

## RAILROADS.

## INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

On and after Monday, Oct. 16th, 1899 trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:—

## LEAVE KENT JUNCTION.

Accommodation for Moncton and St. John	11.35
Accommodation for Newcastle and Campbellton	13.05

Vestibule Sleeping and Dining Cars on Through Express trains between Montreal and the Maritime Provinces.

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time. Twenty-four Hour Notation.

D. POTTINGER,

General Manager.

Railway Office, Moncton, N.B. 15th June 1900.

## KENT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

## TIME TABLE.

9.30	Dept. Richibucto, Arr.	15.00
9.45	Kingston,	14.45
9.58	Mill Creek,	14.33
10.15	Grumble Road,	14.04
10.21	Molus River,	13.59
10.45	McMinn's Mills,	13.45
11.00	Arr. Kent Junction, Dept.	13.25

Trains are run by Eastern Standard time.

Trains run daily, Sunday excepted.

Connect with I. C. R. accommodation trains north and south.

WILMOT BROWN.

General Manager and Lessee.

Richibucto, June 18th, 1900.

## MONCTON AND BUCTOUCHE RAILWAY.

1899. WINTER TIME TABLE. 1900.

In effect Thursday, October 19th, 1899.

No. 1	STATIONS	No. 2
10.00	Arr. Moncton	15.39
9.57	Lewisville	15.33
9.53	Humphrey's	15.30
9.52	Irishtown	15.25
9.50	Caps Breton	15.16
9.49	Scotch Settlement	15.15
9.47	McDougal's	15.07
9.40	N. Free Dams	15.03
9.38	Consigne	14.47
9.31	St. Anthony	14.33
9.24	Little River	14.17
9.14	Dep. Buctouche	13.39

## EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

TRAIN FROM BUCTOUCHE connects at Humphrey's with I. C. R. train for Halifax, and at Moncton with C. P. R. train for St. John, Montreal and United States points leaving at 10.35, and I. C. R. train for Campbellton leaving at 10.35.

TRAIN FOR BUCTOUCHE connects at Humphrey's with I. C. R. day express from Halifax, and at Moncton with C. P. R. train leaving St. John at 12.05, and I. C. R. accommodation train leaving Campbellton at 6.00.

Trains run daily, Sunday excepted.

E. G. EVANS, Superintendent.

Moncton, N. B., Oct. 17th, 1899.

MORTGAGES,

DEEDS,

BILLS OF SALE (with affidavit),

LEASES,

COUNTY COURT SUBPENAES,

COUNTY COURT WRITS,

COUNTY COURT EXECUTIONS,

SUPREME COURT SUBPENAES,

ILLS OF LADING,

MAGISTRATE'S FORMS.

no other forms, for sale at

THE REVIEW Office

**Tiger Tea.**  
**Tiger Tea.**  
**Tiger Tea.**  
**Tiger Tea.**  
**Tiger Tea.**

Sold in lead packets only.

Price 30, 40, 50 and 60c., and \$1.00 per lb.

## THE STAMMERING PRISONER.

Former Judge Pimbrick of Arizona, while visiting a New Yorker a few weeks ago, related an amusing experience which he had in his younger days when presiding over a police court in a southwestern town. His story was something like this:

"One morning an Irish policeman brought a man named Sisson up for trial. The man stuttered very badly, and when I asked his name he stammered out S-s-s-s-s, and then gave it up.

"Again I asked his name. 'S-s-s-s-s,' the same futile attempt.

"After a few more efforts to obtain his name, which called forth more 'sisses,' I turned impatiently to the policeman and asked, 'What is this prisoner charged with, officer?'

"I don't know for certain, yer 'Oner, he replied, his eyes twinkling, 'but I suppose it must be soda water.'

"It was some time before I could restore order in court. In fact, I was a bit hilarious myself."

## A PAINFUL SCALD.

Mrs. T. Wannamaker, Frankford, Ont., says: "I scalded my hand very badly, then took cold in it. It swelled and was very painful, but half a bottle of Hagyard's yellow oil cured it completely."

## NEW INVENTIONS.

Below will be found a list of patents recently granted by the Canadian and United States Governments through the agency of M. M. Marion & Marion, Solicitors of Patents and experts, New York City Building, Montreal, who will send the inventor's help to any address upon receipt of 10 cents.

## CANADA.

67,636—Alphonse Bernier, Lotbinière, P. Q., Apparatus for cutting or shaving tobacco.

