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RICHIBUCTO, N. B. MAY 31, 1900

A RESTIGOUCHE COUNTY OPINION.

"Well, sir, what is your opinion of the coming election?" the writer asked a well-to-do and politically independent farmer this week, and received the following answer, which has a breadth of meaning in it: "The farmers throughout Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime provinces are satisfied; the laboring classes are fully employed at good wages; and those in the government employ are making round wages each month, such as they never did before, and why, my dear sir, should the people not be satisfied. For my part I believe the Liberals have done the country a 'heap' of good, and I only regret that they did not get into power before. If people wish to 'cut off their noses to spite their faces,' and vote them out, I say bigger fools they."—Campbellton Telephone.

THE PURITY CRY.

The Conservative leaders remind one of the acrobats or contortionists of the circus. For 18 years they ruled Canada by means of majorities obtained by catch cries, fraud, gerrymanders, the debauchery of constituencies by money obtained from their numerous hoodling operations and latterly by stealing constituencies *holus bolus* when all else failed. And yet to-day Sir Charles Tupper, whose bitterest enemy would never accuse of being a purist in elections, is raising the Purity in Elections Cry as a means of attack upon the government.

Here in New Brunswick such an attempt will be a failure. The attempt to hold up the frauds in connection with the West Elgin election as a Liberal enormity meets with ridicule because in two constituencies at least in this Province the Tories have displayed their election handiwork in a manner to put their friend Farr to shame. We know the breed here and their name has ever been tory.

In Queens County in two elections they not only stole the seat, but the editor of a Liberal newspaper was sent to jail for protesting against the steal. Not only were ballots substituted as in West Elgin, but when the Liberal got the majority of the votes in spite of the confessed ballot juggling, he

was not allowed to have the seat. In Kings County that purist of the Conservative party, Mr. Geo. E. Foster, was elected by methods which shadow in their enormity the villainies of the West Elgin election. Not only were enormous sums of the public monies spent to bribe the electorate, but in one election three ballot boxes were spirited away altogether by Mr. Foster's friends.

This is not a tu quoque argument. We regret the employment of unfair methods in elections, but why should we hear so much about the case of West Elgin when villainies so much greater were condoned by the very men who now seek to turn to party advantage these West Elgin frauds, the chief participant in which was a Conservative henchman. The Liberals proved their charges in the cases we have mentioned, whereas in the West Elgin case the "purists" who are seeking to make party capital were afraid to go to the courts.

Meanwhile, Sir Wilfred Laurier has taken the argument out of their mouths by referring these election frauds to a commission of competent judges in whose impartiality the public will have perfect faith.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The trade issue of the next election will undoubtedly be the question whether Canada has acted wisely in granting an Imperial preference without getting a preference in the British market for her food stuffs. The Conservative party has been driven from post to pillar and from pillar to post over this question, and after changing its avowed policy in the past 4 years with every change of the moon has at length determined to appeal to the cupidity of the people of Canada on the belief that their cupidity is stronger than their reason or their patriotism.

Of course this appeal is in direct contradiction to the claim of ultra loyalty with which of yore the Tory chieftains were wont to plume themselves. Many a time and oft have they stood upon the political housetops and thanked God that they were not like other men or even as these poor Liberals in their heresies and unrestricted reciprocities. Alas! how have the mighty fallen. They are probably as loyal as ever but they are driven to desperation to find an election issue.

The Conservative appeal is based on two assumptions which seem to be both incorrect. The first assumption is that Britain would be tempted to tax her food stuffs in order to give Canada a preference in return for a preference in the Canadian markets for her manufactured products. We believe the day may come when Britain can afford to tax her food imports, but that will only be when an Imperial Zollverein is practicable or when the Imperial markets can take the output of British factories. Many years must elapse before either will be true. In the meantime Canada wants no unreal preference, the repeal of which will shatter Canadian trade, for we have had some experience in this jughandle preference in years gone by.

The second assumption on which the tory appeal is based is that the Liberals have given away something for nothing in granting the tariff preference on British imports into Canada, and that in consequence British statesmen seeing we have nothing left to dicker with will block our wishes to concessions in the British market. If we were to take this argument seriously we should feel but little enthusiasm for our connection with

the Empire. As the Ottawa "Events" expressed it:

"If we have to hold Great Britain up at every turn, if we cannot trust her to deal fairly and 'honestly with us of her own accord, our relationship is not worth much to us, and is not valued very highly by her. I do not believe this, but I would have to believe it, if I believed what the 'opposition declare, that Great Britain will take advantage of 'our generosity to block the way 'to giving us any advantage in 'her markets, when the time 'comes that she can fairly and 'honestly do so.'"

