

MUNYON'S



A cold is dangerous. Don't let it get the start of you. A few doses of my Cold Cure will break up any form of cold in a few hours and prevent grippe, diphtheria and pneumonia. It should be in every home and every vest pocket. It is better than a life insurance policy.

MUNYON.
At all druggists, 25c. a vial. Guide to Health and Medical Advice free. 1509 Ave. St. John.

COLD CURE

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.

"SHALL DISTILLERS BE PERMITTED TO GO TO HEAVEN?"

The action of the Walnut Street Baptist church, of Louisville, said to be the largest church in the South, in giving several rich distillers who belong to it twelve months to get out of their business or out of the church, has evoked a tremendous editorial from Colonel Henry Watterson's paper, the Louisville Courier Journal. He asks the question quoted above, and in a double-headed four-column editorial proceeds to answer it.

The distillers are excluded because they make "a product which, under certain circumstances, will intoxicate." But gunpowder, under certain conditions, will kill. So will edged tools. So will arsenic and strychnine and prussic acid. Why should the maker of alcohol be debarred from church, and not the manufacturer and seller of powder, edged tools, and poisonous drugs? "The distiller is no more responsible for the acts of the inebriate who ultimately gets possession of his product and uses it to excess, than the chemist or the apothecary is responsible for the act of the murderer or the suicide who buys of him the poison that kills." Many persons think tobacco is the root of all evil. A logical sequence of the crusade against the distillers will be, we are told, a similar crusade against tobacco-dealers.

Let us look a little into this rather plausible argument.

In the manufacture of prussic acid or arsenic, edged tools or gunpowder, the strong presumption always is that they will be put to useful purposes. In the case of whiskey, there is an equally strong presumption that it will be put to a baneful use. Of course, it is barely possible that it may be put to a useful purpose, such as preserving dead snakes and lizards. So the counterfeit half-dollar may be used for babies to cut their teeth on. But the presumption is always the other way. The distiller is knowingly engaged in the work of debauching men and women, of ruining their bodies and damning their souls. And the man who can knowingly do that is not a follower of Christ, nor a fit member of Christ's church. If the case against tobacco ever becomes as clear as the case against whiskey, the tobacco-dealer will stand in the same category. But that is another story. Tobacco may poison a man, but it doesn't brutalize and dehumanize him and turn him into a murderous maniac, as whiskey does.

But to drive the distillers out of the church is to turn them over to the devil. The colonel draws a graphic picture of Satan leering with enjoyment over the action of the Louisville church and encouraging it in its course. Well, possibly; but if we are to judge the devil by his emissaries here on earth, the action of the church is pretty certain to excite his resentment and unqualified disapproval. It was just after an earnest revival in the church that the action in question was taken. Perhaps Colonel Watterson thinks the devil also is disgusted the revival.

The church simply says to the distillers what it says to all others in substance: If you propose to persist in a course of in-

A New Departure.

Dr. Marchand, the celebrated French physician, has at last opened his magnificent equipped laboratory in Windsor, Ont. There is a large staff of chemists and physicians at his command, and the men and women of Canada may now procure the advice of this famous specialist free of charge.

Dr. Marchand has a world-wide reputation for successfully treating all nervous diseases of men and women, and you have but to write the doctor to be convinced that your answer, when received, is from a man who is entitled to the high position he holds in the medical fraternity.

Why suffer in silence when you can secure the advice of this eminent physician free of charge.

All correspondence is strictly confidential and names are held as sacred. Answers to correspondents are mailed in plain envelopes.

You are not asked to pay any exorbitant price for medicines, in fact it is better than that a patient has expended over 50 cents to one dollar before he or she becomes a firm friend and admirer of the doctor.

A special staff of lady physicians assist Dr. Marchand in his treatment of female cases. Always inclose a three-cent stamp when you write and address The Dr. Marchand Chemical Co., Detroit, Mich., U. S. A.

When you write mention THE REVIEW.

jury to your fellowmen, a course you perfectly well know will increase instead of decrease the evil in the land, a course that you have every reason to believe will crush hope out of the hearts of those for whom Christ died, and degrade those made in the image of God, then your profession of Christianity is a sham and your presence in the church is a menace. When a church takes that position with a poor saloon-keeper, there are no four-column editorials fired off in protest. But when a church or preacher has grit and grace enough to take the same course with a few rich distillers, behold how the war clouds gather!