67,675—Fred S. Maclure, Victoria, B. C., Bank cheque book.

67,674—Joseph P. Bilodeau, Stoke Centre, P. Q., Potato knife.

67,695—Victor Lahais, Montreal, P. Q., Improvements in floors, wainscoting stairs, etc.

67,709—Louis Lefebvre, Montreal, P. Q., Can opener.

67,696—Axel Patersen, Hallerup, Denmark, Improvement in locks.

## UNITED STATES.

651,693—Victor Berford, Tara, Ont., Seat and Desk.

651,437—Ulric Hébert, Rivière Noire, P. Q., Coffin handles.

BICYCLISTS, young or old, should carry a bottle of PAIN-KILLER in their saddle bags. It cures cuts and wounds with wonderful quickness. Avoid substitutes, there is but one PAIN-KILLER, Perry Davis'. 25c. and 50c.

Jack Roach a supposed Napanee band robber was sentenced to 20 years in the penitentiary for the robbery of a man named Rooney in his store.

'Red Rose Tea is the best I have ever sold.'

Signed,

Hundreds of Grocers.

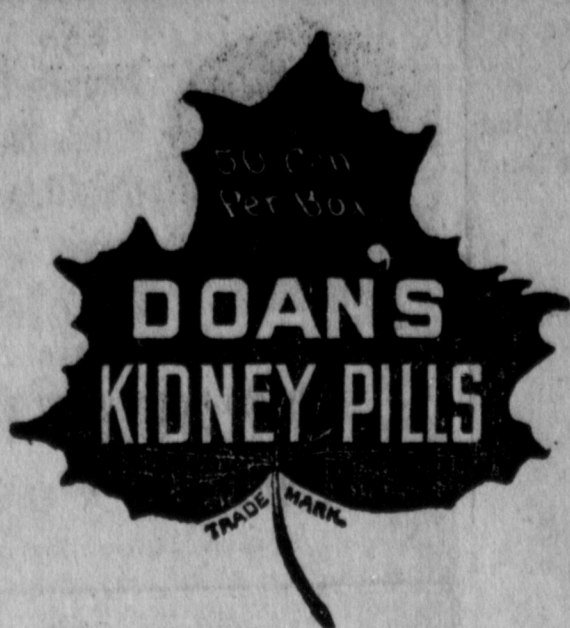
## A Writer Who Can Cook.

Mrs. Ruth McEnery Stuart, whose negro dialect stories and readings have made her famous, is one of the best cooks in America. She has made money as well as a wide reputation for her books, but her pride is much sooner touched by reference to her soups than to her romances. When wearied in mixing a salad or compounding a gumbo and shows veritable genius in all that relates to sauces and savories. In the kitchen over a frying pan her keen sense of humor expands. She can spin funny plantation jests and jingles by the yard, her dialect is as sweet as that of a "cane shed nigger," and, hearing her, then the listener realizes what a remarkable gift this Louisiana woman possesses. It is probably a combination of her southern temperament and talents as a cook that causes Mrs. Stuart to be noted for her generous hospitality, and among her friends it is generally understood that where the authoress is there good things to eat are sure to be gathered together.—Philadelphia Times

## Hints Worth Heeding.

White satin shoes that have become soiled need not be thrown aside as useless, but can be cleaned by being rubbed with a piece of new flannel dipped in spirits of

Yellow or brown cottons or silks, can be dyed black. Try Magnetic Dyes, black costs ten cents only.



In these days of imitations it is well for everyone to be careful what he buys. Especially is this necessary when a matter of health is involved. There are so many imitations of Doan's Kidney Pills on the market—some of them absolutely worthless—that we ask you to be particular to see that the full name and the trade mark of the Maple Leaf are on every box you buy. Without this you are not getting the original Kidney Pills, which have cured so many severe cases of kidney complaint in the United States, Australia and England, as well as here in Canada. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto.

## CAN A MONKEY SWIM?

All sorts of funny questions come over the telephone into a newspaper office. Somebody is always making a bet on some queer proposition or other, and the decision is left in many cases to some of the papers. No sooner is the bet made than the men who have put up the money, or promised to do so, hire themselves to a telephone and ring up 'the editor' of the paper to which the decision has been left.

Some of the propositions advanced are enough to make a mule laugh, and some are sent over the telephone just to worry the man who answers the ring and possibly to catch him with some trick. The other day, for instance, some fresh boy rang up a newspaper to ask for a decision on this proposition:

'Is it legal for a man to marry his widow's sister?'

