

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.

THE LIQUOR SELLER'S PSALM OF LIFE.

BY PHIBIE DODD. Tell me not in wild orations That the business I am in Is, of all men's occupations, Most depraved and full of sin. Life is real, and gold and silver Are the things that count with men; Money's king; we must get money;— What's the difference how or when? "Illegal traffic!" Bosh and nonsense; Read that license; read it well; 'Tis whole Government behind it, Gives me perfect right to sell. What if women, broken-hearted, Pray that God may let them die? What if mothers weep, and children— Drunkards' children moan and cry? What if beer and rum and whiskey Crowd men into prison cells, Robbing them of all their manhood, Sending them to drunkards' hells? Lives of rich men all remind me I can get there just the same, With a bank account before me, What care I for fame or name? As to all your moral questions, I have only this to say: There's my license, bought and paid for, Stamped with Canada's O. K.

TOTAL ABSTINENCE AS A CURE.

Rev. Fr. Doyle of the Paulist fathers states that he favors total abstinence, first, because it is a cure for intemperance; second, as a method of prevention; and third for religious reasons. Total abstinence is the only approved cure for the vice of intemperance. Intemperance enters into all the relations of man, and ruins him accordingly. In the first place it destroys his physical life, to demonstrate which he quoted insurance and medical testimony. In the next place it enters in his home life, ruining him and others, and by destroying the family, undermines social order. Finally it enters into his relationship with God. People should be total abstainers for the purpose of giving good example to their children, their families and their neighbors. The religious motive should be sufficient to make nearly every one refrain from drinking intoxicating liquors.

THE DRINK CURSE

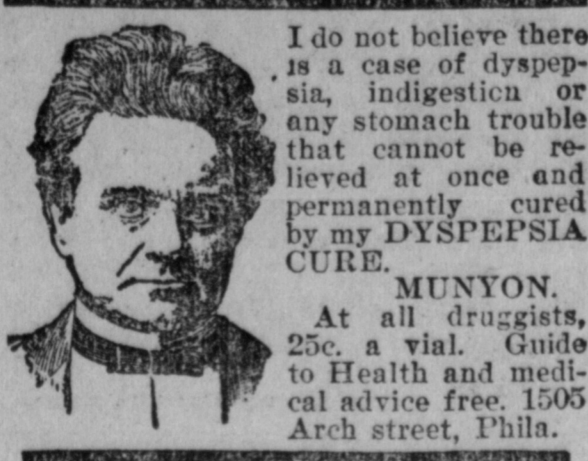
There is no doubt but drink is the curse of the civilized world. It has always been a source of national degradation and weakness, the great obstacle to moral and social progress. Mr. Gladstone stated in the House of Commons that the drink had inflicted on the world greater evils than was pestilence and famine combined. Canadian judges have declared from the bench that four-fifths of the crime committed in this country is a direct result of the drinking custom. The Supreme Court of the United States, in an official decision averred that a greater amount of misery is shown by the statistics of every State to be attributable to intoxicating drinks than to any other source. Every man can look about him and see the distress, suffering and ruin wrought by this arch-destroyer.

The appetite for liquor is an acquired habit, save in a few cases where it is apparently hereditary. The chief means of acquiring the habit in this country has been the abominable custom of "treating." It is stated by even casual observers that the "treating" custom is on the decline, self-respecting men no longer frequent bar-rooms, and when they do go into these places they generally try to avoid the front door. This is something gained. The refusal of self-respecting women to marry drinking men is still another gain. Within a short time there has been reports of at least two matrimonial alliances suddenly broken up because the young women discovered the smell of liquor about their intended husband. When society frowns on the drinking man he will become less numerous. As to the habitual drunkard, he is every day coming to be more regarded as a dangerous person, not entitled to be at large. An eminent physician, Dr. Crothers, says that "the liberty of the inebriate and the insane is equally dangerous; the moment a man becomes a drunkard he forfeits all rights to liberty, and becomes a ward of the State, and should be controlled." Enforce this doctrine and drunkards would also be less numerous.—Truth.

"NOBODY'S BUSINESS."

