FKEVIEW

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THE GREAT NORTH SHORE

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REVIEW

New Brunswick, is via

THE

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RICHIBUCTO, NEW BRUNSWICK, THURSDAY AUGUST 17, 1899.

\$1.00 A YEAR

EX-JUDGE PALMER DEAD.

HE PASSES AWAY AT HIS HOME IN ST. JOHN.

ST. JOHN, Aug. 11 .- The late Judge Palmer was seriously injured by accident in the Boston subway a few months ago, and was removed to a hospital in that city. For a time there were strong hopes of recovery, but a few weeks ago it was decided to bring him home. Dr. Quigley, who was associated with him in the Hesse case, went on to accompany him to St. John. Since being brought to his home here the judge bore up wonderfully, and even as late as three days before his death dietated to Dr. Guigley some points in connection with the Hesse case. The injury he received was supplemented by an internal trouble, which hastened his death. His end was extremely peaceful.

Death came at 7.20 last evening. Mrs. Palmer, Miss Palmer, Dr. Inches, the nurse, and Dr. R. F. Quigley were present. Dr. Quigley went up about six o'clock in the evening, and the dying man recognized him and held his hand for some time. He asked them to raise him up a little, and ease his position. This was done and he spoke no more. They saw that the end was drawing nigh, and it came without struggle. Like a tired child he fell asleep.

His last message to the words, spoken some time before he passed away, was: "Fanny-tell the world I leave it," "wishing every soul in it well."

EX-JUDGE PALMER'S LIFE. "For days I was dead to things of earth. But at last I began to be able to trace Acalus Lockwood Palmer, ex-judge in equity, and for a long term of years one of the leaders of the New Brunswick bar. was a descendant of an old Irish family which settled in New York about 1742. His grandfather, Captain Gideon Palmer, was born in New York state (the province) in 1749, and served as lieutenant and later as captain in the famous De-Lancy corps of royalists, during the revolutionary war. At the close of that long "I know. You are Mr. Guthrie's son." struggle for independence Captain Palmer settled at Dorchester, Westmorland county. A. L. Palmer was born at Sackville, where the papers were hidden. It is 28th August, 1820, the son of Philip strange, Dick. I have had the walls Palmer, land Surveyor. and Sarah Ayer, both natives of Westmorland. He was educated in the Sackville grammar school, principally under the instruction of that excellent teacher, Mr. Ross, later head of Dalhousie College, Halifax; studied law with the Hon. E. B. Chandler, was admitted to practice as an attorney in 1844, and was called to the bar of the province in 1846. Mr. Palmer practiced at Dorchester until 1867, in which year he was created a DYNE. Queen's counsel and removed to St. John. He was president of the Bar Association ot New Brunswick for a number of years, and while he remained in practice stood in the front rank among the lawyers of Canada. During his continous legal career of thirty years Mr. Palmer as a lawyer was very prominent and was engaged as counsel in a number of famous cases. He conducted the defence of the Osborna family, accused of the murder of Timothy McCarthy of Moncton, in October, 1877, with the crown represented by the Hon. W. H. Tuck (now Chief Justice Tuck). The first trial for murder, at Dorchester, lasted 27 days, and resulted in the disagreement of the jury. A second trial was ordered, and it too ended in the same way. It is a matter of history that had not Mr. Palmer unearthed the previous career of Annie Parker, the chief witness for the crown, and established her utter unreliability, the jury would have been a unit for conviction." As it was, the first jury stood 11 for conviction and one for acquittal; the second jury 8 to 4. When Creelman left Montreal he took Judge Palmer was twice married, first to Martha Ann Weldon, eldest daughter of Andrew Weldon, Esq., of Dorchester, and second to Miss Bent, of St. John, who with his daughter, Miss Fannie Palmer, survive him. A blow from which Judge ca, up to Alexandria and back home by Palmer may be said to have never rallied was the death early this year of his only Liverpool. He epxects to be gone three son, Charles A. Palmer, Q. C.