The young man who answered the phone refused to 'bite,' and told the inquirer that his question would be answered through the columns of the paper, if he would write it out and forward it with his name and address. That is the rule in most offices. This particular question never came, of course.

Another anxious inquirer, presumably a farmer, wanted a cure for potato bugs. The agricultural editor, to whom the question was referred, replied that he could not tell until he knew what ailed the bugs. The questioner was probably unable to describe their complaint, and the consultation was not renewed.

But the other night there came one that was too good to lose, so the young man who received it answered it on his own account.

'We've made a bet,' said the fellow who rang up the office, 'and we want you to decide it.'

'This paper doesn't decide bets,' was the answer.

'Never mind the bet, then. Just decide the question, will you?'

'Well, what is your question?'

'It's this,' came the answer. 'Can a monkey swim?'

What an easy one! The young man at the phone smiled happily, as he put his mouth down close to the transmitter and softly whispered:

'Just go down to the lake and jump in. Then you'll find out all about it.'

And then he gently rang off and went on with his work.—Weymouth, N. S., Free Press.

## KENDRICK'S LINIMENT.

Cures while you sleep.

Bathe freely for

Sore Throat and Lungs

And all

Swellings.

Growing girls in ill health should use occasionally Wheeler's Botanic Bitters.

When horses have Fever, the hair and hoofs are dry and the legs frequently swell, give Granger Condition Powders.

Use KENDRICK'S LINIMENT.

## A TRAIN STOPPED BY AN ARMY OF WORMS.

NEWCASTLE, N. B., June 21.—Last Saturday the accommodation train on the Canada Eastern railway was brought to a dead standstill between Blackville and Doaktown and about six miles from the latter place by worms. They were out in force and covered the track for a distance of a mile to a uniform depth of about four inches. The train crew and section men spent hours working at the slimy, writhing mass before they could get the train over the mile of track that seemed to be alive. They shoveled the caterpillars off the track and put sand upon the rails. The trees in the vicinity of the place are striped of foliage.

## PICKING THE NOSE

Is a common symptom of worms in children. Mothers who suspect their child is troubled with worms should administer Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup. It is simple, safe and effectual. Price 25c.

It is again reported that the Filipinos want peace. A meeting of 200 was held at Manila yesterday to discuss terms. Aguinaldo was not present.

## A TRUE STORY.

A LOVING HUSBAND AND A CONFIDING WIFE KNOW EACH OTHER BETTER NOW.

(Post Kiser in Chicago Times-Herald.)

"Now, Arthur," said Mrs. Barrington, as her husband put three handbags in the seat beside her in the sleeper and handed over six baggage checks, "I want you to be sure and write to me every day, and tell me everything you think, just how much you miss me and all about the way the servants get along—don't omit any of the details, thinking that I shall not be interested, for every word that you write, dear, will be precious to me. Put plenty of local color in your letters."

"Oh, I'll keep you posted," he replied. "You go ahead and have a good time and don't worry about me. I'll get along some way. Of course it'll be lonely and all that, but I'll manage to pass the time. It'll be rather dismal for me to sit on the front porch alone when it begins to get dark, thinking of you in the gay crowd having a good time, and never giving a thought to—"

"Arthur Barrington," his pretty wife interrupted, "if you continue to talk that way I just shan't go. You know I shall think of you every minute I'm away, and if the doctor hadn't said the sea air would be good for me I wouldn't have thought of accepting Aunt Laura's invitation. Please don't fret for me, love, will you? Remember that, wherever I may be and no matter how gay my surroundings, I shall be thinking of you and (lowering her voice to a whisper) my soul will still be communing with your soul."

They threw kisses at each other as the train moved away. Then Barrington went to his office and began writing letters. They were to his wife. He wrote fourteen of them—enough to last for two weeks. In general outline the letters were about the same. He started each by filling a sheet with endearing words and declarations that he was very lonely without his darling. Then followed the local color she wanted in the form of comments on occurrences of the day in and around their home. The letters were not dated but he sealed and addressed them, and arranged them in a bunch, so that his stenographer could take off the top one day after day and drop it into the mail box.

After that he informed his subordinates in the office that he was going away on a hunting and fishing trip for two weeks, and, in order that he might be absolutely free from business cares, left no post office or telegraph address, directing that all his personal mail should be left unopened until he returned.

He had been gone nearly a week when there came a telegram for him. Of course telegrams had to be opened, and when Miss Wildreth, the stenographer, read the message she turned pale.