That the Conservative party is in hard straits for an argument is quite evident from their adoption of such a disloyal issue. For 18 years their leaders controlled the legislation of Canada and dominated the trade policy of the country. Will some kind Conservative please rise and explain why we never heard a suggestion of trade preference either to or from Britain during the entire 18 years? The Liberals can certainly claim to have originated this idea and its very success has increased the bitterness of the minority.

For it has been successful. Make no mistake about that fact. Successful in building up Canada's trade in Britain and successful in building up Britain's trade in Canada. We sometimes hear our tory friends ridicule this statement but that is only a mixture of ignorance and bitter envy. Referring to the preference clause in the Fielding Tariff the Belfast Weekly Telegraph, certainly an independent authority, says:—

"This is what may be described as practical Imperialism, and if the Government in London does not embark on an identical policy in response, the result is very much the same in the end, for popular sympathy, taking the place of legislation, gives the preference to Canadian produce, and where formerly the continental competitor had very much his own way, he is now finding it ever harder and harder to retain a footing against this form of federation. But the foreign competitor is the only man who has any reason to view the development with any degree of concern. The closer the commercial relations of the different parts of the empire, the better for all concerned. Blood is thicker than water, and a very practical way for the people of the mother country to show their appreciation of the services rendered by the colonies during the present crisis would be to follow the example set by the people of Canada, and by every means in their power encouraging the industry of their sons and daughters who have left the old home to people those vigorous young Britains across the seas."

HERE AND THERE.

Western Mail, Cardiff, England: "Sir Wilfrid Laurier is one of the best rulers who have ever served under the British Crown, and his patriotism is beyond question and cavil. He holds the balance true between the English and French. Though of French extraction himself, he shows not the slightest partiality for his kith and kin. It would be better for Sir Charles Tupper and for the Dominion if he took a leaf out of Sir Wilfrid's book, and practised the wisdom of silence, especially at a time of crisis like the present."

Kingston Whig: Dr. Montague, Sir Chas. Tupper and others are heckling Mr. Fisher because he did not anticipate the war and extend the cold storage vessel contracts. The remark of a well-known broker applies to these people. If their foresight were equal to their hindsight they would know too much by a blamed sight.

The Conservative leaders are busy these days predicting the defeat of the Government at the general elections, but the facts of the bye elections make their empty boast ridiculous. As Sir Richard Cartwright said recently of the Conservatives:—"They were defeated at the general election, and at 42 out of 45 elections since then, and in something like five Local elections. It was true that they had carried the Prov-

ince of Manitoba, but that was under peculiar circumstances, and Mr. Greenway had a majority of the votes, if not of the representatives."

No candid man can deny the truth of the Premier's words: "I think I can say of it that this Parliament, elected in the month of June, 1896, must and shall live in history. We have done things in this Parliament which the country after us must remember. We have settled old issues which had baffled the efforts of men in office before us."

It is that very record of the past four years which makes the Tories so bitter that they cannot use decent language in speaking of their political opponents. After satisfying themselves that they monopolized in Canada the sentiment of loyalty, the genius for government and the divine right of holding office, it was a bitter pill for the Conservatives to find that their administration had been one of stagnation compared with the successful activity and progress of the Liberal government. They predicted that Liberal success meant financial panic and business ruin to Canada, but instead they are forced to admit that the Liberal victory of 1896 has resulted in four years of the most substantial development that Canada has ever known. And as a result the Conservatives are angry, that is those of them who prefer party success to the country's weal, and their name is legion. On no other assumption can one imagine the Conservative party returning a Corporal's guard of members to the next Parliament.

