

HELLO, ATKIN!

'Ello, Atkin!

They struck you 'ard on the starboard bow,
An' they swept on 'igh to the bridge's rail,
But you stood it out, to show as 'ow
A British tar can fight the gale.
An', say, o' man, you land-lubber bold,
Wot you kept from goin' to Davy Jones,
Knows a thing or two, 'way from the crew,
An' ashore 'e comes with a tale as is told.
But 'e don't know the poop from the fore
'ard 'old.

Why, shiver his bones!

Well done, captain!

'Ello, Atkin!

An' night an' day by ol' Biscay Bay,
While the green seas washed the gallant craft,
With mainyard tip on the crested lip
O' the rollin' surge that, fore and aft,
Dashed its tons o' brine on spar an' line,
'E was there to tell 'ow to run the ship—
This 'andsome chap o' the West Country.
'E don't know the bosun's whistle, does

From the voice o' the night gale, roarin' free!
But 'e looks aloft, an' 'e watches the spars
A-sweepin' the clouds where the wind-gods be.

Why, bless my stars!

Well done, captain!

'Ello, Atkin!

An' the story goes, as a gen'ral rule,
'Not a soul was saved, the tale to tell,
Bar the bloomin' ones like this blubberin' fool,
Who can fight any gale out o' heaven or hell.

'E's a wild sea-gull wot's at 'ome on the wave,
But 'e's no or'n'ry son of an old sea-cook,
'E's 'e knows the timid, 'e knows the brave.

An' 'e reads 'em all like the bloomin' book,
But we sailors plain, we sons o' the main,
Up in the air our caps we tossed,
An' we shouted both long an' loud for you.

Pavonia's skipper an' darlin' crew,
An' it's 'ere comes in the bold surprise
—So we tips our caps, an' we tips 'em a-gain—
When we hear in this case NOT A SOUL WAS LOST.

Why, smite my eyes!

Well done, captain!

—DAVID DUNCAN FLETCHER.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR WORK IN KENT CO.

Dear Endeavorers of Kent Co.:

I have heard little or nothing from our Christian Endeavor Societies in this County since our annual C. E. Convention in Chatham last summer. Some of our Societies were not represented there, and in fact the great body of our Endeavorers find it impossible ever to come into contact with their fellow-endeavorers. They have never been able to attend our International or Provincial Conventions and have consequently missed much inspiration for us in the work.

We all believe that "in unity is strength" and why cannot the Societies throughout our County be brought together in some way? I am sure the Editor of THE REVIEW will be only too pleased to allow us space in his paper for occasional notes from our Societies, and I am sure in this way our work would be greatly benefited. As County Superintendent for Kent, I have tried to keep in touch with the various Societies throughout the County, but my letters to the Secretaries have sometimes met with no response.

At the time of our annual Convention my list of Societies with membership and names of Secretaries stood as follows:—Buctouche C. E., 40 members; Harcourt E. L. of C. E., 23 members; South Branch C. E., 24 members; St. Nicholas River C. E., 14 members; Richibucto C. E., 22 members; Kingston C. E., 30 members; Harcourt (Jr.) E. L. of C. E., 20 members. Secretaries:—Buctouche, Miss Potts; Harcourt, Miss Trinda Wathen; South Branch, Miss Serena Doherty; St. Nicholas River, Mr. Alex. Lawson; Richibucto, Miss Florence Caie; Kingston, Miss B. Smith.

I hope the membership of every Society has increased since I received the above reports. No doubt your Secretary has been changed, and if instead of writing to me you make THE REVIEW the medium of information, I am sure it would be a great source of interest and encouragement to all the Societies. Send at least your present list of officers and membership. Has your Society been trying some new plan of work and found it a success? If so, pass it along.

There has been one new Society organized in the County this year. That in the Presbyterian church at Harcourt. It has a membership of fifteen with the following officers:—John Beattie, Pres.; Miss F. McIntosh, Vice-Pres.; L. E. Ingram, Secty.; Miss Jane Perry, Treas.

