

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

On and after Monday, the 3rd October 1898, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:—
LEAVE KENT JUNCTION.
Express for Moncton, St. John and Halifax...14.22
Express for Campbellton, Quebec and Montreal...21.03
Accommodation for Moncton, St. John and Halifax...12.35
Accommodation for Newcastle and Campbellton...12.35
LEAVE HARCOURT.
Express for Moncton, St. John and Halifax...14.37
Express for Campbellton, Quebec and Montreal...20.48
Accommodation for Newcastle and Campbellton...12.10
Accommodation for Moncton, St. John and Halifax...13.20
Dining and Sleeping Cars on Quebec and Montreal Express.
All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.
D. POTTINGER,
General Manager.
Railway Office, Moncton, N. B. 30th Sept. 1898.

MONCTON AND SUCCOUCHE RAILWAY.

1898. S. MMEER TIME TABLE. 1898.
In effect Monday, June 20th. 1898

STATIONS.	Distance.	NO. 1.	NO. 2.
MONCTON	Ar. 9.45 Lv. 15.15		
Lewistown	1 1/2 9.41 15.11		
Humphrey's	2 1/2 9.37 15.07		
Irishtown	3 1/2 9.33 15.03		
Cape Breton	4 1/2 9.29 14.59		
Scott's Settlement	5 1/2 9.25 14.55		
McDougal's	6 1/2 9.21 14.51		
Notre Dame	7 1/2 9.17 14.47		
Cocaine	8 1/2 9.13 14.43		
St. Anthony	9 1/2 9.09 14.39		
Little River	10 1/2 9.05 14.35		
SUCCOUCHE	11 1/2 9.01 14.31		

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.
No. 1 Train connects at Humphrey's with I. C. R. train for Halifax, and at Moncton with C. P. R. train for St. John, Montreal and United States points leaving at 14.05, and I. C. R. train for Campbellton leaving at 16.20.
No. 2 Train connects at Humphrey's with I. C. R. train express from Halifax, and with C. P. R. train leaving St. John at 11.50, and I. C. R. through express from Montreal and Campbellton arriving at Moncton 13.50.
During the months of JULY and AUGUST Extension Return Tickets at one single first class fare will be issued from all stations on Saturdays, good for return on following Monday.
E. G. EVANS, SUPERINTENDENT.
Moncton, N. B., June 17th, 1898.

KENT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

10.00	Dept. Richibucto, Arr.	14.20
10.15	Kingston,	14.05
10.28	Mill Creek,	13.53
10.45	Grumble Road,	12.24
10.51	Molus River,	13.19
11.15	McMinn's Mills,	13.05
11.30	Arr. Kent Junction, Dept.	12.50

Trains are run by Eastern Standard time.
Trains run daily, Sunday excepted.
Connect with I. C. R. accommodation trains north and south.
WILMOT BROWN,
General Manager and Lessee.
Richibucto, June 20th, 1898.

DRS. SOMERS & DOHERTY.



DENTISTS.
Office—Y. M. C. A. building, Moncton.
References—New York College of Dental Surgery, and University of Pennsylvania.
Visits will be made to Kent County every month.
Harcourt on 16th, 17th and 18th.
Kingston on 19th, 20th, 21st and 22nd.

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.

Advertise in The Review

A SHORT STORY

In London Life Containing Condensed Wisdom for Thousands.

A baker
Living at
257 Dundas Street,
London, Ont.,
Geo. Roberts by name,
Recommends
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
Because
They cured him.
He had
Pain in the Back;
His Urine
Was red-colored
And painful
In passage.
The cure through
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
Was quick and complete.
That's how they always act,
Because they're
For kidneys only.
If you have
Sick kidneys
Don't experiment
With an unknown remedy.
Take no substitute for
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

GHOST AS A CAUSE FOR DIVORCE.

MRS. RIVENBURG TORTURED BY WRAITH OF HER HUSBAND'S FIRST WIFE.

ALBANY, May 12.—Because she fancies that she saw the ghost of her husband's first wife, Mrs. Anna C. Rivenburg, of Preston Hollow, about fifteen miles from here, demands a separation from her husband, with a stipulated allowance.
She declares that the wraith of the former Mrs. Rivenburg made a wild nightly tour of the Rivenburg household, wept and wailed, banged doors and generally upset the mental pose of her successor.
A score of witnesses have testified that Mrs. Rivenburg complained that while her husband, Elias Rivenburg, who used to live near Montreal, Canada, a prosperous farmer, was a fairly good spouse, she could not endure his phantom consort.