Did you ever ask yourself of late, my Conservative friend, why you should support the Conservative candidate at the next election? Is it because you voted Conservative last time, and some one might think you were a turn coat if you used your reason in deciding your ballot? Or is it because you are opposed to the Government? If the latter, examine yourself on the reasons you have for opposing the government. You surely don't intend to vote against the government because it is led by a French Roman Catholic and you happen to be an English Protestant, because that is ignorant bigotry and you could not be a Christian and hold such narrow views. You surely don't think that a government led by Sir Charles Tupper will be of more benefit to Canada, New Brunswick or Kent County than the administration of the past four years has proven itself. Perhaps you have been reading the Montreal Star and believe in a change of government every five years, i.e. of course so long as it means turning the Liberals out. Perhaps you voted Liberal last time and are tempted to vote against them because you or your boy didn't get a job in the civil service and blame the government for not having turned all the Tories out of office. If so, don't yield to the temptation to spite yourself, for that is what it amounts to. Perhaps you are a civil servant and intend to vote against the government as a return for their political generosity and courage in not turning you out of your position even when their friends clamoured for your dismissal. If you are the latter, try and forget you are a treacherous red Indian and for once deceive people by acting like a white man.

REAL MAD.

If The Mail goes on through the campaign as it has begun it will burst its boiler before it gets half through the threshing. We have not heard such a roar of rage and defiance since the cylinder flew out of the separator. Hear the

HEADACHE

Pain back of your eyes? Heavy pressure in your head? And are you sometimes faint and dizzy? Is your tongue coated? Bad taste in your mouth? And does your food distress you? Are you nervous and irritable? Do you often have the blues? And are you troubled about sleeping?

Then your liver is all wrong. But there is a cure. 'Tis the old reliable



They act directly on the liver. They cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, nausea, and dyspepsia. Take a laxative dose each night. For 60 years they have been the Standard Family Pills.

Price 25 cents. All Druggists. "I have taken Ayer's Pills regularly for six months. They have cured me of a severe headache, and I can now walk from two to four miles without getting tired or out of breath, something I have not been able to do for many years." S. E. WALWORK, Salem, Mass. July 25, 1899.

Write the Doctor. If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice you can possibly receive, write the doctor freely. You will receive a prompt reply without cost. Address Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

shrieking:—"It is a dirty, foul-play crew that we have at Ottawa." It is "the meanest, the dirtiest, the foulest thing that has so far been attempted." The Liberals are "an unfaithful, unsafe and disgusting crew." The Liberal leaders are "decorated despots and well-dressed rascals." No doubt they stole the decorations and got the clothes on tick. They are an utterly bad lot all round, and must go, in order to make way for the Saints' Rest that the Conservative leaders will establish at Ottawa. Give us the good old days of Quebec graving docks, and Langevin blocks, and Lachine bridges. Grits are poison, anyway. Down with them! Rip, bang, whoop! Tupper for ever! No Imperialism in Quebec! God Save the Queen in Toronto. Down with a tariff that gives Great Britain nothing, that encourages imports from the United States, that gives Great Britain everything for nothing, that does not give us reciprocity, that is free trade in the cities where there are manufactures, and that is the old Tory policy of high protection in the country, where the farmer's vote must be solicited. "Rah for the empire; but dollar for dollar, and no sentiment in trade. British connection and high taxes on British imports. Hurroo! and once more hurroo!"—Toronto Globe.

A severe cold settled on my throat and lungs so that I could hardly speak. After other remedies failed I tried Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and one bottle of it completely cured me. Mrs. Thos. Carter, Northport, Ont.

BRITISH CROSSED THE VAAL ON QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.

LONDON, May 26.—The news of the crossing of the Vaal River is contained in a despatch from Roberts dated at Wolfvenhock, which is a few miles south of the Vaal. The despatch is as follows:—"Wolfvenhock, Saturday.—The advanced portion of this force crossed the Vaal on the Queen's birthday near Pary's. Hamilton's column is at Boschbank. Our section is now at Velkgains Drift, on the south bank of the Vaal. The local mines are uninjured and work is going on as usual. There are no enemies on this side of the river. Hunter reached Vryburg on May 21st.

(Signed) ROBERTS." Pary's, near which place Roberts' advance crossed the Vaal, is about twenty miles west of the railroad.

LORD ROBERTS' ARMY INVADES THE TRANSVAAL.

LONDON, May 26.—It is officially announced that Lord Roberts has crossed the Vaal River into the Transvaal.

WHAT IS DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD?

