

A Grand Opportunity TO SECURE GOODS AT YOUR OWN PRICES.

Our New Stock for the coming season has been bought for **SPOT CASH** and as we have still on hand some Winter Goods, we offer the same to the people of this town and vicinity at your own prices.

It is Cash and Room we want
for our New Purchases.

B. SCHACHTER,
Next Door to Post Office.

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.

IS IT NOTHING TO YOU?

BY E. F. M.

Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by,
Is it nothing to you that the drunkard
should die?
Is it nothing to you that his struggles are
vain?
That daily the tempter adds strength to
his chain?
Is it nothing to you that the heart of his
wife
Is broken by sorrow, and hardship, and
strife?
Is it nothing to you that his children lack
bread?
Is it nothing to you that his home joys
are fled?
Is it nothing to you that the death dealing
bow
Is destroying his body, his mind, and his
soul?

Is it nothing to you that the wine's ruddy
glow
Is causing the goals of our land to o'er-
flow?
Is it nothing to you that the young of
our land
And surrounded by dangers on every
hand?
Is it nothing to you, for aught that you
know,
Your boy may be next to succumb to the
foe—
Then up and be doing, lest deeply you
rue
That ever you thought it was nothing to
you.
It is something to me, I must do what I
may,
Though little it be, to hasten the day
When King Alcohol's throne shall totter
and fall,
And the slave of the wine cup be loosed
from his thrall—
It is something to you, it is something to
me,
And we'll pray, and we'll work, that our
land may be free
From the plague spots that lie in the light
of the sun,
And we will not give o'er till the victory's
won.
Boisevain, Man

A DANGEROUS OCCUPATION.

A little thought will convince any careful inquirer that while prohibition would be a benefit to all, there is no class in the community that would really be more advantaged by its operation than would those who are now engaged in selling liquor. The business they are at present carrying on is physically perilous, socially in bad repute and morally degrading. Many insurance companies will take no risks on liquor sellers' lives. Those who carry on the traffic keenly feel, and sometimes bitterly complain of social obloquy which they and their families have to endure. Men have given up liquor selling to save their children from this disgrace of connection with it.

It is a business that deadens the moral sensibility and destroys the finer feelings and better nature of those who carry it on. The successful saloon-keeper makes himself the means of ruining his fellows, robbing wives and children of happiness and homes, and cursing humanity with poverty, distress and sin. No other occupation so mercilessly breaks down all that is really noble and worthy and generous in man. The community has no right to sanction a traffic that is so debasing to all who touch it.

IS THERE NOT A CAUSE.

Thoughtful men and women who have given this subject careful attention, have become convinced that the destructive liquor business bears unmistakable marks of Divine displeasure. A little examination of the history of those whom we have known connected with the liquor traffic for a number of years will convince us at any rate of its terrible danger. Suggestive details can readily be obtained of the singularly awful end of persons and families who within the memory of men now living, have been engaged in drink-making and selling the pest. Accumulated property has vanished away; violent deaths have been marvellously frequent; an unusually large number of persons once related to the business are now inmates of charitable or penal institutions, or lingering on the miserable existence of degraded outcasts.

The full extent of this terrible evil is not open to the public gaze. The remorse of the father who knows that this own business has been the ruin of his beloved boy, the anguish of the wife or mother who sees the sure, steady havoc that is being made in all she cherishes most on earth, are carefully concealed. There are family secrets hidden away behind asylum walls and prison bars. Rev. Dwight L. Moody said some time ago, "If you can find a man in the whiskey business for twenty years who has not a skeleton in his closet I would like to see him."

Is this strange? Would it not be remarkable if an occupation so fraught with ruin to others did not leave the evidence of its destructive operation upon those who carried it on? "The curse causeless shall not come." But is there not a cause? "Woe unto him who buildeth his house with blood."

ALIEN LABOR QUESTION.

VIEWS OF THE BRITISH COLUMBIAN GOVERNMENT.

VICTORIA, B. C., Feb. 18.—The papers in regard to the suggestion by the Dominion government that the labor regulation bill of last session restricting Japanese labor should be repealed was brought down in the Legislature yesterday. The reply of the province to the Dominion's suggestion says that it would be a matter of profound regret if any action of the province should cause Her Majesty's government to impair its friendly relations with a foreign power, but there are other questions of an imperial character involved. It then goes on to explain that it is desirable in the interests of the empire that the Pacific province should be occupied by a large and thorough British population rather than by one in which aliens largely predominate and many distinctive features of the British community be lacking. The document reviews the conditions which led up to the bill having for its object the exclusion of Chinese and Japanese immigration, which has poured into the province with the development of its resources and ends up by saying the government regrets that in the interests of the laboring classes among its people it cannot see its way clear to repeal the provisions of the bill restricting the employment of Japanese and Chinese labor in the statutes referred to by the Dominion government.