If you have heard of any Societies not mentioned in this letter kindly let me know. There are still seven or eight places in this County where there might be good Christian Endeavor Societies, where the young people are spiritually dying from inaction. Can you not help organizing one in the adjoining community? Talk up Christian Endeavor work in our County, pray it up, live it up.

Yours in C. E. work,

MARION WATHEN.

Harcourt, March 16th, 1899.

Cook's Penetrating Plasters.

DEBATE ON THE ADDRESS

IT WILL PROBABLY OCCUPY ALL WEEK.

OTTAWA, March 21.—Mr. Bell the Prince Edward Islander, who moved the address yesterday, made a very fair speech, but it was noticeable that he avoided entirely the plebiscite matter. As Mr. Bell is known to be a prohibitionist this fact proves the difficulties which this question presents.

The Dominion Alliance has a meeting called for to-morrow and this is evidently to be the beginning of a vigorous campaign, concerning which there is undoubtedly anxiety upon both sides of the House.

The long speech, in which Sir Charles Tupper criticized the policy of the administration on all the subjects in the Governor General's speech and in some which are not in it, really made little impression upon the House. There is a feeling that Sir Charles is too reminiscent, and while he was not at any time uninteresting he was never very impressive or effective. The fact that the Liberals have stolen or adopted the trade policy of the government has been repeated so many times that it has lost all of its force, no matter how strong the array of facts with which it may appear to be sustained. Sir Charles was followed with most interest while dealing with the international negotiations, but it was apparent throughout that the House felt in an inquiring mood and is disposed to wait definite statements which Sir Wilfrid Laurier may, but which Sir Charles cannot, make.

The present outlook is that the address will be the only topic discussed this week.

A QUACO LEGEND.

THE STORY OF HOW QUACO OBTAINED ITS NAME.

Centuries ago wild ducks and other water fowl were very numerous along the shore of Bay of Fundy. What is now known as Quaco Bay was then a favorite resort of these birds. Often on the water between the beach and the lighthouse reef ducks in countless numbers rested, quacked and swam.

One beautiful evening in summer more than "two hundred years ago" an Indian brave and maiden were seated together on Anvil rock, off the Western Headland. They were betrothed. She was the only daughter of an aged chief who once in war was mighty, and the young warrior having recently distinguished himself in battle the old Sagamore had consented to their early nuptials. Taking his eyes off the red sandstone cliffs to the eastward and fixing them upon the dark-eyed maiden at his side, the lover told his tale of love again and painted bright pictures of the days to come.

At this juncture the ducks in the bay below became very noisy, and the maiden, annoyed at the interruption, angrily exclaimed, "O hist! don't quack so."

Eaves droppers in the bushes on the headland heard the words, and for many years after lovers, when disturbed by noisy water fowl, repeated the exclamation of the chieftain's daughter.

The eldest son of this couple, a sachem of his tribe, was named Quacona, and some time after the place was called Quaco.—St. John Sun.

POISON IN A RUFF.

KINGSTON, Ont., March 18.—A young lady is suffering intensely from a poisoned face. The ruff she wore around her neck contained poisonous dyes, some of which affected a cut. The results have been very serious.

COOK'S ANODYNE LINIMENT.

G. Limprecht, clerk of the municipality of Rhineland, Manitoba, shot himself yesterday afternoon at Altona, when about to be arrested for a shortage in his accounts. The bullet entered the forehead and the wound is likely to prove fatal. The amount of alleged shortages in Limprecht's accounts is about three thousand dollars.

A CHATHAM LADY

Tells How Her Health Came Back.

There are too many women who suffer dreadful backaches, pain in the side and headaches, who are weak, nervous and run down, whose life, energy and animation seem gone. Here's a lady who was cured by

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

Mrs. Mary Bourdeau, King St., Chatham, Ont., says: "For some months I have been afflicted with nervousness and general debility. Going upstairs would produce a great shortness of breath and a tired, exhausted feeling."