Elias Rivenburg, who is about sixty years old, visited his daughter at Schenectady, recently, and while there met the present Mrs. Rivenburg, whose son-in-law is married to Rivenburg's daughter.
There was a short courtship and Elias and Anna were married. They removed to the Preston Hollow farm and trouble began at once.
Among other things Mrs. Rivenburg now claims that her husband did not provide sufficient food. Frequently when she complained he would, she alleges, sell all his eggs but one or two, and these he would eat himself, while she hungrily watched him. He also gave her, she says, some United States army canned corned beef, and treated her in other ways with great cruelty.

Cut of all these things were more incidents to the ghost-walking. Mrs. Rivenburg informed her neighbors that she could stand hardships of all kinds, but not the wallings of the spook of a dead wife, who no doubt wanted to communicate her wrongs to the second spouse of the farmer. As a consequence she had a neighbor remove her belongings from her husband's home and then brought the suit for maintenance.
Her Husband's attorney's enter the plea that her complaint is an intangible one and should not stand a ghost of a chance in court.

The case is in the hands of City Judge George Addington to referee. One hearing has been had at Preston Hollow where neighbors for many miles around attended the court and shivered and shook their heads when testimony concerning the ghost was brought out.

TWO YEARS ABED.

Eight Years of Rheumatic Torment—South American Rheumatic Cure Dives out the Torment in a Day.

Mrs. John Cook, of 287 Clinton street, Toronto, says: "For eight years I suffered as no one ever did with rheumatism. For two years I lay on my bed and could not so much as feed myself—I was so helpless. The torture was indescribable. I doctored and tried every remedy I could hear of but received no lasting benefit. I am grateful for the day when a lady friend recommended South American Rheumatic Cure. After three doses I was able to sit up in bed. I continued its use and to-day—look at me—I am as strong and active as ever in my life." Sold at Short's Drug Store.

The gold medal of the American Geographical Society will be presented to Sir John Murray, the celebrated naturalist, on the occasion of the annual meeting of the British Royal Geographical Society in June.

FOR SCIATICA
PLEURISY
STITCHES
CRICKS
NEURALGIA
RHEUMATISM
LAME BACK
THE BEST ANTI-RHEUMATIC
PLASTER MADE
EACH PLASTER IN ENAMELED
TIN BOX PRICE 25¢ ALSO IN 1/2 YARD
ROLLS PRICE \$1.00
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. LTD.
MANUFACTURERS MONTREAL

THAT LITTLE HAZEL SWITCH.

Of all the ample store
Of boyish memories rich,
Not many stand before
That little hazel switch.

Upon the mantel piece,
Within a narrow niche,
Mamma could reach with ease
That little hazel switch.

And I was always sure,
When mischief made me itch,
To find that ready cure
That little hazel switch.

Upon my back and side,
How I did howl and hith!
My dear mamma applied
That little hazel switch.

Inclined in mischief's rut
I might have found the ditch,
And nothing saved me but
That little hazel switch.

It seemed to bring few joys,
Was rough on back and breeches;
Few things, though, bless the boys
Like Little hazel switches.

EDWIN E. KINNEY.

BOWSER'S FAMILY JARS.

THE STORY OF THEIR QUARREL OVER THE ELECTRIC DOORBELL.

"Is our doorbell an electric bell?" queried Mrs. Bowser the other evening after tucking up young Bowser for the night.

"Out of order again, I suppose?" growled Mr. Bowser in reply, as he looked up from his paper.

Every doorbell is liable to get out of order once in a while, isn't it?
"No, ma'am, it isn't. Ours is the only doorbell in this town which ever gets out of order. Do you know what it has cost me to have doorbell men running up here every five minutes for the last ten years?"

"It hasn't been out of order for a year before."
"Hasn't it? That shows how little you heed what is going on in this house. To my certain knowledge that doorbell has had to be repaired twenty-eight times in the last twelve months. That is over twice a month—once in every thirteen days! Is it any wonder—is it any wonder, Mrs. Bowser, that I can't bank a dollar to save my neck? Is it any wonder that I have nightmare every night and kick and toss and groan and have dreams of the poorhouse?"

