# ROUTE!

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## REVIEW

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IF WE DID'T HAVE TO EAT. Life would be an easy matter

If we didn't have to eat, If we never had to utter, "Won't you pass the bread and butter Likewise push along the platter Full of meat. Yes, if food were obsolete Life would be a jolly treat If we didn't-shine or shower, Old or young, bout every hour-Have to eat, eat, eat, eat, eat-'Twould be jolly if we didn't have to

We could save a lot of money If we didn't have to eat. Could we cease our busy buying, Baking, broiling, brewing, frying, Life would then be, oh, so sunny And complete! And we would fear to greet Every grocer in the street If we didn't-man or woman. Every hungry, helpless human-Have to eat, eat, eat, eat, eat-We'd save money if we didn't have to

All our worry would be over If we didn't have to eat. Would the butcher, baker, grocer, Get our hard earned dollars! No, sir! We would then be right in clover,

Want and hunger we would cheat, And we'd get there with both feet If we didn't-poor or wealthy, Halt or nimble, sick or healty-Have to eat, eat, eat, eat, eat, We could get there if we didn't have to

Cool and sweet;

If we didn't have to eat.

## FROM FOUR TO FIVE: WHAT HAPPENED.

Miss Kate had never shared the popular prejudice against the Emery twins. On the contrary, many a time when public indignation ran high over their madcap pranks she had stood up for them stoutly.

"You take them too seriously," she urged. "Bless their naughty little souls, there's no real harm in the things they do -nothing but animal spirits and pure mischief! Look at the funny side of it and laugh instead of sighing. They can't ruffle my temper-I have a sense of humor."

So, recklessly speaking, this rash young woman smiled and unconsciously egged on the fates to do their worst against her. It was on one winter afternoon that she was ushered into Mrs. Emery's beautiful drawing room, whither she went by appointment to discuss some charitable work on which they served on a committee together, and there, to her surprise, sat the twins side by side on a lounge near the fire. As a rule they were not admitted to this sacred apartment, where their rare visits proved disastrous to furniture or almost against hope. They kept up a boy at sight of her. bric-a-brac, but on this occasion they appeared to be on their best behavior and in their best clothes. The two picturesque figures, bending over the drawings in an enormous book of natural history, straightened up at once as she entered, and, rising, he reached Boston he should hasten to her heart was beating like a trip-hammer. went forward to greet her with the wellbred manner that the gossips grudgingly Kate put the letter under her pillow at suppose you are glad to see Boston once owned they could assume when they pleased.

fering a small, grimy paw. "We are ex- sense: pecting her back every minute, though." wait," added Jim, following suit.

roughened fair hair gleamed about their | wedding cake." heads like halos, and she wondered at the "He's going to be married," repeated these pretty children severely. Imps of very far off and unlike her own.

THE GREAT NORTH SHORE darkness, indeed! They were more like "Yes. I heard him telling mother. I

affably, drawing forward a large armchair. Perhaps it was her innate sense of huthe seat where bent pins might have been one guileless face to the other. lying unsuspected in ambush. There

throwing back her furs. "Shall we ring for tea?" asked John. comes in!"

as if she had not spoken. A word in the shan't we, Jim?" affirmative sent him briskly across the

bring up the tea, Wilson,"

loud, authoritative:

jam, too. Don't forget the jam."

dering scrutiny of the servant. She tried | familiar air. once more. "Boys, I-"

man, hustled him off to his pantry in the | that speeds home. twinkling of an eye. When they return ed, chuckling with satisfaction, they were Miss Kate started as if she bad suddenly Do you think she will have me, Kate?" the joke at her own expense.

"How silly to be annoyed! Of course I to put to any lady. of queer things must happen in this tioner. house."

son say of my manners, you rogues?"

"He'll say you have any amount of cheek, probably, though that's nothing to town?" what some people do who come here to call, is it, Jim?"

revealed awful secrets if he chose.

tea when it turns up. And the toast, too, | is pretty?"

won't she, Jim?"

P. S .- 'Twould be a picnic for our cook be glad of the jam. Shall I call Uncle angrily.

"Is your Uncle Bob here?" asked Miss Kate, a wild thrill of happiness running means she is getting along." over her, and bringing the sudden color into her pale cheeks. The little boys feet. "I never heard such impertinence!" glanced at her keenly, and John sharpened his wits.