I had palpitation and fluttering of the heart, and for months have not been well or strong. Until I took Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, I almost despaired of a cure. I have only taken one full box, and now feel splendid.

My nerves are strong, all the heart troubles are completely removed, the shortness of breath has vanished, and the constant tired out, all gone feeling is a thing of the past. It is needless to say that I esteem this remedy the best in the world for heart and nerve troubles. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. a box or 3 for \$1.25, at all druggists.

How Japanese Woo.

Japan is a long way off, and this charming story of how courtships are carried on among the elite of their society comes to us from this faraway land. In certain districts, in houses wherein resides a daughter of marriageable age, an empty flowerpot is encircled by a string and suspended from a window or the veranda. Instead of serenades by moonlight and other delicate ways of making an impression, it is etiquette for the Japanese lover to approach the dwelling of his sweetheart bearing some choice plant in his hand, which he reverently proceeds to plant in the empty vase. This takes place when he is fully aware that mother and daughter are at home.

This act of placing a plant in the flowerpot is equivalent to a formal proposal to the lady of his choice. The lover, having settled the plant to his mind, retires, and the lady is free to act as she pleases. If he is the right man, she takes every care of his gift, waters it and tends it carefully with her own hands, that all may see that the donor is accepted as a suitor. But if he is not the favorite, or if the stern parents object, the poor plant is torn from the vase and the next morning lies limp and withered on the veranda or in the path below.

Mellowing Superstitions.

Mr. Elbert Hubbard, speaking of Meissner in The Philistine, says that the temperament of the painters' mother "was poetic, religious and her spirit had in it a touch of superstition—which is the case with all really excellent women."

Mr. Hubbard is right. A child cannot be handicapped more severely than by a mathematically precise, "clear headed," well informed, unimaginative mother. There are wretched households in which fairy stories are tabooed as "absurd," in which the "Arabian Nights" is pooh poohed, in which primers of science are forced upon little hands in which there is no Santa Claus, no stork, no werewolf, no goblin.

A superstitious mother sees signs and omens for her children. To find her throwing spilled salt over her shoulder or looking anxiously for the favoring position of the new moon is a more agreeable sight than to discover her in the act of teaching indisputable facts. We entertain a profound pity for men who sneer at old wives' fables. The testimony, the deepest feeling of the centuries, is against the scoffers and with them we do not care to clink glasses or do business.

Horseshoes.

In Japan most of the horses are shod with straw. Even the clumsiest of cart horses wear straw shoes, which, in their cases, are tied around the ankle with straw rope and are made of the ordinary rice straw, braided so as to form a sole for the foot about half an inch thick. These shoes cost about a halfpenny a pair. In Iceland horses are shod with sheep's horn. In discussing this subject a writer in The Horse-shoer's Journal says: In the valley of the Upper Oxus the antlers of the mountain deer are used for the same purpose, the shoes being fastened with horn pins. In the Sudan the horses are shod with socks made of camel's skin. In Australia horseshoes are made of cowhide. A German not long ago invented horseshoes of paper, prepared by saturating with oil, turpentine and other ingredients. Thin layers of such paper are glued to the hoof till the requisite thickness is attained, and the shoes thus made are durable and impenetrable by moisture.

Lander's Retort at School.

One day in fall school Master Lander had an apple of singular size and beauty. He had his Livy in one hand and this apple in the other and read and munched and munched till the sound struck the doctor. He espied the delinquent and ordered him to bring that apple to him. He put it on his desk, coram populo, and then, half reticent, said: "There, sir. Now, if you want that again you had better go and sit down and make me a short line on the occasion." "Oh, I can do that and stand here," says Master Lander. "Do it then." The boy thought a moment, and soon obliged him with a pentameter, "Esuriens doctor dulcia poma rapit."

"Hum!" says Dr. James. "And pray, sir, what do you mean by esuriens doctor?" "The gourmandizing doctor." "Take it, sir. You are too hard for me, you are too hard for me," said the doctor, delighted with his pupil. "Rouse's History of Rugby School."

Chinese Back Scratcher.