"Should distillers be permitted to go to heaven?" Yes, in the same way the rest of us hope to get there—by quitting their meanness and doing works meet for repentance.

The question is not drafted aright. It should read: Should distillers be permitted to go to heaven while deliberately striving to send others to hell? We say no!—The New Voice.

JOHN WESLEY'S PUNGENT SAYING.

In the year 1760 John Wesley wrote as follows on the sin of distilling and selling spirituous liquors: "But neither may we gain in hurting our neighbour in body. Therefore may we not sell anything which tends to impair health, such as spirituous liquors. It is true that these may have a place in medicine; therefore, such as prepare and sell it only for that purpose may keep their conscience clear. But all who sell it in the common way to any one who will buy, are poisoners in general. They murder the king's subjects by wholesale; they drive them to hell like sheep; and what is their gain? Who would envy their large estates and sumptuous palaces? A curse is in the midst of them. The curse of God cleaves to the stones, to the timber to the furniture of them. The curse of God is in their gardens, their walks, their groves—a fire that burns to the nethermost hell. Blood, blood is there. The floors, the walls, the roof, are stained with blood. And canst thou hope, O thou man of blood? Though thou art clothed in scarlet and fine linen, and farest sumptuously every day, canst thou hope to deliver down thy fields to the third generation? Not so; for there is a God in heaven; therefore, thy name shall be rooted out. Like as those whom thou hast destroyed, body and soul, thy memorial shall perish with thee."

A GOOD TEST.

If you have backache and there are brick dust deposits found in the urine after it stands for 24 hours you can be sure the kidneys are deranged. To effect a prompt and positive cure and prevent Bright's disease, suffering and death, use Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills, the world's greatest kidney cure.

BUCTOUCHE NOTES.

Intense heat followed by heavy showers, with sharp lightning, has prevailed for several days, nevertheless, our little town is always favored by cool breezes, laden with the briny scent of the sea. Seekers of desirable summer resorts, would do well in turning their attention to Buctouche. Its boating and bathing facilities are excellent. Beautiful locations for picnics abound; its solitude is good; its society is better.

A very successful concert was given in aid of the R. C. Church.

Mrs. Bowen Smith received a letter from her husband at Lake Bennett. Enclosed were two photographs, one of their scow, and its crew, the other of the interior of their camp. They are all well, and expect soon to be at Stewart River.

Mr. P. Landry, a very aged man, father of Placide Landry, of this place, was buried yesterday at the R. C. burial grounds.

Rev. Mr. McKelvie, in the interests of the Bible Society, held two services Sunday.

Some one stole \$35 from the safe at the butter factory. The manager went out, leaving the door open; when he returned the money was found to have changed hands.

Mr. Arthur Smith found in a bunch of bananas what is thought to have been a deadly tarantula. His spidership was very active, and jumped from a blow of a whip. A customer coming in, thinking it a common spider, picked it up, threw it out of doors and killed it with his boot.

A certain captain has his flag full mast high to celebrate the birthday of his "Sydney girl." The others showed their colors out of sympathy, and the harbor presents a gay appearance.

LEASES.

COUNTY COURT SUBPENAEAS.

COUNTY COURT WRITS.

COUNTY COURT EXECUTIONS.

SUPREME COURT SUBPENAEAS.

MAGISTRATE'S FORMS.

BILLS OF LADING.

and other forms, for sale at

THE REVIEW Office.

A Child's Suffering

MR. WM. MCKAY, CLIFFORD, N. S. TELLS OF HIS DAUGHTER'S CURE.

She was First Attacked With Acute Rheumatism. Followed by St. Vitus' Dance in a Severe Form—Her Parents Thought She Could Not Recover.

From the Enterprise, Bridgewater, N. S.

