

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 runs 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.

Table with 3 columns: Time, Station, and Arr. Time. Rows include Richibucto, Kingston, Mill Creek, Grumble Road, Molus River, and McMinn's Mills.

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.

1900 SUMMER TIME TABLE. 1900

On and after Wednesday, June 20th, 1900, trains on this railway will run as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Time, Station, and Arr. Time. Rows include Moncton, Buctouche, and Richibucto.

(Eastern Standard Time)

Train from Buctouche connects at Humphrey's with I. C. R. train for Halifax, and at Moncton with the C. P. R. train for St. John, Montreal and United States points, leaving at 10.45 and I. C. R. train for Campbellton leaving at 10.40.

Train for Buctouche connects at Humphrey's with I. C. R. day express from Halifax, and at Moncton with all I. C. R. trains from east and north arriving not later than 14.40.

Until Sept. 17th, excursion return tickets at one single first class fare will be issued from all stations on Saturday good to return on following Monday.

Trains run daily (Sunday excepted.)

* Mondays only.

† Tues., Wed., Thur., Friday and Saturday.

‡ Mon., Wed., Thur., and Friday.

§ Saturdays only.

E. G. EVANS, Superintendent

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.

and other forms, for sale at

THE REVIEW Office

WHEELER'S BOTANIC BITTERS

A reliable and effective medicine for cleansing the blood, stomach and liver. Keeps the eye bright and skin clear. Cures headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. Purely Vegetable, large bottles, only 25 CENTS.

INFORMATION FOR FARMERS.

The following extracts were taken from the Laboratory of the Inland Revenue Department, Ottawa, and no doubt will be of interest to our farmers:—

UTILIZATION OF SEWAGE.

The losses in fertilizing material which are sustained, on account of the neglect or unscientific treatment of barnyard manure, are very trifling when compared with those which the community suffers in the almost total loss of the nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash contained in human excreta. The utilization of such always becomes a subject for discussion when the question is raised as to how a cheaper class of manures than the artificial fertilizers can be obtained for the use in agriculture.

Where the water carriage system of removing sewage and excrement has been introduced, nothing is to be hoped for in the recovery of their fertilizing constituents. Even in cases where, at large expense, establishments have been erected for the treatment of sewage by precipitation of similar methods, the products have been found to be entirely destitute of agricultural value. The greater part of the fertilizing constituents of sewage are in such a soluble condition, and have been diluted with water to such an extent, as to render their recovery economically impossible. It has been attempted in the neighborhood of many cities in England and on the continent of Europe to use the sewage for irrigation and as liquid manure, but this method of utilization has been found to be in the highest degree imperfect. At Berlin it has been proved that the nitrogen contained in its sewage, at the very most only 1 1/2 per cent. is found in the agricultural products of all the magnificent farms irrigated by it in the neighborhood of the city. When the use of water for removing house refuse is excluded, and ordure and urine are removed as manure in their natural state, their utilization is possible, and is made a source of revenue in such towns as Stuttgart, Groningen, Greifswald, &c. But the systems of this class which are in use have all their disadvantages, as is proved by the tendency which municipal authorities constantly show to adopt the water carriage system. The greatest disadvantage under which these systems labour is the difficulty caused by the offensiveness to sight and smell of the material with which they have to deal. This has been entirely met by the use of moss litter as an absorbent, deodorizer and disinfectant.

MOSS LITTER.

Canada possesses in its bogs and swamps inexhaustible quantities of moss litter, which is frequently found in beds, several feet in thickness lying above the peat.

The first public mention of the usefulness of moss litter as a deodorizer and absorbent seems to have been made by Dr. Ludwig Happe, in Braunschweig, in December, 1880, since which time its application for the purpose has gradually increased until now, when the system has been introduced into several towns in Germany, and is also practised in Congleton, Cheshire, England. In Canada this method of deodorizing human refuse has been in use for years at Caledonia Springs. It, of course, at once recalls the dry earth system, regarding which great expectations, were at one time entertained. The advantages of moss litter over dry earth for the purposes in question are, however, very decided. They consist in the perfect offensiveness of the moss litter product, in the fact that one part of moss litter will deodorize and dry at least six parts of mixed excreta, and in the greater agricultural value of the resulting manure. Dry earth (which is required in quantity at least equal to that of the excreta) is valueless from an agricultural point of view, but this is not the case with moss litter, which often contains as much nitrogen as ordinary barn-yard manure. Numerous analyses have been made of

(Continued on Page 6.)

The Advantage in Gambling.

