

Board of Trade's Office
THE REVIEW

VOL. 10. NO 36.

RICHIBUCTO, NEW BRUNSWICK, THURSDAY APRIL 27, 1899

\$1.00 A YEAR

THE GREAT NORTH SHORE ROUTE!

The Best, Surest, Safest, Quickest Route by which to reach purchasers in the North Shore Counties of New Brunswick, is via

THE REVIEW.

The regular news express to the homes of all the people, and most direct line to the pocketbooks of buyers everywhere.

See that your advertisement is ticketed via THE REVIEW.

A RUSE - - THAT LOST.

She was my first love, and so far as I can tell, she may prove to be my only one. She is now a buxom wife with some four or five r-y, romping children, and I am still a bachelor. But time is a great healer, and I can now tell the story of my luckless suit with Dora Rudgwick without a pang.

Dora was the only daughter of a retired London medical man. At the time I first made her acquaintance her father had retired from practice and was a widower. I fell head over heels in love with the girl—though I can hardly believe it when I look at her to-day—and she consented to marry me if the old doctor gave his consent. She never professed to have any deep affection for me; she liked me, however, and was willing to become my wife if her papa approved.

But the eccentric old man would not hear of it. I remember how dejected I was after he had told me, with considerable vigor, that I could not become his son-in-law, and how indignant I felt at his declining to give me any reason for his decision. The following day I met an old college friend in Bond street—Douglas Bligh.

"You are not looking very bright," he said. "What are you worrying about?" Bligh also was a doctor. He had walked the same hospital as old Rudgwick, only many years later.

"A love affair," I confessed with a forced smile.

"Ah! I thought something of the sort. Girl thrown you over?"

"No, not the girl—the father!"

"Oh, that's nothing! If the lady is willing, love will find you out a way, and papa will come round."

"He is a pig-headed old doctor—I beg your pardon, but I suppose a doctor may sometimes be pig-headed like the rest of us?"

"Undoubtedly. Do I know him?"

"Dr. Gordon Rudgwick."

"Oh, yes. I am acquainted with him. I also once met Miss Rudgwick. I congratulate you, old fellow. A charming young lady, 'pon my word. But the old man—ha! ha—no wonder he rejected you!"

"Why?"

"You are too healthy!"

"Too healthy!"

"You ought to have some interesting, deep-seated disease—something complicated and lingering!"

"I—what on earth are you driving at, Bligh?"

"Don't you know? He's"—and he touched his forehead with his forefinger.

"You don't mean it?"

"Yes. He is mad on one point. He has a contempt for healthy people, and respects only those who are suffering from some terrible disease."

"But his daughter never told me."

"She doesn't know. They have kept it from her. And this is the cause of his want of parental affection. There is absolutely nothing the matter with the young lady. Now, what he wants is a son-in-law riddled with disease. You must get some internal growth or—"

"Good heavens, Bligh!"

"Come with me and I will coach you up in all the symptoms of a most interesting malady. Everything will then turn out according to your best wishes."

"But how did you discover you were

A. & R. Loggie.

FIELD -- -- GARDEN SEEDS.

Our stock of SPRING SEEDS have arrived and comprise the best varieties of **Wheat, Timothy, Red and Alsike Clover, Peas, Beans, Corn, Turnip, Beet and Carrot.** Also, a choice assortment of Vegetable and Flower Seeds in packages.

NO OLD STOCK!

These are all new and fresh and especially selected as the most suitable for this climate. It would be well to see our stock and get our prices before buying elsewhere. It pays to get the best.

A. & R. LOGGIE.

in possession of this striking disease?" said Dr. Rudgwick in a state of ecstasy.

"Well, I have had suspicions for a long time," I replied, "that something was wrong, but I kept the opinion to myself. A few days ago, however, I tried to insure my life, and the medical officers of half a dozen companies rejected me. I then went to a first-class man, was thoroughly overhauled, told exactly what was the matter with me and informed that I was one of the most extraordinary cases that had ever come under his notice. He gives me only six months."

"Ah! The symptoms are most remarkable. I have not been so interested for a long time. It is certainly a very curious case, unprecedented in its complexity."

"Do you really think it is so serious?"

"Oh, I hope so. I think I may safely assert that the man you have consulted is absolutely correct in his diagnosis, if the symptoms are as you say."

"Do you think I shall survive it?"

"Not unless you allow the course of the disorder to be interfered with by those sentimental quacks who hinder the practice of pathological science by seeking cures."

"But six months is very short," I said despondently.

"Not at all. With care, the thing may be induced to run its course even more quickly. Drugs and a low diet may be made to do a good deal in accelerating matters."

"What would you advise? Should I consult Sir John?"

"No, no, no! Don't consult anybody. Don't meddle with it, or you may spoil all."

"But perhaps a cure?"