CATARRH AND HAY FEVER.

If it's Hay Fever that is the bug-bear of your life, you won't know the pleasure of freedom from it till you've tried Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure.

Polite shopman (showing goods)—Here is something I would like to call your attention to, madam. It is the very latest thing out.

Mrs. Rounder (absently)—If there's anything out later than my husband I'll buy it, if only as a curiosity.

A New Departure.

Dr. Marschand, the celebrated French physician, has at last opened his magnificently equipped laboratory in Windsor, Ont. There is a large staff of chemists and physicians at his command, and the men and women of Canada may now procure the advice of this famous specialist free of charge.

Dr. Marschand has a world-wide reputation for successfully treating all nervous diseases of men and women, and you have but to write the doctor to be convinced that your answer, when received, is from a man who is entitled to the high position he holds in the medical fraternity.

Why suffer in silence when you can secure the advice of this eminent physician free of charge.

All correspondence is strictly confidential and names are held sacred. Answers to correspondents are mailed in plain envelopes.

You are not asked to pay any exorbitant price for medicines, in fact it rarely happens that a patient has expended over 50 cents to one dollar before he or she becomes a firm friend and admirer of the doctor.

A special staff of lady physicians assist Dr. Marschand in his treatment of female cases. Always inclose a three-cent stamp when you write and address The Dr. Marschand Chemical Co., Detroit, Mich., U. S. A.

When you write mention THE REVIEW.

TOOTHsome LITTLE FISH.

SMELT, SMALL MACKEREL AND HERRINGS CONVERTED INTO SARDINES.

(Fishing Gazette.)

Among the various small fish that swarm the Atlantic and Pacific shores there is none more appreciated by the fish lover than smelt. For years the erroneous impression has existed that the smelt caught on the New England coast were by far the finest known, but should the investigator go as far as the Pacific ocean, he would find that this little fish assumes larger proportions and is far more delicate in flavor than that known here.

It is a curious fact that the smelt is an offshoot of the salmon family, having all the characteristics of that fish, with the general formation of teeth and tongue, etc. In Scotland it is called the spirling, and in France the sperlan. The beauty and delicacy of this fish years ago tempted the would-be sardine packer of California to use them for sardines. Unfortunately it proved a failure, as they did not keep firm after canning.

The swarms of young mackerel off the coast of California were then tried, resulting most satisfactorily, and now quantities of these little fish are prepared and cured for the American market and sold under the trade name of sardines.

The true sardine of commerce is the young of the pilchard, found in vast quantities along the north shores of the Mediterranean and the Atlantic coast of Portugal and France.

It is also curious that the name sardine was taken by the French from that applied to a species of mackerel caught and cured around the island of Sardinia, and known as the funny fish. So the name La Sardine really belongs to another variety of fish, having nothing in common or even the right, except accident of being so called. No other fish than the pilchard are used by the French people for canning under the name sardine.

The pilchard does not grow to its full size until after reaching more northern waters, when it becomes equally as large as the herring, but differing in color and flavor.

The canning of sprats in Norway has within the last few years become one of the largest and best paying industries, so much so that the fish people of Great Britain have taken it up themselves. The sprat is much smaller than the herring, only reaching five inches in length when full grown, and is caught in enormous quantities in the North and Irish seas.

The Norwegians, in preparing these fish before canning, slightly smoke them, which gives a peculiarly appetizing taste and offers a distinct novelty in the sardine line.

Probably no fish is better known to the consumers in Northern Europe, Great Britain and America than the herring. Fresh, salted, pickled, smoked and now converted into sardines, it shows a higher record in the novelty of condition on the market than any other.

Although the American sardine industry only dates a few years back, it has succeeded beyond the expectation of the people engaged in it.

NERVES PARALYZED.

Nervous Prostration so Severe, Lost Power of Hands, Side and Limbs, but South American Nerve Beater Disease and Saved Her.

Minnie Stevens, daughter of T. A. Stevens, of the Stevens Manufacturing Co., of London, was stricken down with a very severe attack of nervous prostration, which resulted in her losing the power of her limbs. She could not lift or hold anything in her hands, and other complications showed themselves. Her parents had lost hope of her recovery. She began taking South American Nerve, and after taking twelve bottles she was perfectly restored, and enjoys good health to-day. Sold by W. W. Short.

Softleigh—I—aw—am suah we are going to have a beastly hawd wintah, doncher know.

Miss Cutting—No, I'm sure I don't know. But why are you so sure of it?