Dress Goods, Organdies, Prints, Girghams, Flannelettes, checked and plain Muslin. Table Linen, Towels and Crockeryware. Toweling, Dress Lining and Canvass, We have a good line of Crockery ware Ladies' Undervests, Cotton and Cashincluding Cups and Saucers, Plates, Vegetable Dishes, Gravy Boats, Side mere Hose, Lisle Thread and Tafetta Gloves, Men's Ready-Made Suits, dishes, Teapots, Butter Crocks, Mol-Trousers, Overalls, Linders, Drawers, asses Jugs, etc., etc. White and Colored Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Neckties, Suspenders, Hats, Harness. Hose, Spring Roller Window Shades, We have some exceptionally good values in Driving Harness, Double Work Harness, Pads and Breeching, Express Pads and Breeching, Collars, Hames, Bridles, Reins, etc., etc. We carry an assortment of the ordin-Boots and Shoes. We have a very nice assortment of Boots and Shoes which we are selling at prices really the lowest. Ladies' Dongola and India Slippers in black and tan. Laced Boots. and buttoned Boots. 66 Laced Boots from the coarsest to the finest.

& R. Loggie.

-DEALERS IN-

Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Hard-

ware, Crockeryware, Groceries and Provisions.

If you are in need of any of the undermentioned articles, we have them

Men's

Dongola and India Laced and Congress Boots

Shees, Boy's, Youth's, Misses', Children's and Infant's Boots all very cheap. Also a complete line of GROCERIES and PROVISIONS.

You will make no mistake if you buy from us as you are sure to get evcrythin at the lowest price If you are looking for bargains, give us a call. A. & R. LOGGIE.

THE STRANGE CASE OF THE HID-DEN WILL.

(New Orleans Times-Democrat.)

street I had not known of Ben being in London.

but I attributed it to our unexpected "Presently, as I sat listening, I heard a meeting.

life widened apart. He became an architect and decorator, and I had chosen medicine.

When the cab stopped before a handsome house and Ben sprang out, I was silent with amazement. He led me through halls and rooms that seemed old and grand to my American eyes, and then closed the door of a cosey den and we

struck it rich," I ventured, and he looked

"Haven't you heard?" he asked.

hesitatingly, knowing what a blow all this

"You came away before I took the contract to restore the old place?" he said.

a gasp. Had they added insult to injury?

"Hannah came with the coffee I always have at midnight when I am at work. She relighted my lamp and moved it out of the draught. I glanced at the bed. Until we met face to face in a crowded There was nothing on the pillow. Hannah looked sharply at me and went away.

I swallowed the black coffee, and went His manner seemed a little nervous, over to the table where my work lay.

slow, hesitating step. I knew the sound. We had been friends until our walks in A hesita ing, heavy step-the step of an old man whose feet are tired of earth's ways. I turned my head, and I saw crossing the room the lower limbs of a main-the feet and legs to the knees. They were going from me.

"Near the wall, at the side of the bed they stopped. A flash of lightning dazzled me, and when I looked again they were gone, but turned toward me were a pair of arms, long. shaking arms and slen-"Why, Ben, old fellow, you must have der yellow hands, floating slowly, slowly across me. I felt them on my face, the cold, clammy fingers, the icy palms. I felt them draw me from my seat and on to the wall at the side of the bed.

> "And then I saw them move doubtfully, carefully over the dark panels with the hesitating, uncertain motion that belongs to old people when sensation has grown dull.

"I was numb with horror, but I stood there quaking like a dying thing, and I move over the panels, guided by those other hands. And a panel moved, and I heard a rustle as of old papers, and a thud, and then I sank down and down to-----

were alone. at me, paling a little.

"Not a word since the old man was cut

up in the wreck, and Dan Ward, being the next of kin, came in for the fortune that should have been yours," I replied,

had been to Ben. He laughed softly, and his hands moved in the old, restless way I had so often no-

ticed when he had something important felt my own hands lifted and saw them to tell me.

"Yes," I answered, with something like

Had they dared-

etc., etc. Nardware.

at prices that are sure to suit.

During the discussion on one of these

an excited tone said: "You are a lying

skunk." at the same time shaking his fist

as he pointed to Mr. McMullen. A

minute afterwards no one taking any

notice of him, Mr. Cochrane said: "Say

that to me to-morrow morning and I will

On the item of \$12,000 to repair the

telegraph line in Anticosti Mr. Wallace

condemned Menier's action in disposess-

ing the settlers. He also accused Hon.