No Chinese home is without a back scratcher, while many there be in otherwise happy American households who do not know its joys. Therefore are they compelled to hitch around on chairs to dislodge the itch.

The Oriental does better. He shoves down his back an instrument which has a carved bone or ivory hand with sharp claws. This is mounted on a flexible handle of cane or bone, and with a few pushes the annoyance ceases.—Hong-kong Correspondence.

For Bed and Board.

It is said that when John Jacob Astor was once congratulated for his wealth he replied by pointing to the bonds and maps of property, at the same time inquiring, "Would you like to manage these matters for your bed and board?" The man demurred.

"Sit," continued the rich man, "it is all that I can get."

Pretty Girls, These!

"The Houtzdale (Penn.) Journal says: 'The 128' of the Houtzdale girls are slender and delicately tinted, their hair is like *** and they are without — in this or any other s. Their brows are like *** and their 123456 excite !!! of pleasure and a desire to m— them. Read this ¶ closely, and do not ¶ its veracity.'"

FIGHTING AT MANILA.

THE INSURGENTS TRAPPED BY THE AMERICANS.

MANILA, March 20.—Some of the rebels recently expelled from Cavite and the small towns in the vicinity of Pasig combined forces and Saturday night—as already cabled—attacked a company of the Washington Volunteers, a detached post at Taguig, about a mile and a half south-east of Pasig. General Wheaton immediately reinforced the Americans with two companies each of the Washington and the Oregon regiments. The post had held the enemy in check, and the fire of the reinforcing companies repulsed them, driving them across to an island formed in the Estuary. They were thus in front of the Twenty-second regulars.

On discovering that they were entrapped the rebels fought desperately aided materially by the jungles and the darkness; but they were completely routed with a heavy loss, after two hours fighting. The Americans

LOST TWO KILLED AND TWENTY WOUNDED, among the latter Lieut. Frank Jones General Wheaton decided to punish the natives, and at daybreak yesterday his brigade started in the following order: The sixty artillery, holding the extreme right; the Oregon volunteers, holding the centre; the Washington regiment, keeping to the edge of the lake and the twenty second regulars occupying the right of the line, which swept the whole country along the lake, in a southeasterly direction towards General Ovenshine's position. The line thus extended over two miles of country, rough and covered with thick jungle, advanced eleven miles. The enemy fled, the last of them being seen about half past three yesterday afternoon. At scarcely any time did the Americans get within

1200 YARDS OF THEM.

The troops are returning to Pasig exhausted by the hard work under a hot sun. The Oregon regiment had one man killed and four wounded and the 22nd Regulars one wounded. According to the official reports no fewer than 200 Filipinos were killed. General Otis says the American army and gunboats now command the lake. He estimates that property of the insurgents valued at \$500,000 has been destroyed, while quantities of rice and sugar and 400 tons of coal, which is very valuable here, have been captured.

Many of the prisoners report that the Filipino soldiers are weakening. The generous treatment that the Americans administer to the native prisoners and wounded seems to influence the insurgent army powerfully. In the opinion of the Americans, however, the Filipino leaders will continue to provoke fighting just as long as they can retain their hold upon their followers, because they have everything to gain and nothing to lose. The enemy have twice as many on their firing lines as they have arms, and the fact that so few arms are captured by the Americans is because the guns of the wounded Filipinos, and of many who surrender, are spirited away.

NEW STORY OF GLADSTONE.

A fellow of an Oxford college tells an anecdote about Mr. Gladstone's visit to the college in question, when he was staying in Oxford for the last time in 1892. He had been dining in hall, and afterward attending common room, which was just over, most of the company having dispersed. The distinguished guest was standing with his back to the fire narrating some reminiscence of his university days. "Yes, sir," he was saying, "I set eyes on him then for the first and last time, and that must have been—let me see—fully sixty years ago." At this point the young man, who was sitting at the corner of the fireplace, and was afflicted with a cold, happened to cough slightly. Instantly Mr. Gladstone wheeled about, and making him a courteous bow, said with his usual emphasis: "Thank you, sir; thank you. I am obliged to you for that correction. I did exaggerate the lapse of time. I have no doubt, I should have said fifty years, or fifty-five at the outside." The confusion of the young man, who had not the honour of the great man's acquaintance, and from whose mind nothing was further than to interrupt his reminiscence by word or sign, may be imagined.