BY MRS. M. A. HOLT. "Well, it is none of my business, anyhow. If the old fool insists upon going to the devil, why, he will have to go," and Mr. Marshall looked as though the matter did not concern him in any way. "You are mistaken, Mr. Marshall, in thinking this is none of your business, for it is your business—as much as it is mine or any one else's. A young man like Howard Youngs will not go to ruin alone, for he will be sure to take some one else with him. And besides, it is a moral stigma upon any neighborhood when a bright young man like Howard rushes along to ruin, and no hand is reached out to save him." And Mr. Eaton

MUNYON'S



DYSPEPSIA CURE

I do not believe there is a case of dyspepsia, indigestion or any stomach trouble that cannot be relieved at once and permanently cured by my DYSPEPSIA CURE. MUNYON. At all druggists, 25c. a vial. Guide to Health and Medical Advice free. 1505 Arch street, Phila.

as he said this, looked sober and thoughtful. "How serious you look at everything, Eaton. Now, I believe that Howard Youngs will do just as he pleases, and would not be influenced by you or me, or in fact by any one. Then why worry over what does not affect our interests in the least. I'm sure as long as he does not trouble me I shall not molest him. I mean thoroughly to mind my own business." "Well, perhaps you are right, but your reasoning sounds very much like the one who asked, 'Am I my brother's keeper?' I think that you will see your mistake later on, although I sincerely hope that the devil will keep his hands away from your own boy." "Don't borrow any trouble about my son, Eaton, for it is as much as you can do to look after Howard Youngs," and Mr. Marshall laughed just as he always did over trivial matters. Two years passed after the above conversation occurred before Howard Youngs reached the end of his course—"the devil," as Mr. Marshall expressed it. Probably his master did not mean to have the life which was completely in his own power cut off so suddenly, for the misguided young man was doing too much for Satan to be taken from the world by one for whom he was laboring so faithfully. But he had violated nature's law, and the law was just in meeting out the deserved penalty. So he died after a two weeks' carousal, and was laid away in the grave ere he had fairly reached manhood's golden land. Poor boy, he died just as do many others who have been robbed of all that makes life beautiful. He sleeps in a dishonored grave without even a single stone to record his name to those who pass by it.

THE SALOON A SOCIAL NECESSITY.

The Medical Record, the leading medical journal of the United States, makes the following contribution to this discussion: "Bishop Potter proclaimed as his opinion that to the workingman the liquor saloon is a 'social' necessity, and went on to designate it the 'poor man's club,' which satisfies his 'recreative instinct.' These expressions brought forth a strong protest from the lips of Father Doyle, a well-known champion of temperance, who, taking upon himself the position of spokesman for the toiler, denounced the bishop's assertion in no measured terms. It certainly seems to us that Father Doyle's language was justified. The argument that liquor saloons are a 'social necessity' to the poor man, or, indeed, to any one, is too specious to hold water. In declaring the 'liquor saloon' to be to the poor man what his club is to the rich man, Bishop Potter displayed a deplorable lack of knowledge of the manner in which the vendors of intoxicants manage their business. As long as the workingman has money and will spend it with alacrity his company is welcome, but when his pockets are empty his society is no longer regarded with favor by the proprietor. The liquor saloon in America is not a 'poor man's club,' a place in which he can give his 'recreative instincts' fair play, but simply and solely a house for the sale of strong drinks at a large profit to the proprietor. The great majority of medical men nowadays are quite agreed that alcohol does no good to a healthy man, and, taking into consideration the incalculable amount of harm that has been wrought by its agency, it is best that the matter should be judged on its merits, and that the ignorant and careless should be warned of their danger. It is right and just that the workingman should be afforded the opportunities of mixing in congenial society which the rich man enjoys, but he must not look for it in the liquor saloon. The view that habitual drunkenness is a disease and should be treated as such is the one most generally held in these days. Dr. Norman Kerr, the best-known British authority on the matter, says: 'Deal with the inebriate as you have successfully dealt with the maniac. Frown not on him as a hardened criminal. Remember he has fallen by the power of a physical agency which has crushed to earth some of the noblest and most gifted. Treat him as a patient labouring under a baffling and inveterate disease and amid many discouragements. Such a measure of success will follow your true curative treatment as will gladden your hearts as men, while it will attest your skill as physicians.'

COOK'S NEW BLOOD PILLS.

GENERAL NEWS.

Rev. John Dempsey, D. D., Baptist minister in the province of Ontario and Quebec, died at Ingersoll, last night in his 76th year.

Experimental shipments of wheat have been made from Vancouver to Vladivostok on the order of the Russian government.

The journeymen bricklayers of Philadelphia, Pa., numbering 3000, are on a strike for an increase in wages from 37 1/2 cents an hour to 45 cents.

Postmaster Van Cott has issued an order in the general post office at New York that hereafter no letters are to be delivered to private letter boxes in that city.