Softleigh—Because I—aw—feel at in me bones.

Miss Cutting—Really? I wasn't aware you were a believer in the old goose-bone theory.—Chicago News.

A SUCCESSFUL KENT COUNTY FOY.

(London Correspondence—Liverpool Mercury.)

Mr. W. Keswick, who has been returned unopposed as the representative of the Epsom Division of Surrey, in place of Mr. Bucknill, elevated to a judgeship, is understood to have spent the greater part of his career in China, where he made his fortune. He is well known in the city of London among business men. In the House of Commons he is likely to prove of great value, if only for the sake of his intimate knowledge of the Chinese, their Government, and their country. His knowledge will go deeper than that of the average member, who takes a return ticket for Hong Kong, stays a few weeks, and comes back with a mass of undigested information, which, more often than not, is half of it erroneous.

The subject of the above sketch was born a short distance above Kingston on the farm now owned and occupied by Mr. Robert Burgess. He attended school at Kingston and a number of his old school-mates still reside in this vicinity. He left Kingston with his parents for Scotland about fifty years ago. Mr. Keswick is a cousin of the Keswick families of Buckton and Bass River, and also of the Jardine family of Kingston, and of George Robertson, member elect, of St. John City.

At the present time, the number of Kent County boys who have gained political distinction is quite large. Besides Mr. Keswick we may mention George Robertson, St. John, G. V. McInerney, Richibucto, P. H. Leger and Urban Johnson, of Kent. Mr. Barnes is a native of Ontario, but he has been a resident of Kent for a long time.

The city building of Philadelphia is the largest building in America, not excepting the Capitol at Washington, being 486 1-2 feet in length north and south, and 470 in width east and west, covering an area of four and a-half acres exclusive of a courtyard in the centre 400 feet square. Around the whole is a grand avenue 205 feet wide on the northern front and 135 feet on the others. It contains 520 rooms besides the offices of the city government. Surmounting the structure is a central tower which rises to an altitude of 537 1-3 feet and terminates in a colossal statue of William Penn, which is thirty-six feet in height.

The biggest bridge in the world will be the East River bridge, New York. It will be 7,200 feet long, twice as long as the Brooklyn bridge, and the centre span 1,600 feet, four feet longer than the centre span of the Brooklyn bridge.

A little girl in a suburban school was asked by her teacher what most people found, even in warm countries, when they get to the top of a high mountain.

"Most people find," said the little girl, "that they are out of breath."

A new Knapp roller boat will probably be constructed in Toronto during the coming season.

The Platform Woman.

"The platform woman never has been a credit to, but ever a blot upon, American womanhood. I make this emphatic statement from a personal knowledge of the homes which these women leave behind when they go to their meetings," writes Edward Bok in The Ladies' Home Journal.

"I have seen the rooms of their homes left in wild disorder. I have seen their servants sitting in idleness with work on every hand to do. I have seen the children neglected and left to their own devices. I have heard husbands speak in derision of the motives of their wives. No woman in a happy American home can ever afford to listen to these parasites of her sex."

"Fortunately, the platform woman's influence is steadily on the wane. She was never a power. She was never even picturesque. Her worst injury was wrought upon certain weak women who for the time she deluded. But even with them she was soon regarded with wonder rather than with interest; with suspicion rather than with confidence. The disappearance of the platform woman is a case of a blot being blotted out."

Successive Steps in Success.

The ambitious amateur went to see the experienced theatrical manager.

"I want to be a star actress," she said. "What do you advise me to do?"

"H'm—have you ever had an affair of the heart?" he asked.

"Well," she sighed, "two or three young fellows are breaking their hearts about me."

"That won't quite do. Go and get your own heart broken," he said, "and then come again."

She had heard something like this before, and she went away with her chin in the air.

A year later, however, she returned.

"Well," she said, choking down a sob, "I have come back to you—heart-broken. I married one of those young men. He treated me shamefully and has deserted me!"

"Ah, that is something like," said the manager, rubbing his hands together. "We are getting on. Only one thing more is necessary, my dear young woman—get your divorce, and then we shall want you."

Cook's Penetrating Plasters.

FREE We give this fine WATCH with chain and charm, for selling two doz. Whitelight Wicks at ten cents each. No money required. Write, and we will send the Wicks, postpaid, and our big Premium List. When you have sold the Wicks, return the money, and we will at once send your watch free of all charge. Hundreds have earned fine watches working for us, why not you? In writing, mention this paper.

WHITELIGHT WICK CO.,
TORONTO, CAN.

FOUND DEAD IN BED.