"Cure, sir! Don't talk such sickly nonsense, or I shall begin to think it possible that you could do such a mean and dishonorable thing as to rob medical science of one of the most instructive, beautiful and striking cases that have ever enriched the literature of pathology."

"What, then, is the use of pathology if doctors are not to cure?"

"Pathology, sir, treats of diseases, their causes, effects and symptoms. It is a branch of knowledge, an interesting abstract study, a recreation. It has nothing to do with treatment, cures and such like quackeries."

"But what may be sport to you is death to us."

"Why, we must all die, and what could be nobler than to die in the cause of science? By the way, you were speaking to me about my daughter the other day."

I shook my head in a melancholy manner.

"Well, I have been thinking I spoke hastily. She is yours. I shall be proud to have you as a son-in-law. To watch the course of your complaint will be a privilege and a delight. Marry as soon as ever you like. I think you will find Dora somewhere about the house. See her and fix the matter up."

But Dora was not to be seen that day. She had gone to her room indisposed.

When I called the next morning, the housekeeper told me that Miss Rudgwick had gone on a visit to friends at Brighton, but had left a note for me. I opened it and read as follows:

"I overheard your talk with papa, and am so very sorry for you. I do so hope that your state is not so bad as you fear, and that you will not lose courage and will soon get well."

"Of course everything must now be at an end between us. It would be madness to talk of marriage. I shall always think of you as a very dear friend, and I want you to believe that you will have my most sincere sympathy."

I put the letter in my pocket and went home. What a mess I had made of it! First I had gained the consent of Dora and failed to obtain that of her father. Now I had obtained the doctor's consent and lost the daughter's. Fancy her over-hearing all that I said and thinking I was speaking the truth about the diseased state of my body! And yet, why should she have supposed I was lying?

One thing was certain. I must find her out and explain all. Dr. Rudgwick knew the name of the friends whom Dora had gone to, but could not tell me the address. He had been accustomed to allow her to go and come pretty much as she pleased.

A week passed, several days of which I had spent at Brighton, without anything being heard of her. One morning I strolled round to Dr. Rudgwick's to learn whether his daughter had written, when I saw an empty cab standing at the door.

"Miss Dora has just arrived, sir, I'll tell her you are here."

I stepped into the drawing-room and waited. In a few minutes I heard the dear girl running down the stairs. My heart leaped with joy.

"How do you do?" she said, placing her little hand in mine and looking into my eyes with infinite pity. "I do hope you are better. You are looking pretty well."

"My dear Dora, I was never better in my life. That was all untrue about my illness. I am in perfect health."

"Untrue?"

"All of it. I will explain it to you another time."

"Then you are not going to die in six months?"

"I hope not, nor in six decades. Are you sorry?"

"Sorry? Of course not, but"—

"I have your father's consent to our marriage. Darling, you will now be mine!"

"Impossible!"

"How so?"

"Well, the fact is—I am married!"

I sprang back amazed.

"You see, I thought you were a doomed man. I heard it from your own lips. Marriage with you would have been mad, impossible. And papa's strange talk alarmed me, especially when he gave his consent. I was terrified and feared his anger. So I went away to friends at Brighton. There I met Captain Ainsworth. He was my first love, and I have never really lost my affection for him. He asked me to marry him, and—well, I did so at once, as he is going out to India. You really cannot blame me, can you?"

No; I didn't exactly blame her, but I cursed my fate, and I told Bligh that he was the biggest fool in his profession, for which he has never thoroughly forgiven me, though he says he has.

Active Man Wanted

To read this advertisement and then give Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor a trial. It never fails to cure. Acts in twenty-four hours and causes neither pain nor discomfort. Putnam's Corn Extractor extracts corns. It is the best.

WOOD PULP INDUSTRY.

BY J. J. MCKINNON OF THE ST. JOHN SULPHITE MILLS. (St. John Sun.) (No. 2)

The fact that new fields are opening up and that the demand created by the manufacture of pulp and paper gives value to-day to woods that were formerly regarded as of very secondary worth, should be sufficient to arouse us to the protection of our forests. We have an unlimited amount of spruce in this country, and we should take the necessary precaution to protect our forests, keep the wood in our own country and manufacture it in our own country.

Canada should impose an export duty on pulp wood, and in this way foster the great industry of pulp and paper making, that is as yet at its inception in this country. I presume that the day will come when Canada will have a monopoly of this business. We want to cover our land with happy homes; we want to develop the Canadian brain; we want to cultivate the imagination; we want to produce great men and women in our own country, and what we want to do all this with is business. More business is what is wanted all over Canada, and more especially in the Maritime provinces.