"Yes, he came this morning, But I think we had better not disturb him, Jim. He is busy writing." Do what she would, the visitor's face

"He writes letters all the time, and Jim | before. and I know a secret about Uncle Bob, Miss De Forest. Shall we tell her, Jim?" "Would you?" Jim's tone was doubtful, judiciously so, for he had not the dimmest idea what the secret might be.

"You won't breathe it to anybody correspondence and she had detected a "Kate!"-He caught her hand impetunight, and wore it near her heart all day, more? And I hear you are to be congratthough she was five and thirty and ought ulated." "Mother had to go out," said John, of- to have been above such sentimental non- "Upon what?" Hurt to the quick by

"Well," said John, sitting on the arm "And she said she hoped you would of her chair, and speaking slowly, "he is going to be married." Miss Kate looked down graciously at the "Yes," he's going to be married, Jim

cherubic faces upturned to hers. The echoed dutifully-"with a wedding and

narrow-minded neighbors who judged Miss Kate in a dull voice that sounded

"Won't you sit down?" continued John, me. He can afford it now; he has made Uncle Bob!"

ever so much money." mor that caused her to glance furtively at seemed wrung from her-she looked from and his gravity was ominous.

seemed to be no reason why she should ty lady in the picture on his table, I guess. in, whittling out a boat with one of those ting." not sit down, and she did so, cautiously It has a stunning frame, silver, you new razors. They're bully, too. We know."

"Oh, no, indeed, not until Mrs. Emery less disregard of grammar. "She is com- door, and we heard." ing here to-day, and Uncle John will take "Shall we?" John turned to his brother her home. If she comes, we shall see her, you?" asked Uncle Bob. He avoided wood box in the hall. "It's all right."

And he winked one eye in such an outroom, where he held his finger on the rageously funny way that Miss Kate had "you didn't speak loud enough." electric button until hurrying footsteps to smile faintly, in spite of a strong dewere heard in the hall outside, and the fat sire to burst into tears instead. In a said Jim, "isn't it?" old butler rushed in, pale with apprehen- single moment the world had grown blank "Boys"-Uncle Bob laid a hand on each ful. "Miss De Forest would like you to through which light streamed out on her faces grew serious at his touch-"you "Why, I-" began that startled lady, ing her to stumble blindly through the with your listening behind doors. It's but her voice was drowned by John's shadows. She stared at the fire without not an honorable thing to do. Now I "And she don't care for crackers, Wil- where the costly ornaments wavered dim. bring down the picture of the lady on the how had got the better of them. son. Have some hot buttered toast ly as she gazed; at the pictures hung ir- table. Be off with you!" made." "Lots of it," put in Jim, "and regularly above it; at the charming, quaint Venetian mirror whence her own he turned to Kate, and the twinkle was Miss Kate grew nervous under the won- face peered back at her with a new, un- still in his eyes.

How long she sat there motionless she ried?" said he. "Yes, she is in a hurry, Wilson. Be did not know, but a time came when she "Who knows, if you do not?" she anquick about it, now," and the twins, tak- realized that a still small voice was ad- swered, and tried to pass him, indifferenting each an arm of the long-suffering old dressing her with the simply directness ly, as she moved toward the door. But Great Britain has resulted in a large in-

not a little amazed to find Miss Kate pro- stepped on a serpent in a flower bed. The ceeding to settle herself comfortably be- twins stood in front of her. taking an in- man's conscience smote him. fore the blaze, and apparently enjoying ventory of her charms. The eyes that

So she laughed with them, and only returned Miss Kate, desperately. She at last, and I started home instanter to see asked, shaking her head: "What will Wil- glanced at the door and wondered if it if you would share it-I knew you would. Star representative this morning, express-"Did-has your mother gone out of to wait for me!"

"Of course she thinks she is, goosey," struck in John in his superiority of world Jim put his hands in his pockets and ly wisdom. "They all do. Even old "And you know you'll be glad of the other. The question is. Do we think she says that means I'm getting on!"

"She has nice pink cheeks," observed "Yes," said Jim, emphatically, "and I'll Jim, thoughtfully, as the victim flushed wrinkle you have, though I can't see any. The public seemed to have understood

"Oh," cried Miss Kate, springing to her

come off like Mabel's?" pursued Jim, un-

"We can easily find out," said John. His lips twitched as Miss Kate's hand went up involuntarily to the ringlets she had pinned on with great care some hours scene that met his eyes

he, applying rack, as well as thumb-screw. "Don't you remember the day Algy was showing us how she looked hurrying down casion as this. There's going to be a wed