"In all gambling games," said an old time sport, "there is a percentage in favor of the 'house.' Anybody, except a born fool, knows that a man couldn't afford to equip an establishment, hire help, pay rent and defray all the hundred and one incidental expenses unless he derived a profit that was based on some fixed principle and not dependent on mere luck or chance. Just where the profit comes in, however, is something that very few people understand. Most of them imagine it is derived from some slight advantage in the arrangement of the game, such as the 'zero' numbers in roulette or the 'splits' in faro, but they are very much mistaken. It really depends on a principle that applies to all games alike and might be termed the 'percentage of capital.'"

"Strange as it may seem, I could take a capital of \$1,000 and begin pitching nickels, in which the chances are perfectly even, letting the players guess either way they wanted to, and I would make a steady profit day in and day out. The secret is this: The average player has only a limited amount of money, and a slight run of bad luck wipes him out. He is obliged to quit, and somebody else takes his place, while the house keeps right on through good luck and bad, continually selling its reserve with the cash of the broken players. That principle of the percentage of capital is at the bottom of the profits of every gaming house in the world from Monaco to Long Branch."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

He Scored on Lincoln.

In 1853 Abraham Lincoln and Stephen A. Douglas had a joint debate on the college grounds of Knox college, Galesburg. It was a great meeting, and I shall never forget the tremendous enthusiasm that was manifested by the respective partisans of each of these great men. Mr. Douglas had the opening and conclusion, and he got in one shot on Mr. Lincoln that was so pat that even the adherents of that gentleman had to join in the laughter.

Mr. Lincoln, in the course of his remarks, twitted his opponent with making only one speech—a set oration which he delivered to each new audience, the suggestion being that he was incapable of changing his stock address.

In reply Mr. Douglas said that he admitted the charge, and conceded that his rival knew in advance what he was going to say. He wished that he could foretell with the same exactness what Mr. Lincoln was going to say, but alas! that was impossible, since he changed his argument to suit his audiences, making a fierce abolition talk in communities where that sentiment was strongly entertained, as at Galesburg, but in southern Illinois ignoring abolition and standing up squarely as an old time Whig.

A Good Natured Dog.

A very ordinary looking farm horse harnessed to an old wagon stood by the curb, and on the board that served for a seat lay a small dog of such mixed blood that no guess could be made as to his breed.

As a delivery wagon passed on the opposite side of the street a large red apple fell off. Before it stopped rolling the dog bounded across the street, picked it up with his teeth and with tail wagging rushed back to the horse, in front of which he stood up on his hind legs while the apple was taken from his mouth.

As the horse munched the apple he made the peculiar little noise that horses make when petted, and doggie replied with throaty little barks which plainly told what a pleasure it had been to go after that apple. Then he went back to his nap on the wagon seat.—Burlington Free Press.

How It Happened.

"Poor fellow! I fear he was badly hurt."

"He was."

"Well, I suppose he carried some accident insurance?"

"Not a bit of it. He wanted to take out a policy, but in view of his business the companies declined on the ground that he was an extra hazardous risk."

"What was his business?"

"He was a canvasser for an accident insurance company."—Chicago Post.

Death and the Doctor.

Death and the doctor met at the door.

"Well, I've got him!" exclaimed Death banteringly.

The doctor was furious, of course.

"Oh, yes," he cried, with much heat, "but you didn't dare make a square issue of it and get him with the disease I was treating him for!"

Hereupon Death laughed affectedly, saying nothing.—Detroit Journal.

Compliments.

"How, for instance," asked the inquisitive boarder, "would you define a compliment?"

"In love's warfare," replied the dialectic boarder, "a compliment is a skirmisher sent out for the purpose of bringing on an engagement."—Chicago Tribune.

The Oldest Tree.

The oldest tree on earth with an authenticated history is the great bho tree of Burma. For 20 centuries it has been held sacred to the Buddha, and no person is allowed to touch the trunk. When the leaves fall, they are carried away as relics by pilgrims.

Lovely Hands.

Lovely hands are more uncommon than pretty faces, yet a little silver sand, a deep basin, a stiff nailbrush, good soap and two good little implements (file and orangewood sticks) will transform ugliness to lasting beauty in a month.

GOOD THING THEY'RE SMALL.

Ants Were Much Larger, They Would Own the Earth.

If ants were large enough, they would rule the earth. As it is, they predominate the politics of their own sphere and have many human characteristics.

The longest time for which an ant sleeps is three and a half hours. On awakening they stretch their legs, yawn and then carefully clean themselves by applying their legs to their mouths and rubbing them over their bodies, very much in the style of a cat washing her face, after which they comb and brush their heads and bodies with the natural comb which nature gives them.

