

J. & T. Jardine,

DIRECT IMPORTERS OF BRITISH AND FOREIGN GOODS.

—AND—

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS

—IN—

FLOUR, CORNMEAL, OATMEAL, COFFEE.

TEA, SUGAR, TOBACCO,

COARSE SALT, in bulk and bags, DAIRY SALT,

Molasses, Biscuits, Cheese,

PORK AND BEEF,

HAMS, OATS, BRAN AND SHORTS.

HARDWARE, CROCKERYWARE, GLASSWARE

BOOTS AND SHOES

DRY GOODS.

Ready-Made Clothing, Scotch Horse Collars.

IRON, CHAIN, ANCHORS, ROPE.

NAILS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION LINE.

English House Coal.

blacksmith's Coal

SHINGLES, DEALS, BOARDS AND SCANTLING,

PITCH-PINE, HARDWOOD, LATHS, etc.

Kingston, Kent County, N. B.

PATENT REPORT.

Below will be found a list of patents recently granted to Canadian inventors through the agency of Messrs. Marion & Marion, Patent attorneys New York Life Building, Montreal.

CANADA.

65,755—Pierre Alp. Trotier, St. Vincent de Paul, P. Q., Cigar vending machine.

65,757—George A. Smith, Alberni, B. C., Baby carriage spring.

65,777—James M. Dorsey, Toronto, Ohio, U. S. A., Churn power.

65,735—Henry G. Smith, Chemainus, B. C., Attachment for wagon gear.

UNITED STATES.

640,455—James Drinkwater, Winchester, Ont., Nut lock.

640,762—James W. Rogers, Asotin, Washington, Driving mechanism for bicycles.

640,754—Delphis Denin, St. Benoit, P. Q., Potato digger.

640,317—W. P. Rundle and James M. Mason, Portage La Prairie, Man., Band Cutter.

641,307—Janvier Letourneau, Montreal, P. Q., Ribbon measuring machine.

A CONTRACTOR WRECKED.

Constitution Undermined by Nervous Complications—South American Nervine Worked a Complete Cure.

Nervous prostration and liver complications so afflicted J. W. Dinwoody, contractor, Campbellford, that physically he was almost a total wreck. His druggist recommended South American Nervine. A few doses gave him great relief, induced sound sleep, and a few bottles built him up and cured him so that to-day he is as strong and hearty as ever. Sold at Est. W. W. Short.

With a view to encouraging paper-making in Canada, the Grand Trunk Railway has abolished special rates on pulp wood shipped to United States points.

Prof. David Edward Hughes, inventor of the Hughes printing telegraph instrument, now in use on all important continental lines in Europe, and on all submarine lines between England and the continent, is dead.

FOUND DEAD NEAR ALBERT, A. CO.

ALBERT, A. Co., Jan. 24.—Mr. Isaac Porter, a respected resident of Brookton, was found dead yesterday morning in the woods about two miles from his home. On Saturday morning Mr. Porter left home to snow shoe through the woods about four miles to New Ireland where he had some business to transact. His family becoming alarmed at the prolonged absence of their father, his sons Renforth and Ivan started out early Monday morning through the woods, they had not been far when they discovered his tracks in the snow which they followed until they came to the dead body which was near a windfall where he had evidently taken shelter from the rain storm on Saturday night. It appears that Mr. Porter had reached New Ireland in a few hours after leaving home and had taken dinner with a Mrs. Rice, leaving there about 3 o'clock in the afternoon for home, it is thought that he lost his way and night overtaking him he took shelter from the storm and perished before morning with the cold. Mr. Porter was a man who has engaged the greater part of his life in the lumbering business. He was 67 years of age and leaves a widow, five sons and two daughters, one Mrs. O. C. Moore, of Germantown. An inquest was to-day held at the home of deceased and the following verdict rendered: That deceased came to his death through fatigue and exposure.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

CONFESSED HIS GUILT.

WINDSOR, Ont., Jan. 25.—After maintaining for over six weeks that he was suffering for a crime of others, Levi Stewart, a colored man lying in Sandwich jail, under sentence of death, confessed yesterday that he was the murderer of old James Aoss. At his trial, when sentence of death was about to be passed on him, Stewart asserted that he had nothing to do with the murder, and that the real criminals were Shankleins and Sarah Carter, both of whom had given evidence against him.