Premier Laurier said that Menier had

only exercised the rights which were given

him by law. At any rate, the province

of Quebec was looking after the case of

Hon. Mr. Sifton said that he heard

Hon. Mr. Tarte make the speech which

had so often been referred to, and as a

Methodist he would say Hon. Mr. Tarte

"For the Sake of Fun, Mischlef is

A vast amount of mischief is done, too,

because people neglect to keep their blood

pure. The mischief appears in eruptions,

dyspepsia, indigestion, nervousness, kid-

ney diseases, and other ailments. This

mischief, fortunately, may be undone by

the faithful use of Hood's Sarsaparilla,

which cures all diseases originating in or

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. Non-

promoted by impure blood.

irritating.

Done.'

the settlers, which was in the courts.

did not insult that denomination.

The item passed.

Mr. Tarte of insulting the Methodists.

break your nose."

Diy Goods.

ticketed via THE REVIEW.

The boy with bare feet stands;

Beneath his waist of calico His tummy-tum expands.

See that your advertisment is

THE BOY ON THE FARM.

(Chicago Times-Herald.)

Under the spreading apple tree He has ten apples in him and Some more are in his hands-

His hair was shingled by his ma, Who cut it straight behind; He has a lurid color that Is due to sun and wind-He's lost the teeth he had in front, But doesn't seem to mind.

Week in, week out, from morn till night He tears around the place. With briar scratches on his legs And freekles on his face-The neighbors candidly admit That he's a hopeless case.

He wears his trousers at half-mast, He rises with the sun; The chores his busy father leaves For him are seldom done, And he is always gone when there Are errands to be run.

He goes on Sunday to the church And stays to Sabbath school, And, by propounding questions, makes His teacher seem a fool; He pinches smaller boys than he, And learns the golden rule.

His mother sits up every night To patch the clothes he wears, And every night he takes them off With more emphatic tares-He falls from trees and into wells And smokes and chews and swears.

The frightened chickens duck their heads And cackle where he goes, With ugly sties upon his eyes And bruises on his toes-He eats things with his knife, nor cares For any wind that blows.

You gorge with undeveloped fruit, Which is a foolish plan; No poetry is in you, but Knowing this, my little man: It takes much more than genius To stand the things you can.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

REPORT OF PROCEEDINGS AT WEDNESDAY'S SESSIONS.

OTTAWA, Aug 10.-The committee on privileges and elections reported to the House yesterday in regard to the West Huron election case. It was received without comment. The report was prepared by Dr. Russel and Hon. F. W. Boren. The report merely submits the eviing incomplete. The county court judge of Huron will be appointed to submit certain interrogatories to four witnesses. In all twenty-five sittings have been held, covering seventeen days and comprising seventeen mornings and eight afternoon sessions. Nine witnesses were returned recently, still no fatal result was anticipatwithout examination. Twelve witnesses failed to attend and three who attended

WEST BRANCH,

ary lines of Shelf Hardware, also Shovels, Manure Forks, Hoes, Wire Netting for Window Screnes, etc.

Where, O where, has our correspondent items, Mr. McMullen referred to an odd gone? As echo answers where, I shall in charge against Mr. Cochrane, that he had his absence write a few of the doings of sold the patronage of his country. our little village Mr. Cochrane sprang to his feet and in

> We have our share of visitors, and very welcome ones, too. Amongst the many are Miss Janie Curran and Miss Stevenson from Manchester, N. H., the Misses Barnhill from Belmont, N. S., Mrs. J. Thurrott and daughter Grace from Fall River City, Mass., Mrs. Fred Cail and children from Reading, Mass., Mrs. A. Hair.es and children from Richibucto, Mrs. D. Stevenson and son from Moncton.

The picnic turned out grand, all enjoy. ing themselves immensly.

Miss Meeta MacMichael who has been in Harcourt under Dr. Keith's care, is, we are pleased to state, recovering. Much praise is due the doctor for his skilful perception of her ailment.

A. Curran has had his house renovated which makes a great improvement.

Miss Lill Morton and'Miss Bessie Murray have left us.

