


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. 1505 Arch St. Phila.

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.

STOP THAT BARGAIN CITIZENS.

The Ram's Horn says:—Shame on sixty million people that they continue to put their great seal of authority and approval on that damnable institution which is pictured in this week's cartoon! Shame on fifteen million voters that they hold open the doors to that viperous den where their sons and daughters are daily exchanging joy for sadness, virtue for disgrace, and honor, ambition and immortal blessedness for dishonor, despair, and everlasting misery.

Why in the name of religion, why in the name of reason, why in the name of policy and common sense, do we allow rum to trail its serpent blight up and down our land, over and under our government, in and through our homes?

Its bulwark is the saloon. This we know to be a curse. We treat it as an outlaw already for we license it. We do not license flour mills nor candy factories. Upon no other industry do we lay a restraining imposition. Why upon rum? Because we know it is a public enemy and if it must forage off our vitals it must render partial tribute.

What a weak, cowardly, criminal relation in the governmental confederacy with rum! Would we build forts and sell to England the right to destroy them to give her guns practice? Would we plant forests and sell to pirates and marauders the right to despoil the trees if they paid us only for the bark? Why build homes, those most sacred of alters, and exchange them for the wherewithal to build almshouses and jails?

If our moral nature are too dumb to perceive this iniquity, are our eyes of shrewd sense too dim to distinguish the folly of throwing away dollars for drakes? In other words, subtract if you will every heartache and every sigh and every wreck of soul for which the liquor traffic is responsible and cast up accounts in coin. Does anybody doubt that the deplorable infamy costs thrice what it pays in license; costs in public jails, in poorhouses, in police protection, to protect it and to pursue its victims.

The saloon is already outlawed. Now why treat it as a favored convict whom we let loose for a consideration? Stop that bargain, fellow-citizens, and stop it now!

One of the nation's patriots said to the tampering English, "poor as I am, your master's wealth cannot buy me," and we their descendants, have sold ourselves for a pittance. Sold ourselves and our children to the rumseller. Out of the savings of our industry we must pay to support the paupers he makes. The police he renders necessary, while he, privileged, licensed, stands at the entrance of his saloon, looking on with a boastful braggart, oppressed look, on the community he despises, in their vain efforts to put him down. And this is called a model country, a Nation of Freemen; God save the mark! Was the revolution accomplished only to doom us to such slavery as this? How long, O God, will this people submit to be dragged to death?

Why, with the deepest reverence we ask, in the name of a just Deity, the God of the unprotected and the fatherless who have fallen and are continually falling before the allurements to intemperance legalized by the State, why is this monstrous and ruinous traffic permitted to continue? Why have we here in the land of the Pilgrim fathers, a standing army of destroyers, who have already acquired and exercised the power of the Janissaries to create and to dispose; raised by the state itself; commissioned by the public authorities, whose weapons are turned upon our own citizens of every age and condition; whose work is the work of death, whose wages are the wages of iniquity, and whose miserable victims, while they remain to cumber the earth, are supported by thousands at an enormous charge to the State? Again we ask, How long, oh God, will the American people submit to this?—Nat. Advocate.

RHEUMATISM CAN'T EXIST

With salves, suppositories and ointments and draining a surgical operation, scores and hundreds have turned to Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment and found in it an absolute cure for piles. The first application brings relief from the terrible itching and it is very seldom that more than one box is required to effect a permanent cure.

BUCTOUCHE NOTES.

July 31.—Hay is an abundant crop.

Anselme Saulnier had his house burned down last week.

P. King has finished his sawing operations. J. D. Irving is still running his mill day and night. M. McLaughlin has work yet for several weeks.

The chapel is nearing completion. When finished—in the course of a few weeks—it will be the finest edifice of its kind in the province.

The bridge over the Noel River will be completed this week. It is a good structure and was much needed.

Great preparations are being made for the picnic on the 9th and 10th of August. Besides the usual amusements, a Band will be in attendance. A grand exhibition of fire-works will take place Wednesday evening (9th) on the picnic grounds.

Mrs. Bowen Smith has received a letter from Mr. Smith, stating that he has landed safely in Dawson City. He has opened a store and is doing a good business. He sells beans at 25c. a lb. and everything accordingly, yet he has the cheapest store in Dawson.

W.

Aug. 1st.—The potatoe bug, in this section, is much more feared than the kissing bug. Large quantities of paris green frequently applied have the desired effect.

A man has been pushing the sale of an article that is very deadly to bugs, and has no effect on mankind. Whether, with its pleasant taste, it tempts the poor beetle to overfeed, and die of indigestion; or whether it tantalizes him into a suicidal frame of mind, it is a fact that there has been discovered a most deadly description of bug's "bug juice."

