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FLOUR, CORNMEAL, OATMEAL, COFFEE.

TEA, SUGAR, TOBACCO,

COARSE SALT, in bulk and bags, DAIRY SALT,

Molasses, Biscuits, Cheese,

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Ready-Made Clothing, Scotch Horse Collars.

IRON, CHAIN, ANCHORS, ROPE.

NAILS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION LINE.

English House Coal.

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SHINGLES, DEALS, BOARDS AND SCANTLING,

PITCH-PINE, HARDWOOD, LATHS, etc.

Kingston, Kent County, N. B

CHEAP READING.

THE REVIEW has arranged with the St. John Telegraph a combination offer to cover the subscription to this paper and the Semi-Weekly Telegraph.

The St. John Semi-Weekly Telegraph

—AND—

The Richibucto Review

will be sent to subscribers for one year for \$1.00

The Semi-Weekly Telegraph is a 16-page paper published twice a week, containing all the news of this Province as well as the latest and most reliable news from the Transvaal war. To families in districts not supplied with a daily mail service the Semi-Weekly Telegraph is preferable to either a St. John or Montreal Daily.

No family on the North Shore need be without good, up-to-date reading matter at the price quoted.

\$1.00 A YEAR FOR THE TWO PAPERS.

EXHIBITS IN COLD STORAGE.

Amongst the exhibits in the Canadian Colonial Building at Paris, the Canadian Commission propose to have a cold storage plant in which to show Canadian perishable food products, butter and cheese, meats, fruits, etc.

The Imperial Commission which had charge of erecting the Colonial building in which the Canadian exhibits are placed, received the proposals of the Canadian Government and suggested plans for this cold storage accommodation. The architects sent out specifications and details which, with some slight alterations and suggestions, were accepted and returned.

By some mistake, which as yet is not understood, the chambers for the cold storage plant and for the keeping of the reserve stock of food products were

not placed according to the plans approved. When the Canadian Commissioners arrived in Paris they found that this was not in accordance with their expectations. An attempt was made to remedy the matter by correspondence and cabling, but in view of the difficulties, it seemed expedient that Professor Robertson, who is one of the Board of Commissioners, and in charge of this particular class of exhibits, should go to Paris and see how the mischief could best be remedied and the difficulties overcome, as his experience in dealing with cold storage was greater than that of any other of the commissioners.

Mrs Thos. Tracy, Byrnedale, Ont., writes: We have used Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup and find it to be better than any other remedy. It is easy to take and always effectual.

COVERED WITH SORES.

B.B.B. cured little Harvey Deline nine years ago and he has never had a spot on him since.

It is practically impossible to heal up sores or ulcers, especially the old chronic kind, with ordinary remedies. No matter how large or of how long standing they may be, however, they heal up readily and stay healed permanently when Burdock Blood Bitters is used.



HARVEY DELINE.

Mrs. E. Deline, Arden, Ont., proves this in the following account she gave of her little boy's case: "When my little son Harvey was one year old he broke out in sores all over his body. They would heal up for a time, then break out again about twice a year, till he was past four; then he seemed to get worse and was completely prostrated. When doctors failed to cure him I gave him Burdock Blood Bitters, and besides bathed the sores with it. "It is nine years ago since this happened and I must say that in all this time he has never had a spot on his body or any sign of the old trouble returning."

FURIOUS FIRE RAGING.

LEWISTON AND AUBURN WERE IN A BLAZE THIS MORNING.

LEWISTON, Me., April 20.—The worst fire this city has seen for a long time broke out at 1.15 this morning in the carriage factory of Wade & Dunton on Park street. The flames immediately extended to Fairbank's stable, then through a tenement house and through to another stable. In the meantime sparks had been carried for a long distance and numerous small fires started, but most of these were immediately extinguished. The fire in the group of buildings on Park street raged so fiercely that it jumped across to a brick tenement house and to several other buildings. In all, at 2.30, seven buildings were on fire, but the extent of the loss cannot yet be determined.