There has been some sociable 5 o'clock teas and a few enjoyable evenings, expressly for our visitors, and we hope they will return to their various homes with many pleasant momentoes of their summer vacation.

Our teacher, Miss Sullivan, has returned from Milford, Maine, and resumed her duties in the school. The children are delighted as she is very popular with both parents and pupils.

Our milk carrier is giving perfect satisfaction.

Morton of Woodville, West Branch, lost a fine sheep the other day. They seen

A READER.

FORDS MILLS.

We have had very pleasant weather here for the past week, most of the farmers are through haying.

Some of our young ladies contemplate leaving here for Peabody soon.

We are glad to see John Taylor among us again after being in Nova Scotia for some time.

"At first the offer hurt me, and then the man in me gave way to what you used to call the artistic instinct. Hadn't I been thinking of its possibilities all these years?"

him, Ben !" I interrupted.

"Well, he really couldn't help it, you know, though it was not until later that I was able to take that philosophical view of it. It was only that I loved Lakewood too well to have it spoiled, and-and I wanted to get away from the city, for Dolly's father-well, he liked Lakewood and all that goes with it, and so Dan, and not I, was in high favor with him."

"It was hard when you had every reason to expect it for your own," I persisted. "Yes, but there was the bigger trouble using me up," he said, smiling softly.

He sat still then; still, except those

restless hands; slender and white as a woman's they were, and I knew by their moving that Ben's story was a hard one for him to tell.

"You don't believe in ghosts-in the return of the disembodied spirit, do you, Dick?"

"Well, no, Ben. I suppose I am material. My profession-"

"Bat you'll believe my story." He looked up with his sweet, calm, smile. "Certainly I will. Am I to hear it now?"

He glanced at the clock. "Yes. I'll tell you now, before Dolly comes-" "Dolly!"

"You have the last of the story first. The 'married and happy ever after,' you know. Well, you see, we went down to Lakewood, and the men lived at the village hotel. But I put up at the old place, with Gaston and Hannah to take care of me. Poor old things! Over and over Bears are still prowling round. Mr. J. they described the horrible scene to me. I had only reached home in time for the funeral, you know, and for the-the will, which could not be found.

> "For a year, a whole year, I worked, never once growing tired of the exquisite woods, metals and fabrics. A year, and the anniversary of my adopted father's death was at hand. Ah! the place was a wonder of beauty now!

"It happened that I was at work in the old man's room-the long one along the south wing. It was midnight, and I was busy with my drawings. Now and then a splash of rain came with the wind through the window, and the light, the

Dolly's face in the darkness that enveloped me, and her voice was the first I heard. It was she who held my hands one day when I was better, and told me that in my work I had somehow found "But to do it for another man-for the will and old papers that proved-that proved the secret I had always suspected I told you long ago "

> He left off; a sort of breathless look came to his face.

I said quietly.

"Yes. But they can't find the place searched again and again. The old room has been ruined in the search. I cannot go back, and so we are here, Dolly and I, and Lakewood waits for us. Ah, she is coming !"

"Ben, are you hiding from me in the firelight?" and Dolly, laughing, lighthearted Dolly, fluttered in.

THE SOOTHING, HEALING ANO-

Cook's Anodyne Liniment is the original Anodyne. It is composed of the most rare and costly drugs. Cook's Anodyne gives instant relief. It is for internal as well as external use. No family should be without a bottle in the house. Price 25 cents, large bottles. Sold by all dealers or to be had by mail by sending to Cook Chemical Co., Fredericton.

KARL CREELMAN'S PROGRESS.

MONTREAL, Aug. 10 .- Word has been received from Karl Creelman, the young Truro, N. S., cyclist, who left home some weeks ago on his world circling cycle trip. Writing to a friend in Montreal from Chicago on July 29, Creelman says: "I had to come down through Michigan to this city, as the roads north of Lake Superior are rough and rocky. From here I go to Winnipeg, wheeling across the prairie to Vancouver.

Wheeling in Michigan, according to Creelman, is hard work.

the shore of the St. Lawrence to Toronto, going across the country to Detroit, and as stated wheeling across Michigan to Chicago. He will go from Vancouver to Hong Kong, the Philippines and Australia and thence his route is to South Afri-

Bruin.