The twins giggled at the recollection, else?" John pursued, and Miss Kate and their eyes danced with delight as the pledged herself to everlasting silence. feel- visitor, drawing her tall figure up haught-Robert Emery, the only man in the world | ing comments, in which she knew, alas! for whom she had ever cared a straw. there was some foundation of truth. To Years had passed since their first boy and beat a retreat was cowardly and where was sir," he said, "and you, too, Miss!" Then Hood's Sarsaparilla eradicates from the "The weather here is delightful, almost girl flirtation at dancing school, which had her sense of humor? There are some re- he withdrew, eager to spread the glad tid- blood all scrofula taints, tones and as balmy as the passage across the Pacific. been scarcely more than a sweet indefinite | flections no woman can bear, and Miss romance. His business affairs had kept Kate turned to depart without further him in distant quarters of the world much | ceremony, when the portieres were parted of the time since then, and they had rare- from the other side by a firm touch, and ly met, but deep down in his heart Kate a gentleman strode in so unexpectedly holding it out, "and I beat him both ways, believed there lay the same smouldering that she stepped back, uttering a startled Uncle Boh!" love that had kept hers warm so long and exclamation. He was big and bronzed she waited, wistfully, trustfully, hoping and bearded, and he colored like a school- ry?" Kate glanced up at her lover with

full of half suppressed elation, and the other, drew nearer, open-eyed, feeling a It was a photograph of his own great- was with his brother, Seymour, and Geo. very last, mailed just before he sailed dramatic excitement in the air. She drew from Japan, whispered to her that when it away, and spoke coldly, though her ful portrait! with news to tell. What news? Poor "So you are back again?" she said. "I

her manner, he, too, spoke coldly now.

"Upon your engagement." feigned, surely, and Kate repeated, al tremble in her tone:

"Your engagement. Aren't you going | dignantly. A merry twinkle came into the blue "I hope so. But who told you about

She paused, embarrassed. John and was behind the door, and they didn't see Jim popped up promptly-"We did, her teeth together hard when Wilson step-

"And how on earth did you know any. "Whom is he to marry?" The question | thing about it, little marplots?" he said, | bunch of curls on a silver salver.

"Oh, a lady," said little Jim-"the pret- ing, you see, when you and mother came them in the chair, where you were sit-"That's her," nodded John with a reck- about it, though, so we went behind the said shamefacedly, and stole a look at fleet, is so interesting as to be worthy of

"So you heard the lady's name, too, din Kate's eyes carefully.

"No.o," confessed John, reluctantly-

"But I know it's the lady on the table,"

and dreary. It was as if an open door white serge shoulder, and the two rosy pathway had been suddenly closed, leav- might have made a great deal of trouble seeing it; at the mantlepiece overhead, want you to go up to my room again and

When they were well out of the room,

"I wonder if I am going to be mar- INCREASED MAILING OF

he blocked the way.

"Are you pretty, too?" it asked, and "Well, I haven't asked the lady yet "How can I tell?" she faltered, and his

"Who can tell if not you?" he said, city post office. 'I don't know whether I am or not," ing at the door. Now I've had some luck falling off in the use of postcards.

happiness. Then she lifted up her face amount of matter handled under the re-

and said with a sigh: puckered his rosy lips as if he could have Mrs. Dutton, who has a glass eye, likes to dear. Look! there are little wrinkles reduction of the rate. The proportion of look at herself in the mirror with the round the corners of my eyes, and Mabel letters handled by the city post office which

person's uncle, fiercely. "I love every Britain, has been infinitessimally small. They mean that you are the dearest, most "Yes, but I can see little wrinkles round patient and faithful woman that ever the corners of her eyes. Mabel says that lived. Oh, we are going to have such glorious times together, you and I!"

Again the strong protecting arms went round her in an ecstatic embrace, and Miss "Do you suppose those curls in the back | Kate's cheeks hung out a bright signal of welcome home again, that turned to a doeper crimson still as a significant "Hem!" was uttered at the door.

Wilson was coming in with the tea and nearly dropped the tray at the scandalous

"All right, Wilson. We're ready for in the revenue. "And she walks like a duck," continued the tea. Bring it along, and I think you'd better fetch a glass of wine as well. We can't drink healths in tea on such an oc-

ding in the family, Wilson!" years in the Emery household, put down A few bottles of this great tonic and blood his tea things with an illuminating smile purifier, taken now, will be your best proing rather treacherous all the while, yet | ily, fumbled at the fastening of her furs; and shook hands with the future bride- tection against spring humors, boils, erup- Vancouveron Dec. 5, but this letter will unable to resist hearing anything about stinging and smarting under these wither. groom. He remembered him a boy like tions, that tired feeling and serious ill- not reach you in time to make connections

John and Jim. "I'm sure I hope you'll be very happy, tem is especially liable in early spring. about the route.

ings in the servants' ball.

sliding down three lengths of banister. "Here's the picture," cried Jimmy, ed blood.

