

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.

BANISH THE BAR.

By R. L. Werry.

There's one thing that we are determined to do—

We're going to banish the bar; Its work of destruction is nearly through, We're going to banish the bar; Whatever else may go undone, We'll stick to the task we have now begun;

This battle must be fought and won, We're going to banish the bar.

We're going to banish the bar, We're going to banish the bar, For kindred and country, For God and the Right— We're going to banish the bar.

The word of warning we give to all, We're going to banish the bar; The temples of Bacchus shall shortly fall, We're going to banish the bar; Too long we have borne with habits of vice,

Our children we've given in sacrifice, Our homes have been bartered to pay the price, But we're going to banish the bar.

Strong drink is the curse the country o'er, We're going to banish the bar; It's a duty that should have been done before,

We're going to banish the bar; In a million graves our dead are laid, Proclaiming the havoc that drink has made; It's time the hand of the slayer was stayed,

We're going to banish the bar;

To save our young men and maidens so fair, We're going to banish the bar;

To take from their pathway a dangerous snare, We're going to banish the bar;

How many for life have been ruined and wrecked! Through the wine cup they've suffered from want and neglect, Our loved ones to shield and our homes to protect—

We're going to banish the bar;

For the sake of the drunkard who lies in the ditch, We're going to banish the bar, That the laboring men may get happy and rich,

We're going to banish the bar. You will see a big change in this country soon, Every day in the year will be bright as June,

We have done, for all time, with the licensed saloon— We're going to banish the bar.

The poets have sang and the prophets have said, "We're going to banish the bar." That the naked be clothed and the hungry be fed,

We're going to banish the bar. The day may come slowly but none the less sure, The fight may be long, but in faith we endure,

For youth sorely tempted and childhood still pure— We're going to banish the bar.

The cause is noble, the course is right, We're going to banish the bar; Come, brothers, and help us, in union is might,

We're going to banish the bar. This evil no longer shall blight and blast, And o'er our Dominion its shadow cast, Its doom is sealed, it shall cease at last— We're going to banish the bar.

By the vote of the people—the sovereign voice, We're going to banish the bar; The majority rules, and by their choice We're going to banish the bar.

Shall the children of poverty cry in vain? Shall wives and widows in sorrow remain? Oh, husbands and fathers, your manhood maintain,

And help us to banish the bar! —Montreal Witness.

WHY DO WE OPPOSE THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC?

1. Because the liquor traffic is too expensive and the greatest cause of hard times. Remove the cause and the effect will cease. \$40,000,000, forty millions of dollars of the people's good money is annually spent for drink in the Dominion of Canada.

2. Because the liquor traffic is the greatest hindrance to our financial prosperity. Twenty-five to thirty millions of dollars of the hard earned wages of the working men are spent in strong drink.

3. Because the liquor traffic is the real cause of much crime and immortality which are annually costing our country an enormous sum of money.

4. Because from 10 to 25 per cent. of the working time of men who are addicted to drink is lost to themselves, their families and their employers.

5. Because a few men who are doing nothing, and far worse than nothing, are becoming rich on the honest earnings of the sons of toil.

6.—Because hundreds of thousands of dollars that should go yearly into the till of the grocer, the butcher, the baker, the dry goods merchant, the life insurance company and the savings banks, go into the pockets of the rum-sellers of this and neighboring provinces.

7. Because there are more arrests for drunkenness in our city, the largest city in this province (N. B.) in 1893 per 1000 of its population than in any other city of the Dominion, and we have nothing to prove that the ratio has changed. The records of our police court show that

Refreshing Sleep COMES WHEN Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills ARE USED.