"Why don't you answer my questions about the housemaid's ankle and your liver? Am awfully worried."

That was what Elizabeth Barrington had telegraphed. After studying the matter for a while, Miss Wildreth decided that it was necessary for her to act. She was clever enough to hold a position that not more than one man out of fifty could have filled, and she had the habit of keeping her eyes and ears open. Still, she said to herself:

"The housemaid's ankle? I can see how he might know about his own liver, but—and why should his wife, of all people, want him to see about it? Well, if I ever get married—"

But instead of finishing what she had started to say she wrote the following despatch:

Leg and liver O. K. Don't worry.

It was about 10 o'clock the next day when another telegram for Arthur Barrington was received. It read:

Yesterday's letter contradicts telegram.

Why are you deceiving me? Are you better to-day? Shall I come home?

The stenographer's reply was as follows:

Am true as steel. Don't think of coming home.

Miss Wildreth had just begun to feel that she had succeeded in settling the disagreeable business when a messenger boy arrived with another telegram in which her employer's wife said:

Don't understand. What do you mean by being true as steel? Something tells me you are worse. Wire immediately.

The stenographer replied:

Never mind reference to steel. Am all right.

Mrs. Barrington watched eagerly for the postman on the following day, and when he handed her Arthur's letter she opened it with trembling fingers. Eagerly she scanned the first page and was

about half through the local color when she jumped up and ran to her aunt crying:

"Merciful goodness, what can this mean? Three days ago Arthur wrote that the housemaid was still laid up with her lame ankle, which I have tried in vain to get him to tell me about, and that he was not feeling well and the doctor had told him his liver was out of order. Yet here in to-day's letter he tells me that the housemaid had just fallen out of a cherry tree, spraining her ankle, and that he made himself a Welsh rabbit night before last and ate so much of it that his liver is all upset. Why on earth did the housemaid climb a cherry tree when she had a lame ankle, and what ever possessed Arthur to eat a Welsh rabbit when the doctor had just warned him about his liver?"

Her aunt was trying to figure it out when Elizabeth Barrington happened to think of the telegrams she had received the day before.

"This letter must have been written about the time they were sent?" she said. "I'm going home. Something's wrong. Arthur's liver trouble has gone to his head. My poor darling has lost his reason. He writes a thing and then denies it by telegraph. By starting to-night I can be with him tomorrow forenoon. Oh, how shall I pass the weary hours?" \* \* \*

Miss Wildreth broke down and made a full confession when Mrs. Barrington rushed wild-eyed and pale, into her husband's office. Then the two young women sat together in the private room and wept.

"If I hadn't accidentally knocked over the pile of letters he left to be mailed," the stenographer sobbed, "they would not have been mixed up; there would have been no reference to the spraining of the housemaid's ankle before it happened and his liver would not have troubled him until after he ate the rabbit. How shall I ever be able to explain it to him?"

"You needn't try," Mrs. Barrington answered. "I'll explain to him when he comes out of the woods. Dear old fellow! I'm so glad he doesn't know anything about this. He mightn't be having a good time at all if he did."

HOUSE CLEANING TIME is a good time also to cleanse the system. Use Wheeler's Botanic Bitters. They prevent and cure all Headaches, Dizziness, Boils, Pimples, &c., and purify the blood.

Sold on its merits. Every bottle of Kendrick's Liniment is guaranteed to give satisfaction.

A clear skin and bright eye usually indicate health, which is obtained by using Wheeler's Botanic Bitters. Large bottles only 25 cents.

Get KENDRICK'S LINIMENT.

## A WONDERFUL ORGANIZATION.

Very few people realize the magnitude and scope of the Sunday school work of this country and Canada. Through its various organizations, over thirteen and a half millions of people are reached with the Word of God. The International Convention, whose field covers the United States, Canada and Mexico, is the most comprehensive religious organization in the world, including as it does, all denominations, who work harmoniously together to save the children of the land. This Association also has a worker in Japan. The work in the international Convention is carried on by two great Committees, one the International Lesson Committee, which select the Sunday school lessons for the whole world; and the International Executive Committee (of which B. P. Jacobs, Atwood Bld., Chicago, Ill., is chairman) which has in charge the convention and field work, and all other general work. All but six States, Territories and Provinces are now organized into State or Provincial Associations, having in charge the Sunday school work of their own state or Province. Many States now have every county organized. The Township organization is the one that reaches the individual schools, and comes in personal touch with the workers in these schools. Each township, county, state or province holds one or more conventions annually, aggregating many thousands in a year. The Sunday School work, through the individual schools and the various organizations, is doing more for the cause of righteousness and good citizenship in our land than all other agencies combined.