In appearance Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is an oval, chocolate coated pill. In this condensed form it contains all of nature's most strengthening and invigorating tonics and restoratives and for this reason it is unapproached as a blood builder and nerve restorative. It cures all diseases

Tossed on the Floor. "How's copy?" The busy fellow in his shirt sleeves, rushing through his work, has asked the question of the "copy cutter" in the composing room where the printers are setting the paper. It is late, and every nerve is strained to the utmost. Reporters are hurrying, telegraph instruments are clattering, and whole banks of copy are being fired up to the "copy cutters" desk.

"Crowded to death," comes the answer. "All right; I'll be up in a moment and help you out."

In a little while the busy fellow in his shirt sleeves is sorting a mass of copy, leaving one story out of the paper entirely, laying another aside to be "cut down," tossing this and that on to the floor and making space for the important news that must go into the paper.

What is that loose sheet that he has tossed aside? You pick it up and a glance shows that it is headed with a single line, "A Baby's Death." How unimportant it seems; just three or four lines. Can such news as that crowd out the telegraph, politics, police news or even the gay dolings of society? It is only a baby—toss it on the floor.—Josiah Carter in Atlanta Journal.

A Japanese Secret.

The Japanese gardeners make a secret of the means by which the miniature trees are produced; but, like many other mysteries, the secret has been discovered by the curious occidental. It is simple enough, consisting only in the cutting of the roots when they first begin to sprout.

Suppose a miniature tree is desired. The Japanese gardener takes an acorn and an orange. He carefully scoops out the interior of the orange and fills the skin with rich mold. Exactly in the center he places the acorn, leaving a round hole in a line with the sprouting point. He puts his orange in a sunny place and waters it every day.

Soon after the first shoot appears, and in a very short time afterward the roots break through the orange skin. These are shaved off continually. The tree grows to about five inches high and then stops. In a year it is a perfect miniature oak. When the roots cease to grow, the ends are varnished over and the orange imbedded in a pot or vase. The tree becomes more gnarled and stunted every year and is trained to whatever shape is desired.—New York Times.

The Last Opportunity.

The late Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll, the famous skeptic, told many stories of experiences which grew out of the common knowledge of his skepticism. One of these, related to a visit which he once made to Rev. Phillips Brooks before Dr. Brooks became a bishop. Calling on Dr. Brooks, he was refused admission because, as the servant said, it was "sermon day," and some of Dr. Brooks' own home people had already been denied admission. But Dr. Brooks learned that Ingersoll was at the door and sent out word that he should come in.

After the interview, and as Colonel Ingersoll was about to leave, he said:

"Dr. Brooks, your man told me that you had denied yourself to some of your home people this morning. Now how is it that you have admitted me, a stranger?" "Oh, that's quite easy," said Dr. Brooks, laughing. "They are my church members, and I shall see them again, here or in heaven, but isn't it right for me to consider your belief and that I shall probably never meet you again?"—Youth's Companion.

Trouble in Teaching Monkeys.

An experienced animal trainer says: "As a rule, monkeys are readily trained, but occasionally there is one, as in the human species, who is a dunce and won't learn anything, is positively stupid and refuses persistently to become educated. The trouble in teaching monkeys is largely that they are mischievous. They try to overdo things and do things which are not wanted of them, so that in order to make them perform as desired steady drilling is necessary, although they grasp an idea quickly. The only two species of animals which can be taught by precept and example are the chimpanzee and the orang outang. They are imitators, and to instruct them in doing a thing it is only necessary for the trainer to do it (and himself, and then either one of these will imitate him."

Necessary Precaution.

"What a fine looking little boy!" exclaimed the good natured woman to her traveling acquaintance. "How old is he?"

"You're not connected with the railroads are you?" asked the suspicious mother.

"Certainly not."

"Not in any capacity whatsoever?"

"No."

"Well, just wait until the conductor gets out of hearing and I'll tell you."—Chicago Post.

The Impressionist.

Connoisseur—It sounds mean to repeat it, but he declared that your landscape did not look a bit like nature.

Artist—Ah, that was high praise! The true impressionist does not have to indulge in servile imitation of the object he depicts.—Boston Transcript.

An Absorbing Topic.

Dick—Miss King is so reserved and has so little to say that I can't keep conversation with her from lagging.

Jack (her former beau)—Mention pearls, and you will have nothing to do but listen—and buy.—Jewelers' Weekly.

When a man borrows trouble, the interest eats up the principal.—Kansas City Star.