Mr. B. H. Foley, of this place, met with what might have been a serious accident. When driving over the bridge he met a runaway horse with a heavy load of boards. Mr. Foley's light wagon was somewhat shattered in the collision, but fortunately, beyond a few bruises, the gentleman escaped injury.

Miss Mary Hanagan received a call to a hospital in the United States. She is to train for the position of nurse. She left last week, attended by the best wishes of all.

A young lady, Miss Knight, has entered the office of Mr. Miles Wheaton, purposing to study telegraphy.

Mr. Arthur Smith received a letter from his father, Mr. Bowen Smith, who lately departed for Alaska. He has settled at Stewart River, a very quiet little town. He has opened a shop, and does quite a trade with the miners; though business is dull because of the season for working distant claims. He found his son Walter, who had been sick, fully recovered. When coming from Dawson to see his father, the young man says the boilers of the steamer got dry, because of a stoppage in the resperator, and the boat was run ashore, where all the passengers took to the woods. The Captain and of ficers succeeded in cooling the boilers before an explosion occurred. Harris and Murray, of Moncton, were well. The party were about to go up the river to cut meadow hay, which they will float to Dawson City on a log raft. Hay is worth \$400 a ton, and logs bring a high price. The following is a list of prices of goods sold by Mr. Smith: Flour, 50 lbs sack, \$7.50, equal to \$30 a bbl.; oatmeal, 25cts. per lb.; Corn meal 20cts. per lb.; Beans, 15cts per lb.; granulated sugar, 25cts. per lb.; butter, 50cts. per lb.; tobacco, \$1.50 to \$2.00 per lb.; dried apples, 25cts. per lb.; rice, 25cts. per lb.; raisins, 40cts. per lb.; tea, 75cts. per lb.; coffee, 75cts. per lb.; salmon, 40cts a can; potatoes, 50cts per lb.; surprise soap, 15cts. cake; molasses syrup, \$3.40 per gallon; fresh eggs, \$1.00 per dozen; pickles, 75c per quart; baking soda, 25c per lb.; cheap cigars, 15c each; cheese, 40c per lb.; salt, 20c per lb.; canned ham, 75c per can. This is only a partial list; wonderful prices are had on drygoods and hardware; but the trouble and cost of transportation is such as to warrant these prices. He says the climate is good and the miners tell him the winters are not unbearable. He met young Mr. Doherty, of Richibucto. The young man has been sick, but is fully recovered.

Monday morning, a boy fell from the rail of the new Mill Creek bridge, along which he had been walking. The lad, who is about 14 years old, fell 25 feet to the rocky bed, and sustained serious, perhaps fatal injuries.

Children Cry for

CASTORIA.

Last year there were in Ireland 1,434,925 milch cows—an increase of a little over 50,000 on the total of the previous year. The number of cows kept for dairy purposes in this country has been comparatively constant during the past forty years, the highest at any time during the period being 1,690,000, in 1852, and the lowest 1,345,000, in 1864. The average for the period named was about 1,450,000.

A ten cent package of Magnetic Dyes

and very little work will make a new blouse of your faded silk—try it.

THE BOY ON THE CAR.

HE WAS TALKATIVE BECAUSE POP HADN'T BOUGHT THAT WHEEL.

If you are married and have a boy who is old enough to ride a wheel and there are any family secrets which you prefer keeping in the background, do not take the boy with you when out for a street car ride.

This advice is founded on an incident in one of the Boulevard horse cars—beautiful things for a city like New York—labeled "Grant Tomb."

"Pop you know what you promised me—about that wheel. Do I get it tomorrow, pop?"

"I'll see about it. Look, there is the horseless carriage."

The boy looked.

"Say, pop, that won't be in it with my wheel, will it?"

"I should say not. I am afraid it is going to rain. I guess we had better go back."

"If I had my new wheel, I'd say, 'Let 'er rain!' wouldn't you pop?"

"It looks very much like a shower. Guess we will take the next car back."

"Say, pop, I don't want no boy's wheel. I want a man's wheel, and I want adjustable handle bars, and I don't want the wheel too low geared, do I? What wheel are you going to get, pop?"

This enquiry caused several who heard it to look at the father of the boy, as if each would like to name the wheel, but nobody did. The father ventured to say:

"You don't want a man's wheel."

"Yes, I do, pop. You know you promised me it should be a man's wheel. She wouldn't let you in till you promised, you know, pop."

"Look at that wheel. It is a new make. I think I know that man."

"You know, pop, you promised me to get me a bike suit like hers, pop, and the suit goes with the wheel, pop."

"Yes, my boy. Now we will get off at the next corner."