The most remarkable thing about this is that almost every necessity for which we are obliged in our case to employ more or less complicated mechanical contrivances is provided for by the physical structure of the ants.

Ants clean themselves both before and after sleep, and also after eating. Frequent one ant will lick and brush another all over, limb by limb, the ant opened on sprawling on her back, relaxing her muscles and abandoning herself to the enjoyment of the operation.

They are great hunters, attacking snakes, lizards, rats, mice, centipeds and beetles.

They even kill the great African python. It is said that if a python has killed an animal he dare not gorge himself with it till he has made a wide circuit and satisfied himself that there are no driver ants in the neighborhood. If, however, he meets with any he abandons his prey to them and discreetly retires. A certain species actually keep cows—in other words, plant lice. When the ants are hungry, they actually milk the aphides by tapping them briskly on the sides of the abdomen with their antennae till the fluid exudes, when it is at once sucked up by the ants. They shut them up in oow houses and use them for days.

Ants act as soldiers in a very real way, and it is no stretch of language to call them pitched battles between ants of the same species and raids of one species upon the nests of another, sometimes to carry off the larvae and pupae as food (a modified form of cannibalism) and sometimes to supply their own nests with slaves.

Certain ants are agriculturists and allow ant hills to grow up in a circle round their nests, while every other plant is carefully cut down as fast as it appears. They sow the crop regularly, tend it and harvest it. When the seeds fall, they are carried into the nest, and the stubble is cleared away. When the grain in the nest gets damped by rain, these ants carry it out into the open to dry.

Snakes Do Swallow Their Young.

I met with a curious incident some years ago while hunting snakes in the swamps at Melrose. I came across a male and female, striped, with numerous young ones. The parents were near each other, the family crawling over and around them. I was going for them, when on second thought I concluded to watch them. They did not appear frightened, but went on gambling about for some time. I went a little nearer, when both snakes turned toward me, making a faint noise, and placed their heads flat on the ground. It was a curious sight to see these young snakes, not long born, some of them a foot or two away, turn at the noise and instantly seek refuge in their parents' wide open mouths. I am certain it was a note of warning of danger. I caught both snakes and put them in separate bags. The female had ten young, and the male had swallowed five. This is the first instance of any notice of a snake snake performing this affectionate duty for its young. I placed the whole family in a box, where they lived peacefully a long time.—Forest and Stream.

Too Cultured.

A writer in The Critic speaks somewhat scoffingly of the requirements of "Boston culture" as applied to all walks of life. Of course her tone is satirical, and she gives humorous illustrations, the best of which is this:

Learning, like religion, has in all ages its martyrs, its Galileis, its Giordano Brunos. Visiting in Nebraska a few years ago, I was told the following story: A brakeman from Boston was employed on the line of railroad running from Nebraska City to Beatrice. When it became his duty to call out the name of this last station, he pronounced it in the most approved Tuscan, "Bay-ah-tree-chay!"

The passengers, simple souls, were at a loss what to do. They rose from their seats and hesitated. Some sat down again, and so were carried past their destination. This sort of thing continued, the brakeman was complained of, and he lost his place.

Not Hiding Her Light.

Rosalie, kneeling beside her little bed, saying her prayers at evening, always murmured, after a devout little "amen," some soft word, whose meaning her aunt could not catch. One evening she questioned the child.

"Rosalie, what is it that you say every night after you have finished your prayer?"

"Aunt," said Rosalie solemnly, "I just say, 'Dear Lord, this is Rosalie Pittman praying now.' You see, so many little girls pray at just this same time, and I thought I'd best say which was me."

The Way of the World.

"So you went into the stock market yesterday and made several thousand dollars!" said the young man's uncle.

"Yes, sir."

"That shows how one may, with proper pluck and promptness, succeed if he will only take advantage of his opportunities."

"But I lost that and several thousand more today."

"Young man, how often have I told you that such transactions are merely gambling, and that you are bound to come to grief sooner or later if you dabble in them?"

The Forchanded Man.

"There is no feeling of satisfaction so solid," said Mr. Staybolt, "as that which arises from having a little something laid by. Life isn't full of ice shores by any means. As a rule it's pleasant sailing, but you may find yourself on a lee shore once in awhile, and, though you may be able to work off all right without it, it's a great satisfaction to have an anchor that you can put overboard in case you need it and one that you know will hold."—New York Sun.

Both Failed.

"This makes the tenth morning, ma'am, that I have tried to collect this milk bill."

"I've tried more mornings than that, sir, to collect a little cream from your milk, and I have never had any better success than you're going to have this time. Don't step on the cat when you go out, please."