WEAK, FAINT FEELINGS.

Serious Conditions that Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills can Readily Cure.

One of the indications of serious heart trouble is the sensation of weakness or faintness that comes on at times. Sometimes it is simply a dizzy feeling that passes off, or it may be a state of unconsciousness with hands and feet cold and countenance ghastly pale.



These symptoms indicate a weakened heart. They are unmistakable evidences of the engine of life breaking down.

Now there's only one reliable remedy for restoring strength and vitality to a weakened heart and relieving all the distressing symptoms. It is Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

The case of Mrs. A. Stratton, Fredericton, N.B., amply proves this. Here is her statement:

"I suffered very much from an impoverished condition of the blood, coupled with extreme nervousness. A dizzy sensation on arising quickly or coming down stairs, often troubled me, and my breath was so short that I could not walk up stairs. The least exertion caused my heart to flutter and palpitate violently, and I sometimes felt a smothering sensation on going to sleep.

I doctored back and forth for my weakness, but I got no relief from any medicine until I tried Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and I can say that they helped me wonderfully. Sometimes my face and arms would swell and puff, but all these troubles speedily yielded to the restoring influences of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and I am now strong and well. I did not use them long until I regained the blessing of healthful, refreshing sleep and it will always be a pleasure to me to recommend them to others."

MAN WITH A CAST-IRON STOMACH.

John Sasel, the man who is notorious for being able to swallow pins, nails, tacks, brass chains and other hardware, has just undergone successfully an operation at the hospital, Brooklyn, and the following articles were removed from his stomach:—Two horseshoe nails, two two-and-a-half-inch nails, 128 common pins, six hair pins, two latchkeys, a ring with a stone in the setting, and three chains, one brass and two nickel. When Sasel recovered from the anaesthetic he asked what had been fished out. He said he had quit museum business on December 16 last, and that up to that time he never had any trouble. This time however, the articles got tangled up in a ball and the chains held them. One of the physicians said that from what he had learned there must be a large number of pins scattered through Sasel's intestines, and declared that it was the most remarkable case he had ever heard of.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

CAUSE TO BE THANKFUL.

(From the Christian Endeavor World.)

Throughout the whole township Aunt Lucy Hobart was noted for her proverbially sunny disposition.

"Come what may—I never saw anything like it—you'll always find Aunt Lucy thankful," exclaimed Mrs. Bixby positively, as she stuck her needle in the unfinished stocking, preparatory to getting supper.

"It's all very well to say so, but I'll wager anything," bantered Grandfather Bixby, good-naturedly, "there's one thing that doesn't give her much rejoicing; and that's her teeth."

"Teeth!" repeated Mrs. Bixby emphatically.

"Just so! Hasen't she lived for the last fifteen years and been compelled to chew every morsel she's eaten in all that time with just two, an upper and a lower? Tell me she's thankful for that, and—"

"Bless my soul, father!" interrupted Mrs. Bixby hastily, as she turned to fill the tea kettle, "you'd lose your wager amazing quick. Why I've heard her say—I don't know how many times—that she didn't know how to praise the Lord enough just because those two teeth match!"

No dye is sold in more shades, or finer ones, than Magnetic Dyes. Price 10 cents for any color.

The Canadian Grand Lodge of Free and accepted Masons paid a visit to the Michigan Grand Lodge at Detroit on Tuesday. The visitors presented to the Michigan Grand Lodge a silver loving cup, on which the Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack are engraved together.

ALWAYS KEEP ON HAND

Pain-Killer

THERE IS NO KIND OF PAIN OR ALMA, INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL, THAT PAIN-KILLER WILL NOT RELIEVE.

LOOK OUT FOR IMITATIONS AND SUBSTITUTES. THE GENUINE BOTTLE BEARS THE NAME,

PERRY DAVIS & SON.

Funny Man's Trials.

There is a man out in Laclede avenue who is always getting into funny situations. Maybe it's just his luck; maybe it's because he's blest with such a fund of drollery himself; maybe it's because he tells of the happenings so unctuously that it is impossible not to be amused. But anyway this is the latest domestic experience, told a night or two ago:

"You see," said he, "I went up-stairs after dinner to change my clothes, preparatory to a spin on my wheel. I got out of my business garments and had gotten into outing clothes just as far as my shirt was concerned—no farther. At that moment my wife walked into the room with our youngster, a lusty infant of a year, in her arms. The boy was lifting up his voice in howls of wondrous depth.

