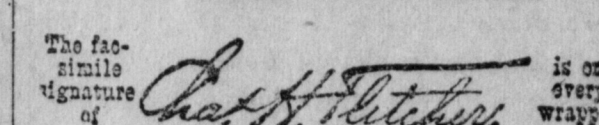
Neighbor—Oh, yes, of course. But you can't make garden without a spade and hoe and rake, you know, and I'll rush back with the wheelbarrow quick, as I see the spade coming back. Thanks.

Mr. Goodheart—Now don't forget that I shall need this wheelbarrow just as soon as Mr. Spinks comes back with my spade.

Fourth Neighbor—Oh, I'll have plenty of time to get through with the barrow. Spinks told me he'd be busy with your spade for a month.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.



SOLVING IT.

Mr. Gladstone once told the following story:

The inhabitants of a village had decided to pull down and rebuild the parish church, but they were in a difficulty as to asking the richest man in the place to contribute. Said they:

"What shall we do? Mr. So-and-so is a Quaker. If we ask him to do anything he might refuse. If we pass him he will take offense."

However, a deputation waited upon the gentleman, and the spokesman put the question cautiously. The Quaker considered for a moment and then replied:

"Friend, thou hast judged me rightly. I cannot in conscience contribute to the erection of an Episcopalian church; but didn't thou not say something about pulling down the church? Put my name down for one hundred pounds."

You'd be surprised if you used magnetic Dyes to see what splendid results can be obtained, with slight effort and at a cost of ten cents.

One evening last week some parties broke into the Queen Hotel and rifled the show case in the office, taking some cigars and stamps. The entrance was made through a basement window, but no clue leading to the identity of the robbers was left.—Sussex Record.

COOK'S ANODYNE LINIMENT.