DAVITT'S PRISON RECORD.

Mr. Michael Davitt, M. P., for South Mayo, Ireland, has a prison record which in many ways is unrivalled among journalists. In 1870 he was sentenced to fifteen years' penal servitude, and released on ticket-of-leave seven years later; in 1881 he was sent back again to prison and released in the following year. His period of liberty was short, however, for in 1883 he was again in prison for three months. It was as a convict in Portland Prison that he was first elected as a member of Parliament, and that he wrote his "Leaves from a Prison Diary."

BOILS DISAPPEARED.

Mr. James Elliott, White P. O., Ont., writes: "Last fall while I was threshing I became troubled with boils, which got so bad I had to quit work. I started taking Burdock Blood Bitters and before I had finished one bottle the boils entirely disappeared."

SKIN-DEEP BEAUTY!



DR. AGNEW'S OINTMENT BEAUTIFIES THE SKIN

A London lady had eczema for years so badly, her face and neck were so disfigured that she went into a life of seclusion, and the stinging pain of it was so intense that, to use her own words, she "went next thing to mad." She tried many ointments, salves and washes—was treated by specialists on skin diseases without getting any lasting benefit. She bought a box of Dr. Agnew's Ointment—one application gave her comfort, and to-day, after using three boxes her skin is as clear and pink as a baby's.

DR. AGNEW'S CURE FOR THE HEART—Relieves smothering, palpitation and fluttering. A regular life saver in cases of organic heart troubles. Relieves cold in the head in 10 minutes. Cures hay fever and catarrh.

DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER—Regulates the bowels. Tones the system. Never grips. Pleasant little doses. 40 in a vial; 20 cts.

DR. AGNEW'S LIVER PILLS—Regulate the bowels. Tones the system. Never grips. Pleasant little doses. 40 in a vial; 20 cts.

SOLD AT SHORT'S DRUG STORE.

ELECTROCUTED AT SING SING.

SING SING, Mar. 20.—Mrs. Place was electrocuted at eleven this morning. She made no scene. The first shock lasted four seconds; the voltage was 1760. Mrs. Place went calmly to the chair leaning on the warden's arm. Her eyes were closed and she seemed neither to see nor hear. She murmured prayers. Two women attended her. Mrs. Place was calm beyond all expectation. No one has ever walked into the death chamber as serenely as she did. Death came with less struggle than was ever witnessed here before. It was instantaneous. Just as she sat down in the chair she said: "God help me." Not an instant was lost in throwing the lever. The body merely stiffened. Her face remained calm. Mrs. Place's thin lips closed tightly together. It was almost a smile as she died. In her hand she carried a prayer book and when the shock came gripped it tightly. In the other she held fast to the chair handle.

OLD ENGLAND'S FLAG VS. DR. A. W. CHASE.

The virtues of Dr. Chase's remedies are known the world over and like old England's flag the sun on them never sets. Dr. Chase's Ointment, Kidney-Liver Pills, Catarrh Cure, Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine and Liver Cure enjoy the confidence of everybody. They have won their way into the public favor on merit. Their sterling qualities and high standing and purity have made them the household word all round the world. All dealers sell and recommend them.

GOLD IN NEW BRUNSWICK.

AREAS BEING TAKEN UP IN YORK COUNTY.

FREDERICK, March 19.—There seems to be no doubt in the minds of many people that there is lots of gold at Cross Creek, near this city. Already a large number of claims have been staked off and it is understood that many more areas will be taken. Yesterday R. S. Barker and W. Harrison, of the Board of Works office went up, staking out areas for applicants. The former returned to the city last night, and though he made no definite statement, he intimated that there is certainly lots of gold in that section.