Wm. McKay, Esq., a well known and much respected farmer and mill man at Clifford, Lunenburg Co., N. S., relates the following wonderful cure effected in his family by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills:—"About three years ago my little daughter Ella, then a child of ten years, was attacked with acute rheumatism. It was a terribly bad case; for over a month she was confined to her bed, and during most of the time was utterly helpless, being unable to turn in bed, or in fact to move at all without help. She could not even hold anything in her hand. All power or use of her limbs had entirely gone and the pain she suffered was fearful. By constant attention after a month or so she began to gain a little strength, and after a while improved enough to be taken out of bed and even walked around a bit after a fashion by means of a support. But now she was seized with a worse ailment than the rheumatism. Her nervous system gave way, appeared completely shattered. She shook violently all the time, would tumble down in trying to walk. In attempting to drink from a cup her hand shook so as to spill the contents all over herself. She was a pitiable object. The doctors were called to her again and said she had St. Vitus' dance in the worst form. She took the medicine prescribed and followed the instructions of her physician for some time, but without apparent benefit. She wasted away almost to a skeleton and we gave her up for lost. About this time I read in a paper an account of a great cure of nervousness effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and resolved to try them. I bought six boxes and the little girl began using them. The good effects of the first box were quite apparent and when four boxes were used, she seemed so much improved that the pills were discontinued. She kept on improving and after a few weeks was as well as ever. We were told that the cure would not last, that it was only some powerful ingredient in the pills which was deceiving us and that after a time the child would be worse than ever. All this has proved false, for now nearly three years she has had unbroken good health, nerves as strong as they are made, and stands school work and household work as well as a mature person. We have no doubt about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills restoring to us our little girl, whom we looked upon as doomed to an early grave."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a specific for diseases arising from an impoverished condition of the blood or shattered nerves such as St. Vitus' dance, locomotor ataxia, rheumatism, paralysis, sciatica, the after effects of la grippe, headache, dizziness, erysipelas, scrofula, etc. They are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, building anew the blood and restoring the glow of health to pale and hollow cheeks. Protect yourself against imitations by insisting that every box bears the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. If your dealer does not have them they will be sent, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fact is, that Castoria is the best of all purgatives for infants and children.

A Grand Manan letter says:—Scallop fishing is a new industry which will, in time, as the prospects look now, rival the lobster fishery in point of commercial importance and value. The boats engaged in the fishery report that shell fish are very plentiful about our island.

The Danger of

PILES

Too frequently overlooked,
Dr. Chase's Ointment a
Prompt and Positive Cure.

The suffering caused by the intense itching and burning sensations of piles is only one of the horrors of this disease, for there is always great danger of piles developing into fistula, one of the most disgusting diseases imaginable.

Even the greater danger and expense of an operation are preferable to running the risk of contracting this most loathsome of diseases. But there is no necessity for a surgical operation for piles. Dr. Chase's Ointment is guaranteed to cure any case of piles, no matter of how long standing, or how aggravated the case may be, so long as piles have not become fistula.

It is only by rare chance that internal treatment will cure piles. But it matters not from what cause they arise. Dr. Chase's Ointment will at once stop the itching and burning, and soon effect a perfect cure.

You can use Dr. Chase's Ointment with full assurance that what has cured scores of thousands of cases of piles will cure you. For sale by all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

A FICKLE WOMAN.

BRIDE-TO-BE RUNS AWAY WITH ONE OF THE USHERS.

Boston, Mass., June 21.—Guests who went to St. Peter's Episcopal church in Cambridge last night to attend the wedding of Miss Rose Lincoln Edwardes and George Henry Boeck were astonished to find on the door a notice reading: "No wedding to-night." There was no explanation and much wonderment was expressed. It developed to-day that one of Mr. Boeck's ushers had forestalled him and run off with the bride. All preparations for the wedding had been made. The invitations were out, friends of the families had been invited to a reception after the ceremony, typewritten accounts of the wedding had been prepared for the newspapers and a canopy had been erected in front of the church door. When Mr. Boeck went for his license at 1 p. m. he learned that his usher had taken out a license at ten o'clock for the same young lady, and that they had probably gone to New York. The enterprising young man who upset all previous arrangements and carried the bride away himself is William Wilson Sloan, jr., of Buffalo, N. Y. The families of the persons involved are well known.

The account of the "Boeck-Edwardes" wedding prepared in advance and furnished to the newspapers was as follows: "Miss Rose Lincoln Edwardes, daughter of the late Dr. C. L. Edwardes, of Cambridge, was married last evening to George Henry Boeck, of St. Louis. The ceremony was performed at 8 o'clock at St. Peter's Episcopal church, Massachusetts avenue, by the Rev. Charles Hall Perry. Miss Edwardes is well known in Cambridge, and Mr. Boeck, who is a graduate of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, is the son of a wealthy real estate owner in St. Louis.

