

## 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.....12.17  
Accommodation for Newcastle and Campbellton.....13.04

Vestibule Sleeping and Dining Cars on the Maritime Express between Montreal and Halifax.

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time. Twenty-four hour notation.

D. POTTINGER,  
General Manager.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B. 12th Oct. 1899.

## MONCTON AND BUCTOUCHE RAILWAY.

1899. WINTER TIME TABLE. 1900.

In effect Thursday, October 19th, 1899.

No. 1	STATIONS	No. 2
10.00	Arr. Moncton.....Dep.	15.30
9.57	1.....Lewisville.....	15.33
9.53	2.....Humphrey's.....	15.36
9.50	3.....Irishtown.....	15.39
9.47	4.....Cape Breton.....	15.42
9.44	5.....Scott Settlement.....	15.45
9.41	6.....McDougall's.....	15.48
9.38	7.....N. de la Pêche.....	15.51
9.35	8.....Cocagne.....	15.54
9.32	9.....St. Anthony.....	15.57
9.29	10.....Little River.....	16.00
9.26	11.....Dep. Buctouche.....Arr.	16.03

## EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

TRAIN FROM BUCTOUCHE connects at Humphrey's with I. C. R. for Halifax, and at Moncton with C. P. R. train for St. John, Montreal and United States points leaving at 12.05, and I. C. R. train for Campbellton leaving at 12.35.

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.

## KENT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

## TIME TABLE.

10.00	Dept. Richibucto, Arr.	15.00
10.15	Kingston,	14.45
10.28	Mill Creek,	14.25
10.45	Grumble Road,	13.55
10.51	Molus River,	13.50
11.15	McMinn's Mills,	13.35
11.30	Arr. Kent Junction, Dept.	13.20

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, Oct. 15th, 1899

MORTGAGES,

DEEDS,

BILLS OF SALE (with affidavit),

LEASES,

COUNTY COURT SUBPŒNAES,

COUNTY COURT WRITS,

COUNTY COURT EXECUTIONS,

SUPREME COURT SUBPŒNAES,

ILLS OF LADING,

MAGISTRATE'S FORMS

and 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 WAR.

## PRESIDENT KRUGER CAPTURED.

PRETORIA AND JOHANNESBURG OCCUPIED BY THE BRITISH—WAR PRACTICALLY OVER.

LONDON, May 31.—A well authenticated rumor says that President Kruger was captured six miles from Pretoria. Johannesburg was formally handed over to the British to-day.

The British have occupied Heidelberg. LONDON, May 31.—Johannesburg and Pretoria have both surrendered to the British and are now occupied by the British troops.

## JOHANNESBURG CAME FIRST.

A despatch from Lorenzo Marquez dated Wednesday says: "Commandant Kraus has surrendered Johannesburg to Lord Roberts. By Wednesday night's train from Pretoria arrived a few Greeks, who say they were told to leave Pretoria Tuesday. They affirm that the train in which they left was shelled by the British and that half of the train was cut off, the remainder was steaming away. This incident probably occurred at Elandsfontein Junction. Passengers from Pretoria assert that the town is utterly demoralized. There is a mad rush for the coast. Five train loads of fugitives are expected here to-night. It is reported that a special train from Pretoria, with fugitives, was derailed on the Transvaal side of Komati-poort, a number of passengers being killed or injured."

## JOHANNESBURG IS SAFE.

Johannesburg is safe, and was not blown up. The British officers dictated terms of surrender.

The British advance guard is half way between Johannesburg and Pretoria. It is reported that there is a force also at Fathery. All the forces have been disarmed from the forts round Pretoria.

President Kruger is now at Waterval Boven.

## PRETORIA ALSO SURRENDERS.

The Daily Mail publishes the following despatch from the Earl of Rosslyn, who was a prisoner at Pretoria, but who, as a civilian, appears to have been released:

"PRETORIA, Wednesday, May 30—11.40 a. m.—Pretoria will be occupied in about two hours without resistance. The president has gone to Waterval Boven. Burgomaster De Sousa is authorized to receive the British. He with an influential committee of citizens, including Chief Justice Gregorowski, has been appointed to preserve life and property during the interregnum."

"Everything is quiet, but crowds are waiting expectantly in Church square for the arrival of the British."

"Fearing a possible disturbance and bloodshed among the prisoners of war at Waterval, United States Consul Hay and Mr. Leigh Wood insisted upon 20 officers being liberated on parole to go to the men. Their action cannot be too highly praised."

"I was present to accompany the officers. Everything was quiet."

At noon the British were two hours' march from Pretoria, and all despatches confirm the fact.

At a public meeting called this morning by the burgomaster of Pretoria a committee was appointed to keep public order.

## WHERE KRUGER FLED.

Waterval Boven, or Waterfall Boven, where Kruger has fled is 130 miles due east of Pretoria, on the Delagoa Bay Railway. It should not be confused with Waterval, ten miles north of Pretoria, where the British prisoners are. Waterval Boven is a small place in a mountainous country. The seat of the Boer government—what there is left of it—will probably be Lydenburg, to the north.