"Is that the lady you are going to maran arch smile.

grannmother, taken from Stuart's beauti- Cain, a teacher, on a moose hunt and

mark about the wrinkles still rankled in out, was walking behind the vehicle. He spite of her joy, but she turned to the noticed that the guns in the bottom of the

How they stared at her! "We haven't any," declared John, in-"But you will have soon, chickens, and

even you can't ruffle her temper because finished Miss Kate, pulling down her veil. Chase's Ca arrh Cure.

But in spite of that, the new aunt set ped up just as she and Uncle Bob were opening the front door. He had a little

"Beg pardon, Miss, but Master John "Well, we were in your room this morn- thinks these must be yours. He found

thought perhaps you might make a fuss all there. "No; they are not mine," she connected with Rear-Admiral D. wey's Bob. A smile hovered round his mouth. reproduction:

John and Jim were watching behind the John gave his brother a poke in the ribs. "Those were Mabel's, but hers come off, too. Who is the new aunt, do you suppose, Jim?"

"I don't know." Jim grew thought-

"It's the lady who's just gone out, sir," Wilson enlightened them, passing by. "That? That's Miss De Forest!" "777

And the twins, bewildered, looked at each other again. A horrible suspicion dawned upon them that somebody some-

THE POSTAGE CHANGES.

[Montreal Star.]

The reduction in the postal rate to crease in the English mails. But the lowering of the domestic rate of postage from 3 to 2 cents per ounce, on first class matter, has almost doubled the business of the first class matter department in the

met hers were as blue and limpid as May- softly, and took her in his arms. "Oh, The increase has been tremendous. It "Am I, too, going to take them seri- time skies. Yet she felt strangely dis- Kate, who in the world could I marry but is largely due to the fact that circular and ously?" she thought while they were gone. concerted. It is an embarrassing question you? It's what I've been hoping and printed matter formerly sent through the praying and working for all these years; mails, unsealed, at the one cent rate, is can explain to Mrs. Emery, and all sorts "Are you pretty" persisted the ques. but I couldn't ask you to come out there now being sent by letter postage and sealand rough it with me, and poverty knock. ed. There has also been a considerable

The local postal officials, speaking to a would be cowardly to make a rush for it. Dear old girl, what a trump you've been ed the belief that, judging from the effect of the reductions in the domestic postal Kate sobbed on his shoulder for sheer rate in Montreal, the increase in the duced rate would to a large extent make "But I'm not young any longer, Bob, up for the loss to the revenue from the has been prepaid at the old rate of three "Hang Mabel!" growled that young cents for domestic and five cents for Great and taken advantage of the reduction in

both instance at once. of a quarter of a cent a pound went into effect yesterday at the city post office. Very little difficulty was experienced in weighing and handling the matter received from the various newspaper offices in the city. The revenue from this source will be considerable in Montreal alone. Taken all over the Dominion the imposition of a postage rate on newspapers is expected to make a considerable increase

Eeginning the Year

With pure, rich, healthy blood, which may be had by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, you will not need to fear attacks of pneu-The old servant, who had been thirty monia, bronchitis, fevers, colds or the grip. ness, to which a weak and debilitated sysstrengthens the stomach, cures dyspepsia And the twins burst in, breathless from | rheumatism, catarrh and every ailment caused or promoted by impure or deplet- rival. I am yours,"

> FATALLY SHOT WHILE MOOSE HUNTING. YARMOUTH, N. S., Jan. 6 .- A terrible

accident occurred to-day at kempt, 25 And Bob, bursting into a great "haw miles from Yarmouth. Victor Baker, new tone in his letters of late. buoyant, ously, and his nephews, nudging each haw" of merriment, passed it over to her. aged 19, a son of the Hon. L. E. Baker, young Victor was by accident shot dead. "It's almost as bad, after all," sighed Mr. Cain and Seymour Baker were riding Kate, again, pouting. That merciless re- in the wayon, and Victor, who had got wagon wanted a justing and stepping for-"I won't wait to see your mother now," ward, he seized the weapons by the muzshe said. "I'm in rather a hurry to get | zle. One of them was loaded and it was home. But I want you to tell her that I discharged almost close to his breast. He "My what?" That amazement was not thoroughly approve of your new aunt." fell to the ground at once, dead, shot through his lungs.