We will have to make good pulp and make it cheap, and we have got to have a thorough knowledge of our business. It is the duty of the management of any sulphite pulp company to appoint competent men to run their mills, men who have had a long practical experience in the business; men who are thoroughly competent to take charge of the business, and who are able to manufacture first-class pulp at small cost. The better a man understands his business the more chances will he have to succeed, no matter in what calling he may be engaged. With a practical knowledge of pulp manufacture, will come increased results. With increased results we will have increased productive powers. With increased productive powers we will have increased available wealth. Then will come greater producing powers, and this will lead us on to prosperity. There are hardly any of our trades, except the merely huckstering ones, in which some knowledge of sciences may not be directly profitable to the pursuer of that occupation. As industry attains higher stages of development, as its processes become more complicated and refined, and competition more keen, the sciences are dragged in one by one to take their share in the fray, and he who can best avail himself of their help is the man who will come up uppermost in the struggle.

A cord of spruce manufactured into good sulphite pulp is worth \$18, and it will cost \$9 to manufacture it. A cord of spruce manufactured into sawn lumber such as deals and boards, is worth about \$10, and it will cost \$6 to manufacture it. Spruce manufactured into good sulphite pulp will put double the amount of money in circulation that it will if manufactured into sawn lumber.

There is a great future for Canada in the pulp and paper industry, and side by side with the agricultural groups, immense industrial establishments will spring up in the heart of the forest, attracting large numbers of the working classes, for whom they will provide employment, by utilizing our forest resources for the manufacture of pulp and paper. This industry is at its inception in this country, but we have the proud satisfaction of knowing that our immense and hitherto undeveloped water power, as well as our unlimited forests, assure their extension for several generations to come.

Quaint Sayings.

It is interesting and instructive to read bright and well constructed advertisements. Messrs. C. I. Hood & Co., of Sarsaparilla fame, must have been at a great feast and taken everything home with them. They are using a bright selection of quaint old sayings and proverbs as the starters in a series of clever advertisements, wherein the proverbs are neatly turned and paraphrased to fit the subject matter. The public like this breezy advertising, as it reminds of other proverbs and opens up discussion.

Men just arrived from the Klondike report the ice on the Yukon breaking up and flooded from Marsh lake up. A party of four prospectors headed by Stuart of Snohomish, while washing went through the ice near White horse on April 2 and all were drowned with their dogs. Great anxiety is expressed for those now on the trail.

JOHN'S ANODYNE LINIMENT.

THE BRIDGE CHARGES.

FREDERICTON, April 21.—The committee to investigate the bridge charges against the Chief Commissioner met this morning. Dr. A. A. Stockton appeared for Mr. Hazen and Mr. Pugsley represented Mr. Emmerson. The minutes of the previous meeting were read by the secretary.

Mr. Veniot said that from one clause in the minutes it would appear that the request of Mr. Hazen regarding the calling of witnesses from time to time as the investigation proceeded had been agreed to, whereas no decision had been reached on the question.

After protests from Messrs. Stockton and Hazen the minutes were amended. Mr. Robinson said that while no reference had been made to the Record Foundry Company still the questions regarding that company might arise during the investigation, and as he was a stockholder in the company he thought he should not serve on the committee. He would, therefore, ask to be relieved.

It was moved by Mr. Veniot, seconded by Mr. Gibson, that the matter be reported to the House with a recommendation that another member be appointed on the committee.

Mr. Stockton said as Mr. Robinson was relieved he did not wish to go on until another member had been appointed.

Mr. Pugsley thought the proper course was to go on.

Mr. Hazen gave the names of witnesses wanted as follows: A. R. Wetmore, Fredericton; Alfred Haines, St. Mary's; P. S. Archibald, Moncton; A. R. Holmes, Boston; Geo. A. McCarthy, Montreal; James Fleming, St. John; Martin Murphy, Halifax; Chas. McGeer, New Glasgow; Joshua Peters, Moncton; John Forbes, Hamilton, Ont.; R. Maitland Roy, Hamilton, Ont.; Jas. Reid, Windsor, N. S.; Willard Kitchen, at Fredericton; Sarsfield McManus, Memramcook; A. G. Beckwith, Fredericton; Phelps Johnston, Montreal. Mr. Hazen also asked that Messrs. Peters bring the books and stock lists of the Record Foundry Company for the last four years. He said he would give the names of other witnesses as the investigation proceeded.

Mr. Pugsley said as a large number of the witnesses lived outside the province the committee had no power to bring them here and he would ask the committee to recommend that no expenses be paid them unless Mr. Hazen would make affidavit showing they were necessary and material witnesses.

Mr. Stockton thought Mr. Hazen asking for witnesses should be taken as evidence that the witnesses were necessary. Mr. Hazen declared his belief that they are.

Mr. Stockton asked that summons be issued to all witnesses whether outside the province or not, as many witnesses would not wish to come voluntarily.

Mr. Pugsley claimed the committee had no power to summon witnesses outside the province.

Mr. Stockton forced the claim that summons issue outside the province.