"Miss Mary Walworth Edwardes was maid of honor, and Capt. Louis Ramsey best man. The bridesmaids were the Misses Lockwood, of Newton, Miss Helen E. Walkley, and a Boston young lady. The following acted as ushers: Messrs. Clifton H. Downell and George M. Paul, of Boston; Chandler H. Pratt, of Roxbury; Edward Nixdorf, Harvard, '00; W. W. Sloan, of New York City, Harvard, '02; and Eugene S. Millard, also of Harvard.

"The bride was given away by her brother, Charles L. Edwardes. She wore white duchess satin, trimmed with embroidered chiffon, and carried a shower bouquet of lilies of the valley. The maid of honor wore white dotted muslin, and the bridesmaids Swiss muslin.

"A reception followed at the bride's home, 22 Trowbridge street. The couple will be at home at 36 Belmont boulevard St. Louis, after Sept. 15."

THE PARROT'S REVENGE.

The parrot's home had been changed. Since then it had been soar and gloomy. Hardly had it spoken a word and, when it did, the words it used were short and snappish, which plainly showed its anger. When fed it would walk to the furthest corner of the cage and yell: "Get out, you rascal!"

One day the new owner, trying to get on friendly terms with it, went up to the cage, and, in a soothing tone, said:

"Does poor Polly want a cracker?" At this the parrot glanced at him as if saying, "Who are you?" and then walked to the further side of the cage.

"Now, why doesn't poor Polly talk to me?" he said.

Still the parrot was silent. "Polly," he begged, "if you will just call me Uncle, I will not ask you to say anything else!"

But nothing he could say had any effect on Polly.

"Polly, say, call me uncle, or you will be sorry," said the owner, rather angrily.

The parrot remained as sullen as ever. In no way could he get it to talk.

"Well, Polly, when I come home to-night, the best thing for you to do is to call me uncle," he said as he left the house.

That night when he came back Polly was as silent as ever. There it sat on its perch, with as haughty a look as any parrot could put on. From its looks it would never speak again. The owner thought otherwise. Going to the cage he said, in a commanding voice: "Polly, you rascal, call me uncle, or I'll fix you!"

En: the parrot still held its peace.

"One more chance, Polly, if you don't call me uncle, I will fasten you in the chicken house to-night!" he said, as he started to pick up the cage.

But the parrot said never a word.

The owner was mad. Taking the cage in one hand and a lamp in the other he made his way to the chicken house, where he dumped Polly on the ground. Carefully fastening the door he went back to the house, chuckling to himself and thinking how glad Polly would be to call him uncle in the morning.

When morning came, the owner, anxious to see how the punishment had worked on Polly, started to the chicken house. As he came near he heard loud talking on the inside. It was the parrot.

"Ah! I knew that was the scheme to make him talk," smiled the owner to himself. He quickly opened the door, beheld the sight that met his eyes! Every hen was lying dead on the ground. The old rooster was backed up in the corner, and the parrot was walking to and fro in front of him saying: "Call me uncle, you rascal, or I'll fix you!"

HOME WORK FOR FAMILIES.
We want a number of families to do work for us at home, whole or spare time. The work we send our workers is quickly and easily done, and returned by parcel post, as finished. Good money made at home. For particulars ready to commence send name and address. THE STANDARD SUPPLY CO., Dept. B., LONDON, ONT.

Farm at Moul's River For Sale.

I offer for sale the Harrison T. Smith property at Moul's River, in the vicinity of the school house. There are about 300 acres in the lot. Prompt application will secure a good bargain.

J. D. PHINNEY.

Aug. 12, 1898.



1899. INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Opens Sept. 11th. Closes Sept. 20th.

Exhibits in all the Usual Classes
\$13,000 IN PRIZES.

Special Amusements
on Grounds and in Hall.

BAND MUSIC

Day and Evening

OPEN FROM 9 a. m. TO 10 p. m.

General Admission.

ADULTS, 25cts. CHILDREN, 15cts.

Special Days at Special Prices.

See Newspapers for Special Amusements.
For Prize Lists and information, address
D. J. McLAUGHLIN, President.