Miss Margaret Brown, 627 Colborne St., London, Ont., says:—"My mother has been afflicted with nervousness and general debility for a long time. She suffered a great deal with insomnia, and found it almost impossible to sleep. I went to W. T. Strong's drug store and got a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, which she took, and derived so much benefit from them that I bought another box for her. They have done her a wonderful lot of good, making her nervous system much stronger, giving her restful sleep, and removing many other symptoms which previously distressed her. "I can truly say that these pills are a great remedy for any one suffering from weak nerves, general debility, sleeplessness or heart trouble." Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. a box or 3 for \$1.25, at all druggists.

drunkenness alone furnishes over 60 per cent. of all the cases coming before that court.

8. Because from a purely business standpoint we cannot afford to allow the license saloon to continue. It must not continue if we desire permanent prosperity and financial success. It is very absurd to entertain the idea that the liquor traffic pays the taxes. Those who consume the liquor, and only those, pay a proportion to the revenues of the country.

The people of this Dominion pay about 40 millions for drink, and after expenses are paid, add 6 millions to the revenue. Forty millions of dollars is a large amount of money. This amount of money, if made into five dollar gold pieces and placed edge to edge, 41 to a yard, would form a belt of gold over 110 miles in length. If placed one upon another, 15 to an inch, they would form 100 columns, each column 444 feet high. If made into a pavement of solid gold they would cover a surface equal to 4,660 square yards. This amount of gold pavement if placed in our city would make us think that we had arrived at that city whose streets are paved with gold. What a splendid business speculation and financial enterprise it would be for our province and country should we get prohibition, to say nothing of the protection from crime and immorality it would afford.

The above are some of the reasons why we oppose the liquor traffic. Will they not at once commend themselves to every honest heart and intelligent mind? Will they not prove themselves to be too substantial for the vapors of the advocates of the liquor traffic to demolish? Will the liquor party give us a few substantial reasons why we should continue the sale of intoxicating drinks and not have, as early as possible, a law to prohibit the manufacture and sale of that which has done so much harm in the past, is doing much harm to-day and will, if allowed to continue, do much harm in days to come?

IN DANGER OF CREMATION.

MONCTON, March 3.—The young man Gould, who was arrested at Shediac on Tuesday night, charged with burglarizing T. B. Calhoun's store at Calhoun's Mills, was committed for trial by Justice E. R. McDonald and taken to the county jail to await his trial. Mr. Calhoun identified some of the clothing found in the prisoner's possession. While incarcerated in the lockup at Shediac the prisoner tried to burn down the building and very nearly succeeded, in which case the unfortunate would probably have been cremated alive. The side of the lockup was considerably burned and there was a narrow escape from a tragedy. Gould is the proper name of the prisoner, although he gave his name as Wm. LeBlanc. He belongs to Buctouche and has served a term in the penitentiary for burglarizing Irving's store at that place some time ago.

[Gould was in Richibucto some time ago and posed as a theological student. He is well known here. He is probably insane. Ed. REVIEW.]

Faint and Dizzy Spells

Are exceedingly dangerous. Better take a few boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and cure them before they become too serious. Mrs. Geo. Nash, 183 Colborne St., London, Ont., says she had frequent attacks of dizziness, but these pills cured her completely. 50c. a box.

MADE HIM SICK.

Doctor (on ocean steamer)—Your turn has come, I see, sir. Allow me to— Sea-Sick Passenger; (an old bachelor)—N-o, n-o, doctor. It—it will soon pass off. It isn't sea—sea sickness. I looked too long at those—those bridal couples.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

A SILVER LINING.

Wife—Horror! Husband, I've just heard there is a case of small-pox in the flat above us.

Husband—Yes, I know about it. That's all right. It's the young man who plays the flute.

A Bush Woman.

Close to the wagon we met a bush woman, one of Indowyo's people, reduced by starvation to the most emaciated and pitiable condition. Her husband had been killed by lions some days before, though she herself had escaped with her life. On her back and shoulders were the marks where the same lion had ripped away great strips of flesh. Long clots of blood had dried on her body: the wounds had not even been washed. I gave her some meat which she seized upon and at once ate ravenously. The bones were almost through her filthy skin: her little beady eyes set close together under a low-retreating forehead, her flattened nose and large protruding lips concealing what little chin she possessed, gave her a look most uncanny and repellent.