Soon after the fire assumed large proportions help was summoned from Auburn, just across the river, but even the additional fire apparatus could not stay the rush of the flames.

Three stores on Lisbon street have caught and one of them nearly destroyed. This stands next to Lewiston Journal block.

On Park street one dwelling north of Wade & Dunton's is afire. Across Park street and beyond the brick dwelling already burned the dwelling to the rear of it fronting on Middle street has caught. The department seem to be getting the better of it. Wade & Dunton's repository was full of carriages but all were saved.

LATER

LEWISTON, Me., April 20.—At 3 a. m. the combined fire department of the two cities had practically succeeded in getting the upperhand of the flames. At this time the fire had completely gutted the carriage factory of Wade & Dunton on Park street, Hallan's store on Lisbon street, which is the main street of the city, and had also burned the rear of Whitney's drug store and another building on the same street. On the other side of Park street the four tenement brick building owned by Uriah Foss, had also been cleaned out as well as two dwelling houses owned by the Lewiston Journal Company and these were also destroyed. Fortunately all the horses in the Fairbanks stable were saved. It was estimated at this hour that if the fire did not again get beyond the fireman that the loss would be at least \$50,000. The fire threatened the new building of the Lewiston Journal, but it was saved by being protected by shutters.

RED CHEEKS and bright eyes are often, alas, signs of lung disease. Better secure the beauty of true health by using Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam for all lung troubles. 25c. all Druggists.

The Marquis of Lorne has been writing to the press to advocate collie dogs being worked to find out hidden entrenchments. As no scrub or cover could deceive collies there seems some sense in proposing that they should be trained to show a concealed enemy's neighborhood.

CURE ALL YOUR PAINS WITH
Pain-Killer.
A Medicine Chest in Itself.
Simple, Safe and Quick Cure for
CRAMPS, DIARRHOEA, COUGHS,
COLDS, RHEUMATISM,
NEURALGIA.
25 and 50 cent Bottles.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
BUY ONLY THE GENUINE.
PERRY DAVIS'

SPRING!

(Maggie E. Fraser.)

Gentle Spring, the charm of beauty
T'at thou lendest to the air,
With a power beguiled by Nature,
To uplift a weight of care!
Balmy air, and golden sunshine,
Rippling stream, and deep blue sky,
All combined with emerald verdure,
Can't but catch the wandering eye!
Thou art to the light observer
Nothing but a beautiful thing,
Which did come with due succession,
Long before a bard did sing!
Souls, whose cup of joy is brimming,
Welcome thee with wild delight,
For they study naught but morning,
And know nothing of the night!
But are those to whom thy coming
Is a thing far more sublime,
They are those who know but sorrow
Growing with the pace of time!
As thou freest us from winter
With a sweet deliverance grand,
So they see within their sorrow
Workings of the Heavenly Hand:
"Blesséd are the earthly mourners,
For they yet shall comfort see,"
Hast been shown since earliest ages,
In the presence grand of thee!
Teacher of thee marvelous wonders,
Thou hast in thy mute example,
Power to lift a weight of sin!
Welcome then, O Sovereign season,
Simplicity hast crowned thee king,
Welcome with us now and ever,
Welcome, welcome, gentle Spring!

THE ENGINEER DEAD.

AND HIS EXPRESS TRAIN RUNNING FORTY MILES AN HOUR.

The Chicago correspondent of the New York "World" tells the following story:—Unguided and unchecked, with the speed and force of a comet, a great steam engine, attached to a train bearing three hundred passengers, leaped the other night through a ten-mile tangle of city and suburban switches, and, its iron muscles charged with some safety seeking instinct, plunged into the little station at Hawthorn, Ill.

A dead man was at the throttle; had sat there since the Freeport express steamed out of the Central station at Chicago. For ten miles, with the engine screwed up to a fifty mile an hour speed, his limp dead hand had lain powerless to avert disaster, his dead eyes had looked blankly out at the appalling danger ahead. Not one of the passengers or employees aboard the train suspected his own real peril.