"Here, hold him, please, John, and see if you can't quiet him," she remarked dropping him onto my shoulders as she passed through the room hurriedly. I must get dressed as soon as possible."

"What a situation! I the dignified father of a family, clad in one garment—my shirt—sternly walking up and down the room, trying to quiet a crying child, who sobbed and wailed, and shrieked, because he wanted to go 'by-bye.' I couldn't put him down into a chair, because he wouldn't stay there two minutes.

"The baby wouldn't let me get into even my trousers as long as I had to hold him.

"The nurse had gone out on an errand.

"If that had been all there was to it, I could have borne the odium of the affair with Christian fortitude. But the half has not been told. There were onlookers. Can you imagine anything better calculated to appeal to the risibles of the bystanders? Can you think of anything more likely to fill the victim with chagrin than to be discovered in such a plight as mine?

"But discovered I was, and lost accordingly. At the fifth turn about the room, infant terrible still lustily howling, my eldest hopeful, aged ten, thrust his round, curly head in at the door.

"Say, pop, kin I an' Willy Price g' down to—" (snickers.)

"What's the matter with yure close pop?" (More snickers.)

"My wife now appeared at the door of her dressing room, shoving her arms into a freshly starched shirt waist, and with her mouth full of hairpins.

"Can't you quiet him, dear? If I wasn't in such an awful hurry—oh, how funny you do look," swallowing two hair pins as she burst into laughter—laughter with me, mind you, as its object; me, the sober, serious-minded father of her infant that was causing all this disturbance.

"If you could only see yourself," she said, faintly, after a half hour given over to peels of merriment. It seemed a half hour, but maybe it was only five minutes.

"Madame," I replied, with such dignity as I and my one garment could muster, "your mirth strikes me as a trifle unseemly, not to say uncharitable.

"My oldest son and the bad Willy Price then appeared again at the hall door. Combined snickers, many of them.

"Ain't pop funny when he's tryin to look sober 'bout his clo's on?" said Freddy, in a sepulchral whisper that the little rascal knew I would hear distinctly.

"Sh'd think he 'ud put down the kid long nuff t' get on his pants," whispered back Willy, with more snickers, prolonged this time.

"Maybe he likes it; maybe he's just doin' it to cool hisself. Let's ask him. Sap, pop, are yuh tryin to get cool 'bout your close on?"

"You boys go right straight away from that door. Freddy, you can go with Willy down to the base ball lot, if you don't stay but an hour, but remember—"

"Whoops of delight from both. They left precipitately, Freddy calling out:

"Sap pop, I'll be back in halluf an hour 'n hold the did fur yuh while yuh put on your close, if yer want me tuh," as a parting shot.

"Then I heard shrill whistles outside, and I knew my friend Scorchier had arrived, ready for our evening spin. And still the infant bawled on. Scorchier hated to wait. I couldn't go to the window and tell him of my disabled condition. I couldn't get dressed and go down-stairs.

"Hello, old man! 'Most ready? Evenings are getting short now. Hurry up. What you got your deors shut for? Can I come in?"

"Yes, yes; in just a minute," I replied. "You see I—the—(desperately)—the baby's taking a bath, and my wife shut the door to keep out the draught."

"All right, I'll wait down-stairs, but make haste, won't you?"

"He went off, while I savagely paced the floor and muttered maledictions on everybody's head that I could think of, including my own.

"Clara, for heaven's sake, hurry up," I called in desperation, going to the door of my wife's dressing room. There was no response. I gave the door a shove with my foot, and strode in, to find it empty. She had gone without ever coming to my relief! Heartless trick, wasn't it?

"You can imagine something of my despair. Man waiting impatiently below. Time flying. I undressed. Baby—I looked down at the child, which had suddenly ceased to cry. It was fast asleep! If there ever was a time when I wanted to yell with delight this was the auspicious moment. I dumped that sleeping infant into its cradle quicker than it takes to tell it. I got into my bicycle suit with the same rapidity of motion. I went down the stairs three steps at a time and out, with a parting admonition to the baby's nurse, chatting on the back stoop.