The Supreme Chief Ranger of the I O E. F. Dr. Oronhyatekha, has sailed from England for home, and is expected to arrive in Toronto about the end of this week.

It is rumored in Quebec city that the tobacco manufacturing company of B. Houde & Co., had sold out to the American Tobacco Company. The price paid is said to be \$350,000.

S. J. Sharpe, of Toronto, who for the past five years has been connected with the Beaver line, which was recently purchased by Elder, Dempster & Co., has been appointed western manager for the new company.

Mr. Fielding in his reply adverted to the Yakon charges, deploring what termed the shocking and outrageous speech of Sir Hibbert Tupper and criticizing him for his conduct in making his charges and then leaving for the West.

E. Bates Soper was hanged at Harrisonville, Mo., on Friday. He refused to have any spiritual consolation. The crime for which he was executed was the murder with an axe, in 1891, of his wife and their two daughters, aged 4 and 6 years.

The Toronto Stock Exchange is about to establish a clearing house for settlements of stocks bought and sold. The system to be adopted is being discussed in committee, and the brokers say that it will greatly simplify and facilitate their business.

Richard Hale and Thomas Johnson, white men, and Sam Rivers, colored, were hanged at Troy, Ala., on Friday, for the brutal murder of Mrs. Ira Meyers, an aged woman, and her daughter-in-law, Mrs. E. Meyers, whom they killed and attempted to burn at Josie in December last. Robbery was the incentive for the deed.

CURED TO STAY CURED

It's a wonderful record of permanent cures Burdock Blood Bitters is presenting. Instances are given of such serious diseases as Cancers, Scrofulous Sores, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Abscesses, Running Sores, etc., where B. B. B made a cure three, four, and even twelve years ago, and the disease has shown no signs of returning.

Robbie had longed for a baby brother and a pair of white rabbits. The answer to both wishes came on the same morning; but it was not quite satisfactory, for there were two baby brothers and only one rabbit. Robbie was greatly disgusted at the mistake. The next day his father found the following notice tacked to the gatepost: "For Sale—One nice fat baby; or I will exchange him for a white rabbit."

To all who find themselves with health gradually slipping away. Kidneys and liver so disorganized that are incapable of keeping the system free from poisonous waste material. Stomach Disorder, Bowels Constipated, Head Aching, Back Pain, rick Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. The quick way they help you back to health will surprise you.

A young child named Beaupout while attempting to swallow a potato was choked to death Monday at Garriep, Que.

TOO WEAK TO... SEW...

An Ottawa Lady Relates Her Experience for Benefit of Others.

Mrs. William A. Holmes, 530 Concession St., Ottawa, Ont., testifies as follows: "For some years past I was greatly troubled with weakness both of the nerves and heart. My heart would beat very irregularly, sometimes throbbing, and at other times seeming to go up into my throat, thus causing a terrible smothering sensation. Finally I grew so weak that I could not sew. Although I tried many remedies I could obtain no relief, and was almost in despair of a cure. "Oneday, however, I heard of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and began to use them, and am now better than I have been for years. I work right along now, and the pains and palpitation have left me, much to my relief. My blood seems to be enriched and full of vitality, and my entire system is in a healthy and vigorous state."

THE POWER OF WILL.

He Wanted to Live Four Days, and He Succeeded.

It would be vain to attempt to describe the sympathy for the poor and suffering which William Stokes could throw into his voice, says his biographer. One of the stories he used to tell is of peculiar interest, not only for its revelation of human kindness, but as a proof of the power of the will in prolonging life. An old pensioner was a patient of Stokes in the Meath hospital. His life was despaired of, and, in fact, his death was hourly expected. One morning, having many patients to care for and believing that the pensioner was unconscious and past help, Dr. Stokes passed his bed without stopping. The patient was greatly distressed and cried out: "Don't pass me by, doctor; you must keep me alive for four days." "We will keep you as long as we can, my poor fellow," answered Stokes, "but why for four days particularly?" "Because," was the reply, "my pension will be due then, and I want the money for my wife and children. Don't give me anything to make me sleep, for if I sleep I shall die."

On the third day after this, to the amazement of Stokes and others, the patient was still breathing. On the morning of the fourth day he was alive and conscious, and on entering the ward Stokes saw him holding in his hand the certificate which required signature. As the doctor drew near the dying man gasped: "Sign, sign!" The doctor quickly complied, and the man sank back exhausted and within a few minutes crossed his hands over his breast and said, "The Lord have mercy on my soul," and quietly breathed his last.