Social Paradox.

It seems strange that a fellow isn't "in the swim" when society throws him over board.

THIS FISH IS A FIEND

THE MURDEROUS LAKE LAMPREY OF CENTRAL NEW YORK.

It is Said to Be the Most Blood-Thirsty and Ferocious Animal in the World—How It Attacks, Maims and Kills Its Victims.

What is the most bloodthirsty and ferocious animal in the world? Not the lion, nor the tiger, nor any relatives which are theirs. It is the lake lamprey of central New York. This animal is not an eel; most naturalists recently have denied him admission even into the class of fishes. The most they will grant is that he is a fishlike animal. The lamprey is the lowest form of animal life in which the animal has a backbone or, as the naturalists would say, is "vertebrate," which is found in this region. The adult life of a lake lamprey is about three years, and he devotes that time to killing fish, drinking their blood and eating their flesh. He is not only bloodthirsty, but he is lazy. To save himself the trouble of swimming he will attach himself to the bottom of a boat going in the direction he wants to travel or to some fish which he does not particularly fancy, but which will do for transportation purposes, and hang on until he gets to his destination, meantime lurching on the transportation fish.

The lake lamprey has a mouth bigger than his head, and the mouth is armed with rows of sharp teeth, pointed like the teeth of a tiger. Around the disk of its mouth the animal has a soft membrane, which readily fits tightly over any object by suction when the pistonlike tongue is drawn back, making a partial vacuum. Then it saws away with the sharp pointed teeth which clothe its tongue and chews with the 150 other teeth which stud its mouth until it has worn through the thick skin or scales of its victim. Thus it drinks blood and eats flesh until the fish dies or the lamprey decides to change its diet by attacking another species of fish.

Lampreys hunt individually, male and female alike killing and maiming right and left. Besides the dead fish which are found in the lakes of central New York killed by the lampreys hundreds are found swimming about either covered with scars or horribly mutilated, so that their death is only a question of a short time.

Professor Gage says that the lamprey does as much to reduce the stock of food fish in Lake Cayuga as the work of all the fishermen combined. And yet when the cutthroat isn't occupied in crime his pleasures in a domestic life are just as great as those of any other animal. About the middle of April the male lamprey leaves the particular victim upon which he has been feeding and starts on some stream running into the lake to establish a home.

Mr. H. A. Surface of the department of vertebrate zoology of Cornell university, in summarizing Professor Gage's story of the life and adventures of the lamprey, says: "It not infrequently occurs that from the natural inclination of the stream or from some of man's obstructions there are rapids or dams to be surmounted. Nothing daunted, the lamprey swims up just as far as possible by a tremendous effort, grasping a stone or other object so that he cannot be carried down stream again, rests for awhile and by a powerful bending and straightening of the serpentine body a leap is made in the right direction, and what is gained is saved by again fastening the mouth to a fixed object. This goes on until the obstacle is surmounted, if it is not too great. Then without delay the lamprey pushes up stream until clear water and numerous ripples are found. Just above some ripple the lamprey begins to make ready a secure place for a new generation."

The male arrives first and begins the nest building. He takes up stones with his strong mouth, nicely arranges them as a foundation and generally prepares things for housekeeping. He works hard for a few days, and then Mrs. Lamprey arrives to help put the nest in order. The pair labor away until they have constructed a basin, or in some cases a ditch, across the bed of the stream. Then the lampreys are at home.

When the eggs are laid, they sink to the bottom, and the lampreys cover them up with sand, using their tails as shovels. When the young lampreys are hatched, they burrow in the sand like small angle worms. It is at least two years before they are old enough to go down to the lake and take up the predatory life of their ancestors. Mr. Surface says, "It is possibly from the habits of young lampreys that the authors of our First Readers justified themselves in the statement 'Eels live in the sand.'"

Now, while the terrible lake lamprey devotes all his life to eating except his brief period of housebuilding and domesticity, there is another kind of lamprey found in central New York which has never been known to eat at all. This is the brook lamprey, which is never found in the lakes, but is common in small streams. It is supposed that he does all his eating before he becomes a real lamprey—in the larval period, as the scientists say—and is never hungry afterward. As it takes him two or three years to develop into a real lamprey and he lives only a few months after he is developed, this grows up and sees the horrible gluttony of his lake cousins he is so disgusted that he deliberately starves himself to death.

