

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.

"IF."

If you want a red nose and dim bleary eyes;
If you wish to be one whom all men despise;
If you wish to be ragged and weary and sad;
If you wish, in a word, to go to the bad;
Then drink!

If you wish that your life a failure may be;
If you wish to be penniless—out at the knee;
If you wish to be homeless, broken, forlorn;
If you wish to see pointed the finger of scorn;
Then drink!

If you wish that your manhood be shorn of its strength;
If your days may be shortened to one-half their length;
If you like the gay music of curse or of wail;
If you long for the shelter of poorhouse or jail;
Then drink!

If your tastes don't agree with the "if" as above;
If you'd rather have life full of brightness and love;
If you care not to venture nor find out too soon
That the gateway of hell lies through saloon!
Then don't drink!

—Selected.

BROKE HIS PLEDGE.

A small brown hand held up a pledge-card wrapped up in a bit of tissue paper, and such a tone of misery, shame and deep despair rang in the words that I hastened to say consolingly, "Never mind, Flash; I will get you another card if you will be more careful."

"But its broke—the pledge is broke. I've been drinking."

"Drinking, Flash?" I cried, hotly; for this boy, vile, dirty, ignorant as he was, had a place very near my heart, and I had hoped much for him.

Flash was one of the boys that had been brought into the mission, and, though small and thin for want of proper food, was bright, cheerful, truthful and noticeably quick as to have earned for himself to name of "Flash" among the street comrades.

As he stood leaning against the door in a hopeless way I looked at him sharply and saw great red welts all along his neck and running down under his ragged collar. There were marks, too, on his hands, and a tangle of brown hair partly hid a dark line across his forehead.

"Tell me about it, Flash," I said gently enough now.

"It's nothing," said he, hesitatingly; "only I did mean to keep my word. You know, ma'am, that Billy and I live with father down the alley there, and now father drinks and beats us when he chances to feel like it; and sometimes he brings the stuff home and tries to make us drink, but we never have since we promised last night. He was powerfully bad then. We heard him cursing as he came up the stairs, and I'd just time to hide Billy before he came in. He had a big bottle full of something and made me bring a cup, and said that I should drink anyway. But I wouldn't 'a' drunk if he'd killed me, and he knew it, I guess, for he began asking for Billy. I was hoping he wouldn't find him, but he did. I tell you I was afraid then. Billy's only six, but he's a hero. Father dragged him along by the collar and told him he had something good for him in the bottle. Billy told him that he knew what it was, and that he'd never drink it. Why 't'would 'a' made your flesh creep to a heard him go on then. But Billy never gave in. His face was white and his eyes were just like stars, and he wouldn't drink."

Father choked him then till he was limp, and beat him till he couldn't stand it, and I told him I'd give up if he'd let Billy off. He made me drink ever so many times. He and I drank all there was in the bottle and pretty soon he went to sleep on the floor; but my head didn't swim even. I picked Billy up and carried him away and hid him. I can take care of Billy and he needn't drink; but I promised mother I'd stick by father, and so I stay there. I wouldn't drink if I could help it, but my pledge is broke."

As Flash stood twirling his old cap in his bruised hands and looked hopelessly out at his future, such a hatred sprang up in my heart against alcohol that I felt like calling on the whole temperance army to charge and charge and charge again on this most merciless tyrant.

THE EMPHATIC STATEMENT THAT THE D. & L. Menthon Plaster is doing a great deal to alleviate neuralgia and rheumatism is based upon facts. The D. & L. never fails to soothe and quickly cure. Manufactured by the Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.

SERVED HIM RIGHT.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Feb. 9.—A Montreal despatch says that an American freshman at McGill University was knocked down and ducked in the dissecting bath for criticizing the British troops in South Africa. The student had referred to the British officers as "asses" and the troops as "cowards."

Only a Woman's Story.

BUT IT WILL BRING HOPE TO MANY SILENT SUFFERERS.

Nervous Prostration—Heart Weakness—Agonizing Pains and Misery Such as Women Alone Endure Made the Life of Mrs. Thomas Sears a Burden.

Just a woman's story. Not strange because it happens every day; not romantic or thrilling, but just a story of misery and suffering such as, unfortunately, too many women endure in silence.