Altogether more like an animal than a human being, she seemed to me the lowest type of womanhood that it has ever been my fate to look on. There are numbers of bushmen and their wives who live in this miserable condition, wandering through the veldt with no other means of subsistence than such trash as wild roots and berries. Some of the men have guns and ammunition, and they spend their whole time in shooting. When they kill a buck within reach of water—say ten miles—the whole family congregates on the spot, until every scrap of flesh and skin has disappeared. —Blackwood's Magazine.

The First John Jacob Astor.

Although Mr Astor had led a life mainly devoted to business interests, he found great pleasure in the society of literary men, says Mrs. Julia Ward Howe in The Atlantic. Dr. Cogswell made his home with us for some years after the closing of his famous school, but finally went to reside with Mr. Astor attracted partly by the latter's promise to endow a public library in the city of New York. This was accomplished after some delay and the doctor was for many years director of the Astor library. He used to relate some humorous anecdotes of excursions which he made with Mr. Astor. In the course of one of these the two gentlemen took supper together at a hotel recently opened. Mr. Astor remarked, "This man will never succeed. "Why not?" inquired the other. "Don't you see," replied the financier, "what large lumps of sugar he puts in the sugar bowl?" Once, as they were walking slowly to a pilotboat which the old gentleman had chartered for a trip down the harbor, Dr. Cogswell said, "Mr. Astor, I have just been calculating that this boat costs you 25 cents a minute. Mr. Astor at once hastened his pace, reluctant to waste so much money.

Resuscitated the Pet Kitten.

A well known East End doctor tells a story of his experimenting days when he was at college. A girl whom he knew and admired had a pet kitten that in frisking around broke one of its hind legs. The fair mistress was in despair and in extremity asked her medical student admirer to try his skill on the pet. He consented and took his father's messenger boy, who was used to the surgery, to apply the anesthetic. The doctor made the amputation and was sewing up the flap beautifully, when the boy gave a yell and said the cat was dead. It had been chloroformed to death.

The doctor knew that the demise of the pet would kill his hopes with the mistress. He had only one alternative, artificial respiration, and seizing the forepaws he set to work. In ten minutes he saw he was saved, for the kitten began to breathe. It was restored, minus one of its claws, to the girl, who never knew how near it came to being buried in the back garden. —Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Wall Paper Trick.

"An old fellow came along the other day," says a Philadelphia restaurant keeper, "who gave me a pointer I had never dreamed of. He came in and offered to patch up all the bad places in my wall paper and so skillfully that I couldn't find a place after it was done. Well, I hadn't any patching to do, but I bet the old chap a quarter and his dinner that he couldn't do what he said. I tore a patch out of the wall paper, and when he was through eating he went to work.

"The first thing he did was to cut a piece of blank wall paper big enough to cover the hole and paste it over. Next he took a brush and painted a ground the same as the other paper. Then, kick me if he didn't take other brushes and colors and paint in the design of the paper. I willingly yielded up a quarter with the dinner and was satisfied when I saw the alacrity and ease with which the fellow did his work." —New York Tribune.

Wise Lad.

"What will happen to you if you are a good little boy?" asked the kindly old woman.

"I'll get a stick of candy for being good."

"And what will happen to you if you are bad?"

"I'll get two sticks of candy for promising to try to be good." —Chicago Post.

Squaring Up.

Freddie's Papa—What do you intend to do with the hole in that doughnut when you get all the cake eaten from around it?

Freddie (after serious thought)—I guess I'll give it to little sister, to pay for the bite she zimme out of her apple.

Germany has a superabundance of race horses and an insufficiency of heavy horses. The latter are annually imported in large numbers, while the others are a drug in the market.