The real story of the frightful trip and of how Engineer Joseph E. Hoffman, one of the oldest men in point of service in the employ of the Illinois Central road, died at his post is here told in full by Fireman Henry Murphy, who fed the big furnace while the dead man sat at the lever.

THE FIREMAN'S STORY.

"Keep the steam in the second 80's, Hank," said Hoffman to me as we were pulling out of the Central station that night. "I've got a little one sick at home and I want to get in on time."

We had started at 10.35 p. m., five minutes late.

"All right, Joe," I said. "We'll get in on time if we have a slippery rail and five minutes the worst of it."

In a minute the big engine was puffing and screaming on the hundred and thirty mile run to Freeport.

I am convinced that Joe died directly we pulled out. Before we had gone two miles we were running fifty miles an hour double our usual speed. I could not see the engineer for the boiler was between us. I thought he wanted to make up the lost time, and that the "little one" was on his mind. On we went, humping and swaying and swaying around the curves and ignoring red lights.

"What on earth has got into the old man?" I said to myself. "I never saw him so reckless before."

"You see, we'd get on a signal block with the danger lit up ahead of us, but never a slow down. In fact, we were increasing speed all the time. Fortunately about the time we'd reach the signal it would flash 'Clear.' I grew terrified at these close shaves, and shouted:

"Joe, we'll get reported for this. We're running fifty miles, sure."

I got no answer, and I supposed he was thinking of the "little one."

Away we went, past Jackson Park, Hyde Park, Woodlawn, with no let up in speed. I saw the danger and got sick with fright. But I knew that Hoffman knew his business if anybody did. We ran past freight trains and past stations where we ought to stop. At last I stood up and looked over, Joe sat in his seat, his head out the window, but his hand was not on the lever. I thought the man had gone daft, but I said, as calmly as I could:

"We are running too fast, old man."

He never noticed me, and I went back to my seat convinced he was crazy. As we drew near Hawthorne a red light gleamed on the main line a thousand yards ahead. Joe paid no attention to the signal. We had run two hundred when I yelled: "Shut her down! There is a freight ahead!"

Joe did not move. I ran from my seat, shut off the steam, gave her the air and sand and brought the big train to a stand still not a hundred feet from a long freight train pulling in off our track on to a side track. I was as white as a sheet, my heart was thumping and I was all a tremble. I turned to Joe. His head was still out of the window. I put my hand on his shoulder and said: "Are you sick, old man?" He was limp. I sat him up, and

Woman's Weakness

A woman's reproductive organs are in the most intense and continuous sympathy with her kidneys. The slightest disorder in the kidneys brings about a corresponding disease in the reproductive organs. Dodd's Kidney Pills, by restoring the kidneys to their perfect condition, prevent and cure those fearful disorders peculiar to women. Pale young girls, worn-out mothers, suffering wives and women entering upon the Change of Life, your best friend is

Dodd's Kidney Pills

one look in his face told the truth. He was dead and cold. I held a lantern up close and took another look. There was no mistake. Poor fellow, he did not see the 'little one.' They called it heart disease.

I took the train up to Hawthorne station where his body was left. In five minutes another engineer was in the cab and we left on time. Few of the passengers knew of the narrow escape they had.

As for me I shall never forget that ride nor the fright I had. It was the most horrible experience of my life.

You May Have One Free!

The Illustrated Diamond Dye Rug Book.

Have you ever tried to make a handsome Hooked Mat or Floor Rug from old rags or yarns dyed with Diamond Dyes? If you have not tried the fascinating work, send for a free copy of our illustrated "Diamond Dye Rug Book," that fully explains how to do the work and how to procure the Scotch Hessian patterns made by us.

The "Diamond Dye Mat and Rug Designs" are the newest and most popular sold in Canada. Orders are pouring in each day from all parts of the Dominion. Send address to Wells & Richardson Co., 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

MURDER CHARGED.