Where He Repaired It.

When illicit distilling was common in the highlands, there was an old man who went about the country repairing whisky pots. The gauger met him one day and, surmising that he had been doing repairs at no great distance, asked what he would take to inform him (the gauger) where he repaired the last whisky pot. "Och," said the old man, "she'll shunt tak' hant a croon." "Done!" retorted the gauger. "Here is your money, but be careful to tell me correctly." "Och, she'll no' tell the gentleman a lee." Getting the money, the old man quietly remarked: "I shunt dened the last whisky pot where the hole was."—London Spare Moments.

Ingenuous.

"My wife is the most ingenious woman who ever lived," said Kipper. "I believe you," returned Nipper politely. "But you don't know why you believe me," intimated Kipper. "To tell the truth, I don't," replied Nipper, looking bored. "Well, I'll tell you. We've been married 12 years and lived in the same house all the time, and this morning she found a new place in which to hide my slippers."—London Standard.

No Wonder Russia is Ignorant!

Russia, with her population of 129,000,000, has only 743 newspapers, but little more than half the number published in the state of Pennsylvania, which is 1,430. Of the 743 there are 589 printed in Russian, 69 in Polish, 44 in German, 9 in French, 5 in Armenian and 2 in Hebrew. No English newspaper appears in the list.

The earliest known mention of the pianoforte was in a playbill dated May 16, 1767. The principal attraction was given thus: "Miss Buckley will sing a song from 'Judith,' accompanied by a new instrument called pianoforte."

About 1,500 tons of iron and brass wire are yearly manufactured in Britain into pins.

MR. ARTHUR BYONS, ROCK HILL, ONT.,

writes as follows: "I was laid up with stiff joints and could get no relief until I used Hageard's Yellow Oil, which cured me." Price 25c.

DIPLOMATIC.

"I learn," she said reproachfully, "that you were devoted to no fewer than five girls before you finally proposed to me. How do I know that you didn't make desperate love to all of them?" "I did," he replied promptly. "You did?" she exclaimed. "Certainly," he returned. "You don't suppose for a minute I should be foolhardy enough to try for such a prize as you are without practising a little at first, do you?"

DOCTORS TESTIFY

There's strong testimony by eminent physicians of wonderful cures made by Dr. Chase's Family Remedies—particularly Dr. Chase's Ointment.

ALONE IN THE OCEAN.

Nirafon, the volcanic ring island, is a lonely spot in the Pacific, midway between Fiji and Samoa. It is three miles in external diameter, and the entire coast line is formed of black lava rocks. Inside is a deep depression, two miles in diameter, surrounded by cliffs, 300 feet high. It contains a deep, calm lake, on the eastern side of which is a peninsula, formed by the eruptions of 1886.

TO CURE A COLIC IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All Druggists find the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

SOLD AT SHORT'S DRUG STORE.

Ask Your Grocer for EDDY'S "EAGLE" - Parlor Matches 200s. " " " " 100s. " " " " 65s. " " " " " " The finest in the World. No Brimstone. THE E. B. EDDY CO., LIMITED, HULL, P. Q.

IN A FIT OF JEALOUS RAGE. A BROOKLYN MAN ALMOST WIPES OUT HIS WIFE'S FAMILY. NEW YORK, April 1.—John Schmitt, in a fit of jealous rage to-night in Brooklyn, shot his mother-in-law, wife, sister-in-law and brother-in-law, and fired at his one-year-old infant. He had been separated from his wife for some time and to-night went to the home of her mother and tried to effect a reconciliation. Mrs. Schmitt refused to return to her husband and her mother championed her cause. Schmitt drew a revolver and fired at the two women. The mother-in-law was instantly killed and Mrs. Schmitt was shot in the arm and thigh. The brother-in-law attempted to interfere and received a bullet in the head. The sister-in-law was then shot in the arm and Schmitt fired a shot at his year old infant. The wife and sister-in-law will recover.

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, Prop's. Perry Davis' Pain Killer. New York Montreal

ASSESSORS' NOTICE. We, the undersigned, assessors of rates for the Parish of Richibucto, in the County of Kent, hereby give notice that all persons liable to be rated to being 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, RICHIBUCTO, POST OFFICE, KINGSTON, POST OFFICE, R. VILLAGE. Dated at Richibucto this 20th day of Feb., 1899. ETIENNE LEBER, JAS. L. HUTCHINSON, ARTHUR E. O'LEARY.

M. A. FINN, WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT, 110 & 112 PRINCE WILLIAM ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.

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