

Board of Works Office

THE REVIEW

VOL. 10. NO 31.

RICHIBUCTO, NEW BRUNSWICK, THURSDAY MARCH 23, 1899

\$1.00 A YEAR

THE GREAT NORTH SHORE ROUTE!

The Best, Surest, Safest, Quickest Route by which to reach purchasers in the North Shore Counties of New Brunswick, is via

THE REVIEW.

The regular news express to the homes of all the people, and most direct line to the pocketbooks of buyers everywhere.

See that your advertisement is ticketed via THE REVIEW.

IS IT YOU?

Breathes there a man with soul so dead That to himself he hath not said, 'My trade of late is getting bad, I'll try another ten-inch ad.' If such there be, go mark him well, For him no bank account shall swell— No angel watch the golden stair To welcome home a millionaire.

To such a man the noisy din Of traffic may not enter in, For bargain hunters by the score Shall pass nor heed his dingy door; For tho' his sign is on the wall And on some barnyard gate a scrawl, No people who have cash and sense, Go prancing round to read the fence.

The man who never asks for trade By local line or ad. displayed Cares more for rest than worldly gain And patronage but gives him pain; Tread lightly, friends, let no rude sound Disturb his solitude profound Here let him live in calm repose Unthought except by men he owes.

And when he dies, go plant him deep That naught might break his dreamless sleep,

Where no rude clamour may dispel The quiet that he loved so well, And that the world may know its loss Place on his grave a wreath of moss And on the stone above, 'Here lies A chump who wouldn't advertise.'

A MERE SUGGESTION.

Phyllis was young and very happy, and just a little excited, and perhaps a trifle proud, because she was engaged before her friend Maud, who was at least three years older. But, of course, she was very careful not to give herself airs or to unduly flaunt her happiness in poor Maud's face; indeed, she was really anxious that her friend should be as fortunate as herself. At least as fortunate as was possible, for naturally there was only one Arthur in the world, and he was to be her husband. But there were plenty of other men, really quite nice ones—she must see what she could do for Maud.

They were sitting together; Maud had come to tea with her friend to talk about her trousseau and her presents.

"Yes, I am very happy," said Phyllis, presently; she had been giving Maud a list of the wedding presents.

"You must be!" said Maud. "That silver tea service is lovely. You are a lucky girl," and she sighed a little.

Phyllis was reminded of her friend's lonely state. "I do wish you were as happy, dear," she said. "But I believe you will be very soon," and she smiled meaningly.

"Why? What makes you say that?" asked Maud.

Now Phyllis had meant nothing definite, she only wished to be comforting, and vaguely to suggest. There was no actual prospective lover in her mind, but she could not bear to raise poor Maud's hopes only to destroy them the next moment, so she smiled again mysteriously while she ran over in thoughts every probable suitor.

"I wish you wouldn't look so knowing, Phyllis," said Maud, impatiently. "Who were you—whom do you mean?"

"Ah, I mustn't say; besides it was only an idea—a mere suggestion."

Maud looked disappointed, and it distressed Phyllis's kind heart, so she said, yielding to a sudden impulse: "Don't you think George Stratton seems rather—? Don't you think so, dear? It struck me so several times."

"Oh, nonsense! I'm sure I've never noticed anything—at least—" and she paused and blushed a little, and wonder-

A. & R. Loggie.

FLOUR! FLOUR!! FLOUR!!!

The Best Grades of ONTARIO WHEAT FLOUR always kept on hand.

Buy your next barrel from us, and we guarantee you will get Satisfaction.

Terms Strictly CASH.

A. & R. LOGGIE.

ed if Phyllis had any good reason for her suggestion.

"There! Now you know you have thought so!" said Phyllis, delighted to find she had made so good a guess. "Don't pretend you were blind, and he is such a nice fellow, nearly as nice as Arthur."

"But I don't believe he means anything; you know what men are," said Maud; and she sighed as she remembered the fickleness and flightiness of men, and she looked wistfully at her friend. Phyllis answered the look boldly. "Some men are," she said, "but not Mr. Stratton."

"I don't know; he has always been very friendly, and all that, and perhaps if I had encouraged him—"

"Why, of course; every man wants encouragement. I expect he has been miserable," said Phyllis. "And do you like him?"

Maud put down her cup and arranged the cushions at her back before she answered, and Phyllis felt quite anxious for her reply. "I suppose I like him," she said at last, with proper maiden hesitation.

"Then why are you so horrid to him? I expect you've snubbed him dreadfully."

Phyllis was full of sympathy for the young man of whose devotion for her friend she was now assured. Maud laughed; she imagined she had been cruel to Mr. Stratton.