For several years Mrs. Thomas Sears, of St. Catharines, felt her illness gradually but surely gaining a firmer hold upon her system, and ultimately she almost despaired of recovery. To a reporter who called upon her, Mrs. Sears said:—

"What I have suffered is almost beyond description. My illness has been gradually growing upon me, and eighteen months ago I found myself almost helpless. My nerves were shattered, my heart weak and my entire system seemingly broken down. I had no rest night or day; the little sleep I did get did not refresh me. I was in constant agony, and only a woman can understand what I endured as I tried to do my household work. Any sudden noise would frighten me and leave me in a condition bordering on collapse. At times I experienced attacks of vertigo, and these seemed for a time to effect my memory. The least exertion would leave me almost breathless, and my heart would palpitate violently. I had no desire for food of any kind, and yet I had to force myself to eat to maintain life. I treated with three different doctors and spent much money in this way, but without avail, and I was in a condition bordering on despair. I was urged to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and in December, 1898, I consented to do so. I first got four boxes and noticed a change for the better after I had finished the second box. When the four boxes were finished there was a great change for the better, and I then procured another half dozen boxes. Before these were all used I was again enjoying the blessing of good health. There can be no doubt of my cure because months have passed since I discontinued taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and during that time I have never felt the slightest symptom of the trouble, and I cheerfully and strongly urge other women who are suffering to use this wonderful medicine, feeling sure that it will cure them, as it did me."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a specific for all forms of weakness. The blood is vitalized, the nervous system re-organized, irregularities are corrected, strength returns and disease disappears. So remarkable have been the cures performed by these little pills that their fame has spread to the far ends of civilization. Wherever you go you will find the most important article in every drug store to be Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Readers of the "Forest and Stream" have been keeping up a lively controversy for some time in the columns of that Journal as to the weight of Moose. One writer claims that no moose exceeds 700 pounds in weight while another (Consul Turner of Ottawa) solemnly vows that he shot an 1800 pounder.

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's Star's Pineapple Tablets are among the constant prescriptions in his daily practice because he has proved them so potent in stomach troubles—50 in a box, 35 cents. Sold by E. W. W. Short.

Four black fox skins, said to be worth \$1000, were recently purchased by Mr. A. S. Black of Halifax, from Walter LeRoux of Newfoundland. The skins will be sent to England for the great March fur sale.

KENDALL'S SPAIN CURE

WORTH \$50 A BOTTLE To This Man. It may be worth a little sum or even more to you....

Frank, Barton Co., N. B., March 25, 1899. Dear Sir—I have used your Kendall's Spain Cure and think it a good medicine. I have used a bottle of it and it has cured me of my rheumatism. I will be pleased to have your book and recipe for this medicine, as I read on the bottle. Truly yours, FRANK SMITH, Harrington, P. O., Ontario, Mar. 6, '98.

It is an absolutely reliable remedy for Spasms, Epilepsy, Cerebral Palsy, etc. Remove the bluish and yellow spots from the face. As a stimulant for family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist for KENDALL'S SPAIN CURE, also a full Treatise on the same. The book free, or address DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

THE JAPANESE temples there is a large drum used in worship. It is called kagura-tako, and it gives a tone much like a gong.

Church processions are prohibited in Mexico. Even a priest cannot legally walk the streets in his churchly garments.

THE BICYCLE OF 1900.

With the prospect of warmer weather and better roadways before many weeks and a clearer knowledge of the bicycles of this year's model, wheelmen have begun to discuss riding with increased earnestness. Those who attended the Cycle Show saw enough to convince them that the wheels of 1900 will not disappoint anybody's expectations. They saw, indeed, specimens of machines which, in all probability, will give greater general satisfaction than any produced heretofore.

Naturally, it was not expected that the new models would embody many radical changes from those of 1899. The qualities of the latter were sufficient to please the majority of wheelmen, and it is doubtful if many of them hoped to see the old models excelled. There was a fear on the part of some riders that the manufacturers, in their desire to continue the march of bicycle development, might employ principles and devices which, while exhibiting mechanical skill, would prove to be displeasing to the fraternity of cyclists. The recent exhibition in Madison Square Garden dispelled all such apprehensions. Modifications have been made, but they have excited nothing but admiration.

In the matter of bearings, last year's styles have been for the most part, adhered to. Few striking changes in frames are noticed. As to saddles, it would seem well-nigh impossible to enlarge upon the variety presented last year. Handle bars, in some cases, have been twisted in a way to lend novelty to their appearance, and it is gratifying to see, the up-turned sort have been preserved and made more attractive—alas for the scorchers! Tires have been invented which, it is promised, will excel in toughness those of former years.

Nothing that can now be said concerning the new wheels will lessen the desire of riders to jump into the saddle and test the machines for themselves before pronouncing them entirely satisfactory. For the present, therefore, wheelmen may find encouragement in reflecting that the first impression of the models of 1900, as gained at the Cycle Show, has been good. It is reported that the orders already placed for new machines are much larger than ever before at this time of the year.