Bamboo pens still retain their hold in India, where they have been in use for more than 1,000 years.

ONE HUNDRED KILLED.

A HORRIBLE FATALITY NEAR TOULON, FRANCE, ON SUNDAY.

TOULON, Mar. 6.—The naval powder magazine of La Goubraa, between La Seme and Toulon in the department of war, southern France exploded at half-past 2 o'clock yesterday morning. All of the soldiers on duty at the magazine were killed, and a number of the inhabitants of the surrounding district, the buildings of which were razed also fell victims, forty corpses have already been recovered. The cause of the explosion is not known. Fifty thousand kilogrammes of black powder exploded. It looks as though a volcanic eruption had occurred, the country being swept almost bare within

A RADIUS OF TWO MILES,

houses destroyed, trees overturned, fields devastated and covered with stones and impalpable black dust. Some of the stones are enormous. One weighing fifty kilogrammes fell in the suburb Pont De Lis. Signs of the explosion are evident in all of the suburbs of Toulon and in the city itself. Even at St. Jean de Var, five miles distant, windows were shattered and doors battered in. Later reports show that of the seven sentries, four were killed outright and the others severely injured the corporal being literally scalped and the scalp overhanging his face like a veil. A large number of soldiers are now employed in clearing away the debris, but the work is very difficult. It is impossible to ascertain accurately the number killed, but it is believed that no fewer

THAN 100 WERE INJURED.

Although it was a clear night the explosion was so terrific as to produce a slight rainfall. Fortunately the neighboring magazines escaped. It is now believed that the explosion originated in chemical decomposition. Four of the injured have succumbed to their injuries. It is believed that 15 are still in the debris. All the bodies found or recovered are terribly mutilated. Sixteen were found in the rocks near the shore, and it is feared the others were precipitated into the sea. A vehicle moving along a road near the sea was lifted bodily into the water by the force of the explosion, two of its occupants being drowned. The scene at the village of Lagoubraan was appalling. The cries of the wounded were agonizing and the people were almost frantic. Telegrams from Nice say the explosion was distinctly felt there.

STOLEN PROPERTY.

"I know all about Polly's birthday party, for all she tried to keep it such a secret," said Lottie Mills, with a look of triumph.

"How did you find out?" I asked.

"Why you see, Josie and I were reading a story under the elm tree this noon, and Polly came and sat in the window with Carrie Richards, and they talked it all over, and we heard every word. She's going to have—"

"Stop, stop! do you suppose I want to share any stolen property?"

"Stolen property, auntie! Why, we didn't listen—we couldn't help hearing, for she talked right out loud."

"That's very true, but she didn't know you were there, so you have no right at all to her secrets. A listener is like a pick-pocket who creeps up and steals your secrets slyly; and you are like a person who sees another drop a purse in the street and picks it up. If you took the money and used it when you knew it was not yours, would you be any more honest than if you had taken it right out of a man's pocket?"

"Why, no, auntie! of course I should give it back."

"Or if you could not give it back at once, you would keep it safely till you could. That is just what you should do with secrets when people drop them accidentally, and you pick them up. You have no more business to use them than you would have to use money which you got in the same way."

"I believe that is so, auntie; and I won't say a word about that party to any one." —Sunday Hour.

THOSE TIRED KIDNEYS

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills help tired kidneys to do what they must do if you are to be a healthy man or woman.

FILIPINO "COMPS."

(Manila American.)

When this paper started upon its first issue there were no typesetters here who were able to understand English. There were plenty of natives, but it was a question whether they could set up words of which they had not the slightest comprehension. The experiment was made and with success from the very beginning. And now all the composition in this paper is set up by natives. They are very quick to learn and when they once understand a thing they never forget it. Most of the compositors are learning English by constantly having English copy before them, and although not one of them could speak a word of our language when they commenced setting type on the American, they now understand whatever we have occasion to say to them in the performance of their work.

COOK'S SURE COUGH CURE.