FREDERICTON, April 19.—Oscar Little is now in custody in Sunbury county jail, charged with having murdered Edward Lawrence at Lakeville on Feb. 21 last. He was arrested by Provincial Constable James Roberts at the house of Thomas Mills, three miles back from Westfield station, yesterday afternoon on a warrant issued by Isaac W. Stevenson, justice of the peace of Manguerville, and charging the offence above mentioned. The officer boarded a freight train with him at Westfield and came up on this to Fredericton Junction, where they arrived in time to catch the late train to this city. Upon his arrival here Little was placed in custody for the night in the lockup and this morning was sent to Sunbury county where a warrant was obtained committing him to Sunbury jail.

His preliminary examination will begin before Squire Stevenson at Lakeville Corner on Wednesday next.

At the time of his arrest Little was engaged at a job, which he had obtained from Mr. Miles a few days ago, sheathing one of the rooms of his house. When informed by Roberts that he was wanted on the charge of murder he made no comment and offered no resistance when the officer went to handcuff him.

It appears Little has been staying at Westfield Station with his son, Joshua for some days past. When Roberts called upon Joshua and asked where the old gentleman was the son inquired what he wanted him for, to which the officer answered that he had a message for him. Thereupon Joshua informed him that he was at work at Mr. Miles's house, but that he would be home in a couple of hours. Roberts did not wait, but proceeded at once to the place indicated and there found his man as stated.

Little is a man about sixty years of age, quite gray. He has been living for some years past separate from his wife, who is at present residing at Jemseg, Queens county, with three daughters and one son. He has another son, married, who also lives at Westfield, and there are two others living in the United States.

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. Each bottle of Kendrick's Liniment is guaranteed to give satisfaction.

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

Get KENDRICK'S LINIMENT.

WAUCHOPE FAREWELL TO EDINBURGH

BY ROBERT REID

General Wauchope, who fell at the head of the Highland Brigade at Magersfontein, had a premonition before leaving Scotland that he would never return; but when presiding at a meeting of the Border Counties Association, in Edinburgh, shortly before his departure, he stated that when the time came for him to die he hoped that it would find him in the Queen's uniform, and at the head of the Highland Brigade.

Gae bring me the gude claymore again,
The kilt and the tartan plaid;
For a voice comes sounding over the main,

That I ken must be obeyed;
Thrice has it call'd frae the far-off clime,
And thrice at the call I sprang;
And tho' it should be for the himmaist time,
As blythe as of yore I'll gang.

'Tis the voice of our noble Queen I hear;
And she speaks in Freedom's cause,—
"Go summon my warriors far and near,
To guard my lands and laws;
For a Freeman's rights, while God me aid,

Each Briton should command;
And woe to the reckless foe that raids,
Of Britain's blood-bought land!"

So it's fare thee weel, thou auld grey toon,
That sits 'neath the dour grey skies;
In whose blythe neuks and the braes aroon,

My pride and pleasure lies;
For a call like that nae Scottish heart
Has ever been deaf to hear,
Tho' the listener kens that it bids him part
Frae a' that he holds maist dear.

The summons hath sped owre strath and hill,
And the clans are gathering fast;
For ours is a race that can ne'er bide still
When the Fiery Cross fleets past.
And where could a man find darg sae dear,

As to fight for Flag and Queen;
Wi' the skirl o' the pipes to soothe his ear,
When he fa's asleep at e'en.

But awa' wi' the thochts o' Death and Dule!

'Tis o' War's stern joys I'd sing;
Let them busk the streets in the garb of Yule,

And the bells o' the Castle ring;
Synae play us aboard wi' a canty strain,
And we'll proudly put to sea;
Tho' it's like to be lang or ye look again
On my braw, braw lads, and me!

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

The enormous influx of Japanese into Vancouver, B. C. is alarming the authorities. The boarding houses are packed in defiance of the health by-laws. The streets are swarming with Brownies, and it will be necessary to borrow tents from the Militia Department to shelter them should they continue to come.

CARDS.

Commission Merchant.

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

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