"Oh, it won't hurt him!" she said, carelessly. "I can't help laughing at men when they say silly things, can you? Even George—Mr. Stratton."

"Oh, call him George. I'm sure you think of him as George," Phyllis said gaily. "And I'm sure you would be awfully sorry if he went away and you never saw him again."

"I might get over it," Maud answered, with a light indifference of a conqueror.

"No, you wouldn't; you're really very fond of him. Now, do tell me, dear, when did you first suspect he cared for you?"

Maud could not give an exact date; indeed, had she told the truth, she would have said "five minutes ago," but then that is what she did not do. She began to believe she had known of George's attachment for a long while. The feminine imagination is such an adaptable thing that it can evolve a life-long devotion from the chance remark of a friend. So she answered, carelessly: "I hardly know; gradually, from different things. He was always at the houses I went to, at the Jervis Carters, and—and everywhere."

"You will be kind to him, won't you, Maud? Wouldn't it be delightful if we were both married on the same day?" said Phyllis.

"Oh, there is plenty of time for that; besides, he may not care about me now, though."

"How annoying you are!" exclaimed Phyllis. "Just when everything was settled. Look here, Maud, write him a nice little note and ask him to lunch or tea or something—your mother won't mind—or say you'll be at home on Sunday, and then—then you can arrange things, you know. That will be the best way, for it is silly to pretend you aren't in love with him."

"Shall I really write?" said Maud, with a show of hesitation.

"Certainly; here are the paper and pen and everything. Write it here, and I'll send Jane to the post with it at once."

Maud succumbed to her friend's determination and wrote a carefully-worded note to Mr. Stratton, in which she gently reproached him for not having been to see her mother and herself lately and she said how glad they would be if he came to lunch on the following Sunday.

Phyllis was satisfied with it, and rang the bell for the maid. "Now, darling, everything will come right," she said. "How happy he'll be! I may call him George, too, mayn't I?"

Maud blushed and said she supposed she might, and just then the servant came in.

"Take this to the post at once, please, Jane," said Phyllis.

"Yes, miss, and this letter has just come for you," answered the maid.

Phyllis took the letter and the left the room with Maud's note.

"Whom is your letter from? I seem to know the writing," said Maud.

"Only from Ethel Jervis-Carter; she does write to me sometimes about nothing in particular," answered Phyllis. She had not read many lines of the letter before she gave a little cry of dismay.

"What's the matter?" asked Maud, seeing her emotion.

"Nothing," stammered Phyllis. "At least, nothing interesting, and I don't believe it's true."

"Don't be silly, Phyllis; tell me what it is."

"There; read it!" said Phyllis, and Maud read:

"You will be glad to hear of my engagement to George Stratton; you and Maud know him, so you will understand how happy I am. We hope to be married soon—" Maud read no more; she was very pale.

"Thanks," she said, giving the paper back; "it's very interesting."

"I'm so horribly sorry—" began Phyllis.

"For having made a fool of me? You ought to be," said her friend, stonily.

"I never meant—" said Phyllis.

"You made me write that wretched note; I shall never forgive you," said Maud, drawing on her gloves and rising from her chair with the air of casting the dust of her friend's house from her feet.

"It was a mere suggestion," Phyllis pleaded.

"It was extremely bad taste."

"But you agreed with me."

"No; it was entirely your doing," answered Maud. "However, of course, it does not really affect me at all."

"Of course not," said Phyllis.

Maud swept out of the room, went home and wrote a second note to Mr. Stratton to congratulate him on the delightful news she had just heard, and would be bringing Ethel with her to lunch on Sunday.

Phyllis remorsefully resolved that she would never again try to provide consolation for desolate friends.

THE MEDICAL PROFESSION RECOMMEND DR. A. W. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

Dr. C. M. Harlan, writing in the American Journal of Health, February 10th, says:—"Among the proprietary medicine deserving recognition is Dr. Chase's Ointment as a remedy for Piles, Eczematous skin eruptions of all kinds, for which it has been used with marked success and has effected remarkable cures in many obstinate cases which seem to baffle the skillful medical attendant."

PARLIAMENT OPENS.

CONTENTS OF THE "SPEECH FROM THE THRONE."

OTTAWA, March 16.—At three o'clock this afternoon His Excellency the Governor General proceeded to the chamber of the Senate in the parliament building, and the members of the Senate being present and the members of the House of Commons having been summoned to the bar of the Senate, His Excellency was pleased to open the fourth session of the eighth parliament of Canada with the following speech:

Honorable Gentlemen of the Senate: Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

In meeting you for the first time since entering upon my duties as the representative of Her Majesty in this Dominion it affords me great pleasure to be able to congratulate you on the large degree of prosperity which the people of Canada at present enjoy as evidenced by the expansion of trade and commerce, the flourishing condition of the public revenues and the increased number of emigrants which are to become permanent settlers amongst us. To these evidences may be added another, which is even more gratifying, the almost total cessation of the exodus of our population, which at one time was a regrettable feature of our affairs.