Pyrry-Pectoral

A QUICK CURE FOR

COUGHS AND COLDS

Very valuable Remedy in all affections of the

THROAT or LUNGS

Large Bottles, 25c.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited

Prop's of Perry Davis Pain-Killer

ASSESSORS' NOTICE.

We, the undersigned, assessors of rates for the Parish of Richmond, in the County of Kent, hereby give notice that all persons liable to be rated for rating in to us within 30 days after publication hereof, true statements of their property and income liable to be assessed; and we further give notice that the valuation lists when completed shall be posted in the following places, viz.:

POST OFFICE, RICHMOND,
POST OFFICE, KINGSTON,
POST OFFICE, R. VILLAGE.

Dated at Richibucto this 20th day of Feb., 1899.

ETIENNE LEBLANC,
JAS. L. HUTCHINSON,
ARTHUR E. O'LEARY.

"Handsome is that handsome does," is the old theoretical adage, but after all it's the skin-deep beauty that's attractive. It would take a big lot of handsome doing to compensate for a skin that is diseased and whose appearance is distasteful to all who see it, and the torment of the patient whose daily burden it is to bear it about. Dr. AGNEW'S OINTMENT is a wonderful cure for all sorts of Skin Diseases—itching, burning, stinging sensations which are accompaniments—tetter, salt rheum, scald head, ring worm, eczema, itch, ulcers, erysipelas, liver spots, and all eruptions of the skin—one application allays the irritation, and perseverance in its use results in a speedy cure. For blind, bleeding, itching, and ulcerating piles it's a magical

A Toronto gentleman, living on Davenport Road, spent a small fortune in treatments and remedies for piles in their worst form, was treated by electricity with temporary relief only, and had decided to go on the operating table and have a surgical operation performed, but was recommended to try Dr. Agnew's Ointment—he did so. The first application of it relieved the intense distress—he persisted in its use and to-day he's rewarded with a cure after years of suffering.

DR. AGNEW'S CURE FOR THE HEART—Relieves smothering, palpitation and fluttering. A regular life saver in cases of organic heart troubles. Relieves cold in the head in 10 minutes. Cures hay fever and catarrh.

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Eddy's Matches

AND GET

THE MOST OF THE BEST

FOR THE

LEAST MONEY

PROPORTIONATELY.

Three Years Old Rye \$ 6.50 per Doz.
Eight Years Old Rye 8.50
DeKuyper Gin 6.50
Three Years Old Scotch 8.50
Eight Years Old Scotch 10.50
"Liqueur Orange" Scotch 10.50
Four Years Old Irish 8.50
Extra Old Irish, 8 years old 10.50
Old Kentucky Bourbon 8.50
Extra Old Kentucky Bourbon 13.50
(Seven Years Old) 8.50
Old Tom Gin 8.50
London Dry Gin 8.50
Three Years Old Cognac Brandy 9.50
Five Years Old Cognac Brandy 10.50
Ten Years Old Cognac Brandy 13.50
Vintage 1865 Brandy 22.50
Old Jamaica Ginger 8.50
Very Old Jamaica Rum 10.00
Demerara Rum 8.00
Old Demerara Rum 8.50
Scotch Whisky 6.50

All orders packed with care and shipped by first opportunity after receipt. Send remittance by Post-Office Order, Express Order, or enclosed money in Registered Letter.

M. A. FINN,

WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,

110 & 112 PRINCE WILLIAM ST.,

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Some Of Our Students

ARE ALREADY ENGAGED and will begin work as soon as their studies are completed. Others, some of them very bright and capable, will be ready for work shortly.

Merchants and professional men desiring intelligent and well-qualified book-keepers, stenographers and type writers (male or female) will do well to correspond with us or call upon us.

Catalogues of Business and Shorthand Courses mailed to any address.

S. KERR & SON.

Oddfellows' Hall, Union street.

Farm at Molus River For Sale.

I offer for sale the Harrison T. Smith property at Molus 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.

Advertise in The Review