The chairman refused the recommendation, but said where evidence showed witnesses were material he would recommend that expenses be paid.

Mr. Stockton claimed that this put Mr. Hazen at a disadvantage and said in the public interest it was desirable to issue summonses.

The summons was refused in cases where parties resided outside the province. Mr. Hazen personally protesting.

Mr. Stockton asked that Wetmore produce from the public works department plans and specifications relating to all bridges named in charges. Mr. Hazen also for weights of iron used in their construction.

Mr. Hazen said he had telegraphed to some of the witnesses who would be here.

Mr. Stockton asked authority of the committee to examine papers in the public works department in connection with the bridge matter.

The chairman said he had no authority to grant the request, as papers were not yet in the possession of the committee.

At Mr. Carvell's suggestion Mr. Pugsley said he would ask permission for the committee to sit while the House is in session.

Adjourned until ten on Saturday when the taking of evidence will begin.

LATER.

FREDERICTON, April 21.—Mr. Mott was appointed a member of the bridge investigation committee in place of Mr. Robinson.

The slaughter house bill was given its third reading.

You cannot dye a dark color light, but should dye light ones dark for home use. Magnetic Dyes give excellent results.

RASPBERRY PULP.

AN ENGLISH FIRM SEEKING A PRODUCT WHICH CANADA MIGHT FURNISH—HOW IT IS MADE.

The following letter has just been received at the Ontario department of agriculture from Anderson & Colman of 5 Philpot Lane, London, C. E., and Liverpool, England. It is forwarded through Harrison Watson, Canadian curator of the Imperial Institute:

"Referring to raspberry pulp, about which we spoke to you this afternoon. This is an article in very large consumption here, and this is a particular season in which we think your friends (if large quantities are grown in Canada) would do well to make a trial shipment. We have had considerable quantities from Australia. Some three years ago we had several tons, but since then, owing to the dry weather, etc., their crops have not been large enough to enable them to ship. The form that is put up in in Australia is either in cases of two square tins of 45 pounds each, or ten square tins of eleven pounds each, gross weight. The Australians have generally packed in the square tins, as it makes a little difference in the freight, in consequence of round tins taking up more room, but the bulk of the pulp which we receive from the continent, which is mainly apricots, is generally shipped in the round tins, and these, we think, are more suitable for carrying, as the square tin is very apt to crack at the edges and corners, which create leakage. We cannot tell you how long the raspberry is cooked in the process, but no additional water must be used, and we think only sufficiently cooked to complete the necessary vacuum. The great object for this article, of course is color and firmness of fruit, and you will understand that no sugar must be added, but only the fruit itself packed. We should estimate that value to-day would be roughly about £30 per ton gross in tin, ex wharf London. As it is now getting late into the year there is not much chance of any of your friends packing any this season, as they would not probably have the tins ready for use, but if any of them would like to pack a small quantity we could very soon advise them as to whether the article was of the right nature, and then matters could be ready for another season. In a year like the present, when rather a short crop is expected here, and that following an exceptionally short crop here last year, we could probably very easily dispose of four or five hundred tons. Last year the crops were so light that in January and February last if we had had any pulp here we might have made £50 to £60 per ton for it."

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

COCAINE, KENT CO.

APRIL 17.—We are having very nice weather and the snow and ice are rapidly disappearing the last few days.

Mr. Hilaire Gallant, of Buctouche, is foreman at our wharf and is getting on pretty well. About a week ago when they got well to work, the spiles were found to be too short and they could get no solid bottom at about 30 feet. Our Engineer was sent for who resides in St. John, and he had to get spruce spiles 47 feet in length to do for the purpose, and A. J. Dysart took the contract for 30 pieces. Our opinion is that some of the spiles will have to be spliced before they can do a perfect job.

A lovely party was given by Miss Minnie St. Peter, of this place, on Wednesday, 5th inst. Everybody in this vicinity was invited, and a few friends from Shediac, among whom were Messrs. Eld Sowerby and Robert Nickerson, and Miss Sadie Sowerby, Miss Stalkhall and Miss Hannah Elliott. All enjoyed themselves until 12 p. m., when a lunch was passed around by Miss Hannah Elliott and Miss Minnie St. Peter. All enjoyed a very nice time.

Also a very nice party was given by Mr. John Kinnear, who has been home for a visit for a few weeks and is going back to Boston about the 17th inst. All were invited as previous party, both from Cocagne and Shediac, with two more friends from Shediac, Miss Mabel Crow and Mr. Jim Crow. Lunch was passed at 1 o'clock by Miss Mary and Hannah Elliott. After lunch, dancing, of quadrilles, polkas, waltzes. Call dancing was called by Mr. Alex. Bourgeois and step-dancing by Mr. Timothy Bourgeois, who was pronounced a professor at the art by his audience. At about 4 a. m. the merry party broke up and returned to their homes quite contented.