"What for? Ma said she hoped to the Lord she wouldn't see you again to-day. Why not go and get the wheel now?"

"I am not ready to-day."

"You ain't? Are you going to buy it for cash or on the instalment plan?"

"Cash, of Course. Always pay cash, my boy, and then you won't owe anybody."

"Then what made you tell me to get her bathing suit on monthly payments?"

The man tried to laugh. He did not succeed so well as those who sat opposite.

"O, I know, pop. You told me to stand off the gas man and the ice man, so you could get ahead. That's how you're going to pay cash for my wheel. Eh, pop?"

"Seventy-ninth street!" by the conductor.

"Thanks!" by the man who got off, followed by a boy.—New York Truth.

Cook's Penetrating Plaster.

HE FACED GREAT DANGER.

But, Not Knowing It, He Escaped Being Considered Brave.

"I noticed a couple of reminiscences as to my old branch of service," said an ex-naval official to the writer, "which reminded me of an incident in my own career. I was an assistant engineer on a cruiser bound from Norfolk to South American ports, and our ship was telling off 14 or 15 knots an hour one day, when a crank pin came out, and the next instant the crank was thrashing around in a most recklessly unsystematic fashion. Everybody in the engine room—and there were some men of considerable rank there just then, as it happened—made a dash for the deck. Meanwhile I quietly took four or five steps and shut off the steam. Of course the engines stopped, and then followed the delay caused by making the necessary repairs."

"It didn't occur to me that I had performed any act of an especial character until the chief engineer informed me that I was a confounded fool. 'Don't you know your place under such circumstances, sir?' he asked, and when I answered that I thought I had taken my proper position he continued: 'No, sir; your duty was to make your way as soon as possible to the deck. With that piece of steel whirling and crashing about it was one chance in a thousand that a single soul would escape an instantaneous cooking, because if that thing had carried away the steam connections your life would have ended right then.'"

"Well, I took the chance," I answered.

"Yes, sir, you did, but you didn't know it, therefore it is not at all to your credit," was the chief's answer, and it was so absolutely true that I couldn't for the life of me make any reply."

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, Proprietors, Ferry Point, Montreal, New York

Nervous Dyspepsia.

A YOUNG LADY IN TRENTON RELEASED FROM SUFFERING.

She Suffered Untold Agony from Stomach Troubles and Sick Headaches—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured Her. From the Courier, Trenton, Ont.

Some years ago we reported the case of Wm. Pickering, Trenton, being cured of locomotor ataxia. He was not able to move and was confined to his bed for weeks. Upon advice he tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and immediately obtained relief. He is still free from the terrible excruciating affection, and is active, robust health. We have just learned of another positive cure through using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It is the case of Miss Cassie Way, who has been an acute sufferer from that common foe of humanity and the foundation for many other ills, dyspepsia. For nearly eight years Miss Way suffered untold agonies with sick headache and pains in the stomach. She tried several doctors without any material benefit. A year ago she came to live with a friend in Trenton, Mrs. W. L. Derbyshire, and was so reduced that she could not sit up an hour. She feared her trouble would drive her crazy. She was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She replied that she had used a box before and they had done her no good. It was urged that she could not hope for relief from one box and she commenced them again. She continued using the Pills throughout the year with the result that she has completely recovered her health. Her appetite is good, she has gained flesh rapidly, and is able to attend to all her household duties. She voluntarily offers this testimony as a tribute of gratitude for the benefit she has derived with the hope that others suffering as she has, may be induced to try this health restoring remedy. Mrs. Derbyshire adds her testimony to the correctness of the statements of Miss Way.

Allow me to add that for four or five years the editor of this paper has suffered from an itching rash that attacked all his joints and all the ointments within reach failed to banish it. He took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills last year and is nearly well.

Dyspepsia, rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, nervous headache, nervous prostration, kidney trouble and diseases depending upon humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc., all disappear before a fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions and build up and renew the entire system. Sold by all dealers or sent post paid at 50c a box or six boxes \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Do not be persuaded to take some substitute.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Wash delicate linens entirely with the hands, using no washboard, and boil and wash by themselves. Rinse all white linens and cottons in two or more cold waters, using a little blue in the last water.

During the time the house is closed for the summer the silver may be kept bright if placed in an air-tight case in which there is a good-sized piece of camphor, about the size of a hickory nut.

To have the sink sweet and clean rub with common lard oil twice a week. This will remove all grease and prevent rusting. After using the oil wash well with hot, soapy water.

In house cleaning times, it is well to know that after each floor has been washed with hot water and soap, salt should be sprinkled upon the floors and mops will not appear.