The negotiations which we set on foot during the recess between Her Majesty's government and that of the United States in reference to the settlement of certain questions in dispute between Canada and the latter country, were, I grieve to say, greatly delayed by the illness and subsequent death of two of the most eminent members of the commission appointed for that purpose. Considerable progress had been made on several of the subjects submitted, but a serious disagreement arose between Her Majesty's commissioners and the commissioners of the United States on the question of the delimitation of the boundary between Canada and Alaska. The question was referred by the commissioners of their respective governments to the commission being adjourned to the second day of August next in the hope that in the meantime the difficulty might be overcome.

In compliance with the act passed last session a plebiscite was held on the question of prohibition, and the official figures of the vote will be placed before you.

I observe with pleasure that the mother country, Canada and other British possessions have recently adopted a penny postage letter rate. The satisfaction with which this action has been received by the Canadian people is a further proof of the general desire existing amongst our people for closer relations with the mother country and the rest of the Empire.

I am also glad to be able to state that the satisfactory condition of the finances of the country permitted a reduction on the first of January last of the Canadian domestic letter rate from three to two cents, and although such reduction involves a temporary loss of revenue, it is nevertheless confidently expected that the cheaper rate will prove of such service in the promotion of trade and in the general interchange of correspondence that within a reasonable time the revenue of the post office department will be restored to its former figures.

Much information has been obtained since you last met relative to the value of the deposits of gold and valuable minerals in the Yukon and other parts of Canada. The returns from the Yukon have so far proved sufficient to meet the heavy expenditure it was found necessary to incur for the purpose of preserving law and order. It has been thought expedient in the public interest to authorize the construction of a line of telegraph for the purpose of maintaining speedy communication with the people in those distant territories.

A measure will be submitted to you for the better arrangement of the electoral districts throughout the Dominion, as also several enactments of less importance.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons: The public accounts will be laid before you and also the estimates for the coming year. They have been prepared with a due regard for efficiency and economy and the responsibilities arising from the rapid progress of the country.

Honorable Gentlemen of the Senate: Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

I am confident that the important subjects I have mentioned to you will receive your serious consideration, and that it would be your earnest endeavor to promote the public interests and prosperity of Canada.

The day broke clear and bright, and though the temperature was too low for

comfort, the weather conditions for the opening were auspicious. Lord Minto made his first official appearance on Parliament Hill at three o'clock and was greeted by an immense crowd without and within the buildings. He was escorted from Government House by the Governor General's Body Guard, and when he reached Rideau Falls the great guns on Nepian Point thundered out announcement that he was on the way. Firing continued until the Governor General reached Parliament Hill. Here he was received by a guard of honor composed by the Governor General's Foot Guards. The crush in the Senate chamber was tremendous, every inch of space upon the floor and in the galleries being occupied mostly by ladies. Society never made a braver show or brought together a more representative assemblage about the vice-regal throne.—Globe.

OTTAWA, March 17.—There was a great crush on Parliament hill Thursday, both inside and outside the building. Generally at the opening of a new gubernatorial term there is an unusual desire to be present at the opening sessional functions, and yesterday's gathering was fully the equal of any held in recent years. The assemblage in the senate chamber was of a most brilliant character, every available seat being taken by ladies attired in the most elegant creations of the dressmaker. Lord Minto appeared in full court costume including the white knee breeches, a syle which Lord Lansdowne first inaugurated. The governor was attended by a brilliant suite, including General Lord Seymour and General Hutton.

After the opening ceremonies, two new senators, Messrs. Yeo and Carmichael, were introduced. The senate then adjourned until Monday.

In the commons the six new members elected during the recess took their seats. Mr. McCarthy being introduced by Dr. Stubbs and Dr. Douglas.

The speaker announced that he had received the resignation of Mr. Guite, M. P. for Bonaventure, dated Dec. 16, but he had informed the hon. member that he could not issue his warrant on account of the resignation not being according to law, as it lacked the necessary seal. The speaker therefore laid the matter before parliament for such action as the house might determine.

The speaker also read a letter from Mrs. Gladstone thanking the house for the resolution of condolence passed last session.

The premier also referred in appropriate terms to the death of Mr. Guay and Mr. Jameson, and Sir Charles Tupper spoke of the great ability of Mr. Wood, as professional man, as a minister of the crown and as a parliamentarian.

The house greatly deplored the death of the three members.