A SURE CATARRH CURE.

No matter what your experience has been with so-called catarrh "remedies," your ultimate, complete recovery can surely and positively be effected. Don't suffer any longer. Don't trifle with a distressing and dangerous disease when a sure cure is within your grasp. Thousands of sufferers whose condition was worse than yours have been cured and are now in perfect health. Their enthusiastic and unsolicited testimonies show beyond the shadow of a doubt that

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder

is the most wonderfully effective remedy ever compounded. It relieves the most severe case in from 10 to 60 minutes; it effects a full cure in a short time. The most eminent nose and throat specialists in the world have given their unqualified endorsement. In all cases of catarrh, colds, sore throat, asthma, hay fever and influenza it acts like magic. It is easy and pleasant to use. It never fails to do precisely what it is claimed for it. In less than an hour it will prove its worth if you will but give it a chance. A prominent evangelist gives testimony:

Rev. Warren Bentley, writes:—"While in Newark, N. J., conducting religious services, I was troubled with catarrh and used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. It gave me great relief and I have recommended it to many among whom I have labored. Hon. David Mills, Minister of Justice of Canada, has used this remedy and highly recommends it over his own signature. At all druggists.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart cures all cases of organic and sympathetic disease of the heart. Relieves in 30 minutes. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are at once a mild cathartic and an invigorator, system renovator and blood maker and purifier. 20c. for 40 doses. Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves in a day and cures eczema, tetter and all skin diseases. Cures piles in 2 to 5 nights. 35c. 6

SOLD AT SHORT'S DRUG STORE.



HOW THE HEART BEATS AT NIGHT.

The main use of the coverings at night is to give the body the warmth that is lost by reduced circulation of the blood. When the body lies down it is the intention of nature, that it should rest, and that the heart especially should be relieved temporarily of its regular work. So that organ makes ten strokes a minute less than when the body is in an upright posture. This means 600 strokes in sixty minutes. Therefore, in the eight hours that a man usually spends in taking his night's rest the heart is saved nearly 5,000 strokes. As it pumps six ounces of blood with each stroke, it lifts 30,000 ounces less of blood in the night's session than it would during the day, when a man is usually in an upright position. Now, the body is dependent for its warmth on the vigor of the circulation, and as the blood flows so much more slowly through the veins when one is lying down the warmth lost in the reduced circulation must be supplied by extra coverings.

Cook's Penetrating Plasters.

A QUESTION OF RELATION.

The following tough conundrum was the other day presented for solution at Somerset House in a case of succession duty, says London Truth. A and B were widowers, each with a daughter. A married B's daughter, and B married A's. The issue of these marriages was in each case a son, C and D. C made a will leaving everything to D, and then died. What succession duty ought D to pay? Somerset House contended in the first instance that C and D were cousins, apparently on the ground that their mothers were step-sisters. This contention was resisted, and eventually it was proved to the satisfaction of Somerset House that C and D were mutually half-nephew and half-uncle of each other. Should any of my readers think this decision erroneous, I will ask them to have the kindness to write direct to Somerset House on the subject. As I do not wish to die in a mad-house, I must firmly decline to discuss the merits of the official decision.

Pyny-Pectoral A QUICK CURE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS Very valuable Remedy in all affections of the THROAT or LUNGS Large Bottles, 25c. DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited Prop's of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer

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 bring 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. EIKENNE LIGER, JAS. L. HUTCHINSON, ARTHUR E. O'LEARY.

ALWAYS BUY Eddy's Matches AND GET THE MOST OF THE BEST FOR THE LEAST MONEY PROPORTIONATELY.

Table listing various liquors and their prices per doz. including Three Years Old Rye, Eight Years Old Rye, Dekuyper Gin, etc.

All orders packed with care, and shipped by first opportunity after receipt. Send remittance by Post Office Order, Express Order, or enclose money in Registered Letter.

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.

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