### CATARRH AND HAY FEVER

If it's Hay Fever that is the bug-bear of your life, you won't know the pleasure A LETTER FROM MANILA

DISCOMFORTS OF A TRIP TO THAT

PLACE.

(New York Mail and Express.) The following which is an abstract of a letter received by the wife of an army She felt nervously of her hair. It was officer here from the wife of flag officer

> MANILA. Nov. 5, 1898. "My Dear Emelie-Well, I have arrived in glorious health and delightful humor. The trip was the greatest sur, rise of my life. You know how I hate to travel how dreadfully unhappy I was when I had to follow--'s ship up the Mediterranean and around to Libson and Gravesend several years ago. When I left New York I told every body that I knew the trip would kill me. I had read so much of the fearful heat of the Pacific, and the articles were so profuse in detail that ! really believed them. 'It will be the death of me,' I said as I reluctantly got aboard the train. I did'nt tell you this dear, because you were away on one of your jaunts at the time. I'm telling you now instead. Several times on the crip up to Montreal I felt like turning back, but I thought of my poor hubby out here and finally determined to make what I suppesed would be a human sacrifice of myself. Judge of my surprise then. It was the loveliest trip in my who experience, and the newspaper yarns are dreadfully

At Montreal I made a connection with the Canadian Pocific Railroad. and right here I want to sav this: You doubtless will have to come out here in a few months when your husband is ordered to Manila, and for goodness sake do not let anybody persuade you to travel over any line but the Canadian Pacific. It beats the others all hollow. I was as comfortable and happy in the run between Montreal and Vancouver as a well fed child at Christmas time. The conductors and porters simply conspired to make me enjoy the trip though they hadn't the remotest idea who I was. I recalled my trip on the - across the continent last fall, and my, what a difference between that and

the Canadian Pacific! "But it did not end there, either. I found the scenery even finer then switzerland. I said to one of the conductors on the train: 'I suppose one must travel on a nasty, tiny ship on the Pacific to get to Hong Kong?' He laughed at my fears, and said: 'Madame, you will be surprised when you see the Empress of India or the Empress of China.' Surprised, why should say I was! With the exception of a few boats on the Atlantic, there is nothing to compare with them. The most exquisite furnishings, staterooms nearly twice as large as those on the transatlantic boats, and a table that has no equal at the

best hotel in New York or Paris. "The Empress of India, a great big giants, took me from Vancouver to Hong Kong. We left Vancouver October 10, so you see, we came through from New York The new rate of postage on newspapers | via Montreal in less than six days. We reached Hong Kong November 1, and Manlia November 4—less than a month the whole thing. Get out your atlas, look over the course and wonder, as I did and have ever since. We were only twentytwo days in traveling from Vancouver to Hong Kong, and in addition we made stops at Yokohama, Kobe, Nagasaki and Shangbai. Do you remember the trip we male from Marseilles to Copenhagen by boat? Think of that and the one I have just finished, and wonder why Europeans are so very slow. All I spent for the trip from New York to Maniia was

\$332.50 Everything first class too. "The trip between Manila and Hong Kong is three days. If the Army Department should issue orders to your hubby to come out here, which I hope it will, you will be able to come on the return trip of the Eupress of India, which is to leave Vancouver on January 2. The Empress of China, a boat just like the India and equally well equipped, is to leave by her. If Ethel is to come to Manila in February, as I hear, tell her what I say

Talk about your Florida weather! Give me that of the Pacific and the Philippines every time. Looking for your early ar-"P. S .- The Canadian Pacific, I have

since ascertained made a substantial reduction for United States officers famil-

#### Racking Blucumatism. Mary Odell, 262 Dunn Ave., Toronto,

writes: "I have used Milburn's Rheumatic Pills for Rheumatism and have been cured. The pain ceased after the first day's trial of the remedy." Price 50c., all druggists.

A good story is told by Rudyard Kipling at his own expense. During his stay in Wiltshire one summer he met little Dorothy Drew, Mr. Gladstone's granddaughter, and, being very fond of children, took her in the grounds and told her stories. After a time Mrs. Drew, fearing that Mr. Kipling must be tired of the child, called her and said: "Now, Dorothy I hope you have not been wearying Mr. Kipling." "On, not a bit, mother," re-"Because she has a sense of humor," of freedom from it till you've tried Dr. phed the small celebrity, "but he has been wearying me."