The commons then adjourned until Monday. Several members will go to Brockville to-morrow to attend Mr. Wood's funeral. A beautiful wreath rested on the desk of the late member, a tribute from his friends on the Conservative side of the house.

A LONDON CASE.

Proving the Value of Dodd's Kidney Pills in Kidney Disease.

LONDON, Mar. 20.—Mr. Charles Dean, stableman at the City Hotel, comes forward to add his quota to the mass of evidence in favor of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mr. Dean states that he had for three years suffered from severe cutting pains in the small of his back. At times they were so great that he had to lie down to get relief.

Several remedies were used without benefit. A doctor prescribed for him, saying his kidneys were affected, but no good resulted.

Finally he took a friend's advice and used Dodd's Kidney Pills. The usual result followed. Three boxes cured him out and out.

DIED FROM INJURIES.

MONCTON, March 16.—A very distressing accident occurred at Sunny Brae, Moncton parish, on Tuesday evening. While its mother was out getting a pail of water, a three-year-old child, Elmer Burch, set its clothes on fire in some way, probably while playing with fire, and was frightfully burned about the body and head. The child was removed to the hospital, where it had medical attendance and nursing, but all to no purpose. It died yesterday afternoon at about 2 o'clock.

COOK'S NEW BLOOD PILLS.

POPE'S DAYS ARE NUMBERED.

HIS HOLINESS NOT EXPECTED TO LIVE BEYOND EASTER OWING TO A CANCER.

ROME, March 17.—Although the Pope is alleged to be so far on the road of recovery that no more bulletins are issued concerning his health, it is learned from a prelate high in office at the Vatican that the utmost anxiety continues to prevail among the papal entourage concerning the condition of the aged Pontiff. It now turns out that the growth of tumor, removed from the Pope's hip, was of a malignant, that is to say, of a cancerous character, and there are many people, especially those in a position to know the true facts of the case, who look upon the amazing vitality displayed by the Pope since his last illness as the final flicker of the candle. It is true that Cardinal Orsilla, the Camerlengo, has returned to his residence in the city, and no longer spends the nights at the Vatican. but he arrives early in the morning and remains the whole day there, while the Pope's physician, who until the operation lived in the city, has not left the Vatican since the day it took place. It is asserted that the Pope, apart from the malignant character of the growth which was removed, sustained a shock by the operation from which he is unable to recover, and his moments of vitality and cheerfulness are followed invariably by the most intense depression, the latter becoming more and more acute as time goes by.

Almost In Despair.

"My wife suffered with pain and distress from an affection of the throat caused by impure blood. She was almost in despair of ever obtaining a cure, but finally procured a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and after taking six bottles of this medicine she was completely cured, JOHN WECKNER, Galt, Ontario.

That distress after eating is prevented by one or two of Hood's Pills. They don't gripe.

ACCIDENT ON CANADA EASTERN

FREDERICTON, March 16.—The collision on the Canada Eastern was not so serious as at first reported. It happened in this way: One of the cars of the freight train from Chatham for Fredericton was derailed near Manzer's Crossing, about eleven miles from town, through the breaking of one of the wheels. Word of the accident was telephoned to Gibson, whereupon Supt. Hoben started for the scene of the accident with a special wrecking train. In the meantime the express from this city for Chatham had reached Penniac, three miles this side of Manzer's where it was due to cross the freight and had there taken the siding when the wrecking train reached Penniac. Conductor Yerxa of the express got on board the former train to go out with Mr. Hoben to the relief of the derailed freight. In the meantime the locomotive had been detached from the derailed train and the driver started to run in with it to Penniac, with the result that the engine and Superintendent Hoben's wrecking train met about midway between the two points. Fortunately the drivers of the two locomotives saw each other approaching at a considerable distance and were able to slacken the speed of their engines considerably before they met.

The two locomotives, however, came together with sufficient force to drive their fronts out of all shape. The boilers remained intact and no one was hurt. It is said the locomotives can be put in running order in a few days. The wreck was cleared by ten o'clock last night and trains are running as usual to day.

The arrival at Victoria, B. C., of six Royal Engineers from England for Esquimalt excited some people who did not know that the British authorities have been strengthening fortifications in Juan de Fuca Straights for years past. There is nothing new in the report that it is the intention in Great Britain, in view of future complications which may arise out of the Eastern question, to make Esquimalt one of the strongest stations in Her Majesty's possessions. The present works at Esquimalt are being carried out in accordance with the decision of the Imperial Government to have strong fortresses at each end of Canada.—Esquimalt and Halifax.

Don't experiment—buy Magnetic Dyes which have been successfully used in Canada for twenty-five years. Price 10 cents for any color.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.