DORCHESTER, Feb. 17.—John Hopkins, a convict in the penitentiary, was found dead in bed in his cell at 6:30 o'clock this morning. Deceased was a native of Barrington, N. S., 21 years of age, unmarried and of respectable parentage. He was sent to prison on 20th March, 1897, to serve a term of seven years, being convicted of assisting in burning a store near his home. He was vaccinated some ten days ago; otherwise he enjoyed fairly good health until the last few days, in which he complained of not being very well. The evidence adduced at the inquest held by Coroner A. W. Chapman showed that death resulted from a convulsive fit. The jury in their verdict stated that they supposed the deceased came to his death by natural causes, and fully exonerate the prison officials from all blame or negligence.

A GOOD SPRING MEDICINE.

You ought to take something this spring to purify your blood and give you strength and energy. Nothing will do you so much good as Burdock Blood Bitters, it will cleanse and invigorate your entire system and banish tiredness and weakness.

The gentlemen who came to see papa said I was one of the most intelligent children they ever saw," said little Jack. "Indeed," said the proud mother, "Did you recite 'Little Drops of Water' for them?" "No'm. I refused to."



DR. CHASE VISITING THE SICK.

Raised from a Bed of Sickness.

Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure and Kidney-Liver Pills Combined for Perfect Health—An Interesting Cure After Long Suffering.

Simcoe, Jan. 18th, 1897.

Messrs. Edmondson, Bates, and Co., Toronto, Ont.:

Gentlemen,—For over five months I was confined to my bed, not being able to move. The best medical skill was called in, all treating me for catarrh of the stomach, but to no avail. I could not eat the most simple food without being in dreadful misery, and found no relief until same was vomited up. After spending a large sum in medical advice, I was advised to try a box of Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure. I said it was no use, for I considered mine a hopeless case from which I could not recover. At length I purchased a box from J. Austin and Company, Simcoe, and to my surprise found great relief. Not being able to eat I tried a box of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills; the pains left me the third day. My appetite has been fully restored. I consider myself perfectly cured, and feel as well as when a young woman, although I am 65 years old at present. I was almost a shadow, now I am as fleshy as before my sickness. Have used only three boxes of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and only two boxes of Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure. I can do my house work as usual. I am positive that my marvellous cure (which I think it is) is due purely to Dr. Chase's remedies, which I have used. I can honestly recommend the same to any persons suffering from symptoms similar to mine. Wishing you every success.

Yours, truly,

MRS. ANN CHURCHILL, Sr.

GRAND ANSE HOTEL.

GRAND ANSE GLOUCESTER CO., N. B.

This house is but a short distance from Grand Anse Station on the Carquet Railway, and possesses unsurpassed advantages as a watering place. Bathing, Boating, Fishing, Beautiful Drives, etc., etc. Sample Rooms and Livery Stable in connection. Charges moderate.

WM. THERIAULT, PROPRIETOR.

Hotel Stanley.

KING SQUARE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

J. M. FOWLER, PROPRIETOR.

HOT-WATER HEATING THROUGHOUT.

First-Class in all its Appointments.

NEW VICTORIA HOTEL.

448 to 252 Prince William St., St. John, N. B.

J. L. McCOSKERY, Proprietor.

One minute walk from steamboat landing. Street cars for and from all railway stations and steamboat landings pass this hotel every five minutes.

INTERCOLONIAL HOTEL.

OPPOSITE I. C. R. STATION.

SACKVILLE. - - N. B.

FIRST CLASS LIVERY IN CONNECTION.

BRUNSWICK HOUSE,

(Opposite Railway Station.)

R. GERSVILLE. - - N. B.

Open Day and Night

Sample Rooms on premises. Baggage carried to and from Station. M. O'BRIEN, Proprietor.

ADAMS HOUSE,

CHATHAM, - - N. B.

Sample Rooms and Livery Stable in connection.

THOS. FLANAGAN, Proprietor.

VICTORIA HOTEL

King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

O. 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.

Commercial Hotel,

KINGSTON, KENT CO.

FRANK McINERNEY, PROPRIETOR

Waverly Hotel!

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

The Subscriber has thoroughly fitted up and newly furnished the rooms of the well known McKeen 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 McKEEN.

BELMONT HOTEL,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

(Directly opposite N. B. and I. C. R. Stations.)

J. SIME, Proprietor.

Here Cars pass the House both ways every five minutes, and connect with all steamboat lines. Baggage taken and from the station free of charge. Terms moderate.

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.

Hotel Brunswick,

MONCTON, N. B.

The largest and best Hotel in the City.

Accommodating 200 Guests, situated in the centre of spacious grounds and surrounded by elegant shade trees, making it specially desirable for Tourists in the summer season.

GEO. McSWEENEY, Proprietor.