The Town Out of Court.

"In the good old days of Kentucky," says The Bar, "there was a court composed of three magistrates to try certain cases appealed from a single justice of the peace. The three magistrates were backwoodsman. A case was being tried one day that was very important, and several hours of listening to the reading of depositions and the arguments of counsel, pro and con and pro and con again, had so nearly entangled the court in a labyrinth of perplexing questions of law and fact that they doubted their ability to blaze their way out. So they whispered to the leading lawyer at the bar, who was sitting by as a spectator, and asked him what he thought ought to be done with the case."

"I think it ought to be thrown out of court," was the prompt and emphatic reply.

"That settled it," said the chief magistrate, "pass up them papers."

"The papers, which made quite a large bundle, were handed the chief magistrate."

"Now, Mr. Sheriff," said he deliberately, "open that window."

"The sheriff opened the window and the case was thrown out of court."

"The feud that followed lasted for 15 years."

What It Might Have Cost.

In a certain town in Vermont, said the Boston drummer as he chewed away at a peepsin tablet, I picked up a wallet containing \$500 in cash. In it were papers bearing the owner's name, and he proved to be the mayor of the town. I at once hunted him up and handed over his lost cash, and as he received it he looked me over and scratched the back of his head and said:

"I shall reward you, of course. How much do you think you ought to have?"

"Nothing whatever, sir. I am glad to restore your property."

"But you expect something?"

"No, sir."

"Didn't look for me to give you a cent?"

"Not a red."

"It don't seem possible," he went on as he looked me over again. "but I'll have to take you at your word. Do you know what it might have cost me, sir, had any one else found this wallet?"

"I can't say, of course."

"I'd have had to hand over at least 10 cents, sir, and he might have struck for 15 or 25."

A Close Estimate.

Speaking about close estimates, General John M. Wilson, chief of engineers, made one some time ago. Congress called upon him to make an estimate of the cost of an addition to the government printing office. As it was near the close of the session and congress was hurriedly getting through its work, little time was given General Wilson to consider the matter, but he submitted his estimate, and the appropriation was made accordingly. He estimated that the proposed building, according to the plans and specifications which had been drawn, would cost \$121,121.90. The building was completed, and there was \$9.16 surplus covered back into the treasury. General Wilson was put in charge of this work, and he took a great deal of interest in it. He always gave credit, however, to Lieutenant Sewell of the engineer corps, who had the immediate supervision of the work, for the care with which the building was erected and the fact that the cost did not overrun the estimate and appropriation.—Washington Cor. Portland Oregonian.

How Will 45 and 15 Do?

Here is an odd little piece of doggerel which appeared in The Gentleman's Magazine 15 years ago, which gave rise to considerable discussion. Correspondents seem to have been pretty evenly divided between those who claimed that there were several answers and such as maintained that the problem was unsolvable:

When first the marriage knot was tied
Between my wife and me,
My age did hers as far exceed
As three times three does three,
But when ten years and half ten years
We man and wife had been
Her age came up as near to mine
As twice four is to sixteen.
Now, tell me, Captain David Gray, I pray,
What were our ages on the wedding day?

(David Gray was a noted writer on mathematical subjects who lived at that time.)

A Compliment.

Apologies of the late Lord Watson's predilection for interrupting counsel and the story of Lord Bramwell's exhortation to his learned brother to cease worrying a certain arguing barrister, a correspondent tells how on one occasion Lord Watson justified his in-veterate habit of interposition.

"I ventured," he says, "once out of court to complain to him of his too frequent interruptions from which I had suffered in court."

"He answered: 'Eh? Man, you should not complain of that, for I never interrupt a fool.'"—London Globe.

Misfortune of a Poet.

"James has been quite unfortunate of late," said the poet's wife gloomily.

"Had another poem declined?"

"No; worse than that. You know he has a habit of looking at the ceiling for inspiration, and last night, just as the inspiration came, a yard of plaster fell square on his head, knocking all the inspiration out of it!"—Atlanta Constitution.

In the Japanese temples there is a large drum used in worship. It is called kagura-tako, and it gives a tone much like a gong.

Church processions are prohibited in Mexico. Even a priest cannot legally walk the streets in his churchly garments.

THE BICYCLE OF 1900.

(New York Sun.)

With the prospect of warmer weather and better roadways before many weeks and a clearer knowledge of the bicycles of this year's model, wheelmen have begun to discuss riding with increased earnestness. Those who attended the Cycle Show saw enough to convince them that the wheels of 1900 will not disappoint anybody's expectations. They saw, indeed, specimens of machines which, in all probability, will give greater general satisfaction than any produced heretofore.