She didn't answer, and he rose up and stood before her, spectacles in one hand and newspaper in the other, and continued.

"The doorbell busted again—busted for the twenty-ninth time in a year! A thousands dollars paid out in twelve months to repair busted doorbells! We might as well quit right here and go to the poorhouse."

"You can't blame me, Mr. Bowser," she protested.

"If you are not to blame, then who is? he shouted. If you didn't stand on the steps and jab and jam on the button until the wire melted or broke, then who did? Don't try to lay it on some caller or agent."

"I'll see about having it fixed myself. I haven't had occasion to ring it in six months. There's no reason to get excited over such a trifle."

"Mrs. Bowser, I'm not excited, but simply put out over your carelessness. You bust the doorbell; you break a pane of glass; you smash a mirror; you kick a leg off the sofa; you—"

"When did I do these things?"

"Never you mind? No wife should talk back to her husband. While your carelessness has cost me over \$3,000 the last year. I shall say nothing more at this time. The bell will not only be fixed, but I will fix it myself. In fact, I was just wishing there was something I could tinker at for an hour."

"If you will let it go till to-morrow I will get a man to do it."

"The bell will be duly repaired within half an hour, Mrs. Bowser. Is my toolbox down cellar?"

"I believe so, but I wish you wouldn't meddle with it. If anything happens, you—you—"

"Nothing will happen and no one will blame you. If I can save \$1,000 a year by keeping that doorbell in repair we shall be just so much ahead of the game."

Mr. Bowser disappeared in the basement, where the batteries were resting on a shelf, and twenty minutes later he appeared with a smile on his face and observed:

"The repairs are completed, Mrs. Bowser, and I have saved from \$10 to \$15."

"What was the matter?"
"As you know nothing about volts and amperes and alternating currents and open circuits you could not understand if I tried to explain. I will now go out and press the button and electricity will do the rest."

There were three bells on the circuit. When Mr. Bowser pressed the button they began ringing, and when he let up they still continued. It wasn't a soft, melodious ring, as the bells gave out when a lady caller pressed the button, nor yet a quick, decisive ring, as when the Turkish rug man mounted the steps to offer his wares on the weekly instalment plan. It was a continuous clatter, with a buzz-saw edge to it, and it hadn't continued over thirty seconds when young Bowser awoke with a yell and the cook came flying from the kitchen. Mr. Bowser pressed the knob and let go, and he got out his knife



Terry Watch Co., Toronto, Ont.

and worked the point of the blade behind it, but the clatter even grew louder. "What is it—what have you done?" demanded Mrs. Bowser as she rushed into the hall.

Make that young 'un stop his infernal noise, and you go back and sit down!" he yelled in reply, as he galloped downstairs after a hammer, a screwdriver, a pair of pincers and a whetstone.

Mrs. Bowser heard him pounding and rushing about for five minutes. Then he came upstairs and pounded and rushed some more. The cook flew into the back yard and screamed "fire!" and "Police!" and young Bowser tried so hard to drown the noise of the bells that his eyes rolled and he exhibited every symptom of fit. Mr. Bowser finally found the wires as they led in from the front door and cut them off and pulled them out by the roots, and the ringing ceased. Then he sat down on the front stairs. He was there when the frightened child finally grew quiet, and Mrs. Bowser went out to see if the hurricane had passed.

"Well, did the volts and the amperes and the alternating currents get mixed up?" she kindly asked.

Mr. Bowser looked up and glared and breathed as if he had been climbing up a haystack, but he had nothing to say. There was no need of words. She was to blame, of course, and in the morning his lawyer and her lawyer would have an interview and arrange for the divorce and settle the amount of alimony.

PILES FOR 15 YEARS.

Mr. Jas. Bowles, Councillor, Embre, Ont., writes:—"For over fifteen years I suffered the misery of bleeding, protruding piles. The many remedies I tried all failed. I was advised to use Dr. Chase's Ointment, and must say that the first application gave relief, after the third the bleeding stopped and two boxes cured me completely."

SITUATION IN PHILIPPINES.

WASHINGTON, May 11.—General Otis has cabled the war department concerning the situation in the Philippines. He says that it is very encouraging. The tone of the despatch leads the officials here to believe that the end of the Filipino insurrection is near at hand.