YOUR DOCTOR'S ADVICE—Has not always been according to his conscience because for years he's been schooled in prejudices which dub every proprietary remedy as "quackery"—to-day he knows better and practices better, and such worthy remedies as Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets are among the constant prescriptions in his daily practice because he has proved them so potent in stomach troubles—60 in a box, 35 cents.

THROUGH WITH IT.

"Do you remember how my wife used to stick up for root beer?"

"Yes she always claimed that it tasted better than the real beer that it was just as refreshing and was preferable in every way."

"Well she won't have the stuff in the house any more."

"Why?"

"She tried to open a bottle herself the other night when she had on a new \$18 shirt waist."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Look's Penetrating Plasters.

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Look's Penetrating Plasters.

## WOMAN'S WELFARE.

## Paine's Celery Compound

Gives and Maintains a Perfect Condition of Bodily Health.

The great susceptibility of women to nervousness and worry is heightened by the fact that, in the majority of cases they lead confined and monotonous lives, narrowed down to the four walls of home the greater part of the day.

Paine's Celery Compound is just what such nervous and depressed women need to restore their nerves to energy and to lift them out of their constipated, dyspeptic habit of body.

No other remedy known to medical men is so rich in flesh-forming and energy-producing constituents for women as Paine's Celery Compound. It is also a true and unfailing regulator, keeps the blood pure and rich, and maintains an even condition of good health that makes a woman contented and happy. Mrs. Wilcox, of Creemore, Ont., writes as follows:

"For years I have suffered from constant sick headache and nervousness. At times I have been so bad that I have been unable to sleep two hours a night for weeks. I have tried many medicines and doctored a great deal, but never received a hundredth part of the value from them that I obtained from Paine's Celery Compound. After using three bottles I can sleep well, my headaches have ceased, and I feel healthier and fresher than I have been for years."

## ST. MARTIN'S MAIL BURNED.

(St. John Telegraph.)

Some of Friday morning's mail from St. John for St. Martins was destroyed by fire at noon at Black River. Just how much of the contents of the bags was destroyed of course cannot be said. Yesterday afternoon Assistant P. O. Inspector Whittaker received a telephone message from St. Martins telling of the occurrence.

The mails are taken from St. John by horse and wagon, the driver starting from Hamm's stable. Harry Nugent was the driver Friday. It appears that when he reached Black River at noon Friday he went into Hoyt's hotel for dinner. He placed the horse and wagon with the mails in the barn. As he sat at table fire was seen blazing in the barn. Rushing out, he and others found the barn afire, the wagon burning and part of the mail ruined. The barn was destroyed, but the wagon was saved, though somewhat damaged. The horse escaped.

As for the mails, it is thought some 60 or 70 letters were destroyed and some others were partially destroyed; all were more or less damaged. About 10 packages of papers were saved. The Gardner's Creek and West Quaco mails were included in the burning. Some of the West Quaco papers were saved. There were no registered letters in either of the bags and therefore, so far as known, no money was lost.

## WHERE ARE THE SKEPTICS?

In spite of all the evidence published in the daily press and even in spite of the testimony of your best friends you may still be skeptical regarding the unusual virtues of Dr. Chase's Ointment. Nothing short of actual trial will prove to you beyond the possibility of doubt that Dr. Chase's Ointment is an absolute cure for piles. A single box will be sufficient to make you enthusiastic as your neighbour in praising Dr. Chase's Ointment, for it is certain to cure you.

## THE SITUATION GRATE AT TIEN TSIN.

SHANGHAI, June 23.—Prince Tuan has taken charge as general-in-chief, after dismissing Len Ta, nephew of the Empress, and former commander-in-chief. Prince Tuan gave notice that he would march to Tien Tsin and sweep out the handful of foreigners there. At daybreak on the morning of June 22, he attacked the settlements or Tien Tsin with artillery and the best of foreign drilled troops. The Chinese army has 45 Krupps. It managed to burn the United States Consulate at Waropuse and the Standard Oil Co.'s premises are believed to have escaped. Though the situation is grave the Chinese have not occupied Tien Tsin. The latest news from Peking emanating from authentic sources is that there is no change in the situation. This is understood to mean that the legations still hold out. The Chinese have surrounded them but do not dare to make another attack. Apparently the hope is to starve out those who have taken refuge there.