Naturally, it was not expected that the new models would embody many radical changes from those of 1899. The qualities of the latter were sufficient to please the majority of wheelmen, and it is doubtful if many of them hoped to see the old models excelled. There was a fear on the part of some riders that the manufacturers, in their desire to continue the march of bicycle development, might employ principles and devices which, while exhibiting mechanical skill, would prove to be displeasing to the fraternity of cyclists. The recent exhibition in Madison Square Garden dispelled all such apprehensions. Modifications have been made, but they have excited nothing but admiration.

In the matter of bearings, last year's styles have been for the most part, adhered to. Few striking changes in frames are noticed. As to saddles, it would seem well-nigh impossible to enlarge upon the variety presented last year. Handle bars, in some cases, have been twisted in a way to lend novelty to their appearance, and it is gratifying to see, the up-turned sort have been preserved and made more attractive—alas for the scorchers! Tires have been invented which, it is promised, will excel in toughness those of former years.

Nothing that can now be said concerning the new wheels will lessen the desire of riders to jump into the saddle and test the machines for themselves before pronouncing them entirely satisfactory. For the present, therefore, wheelmen may find encouragement in reflecting that the first impression of the models of 1900, as gained at the Cycle Show, has been good. It is reported that the orders already placed for new machines are much larger than ever before at this time of the year.

SCIATICA 2 YEARS.

Mr Fred Platt, 12 Frankish Ave., Toronto, says that he suffered over two years with Sciatica. Three boxes of Milburn's Rheumatic Pills removed every trace of the pain and made him as limber as a boy.

TWO LIVES LOST.

HAIFA, Feb. 12.—Fire of mysterious origin at Glace Bay early Sunday morning destroyed a large tenement house. Two lives were lost. Several women threw their children from second story windows and jumped after them. All were safely caught. Miss Steele, sister of Mrs. McIntyre, one of the tenants at the last moment remembered that a 10-year-old boy of her sister was still sleeping in a back room. She heroically went to the rescue and both perished. The charred bodies were found, the arms of the girl clasping the child.

Several attempts have recently been made to wreck I. C. R. trains at New Glasgow. The latest was made last night. The switch points on the track near Stellarton were tampered with. When a special freight from Mulgrave in charge of Conductor Herriott and Engineer Butler came along, the engineer saw the danger, shut off steam and jumped, breaking several ribs. The engine and four cars were derailed. Had the train not been slowed up somewhat much greater damage would have been done. A wrecking train is to-day repairing.

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.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction in front of the Court House in Richibucto, in the County of Kent, Province of New Brunswick, on SATURDAY, THE TWELFTH DAY OF MAY, next, at the hour of 1 o'clock in the afternoon, all the right, title, use, possession, interest, property, claim and demand whatsoever, either at law or in equity, of Urban Babineau, of, in, to, out of or upon the following land and premises:—

All that certain piece or parcel of land and premises lying and being on the south side of the Kouchibouguerie River, west side of the Post Road leading to Chatham, in the parish of St. Louis, in the said County of Kent and bounded as follows:—

Easterly by said Post Road, southerly by land owned by Adolphe E. Laundry and strip extending to the road leading up said river, westerly and northerly by land owned by Simon Daigle, containing one quarter of an acre more or less, and known as the Urban Babineau store lot, together with all the buildings, improvements thereon and appurtenances to the same belonging. And also all other lands and tenements belonging to the said Urban Babineau, situated, lying and being within my bailiwick. The same having been levied and seized under and by virtue of an execution issued out of the Supreme Court against the said Urban Babineau.

AUGUSTE LEGER.

Sheriff of Kent County.
Sheriff's office, Richibucto, February 7th, A. D. 1900.

FOUL BREATH

...FROM CATARRH

Tells of the Decay of the Mucous Lining of the Nose and Throat...

No symptom of catarrh causes more annoyance than foul breath. This offensive odor comes from the ulceration of the membranes and is an indication of the decay which is taking place in the linings of the nose and throat. To the victim of catarrh as well as to his associates this foulness of the breath is disgusting.

To counteract bad breath and to eradicate catarrh from the system no treatment is more successful than Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, the only remedy that can be relied upon to entirely cure chronic catarrh.

Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure is sent direct to the diseased parts by the improved blower which accompanies each box, heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, relieves the pressure which causes headache, stops the decay which causes foul breath, and absolutely cures catarrh and prevents consumption. 25c. a box, blower free, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

LIKE A GREAT TREE.