NEW YORK, May 11.—A despatch from Manila says the insurgents have assassinated M. Dumairar, a Frenchman, who had crossed their lines under a flag of truce.

NEW YORK, May 11.—A despatch to the Herald from Manila says the insurgents have succeeded in landing ten machine guns at Capiz, on the Island of Panay.

MANILA, May 11, 6.45 p. m.—Mr. Higgins, a manager of the Manila-Dagupan Railway, and two of his assistants, who had remained inside the insurgent lines to protect property of the railway company, arrived at San Francisco yesterday. They had been informed by the insurgents that they would be no longer responsible for their safety if they remained longer within their lines. Mr. Higgins corroborates the stories that have been told of the demoralization of the Filipinos, and says that the rebels are looting all the natives' property. Mr. Higgins says that now is the time for the Americans to strike hard.

"Mrs. Middleton Wray, writes from Schomberg, Ont. 'Dr. Flower's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the best remedy I know of for summer Complaint and Bowel diseases of children. I have used it for 17 years.'

The Furness Steamship Line will henceforth manage the Canadian business of the Hamburg-American Line

Largest sales yet!
WHY?
Because the public know that
Dr. HARVEY'S SOUTHERN RED PINE
is the best and safest
cough medicine in
Canada or U. S.
Honest 25c. bottles.
Sold everywhere.
HARVEY MEDICINE CO.
424 ST. PAUL STREET, MONTREAL.

A LITTLE BIT SARCASTIC.

"KNOWLEDGE" WANTS A FEW MORE SOCIETIES ORGANIZED.

We frequently see it stated that there are too many societies to the acre in Canada.

There are few plain citizens in this country. The people who live here are divided up into organizations of one kind and another to such an extent that a comparatively small number of men can be truthfully described as Canadians and nothing more. Even the women are organizing themselves or are being organized into societies. There are so many societies now that all the letters of the alphabet have been used up for purposes of designation, and some other mode must be adopted if the business of forming societies goes on.

Somebody with a turn for statistics should count up the number of organizations of one kind and another that exist in Canada. We can remember when there were just three national societies. St. Andrew's, St. Patrick's and St. George's, and these existed only in the cities and larger towns. There were three secret societies in those days—the Masons, the Oddfellows and the Orangemen. Besides these there were two or three kinds of temperance societies, and, as far as we can remember, that was about all that Canadians did in the society business.

In those days a member of Parliament was called a "representative of the people," and the term was considered a highly honorable one. At present there are comparatively few people to represent. A member was supposed to be elected by the votes of the people, and if he suited a majority of the people he was sure to get in. Now when a prospective member is offered a nomination his first business is to sit down and think about getting or not getting the "Catholic vote," and the "liquor vote," and the "temperance vote," and the "Methodist vote," and the "Patron vote," and the "P. P. A. vote," and the "town vote," and the "country vote," and the "railroad vote,"—the railroad vote in Manitoba and in many cities and towns—and perhaps fifty other corporate votes. The people are nowhere, and the corporate votes have a potent influence everywhere. The result is just what any sensible man might expect. Public men are judged in many places by one standard, and that is the number of corporate votes that can control. The present Senate of the United States is a good illustration of what "combines" and "trusts" can do in the way of improving public bodies. We could give an equally good one much nearer home, but giving it would serve no useful purpose.

The corporate mania entered the church some years ago and we were threatened with so many shoots that the parent tree was in some danger of becoming invisible. The danger seems over, and, strange to say, the last formed society, the Christian Endeavor, is the best, and is doing noble work in many places. So far as one can see no other is likely to be formed at an early day, and no other is needed. The Christian Endeavor can work on many lines, and when wisely led can work as well as anything we are likely to get.

Still, if people are bound to have more societies, we take the liberty of suggesting one or two fields where there may possibly be some room. How would it be to organize a society for the propagation of common sense?

An organization of this kind might truthfully say that it had come to fill a long-felt want. The number of people who might be improved by a larger supply of common sense is considerable. The chief objection we see to a society of this kind is that if it worked well it might wipe out a number of the other organizations. On this survival-of-the-fittest principle a vigorous, successful society of the culture of common sense might prove destructive. Well, what if it did? The country might be the gainer. If we are to have more societies let the next one be a society for the promotion of common sense. Most of us can think of some people that we can, with a clear conscience, urge to join.