To keep pots and pans bright dip each article in strong lye or soft soap, then scour with common sifted coal ashes.

In making up unbleached muslin allow an inch to the yard for shrinkage. Moths dislike the printing ink on newspapers, so woollen goods, furs, etc., should be enveloped in them when put away for the summer.

Lemons can be kept a considerable length of time—a couple of months even—in dry sawdust or sand. The sawdust must be inodorous.

Sprinkle salt immediately over any spot where something has boiled over on the stove, and the place may be more easily cleaned. This also counteracts the bad odor.

Sharpen all kinds of fish sauce with lemon juice. A dash of black pepper improves vanilla ice cream.

In the summer-time running sores and ulcers are hard to keep sweet and clean. Bathe them with Burdock Blood Bitters and they will be free from odor. Take this remedy internally and soon healthy flesh will supplant the decaying tissue.

A combination of camphor gum and tar camphor is volatile, and a small lump on the floor and another on the shelf of a cupboard is purifying and eradicates moths.

Children Cry for

CASTORIA.

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.

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. 5, LONDON, ONT.



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

Opens Sept. 1st. 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 25c. CHILDREN 15c.

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.

An Empress' Pen.

I heard an interesting fact regarding the former empress of the French the other night which shows in what direction her thoughts run. Whenever she has occasion to write anything about her lamented husband, she always uses the diamond pen which signed the treaty of Paris. All those who participated in this historical occasion wanted the pen as a memento. But so keen was the empress on possessing it that she begged that only one pen should be used, which she thought she had a right to retain as a souvenir. This was agreed to. The pen takes the form of a quill plucked from a golden eagle's wing and richly mounted with diamonds and gold.—Woman's Life.

The Colliers and Amen.

I once witnessed a phase of prompt evolution of practical and of devotional religion in Scotch sheepdogs on a communion Sabbath among the mountains.

The churchyard was crowded with shepherds, accompanied by their dogs, which lay quietly asleep at the feet of their masters. The sermon was finished, the psalm had been sung, the final prayer was being offered, and there was no sign of impatience, but the moment the benediction commenced the devotional doggies all roused themselves, and before the "Amen" they were in marching order.—"Newman Hall," an Autobiography.

ITCHING PILES...

Positively and permanently cured by Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment is an absolute cure for piles, and has never been known to fail to cure the worst forms of this disease which has baffled medical skill for ages. This statement may sound rather strong to persons who do not know the superior merits of Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment, but it is perfectly true, and heartily endorsed by the grateful testimony of thousands of men and women who have been cured by it after years of suffering, and after trying many preparations and consulting the best doctors.

Mr. H. Bull, Belleville, Ont., says: "I take pleasure in stating that after thirty years of suffering with Itching Piles, Dr. Chase's Ointment has completely cured me. I tried every remedy that was advertised, with little or no benefit, but as I have told different persons affected as I was, Dr. Chase's Ointment made a perfect cure."

Dr. Chase's Ointment has a record of cures unparalleled in the history of medicine. It is guaranteed to cure any case of piles. For sale by all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

ADAMS HOUSE,

CHATHAM, N. B.

Sample Rooms and Livery Stable in connection.

THOS. FLANAGAN, Proprietor.

VICTORIA HOTEL

King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

D. W. McCORMICK,

PROPRIETOR.

THE KENT HOTEL,

Richibucto, N. B.

GEO. A. IRVING, Proprietor

CENTRALLY SITUATED.

Good Sample Rooms. Newly Furnished.

Free hack 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.

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 Rooms and Livery Stable in connection. BARBER SHOP ON THE PREMISES.

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 Lamy Hotel.

FREE COACH TO AND FROM ALL TRAINS

W. and W. CALHOUN, - - Proprietors.

QUEEN HOTEL,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

First-class Livery Stables in connection.

J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor

WESTMORLAND

Marble Works,

T. F. SHERARD & SON,

Dealers in Monuments, Tablets, Headstones.

Cemetery work of every description neatly executed. Orders promptly filled.

MONCTON, N. B. (aug31st)

Mouth of Kouchibouguac

River.

I hold for sale the Knowland or McGinnis lot—No. 4—adjoining the Lawrence Kelly lot, at the mouth of the Kouchibouguac. Apply immediately to J. D. PHINNEY.

August 13, 1898.

MORTGAGES,

DEEDS,

BILLS OF SALE (with affidavit),

LEASES,

COUNTY COURT SUBPENAES,

COUNTY COURT WRITS,

COUNTY COURT EXECUTIONS,

SUPREME COURT SUBPENAES,

MAGISTRATE'S FORMS,

BILLS OF LADING,

and other forms, for sale at

THE REVIEW Office.