The organized Sunday-school work of this country is like a tree in several respects. The roots are the various religious denominations and the common soil in which they grow is the Word of God. The trunk is the great International Association covering practically North America. The large trunk branches are the various State and Provincial organizations. The smaller branches are the County organizations while the twigs are the Township organizations. It is all one tree. Each part is essential to the whole.

While the twig (Township organization) bears the fruit, it would be fruitless without the trunk. The International Convention is like the electric plant while the Township Convention is like the electric lamp, which shines on your corner. Circulars of explanation sent on application by any State Secretary or by Mr. Marion Lawrence, Toledo, Ohio, the International Secretary.

PERFECT WORM MEDICINE.

"I have given Dr. Low's Worm Syrup to my children with excellent results and I find it the most perfect worm medicine, as you are not required to give any Cathartic with it. Mrs. Daniel Smith, P. O. Box 56 Lunenburg, N. S.

A little child of William Saulsman, of Kentville ran a fork in one of its eyes a short time ago. The child was removed to the Victoria General Hospital, and underwent a successful operation. The eye was taken out.—Chronicle.

NOV. 26th WE PUBLISHED THE NAMES and addresses of thirty of our students who had recently obtained good situations. Since then eleven more names have been added to the list.

Ten of our students are under one roof in the C. P. R. officers, St. John—two of them chief clerks.

Business and Shorthand (Pitman) Catalogues to any address.

S. KERR & SON.

ODDFELLOWS' HALL.

If you require any WINES or SPIRITS for Family or Medicinal use write to:

M. A. FINN,

Wine and Spirit Merchant.

110 & 112 PRINCE WILLIAM ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.

who will be pleased to send you his family list.

FARM FOR SALE.

That well-known farm with comfortable dwelling house and barn situate on the Buctouche Road, formerly owned and occupied by John Stevenson, and more recently by Thomas Vanston, Jr. Possession given immediately. Apply to J. D. PHINNEY.

I will sell at Low Rates:

CANDY in great Variety: Imitation Fruit and Animals, choice mixtures, Chocolates, Caramels and penny goods. I have Toys, Books and Games. You can here obtain servicable gifts, as Cups and Saucers, Match Safes, Mustard Dishes, and various other articles.

Remember the Shop.

THE CHEAP STORE.

ARTHUR SMITH, Buctouche.

Advertise in The Review

ADAMS HOUSE,

CHATHAM, N. B.

Sample Rooms and Livery Stable in connection.

THOS. FLANAGAN, Proprietor.

VICTORIA HOTEL

King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

O. W. McCORMICK, PROPRIETOR.

THE KENT HOTEL,

Richibucto, N. B.

GEO. A. IRVING, Proprietor

CENTRALLY SITUATED.

Good Sample Rooms. Newly Furnished

Free hack attends all trains.

Waverly Hotel!

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

The Subscriber has thoroughly fitted up and newly furnished the rooms of the well known McKee house, Newcastle, and is prepared to receive and accommodate transient guests. A good table and pleasant rooms provided. Sample rooms if required.

R. H. Gremley's teams will attend all trains and boats in connection with this house.

JOHN MCKEEN.

UNION HOTEL,

R. P. DUPRAY, Proprietor,

RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

This well known Hotel has been thoroughly renovated, repainted and furnished for the accommodation of transient and permanent guests. Good Sample Room and Livery Stable in connection.

BARBER SHOP ON THE PREMISES.

NEW KENT HOTEL,

QUEEN ST., RICHIBUCTO, NB.

FURNISHED SAMPLE ROOMS FOR COMMERCIAL MEN.

Livery Stable in Connection

S. O'DONNELL, Proprietor

TERRACE HOTEL,

AMHERST, N. S.

Large and well Lighted Sample Rooms in centre of Town formerly occupied by Lamy Hotel.

FREE COACH TO AND FROM ALL TRAINS

W. and W. CALHOUN, Proprietors.

QUEEN HOTEL,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

First-class Livery Stables in connection.

J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor

WESTMORLAND Marble Works,

T. F. SHERARD & SON,

Dealers in Monuments, Tablets, Headstones.

Cemetery work of every description neatly executed. Orders promptly filled.

MONCTON, N. B. (aug 21st)

HOME WORK FOR FAMILIES.

We want a number of families to do work for us at home, whole or spare time. The work we send our workers is quickly and easily done, and returned by parcel post as finished. Good money made at home. For particulars ready to commence send name and address. THE STANDARD SUPPLY Co., Dept B., LONDON, ONT.

J. F. BLACK & SON,