CHAS. A. EVERETT,
Mgr. and Secy.

Rat Prognosticators.

The old superstition, which has grown into an adage, that rats desert a ship which is no longer seaworthy, is still an article of faith with the fresh water sailors of the great lakes. Sundry well authenticated instances seem to justify this belief. Here is one. The Vernon was a three master which did a tramp business. Built in Buffalo in 1850, she was for many years regarded as one of the best craft on the lakes.

Late in the fall, about 15 years ago, she unloaded a cargo of grain in Buffalo, and reloaded with package freight for Chicago. She was about to sail one rough November night. Just before the lines were let off one of the seamen saw a rat run over the hawsers to the wharf. In a moment another was seen. The seamen called others of the crew to see the unusual sight. Between 50 and 75 rats poured out of the ship and took refuge along the wharf. The crew refused to sail, but the captain was obstinate, shipped a fresh crew and sailed forthwith. The ship was lost with all hands.—Household Words.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Preparing For the Feast.

Lieutenant (to his orderly)—John, go to the restaurant and bring me a beefsteak with onions.

Orderly—Lieutenant, I take the liberty of reminding you that you are invited out to dinner today.

"Where have I been invited out to dinner?"

"You have been invited to dine with Mr. Holdfast."

"So I have to dine with the old miser? I must not go there unprepared. John, go to the restaurant and bring me two beefsteaks with onions."—London Tit-Bits.

From a quarry of soft redstone in southern Minnesota, the only stone probably of its kind in the world, the Indians for centuries obtained materials for the pipes, which were probably articles of commerce, as they are found in Indian graves from the Gulf to Canada.

A QUICK CURE FOR COUGHS and COLDS

Pyny Pectoral

The Canadian Remedy for all THROAT AND LUNG AFFECTIONS

Large Bottles, 25 cents.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited,

Prop's. Patsy Davis' Fala Killer.

New York Montreal

NEW VICTORIA HOTEL

448 to 252 Prince William St., St. John, N. B.

J. L. McCOSKERY, Proprietor

One minute walk from steamboat landing. Street cars for and from all railway stations and steamboat landings pass this hotel every five minutes.

ADAMS HOUSE,

CHATHAM, N. B.

Sample Rooms and Livery Stable in connection.

THOS. FLANAGAN, Proprietor

VICTORIA HOTEL

King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

O. W. McCORMICK,

PROPRIETOR.

THE KENT HOTEL,

Richibucto, N. B.

GEO. A. IRVING, Proprietor

CENTRALLY SITUATED.

Good Sample Rooms. Newly Furnished

Free back attends all trains.

Waverly Hotel!

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

The Subscriber has thoroughly fitted up and newly furnished the rooms of the well known McKean house, Newcastle, and is prepared to receive and accommodate transient guests. A good table and pleasant rooms provided. Sample rooms if required.

R. H. Gremley's teams will attend all trains and boats in connection with this house.

JOHN MCKEAN.

Hotel Stanley,

KING SQUARE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

J. M. FOWLER, PROPRIETOR.

HOT-WATER HEATING THROUGH-OUT.

First-Class in all its Appointments.

UNION HOTEL,

R. P. DUPRAY, Proprietor,

RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

This well known Hotel has been thoroughly renovated, repainted and furnished for the accommodation of transient and permanent guests. Good Sample Room and Livery Stable in connection.

BARBER SHOP ON THE PREMISES.

BELMONT HOTEL,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

(Directly opposite N. B. and I. C. R. Stations.)

J. SIME, Proprietor,

Free Cars pass the House both ways every five minutes, and connect with all steamboat lines.

Baggage taken and from the station free of charge.

Terms moderate.

NEW KENT HOTEL,

QUEEN ST., RICHIBUCTO, NB.

FURNISHED SAMPLE ROOMS FOR COMMERCIAL MEN.

Livery Stable in Connection

S. O'DONNELL, Proprietor

TERRACE HOTEL.

AMHERST, N. S.

Large and well Lighted Sample Rooms in centre of Town formerly occupied by Lanny Hotel.

FREE COACH TO AND FROM ALL TRAINS

W. and W. CALHOUN, Proprietors.

QUEEN HOTEL,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

First-class Livery Stables in connection.