Seldom has a death caused more sincere regret than that of Mrs. John McAuley at Kingston on July 24. The deceased was a daughter of Mr. Anthony Roach, Main River, and although in poor health ed.

Her unexpected demise, while kind were countermanded. The evidence has hands were preparing her couch for easier repose, has thrown deepest gloom over At the meeting yesterday Mr. Sifton husband, family, and a large circle of sorrowing relatives and friends.

IN MEMORY OF MRS. MCAULEY.

been printed.

read a telegram which had been received by Major Sutherland from J. Vance, the man referred to in'the evidence of the witnesses Nelson and Marshall. The telegram stated that Mr. Vance never bribed Fair to keep out of the road but urged him to give evidence.

Col. Sam Hughes protested against cer- hold cannot easily be dispelled. tain slanderous statements, as he said, made against members of the field force in the Yukon. He did this on behalf of the man who had not been, as was charged guilty of misconduct.

The House then went into supply, taking up the grant of \$500,000 to Montreal harbor,

Hon. Mr. Blair explained the New Brunswick items, which were all passed.

The Quebec river works were next proceeded with and a long discussion ensued on some of these on the Richelieu River.

Her aged parents and only sister are stricken with grief over the loss of the dear one, whose pure, gentle, ministering life was as beautiful as the summer rose, wheel. but like that fair flower-all too brief. The shadow which has crossed their thres-

While at home, unmarried, she was always present in the homes of sickness or sorrow, and her kind, genial disposition endeared her to the hearts of young and old.

"Rest in peace-thou gentle spirit, Throned above ; Souls like thine, with God inherit Life and Love."

Children Cry for

Miss Hattie Thompson has been spendonly one in the room, flickered and cast ing the past few days with Miss Nancy strange shadows on my paper. Spencer of Mill Branch.

"I had measured the wall and was turn-

We trust Duncan hasn't received any ing away when something on the pillow caught my eye, and I stood still. My serious injuries from tumbling off his blood froze as the horror of it came upon

with that.

one day of last week with Mrs. Phinney. Mrs. Golder was visiting friends in Bass River last Sunday.

We are pleased to state that Will Taylor is slowly recovering from his recent illness.

PICK-ME-UP.

Tuesday morning the newly constructed iron steamer Levis, to ply between Quebec and New Liverpool or St. Rom- that lay upon the white pillow. But only auld, eight miles above Quebec, on the south side of the river, was successfully launched at Levis. She was substantially built by Messrs. Carter, Laine, & Co. and the model is perfect.

Miss Levingston, of Trout Brook, spent me, and my feet were like lead. "On the pillow lay the head of Mr. Guthrie. The fine, grim old face, with

> and shining white hair-all this, but the head only-the head severed from a body that I did not see.

but my soul was faint with sickening fear, and I did not hear the words. I staggered to a chair, my fascinated eyes on the face my eyes were alive. I could not hear if there were words. The light on the table

flickered and went out, and I was alone

vears.

Why Suffer?

When there is such a good remedy as Nerviline for all kinds of pain It cures neuralgia in five minutes; toothache in one minute; lame back at one application; headache in a few moments; and all pain its inscrutable eyes and thin lips, the brow just as rapidly. Give it a trial.

The Quebec Board of Trade has forwarded a memorial to the Attorney-"I heard a voice, a low, sobbing voice, General on the subject of delay to loading ships there in consequence of the ship laborers society's obnoxious rules, accompanied by a complaint of Wm. MacPherson, manager of the Dominion SS Line, on the subject.

known mining prospector in the Klondike, who died in November last, was brought to Windsor station, Montreal by train Tuesday evening, to be conveyed to Kerswick, Nova Scotia, Mr. Bruce's nativo home for interment. This is the first time a body has been brought so far from the gold fields for interment. The cost of the transportation of the remains is upwards of \$1,200.

The body of William Bruce, a well-

GAINED 50 POUNDS.

"I have used Burdock Blood Bitters for Dyspepsia and sick headache. Before I started taking it I was thin and run down in health. Two bottles have completely cured me and since then I have gained about fifty pounds in weight." Mr. Ellen Vaughan, Moulton, Station, Ont.

Sook's Penetrating Plasters.