A society for the promotion of modesty might be a good thing, but we fear it could not be made to work. Lo many people in both Church and state depend on "pure cheek" for their place that the opposition will be tremendous. A society to put an end to "blowing" would be a boon to this country, but it could not be started. The press would most likely oppose it, for much of the blowing is done through the press and the noble army of heroes who perch on high places, talk continually about themselves, and begin every sentence with "I, myself," would be down on it from the first. The influence of nearly all the evangelists in the world, and of some of the clergy, would go dead against any such society.

A society for stamping out shams—especially religious shams—especially pious frauds, humbug—especially ecclesiastical humbug—would be a great thing in this country, if it could be made to work.

Pure and Clean Temples.

Now is the Time to Cleanse and Tone the Body.

PAINE'S CELYRY COMPOUND REBUILDS AND STRENGTHENS BROKENDOWN AND WEAKENED PHYSICAL FRAMES.

On the street, in assemblies and where men and women do most congregate, the quick and critical eye can discern weakness, decay and disease.

The cruel signs of disease and death are not confined to any particular class or age. There are prominent victims in youth and full age, and this is truly the season when the army of diseased people shows up in full strength.

The faces of men and women in the month of May are the true indicators of health or disease. Pale, sallow faces, cheeks bloated and full of pimples and nasty eruptions, nervous twittings of the limbs and unsteady gait, all tell of weakness and growing disease.

In the great majority of cases poisoned blood is the prime cause of trouble. For such as suffer from blood and skin diseases, Paine's Celery Compound is their true rescuer—their only salvation. It is the greatest of all blood purifiers known to medical men; its marvellous cures are the trust and best proofs of its efficacy.

For nervousness, dyspepsia, headaches, biliousness and liver complaint that so quickly wear out nervous energy and life, Paine's Celery Compound stands far ahead of all other medicines as a curative agent.

It is just now that Paine's Celery Compound can best show its power over disease and weakness. A bottle or two used before the hot weather comes on, will certainly effect a most blessed change for every man and woman whose blood is foul, impure and sluggish.

UNIVERSITY OF NEW BRUNSWICK.

The following letter accompanied by a circular giving information of the proposed buildings, has been sent to us:—

FREDERICTON, N. B. May 1st 1899.

Dear Sir: The members of the class of 1900 who will graduate on the hundredth anniversary of the founding of the University, desire to celebrate the occasion by doing something towards a distinct advancement in its work and influence.

The most pressing need of the University at the present time is a new building for the departments of Physics and Civil and Electrical Engineering. The increase of students in these departments makes such a building an absolute necessity. Plans have been prepared for a suitable building, the cost of which is \$20,000.

Feeling that the erection of such a building would be the most fitting method of celebrating the University Centennial, the class of 1900 has decided to appeal for assistance to the graduates and friends of the University. We intend to raise \$10,000 by a loan, and the remainder by direct contributions; and we ask your assistance either in the form of an annual or direct subscription. The members of the class of 1900 have already subscribed \$500 towards the Building Fund, to be paid six years after graduation.

We ask your careful consideration of our request: if you decide favourably contributions should be sent to W. H. Harrison, Secretary of the Class, at the University. The accompanying circular contains further information as to the details of the building and the work of the University in the Engineering Departments.

We remain,
Yours very truly,

Committee on behalf of the Class.
W. H. CLAWSON, Pres.
A. H. McKEE.
G. F. McNALLY.
W. J. R. WILSON.
W. H. HARRISON, Sec.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Montreal is being flooded with counterfeit bills, which are so finely executed that they deceive even the most expert. The counterfeits include \$100 United States silver certificates and Dominion \$1 bills.

Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets, at All Druggists, 35c. a box—60 Tablets.

CHAPTER VII.

1. The beginning of trouble is the time for its cure. The sorrows of dyspepsia arise from neglect.
2. Indigestion is the beginning of knowledge concerning the stomach—and some people get knowledge through suffering.
3. Loss of appetite, loss of vitality, loss of flesh, loss of rest—these are the penalties which thousands endure until—
4. They try Dr. Von Stan's Dyspepsia Tablets. They ease the stomach, relieve all distress and they always effect a rapid cure. All druggists sell these tablets at 25 cents a box.

Sold at Short's Drug Store.

Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets

instantly relieve heartburn, sour stomach, nausea, headache arising from deranged digestion, and they quicken the appetite while effecting a cure.