"And then Scorchier and I mounted and rode away. As we passed the baseball lot, two blocks down the street, my young hopeful spied us in a minute.

"Hi, there, pop!" he called out, waving his hat cheerily, and tearing down to the fence to meet us. 'Say, how'd yuh get yuh close on?'

"But I wheeled haughtily away and answered never a word."—L. H. S., in St. Louis republic.

KNIGHT OF THE GRIP.

Mr. W. H. Bowser, of St John, N. B., Uses Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Cured Him of Pain in the Back—Found Them to do as Recommended—Believes Dodd's Kidney Pills to be a Splendid Tonic.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Jan. 29.—One of the best known commercial travellers in the Maritime Provinces is Mr. W. H. Bowser of this city. Mr. Bowser represents a confectionery house and has been on the road for nearly twenty years. His portly figure and bluff hearty manner are known in almost every town in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island.

Mr. Bowser is one of the many knights of the grip who have used Dodd's Kidney Pills with entirely satisfactory results. He states that Dodd's Kidney Pills according to his experience do what they are recommended to do. His trouble was backache and Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him of it.

Commercial travellers seem peculiarly liable to disorders of the kidneys. No. 1 is this remarkable when the circumstances of their occupation are taken into consideration. Constant change of diet, variation in drinking water, damp bed clothing and the hundred and one little hardships and exposures common to the life of a professional traveller cannot help but have a serious effect on the kidneys. They are the most delicate organs in the body, the most susceptible to cold. Change of drinking water is especially severe on those organs, while alcoholic drinks do more to bring about Diabetes and other forms of kidney disease than any other cause.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are in great demand among commercial travellers. Being such a sovereign remedy for Backache and all other kidney diseases, including Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Bladder and Urinary Complaints, Dropsy, and Blood Disorders it is only natural that travellers who generally know a thing of merit when they see it, should use Dodd's Kidney Pills, Mr. Bowser says:

"Re Dodd's Kidney Pills I beg to state that I have used them for pain in the back and have found them to be all you recommend, viz., a positive cure for all kidney trouble. I believe they are a splendid tonic—good enough for me any way."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The famous signature of Dr. H. H. H. is on every wrapper.

A. E. Kemp has been re-elected president of the Toronto Board of Trade by acclamation.

Largest sales yet!

WHY?

Because the public know that

Dr. HARVEY'S SOUTHERN

RED PINE

is the best and safest cough medicine in Canada or U. S.

Honest 25c. bottles.

Sold everywhere.

HARVEY MEDICINE CO.

424 ST. PAUL STREET, MONTREAL.

CARRIES.

Commission Merchant.

All kinds of country produce sold on Commission. Quick sales and prompt returns. Highest market prices realized.

O. S. MACGOWAN, P. O. BOX 117, MONCTON, N. B.

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VICE CONSUL FOR SWEDEN AND NORWAY. LLOYD'S SUB-AGENT. Divisional Registrar Births Marriages and Deaths RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

B. S. BAILEY, NOTARY PUBLIC,

STIPENDIARY MAGISTRATE, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, AUCTIONEER & GENERAL AGENT Weldford, N. B.

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SOLICITOR AND CONVEYANCER Referee in Equity. JUDGE OF PROBATES. BUCTOUCHE, - - - N. B.

H. M. FERGUSON, J. P. Notary Public,

Conveyancer, etc. Issuer of Marriage Licenses, ACCOUNTS COLLECTED AND PROCEEDS PROMPTLY PAID OVER. Commissioner of the Richibucto Civil Court.

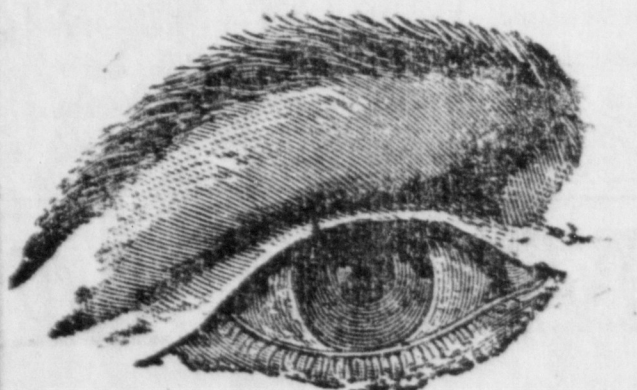
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