The lamprey tribe does not seem to be able to do anything in a sensible and moderate manner. Here are two first cousins, one of whom starves himself to death and the other of whom kills and eats everything he comes across. The lamprey's original and normal home is the sea, and it exists in its original form today in the seas which wash the shores of Europe and North America. It is not, however, the mutton fish, or ling, which the fishermen in the salt waters about here call lampreys, but a fishlike animal, more resembling its cousins of the lakes in form. In the changes of the earth's periods the salt sea lamprey found itself landlocked in the fresh water lakes of central New York. It might have gone up there to spawn when a river connected the lakes with salt water and have been caught there by some closing up of the stream by which it had descended. At any rate, it has been able to adapt itself to a fresh water life: the year round and has grown, as the years go on, smaller in size and more uniform in color to become the ravenous, bloodthirsty animal it is.

Sea lampreys are sometimes used as food now and used to be esteemed delicacies. Henry I of England is said to have died from eating too many lampreys.—New York Press.

Social Paradox.

It seems strange that a fellow isn't "in the swim" when society throws him over board.

ONLY ONE WAY

To Cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion and all other Stomach Troubles.

That Way is to use Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets—Every Tablet Taken is a step away from Death—They are the Only Cure.

We have only one lifetime to live upon earth. Every sane man and woman desires to be happy during life. Only insane people commit suicide deliberately and intentionally.

But thousands of people kill themselves just as truly and as surely as if they jumped into a river, blew their brains out or hanged themselves, although they don't realize that they are doing so. Everyone who allows disease to eat his life away, without doing all he can to cure it, commits suicide.

Some diseases can be cured by certain remedies only. Dyspepsia is one of these. Indigestion is another. There is only one remedy for all Stomach Diseases. That remedy is Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Fortunately Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets are a positive cure for all these diseases. They cure quickly. Their effect is immediate. Their cure is permanent. It is certain. Every dose of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets is a step away from the grave.

It is easy to cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion and other Stomach Troubles with Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. Simply take one or two of them after each meal. Eat heartily but not gluttonously. Then your cure is going on every day.

SPORTS AFIELD FOR AUGUST.

The August issue of Sports AfIELD, now before us, is an unusually good number. The initial article describes the great annual Indian re-union and jubilee in the hop fields of Eastern Washington; next comes a sketch of Arkansas swampland sport by S. D. Barnes, with a photo of this versatile sportsman-author. Naturalist Motes of Texas contributes a paper on "Bob White and His Way"; while the ever vigorous Dan De Foe, in his "Blue Bear of the Carrizos," is responsible for one of the very best stories of Indian life we have ever read. Captain Drannan, the well known scout, gives an interesting budget of experiences that befell him while serving under General Wheaton in the heart of the Apache country in 1876; and there is also a capital paper on "Fig-Sticking in India" by the Marquis of Iveya, whose non-deplume of "Snaffle" is known to sportsmen the world over. All the departments are replete with spirited criticism and information—especially those devoted to shooting and fishing; while the natural history department, under the tireless enthusiasm of Prof. Morris Rice, is winning golden opinions from Nature-lovers and the scientifically inclined. Sports AfIELD Publishing Company, 358 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Illinois.

Just as Good

Perhaps; but if just as good as Putnam's is that not a very high recommendation for the original and best corn cure? Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Refuse to accept any of the dangerous sore producing substitutes offered by greedy dealers who make larger profit and disregard the interests of consumers. Safe, painless, certain.

GENERAL SMITH-DORRIEN'S REPULSE OF THE BOERS.

LONDON, Aug. 3.—An official despatch from Lord Roberts, dated Pretoria, Thursday, gives the date of Smith-Dorrien's repulse of the Boers as July the thirty-first. The despatch says: "In the morning a flag of truce came from Smith-Dorrien's camp demanding a surrender. Before he could reply the Boers opened a heavy fire. The British losses were slight. Ian Hamilton met with slight opposition at Vetboal's Nek. His casualties were light."

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY BOERS SURRENDER.

CAPETOWN, Aug. 3.—Liebeberg's commando attacked Smith-Dorrien near Potchefstroom, and was easily repulsed. Ian Hamilton has gone to Rustenburg to bring away Baden-Powell's garrison. One hundred and fifty additional Boers have surrendered to Hunter.

Pain-Killer advertisement with decorative border and text: ALWAYS KEEP ON HAND. THERE IS NO KIND OF PAIN OR ACHE, INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL, THAT PAIN-KILLER WILL NOT RELIEVE. LOOK OUT FOR IMITATIONS AND SUBSTITUTES. THE GENUINE BOTTLE BEARS THE NAME, PERRY DAVIS & SON.

FARM FOR SALE.

That well-known farm with comfortable dwelling house and barn situated 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.

Tiger Tea advertisement with large stylized text: 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.