## THE WAR IS PRACTICALLY OVER.

The Times says this morning. The war is practically over. By this time the British flag is flying in Pretoria. Mr. Kruger has fled and is ere this half way to Delagoa Bay. Mr. Hay, son of the United States secretary of state, who holds the office of American consul at Pretoria, and who, in that capacity, took charge of our interests, thoughtfully insisted on a special step for safeguarding the large number of British prisoners."

## BRITISH HOLD JOHANNESBURG.

LONDON, May 31.—The following despatch from Lord Roberts has been re-

## MRS. GEO. TRAILL,

A Well Known Lady of Thornhill, Man.,

Got Almost Instant Relief From Heart Trouble by the Use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

It is simply wonderful the number of western women who are coming forward to tell of the curative powers of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

This time it is Mrs. Geo. Traill, a highly respected lady of Thornhill, Man., who gives in the following words the history of her case:

"I obtained from Mr. J. A. Hobbs, druggist of Morden, Man., a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, as I was very bad with heart trouble at the time."

"I used the one box and got almost instant relief. I then bought another box, but only had to use a few of the pills, as I have never been troubled with palpitation since using them."

"I am very thankful that I got the pills, and if this will be of any use to others suffering as I did you may publish it in the papers."

ceived at the war office here:

"JOHANNESBURG, May 31, 2 p. m.—Her Majesty's forces are now in possession of Johannesburg, and the British flag flies over the government buildings."

LONDON, June 1, 3.45 p. m.—Belated messages from Pretoria confirm the reports of the departure of President Kruger with his cabinet and staff officials Tuesday night, and the selection at a meeting of citizens of a committee to administer the city provisionally.

Since these telegrams left on Wednesday nothing apparently has reached Lorenzo Marquez from Pretoria. Possibly the wires have been cut, or the Boer censorship at some intermediate points intercepts telegrams.

Although the war office has not received a word about it, no one in London harbors the idea that the Boer capital is not already in the hands of the British or about to be there. The possession of Johannesburg at all events is a fact.

The present seat of the Boer government, according to a despatch from Lorenzo Marques, dated yesterday, is Middleburg, but it will probably be shifted further east.

The Boers lately confronting Lord Roberts appear to have gone eastward also, toward the Lydenburg region.

The defenders of Laing's Nek, when their position becomes too perilous, will probably trek straight northward toward Lydenburg. When this concentration takes place there will be possibly 20,000 men, who may hold out for a time, with scattered bands of guerrillas elsewhere.

The press despatches from the headquarters of Lord Roberts give no estimate as to the number of Boers who were fighting Gen. French and Gen. Ian Hamilton, Monday and Tuesday; but they all agree that the Boers retired and that the British casualties were slight.

Bennett Burleigh wired to the Daily Telegraph from Elandsfontein, Tuesday, says:

"Much rolling stock and seven engines have been captured by Lord Roberts's column. The principal losses in the fighting have been sustained by the mounted infantry, but the casualties are trifling. Gen. French and Gen. Hamilton were engaged to the west of Johannesburg."

"Since Sunday the western columns have been fighting, but although guns were used, the actions were never serious. In fact they were only big skirmishes. The Boers are retreating to Pretoria."

Provost Battersby in a despatch to the Morning Post from Germiston, dated May 30, says:

"The enemy fought a rear guard action retiring from the south to the north of the town with their pom-poms and artillery in the morning and withdrawing their riflemen through the town in the afternoon. We captured the nine engines and over a hundred wagons. We succeeded in cutting the line in three directions and imprisoning all the rolling stock in Johannesburg. It was a splendid piece of work. The enemy was astounded at the rapidity of our advance."

Another correspondent, telegraphing from Germiston the same day, says:

"I learn that the Boers are massing six miles south of Pretoria for a new and desperate stand, with a front of twelve miles."

Other rumors in the camp of Lord Roberts are that President Kruger is ill at Lydenburg, and that the ammunition of the Boers is running short, M. H. Donohoe, a correspondent of the Daily Chronicle was captured yesterday.

Some discussion is going on in London as to what will be done with President Kruger if he is captured. One idea is that he will be sent to St. Helena, another that he will be tried for treason. The Daily Express says:

"Mr. Kruger's London agent has invested £150,000 of the president's money in land and mines. This took place before the war broke out, and to this fact may be ascribed the failure of the Transvaal authorities to blow up the mines."

"Fortune favors the brave." It is also favorable to those who purify their blood at this season by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## DID NOT CHASTISE HIS WIFE.

HIS INTENTIONS WERE GOOD, BUT THE WOMAN WEIGHED 300 POUNDS.

"Mawwin, judge!"

He was an old undersized darkey with lips like a pair of purple radishes. He had a determined look in his eyes as he shuffled up to the desk at the police court the other day and doffed his hat with an air of old fashioned southern courtesy.

"Good-morning, Sam. What can I do for you this morning?" said the judge.

"I jes' wants to iniquah what a man gets dat done whip his wife."

"He ought to be hanged," said Justice Hall severely.

"But dat ain't what I wants to know, judge. I wants to find out what de sentence o' dis coht am. Don't keer nuffin bout what he ought a git."

"Well, if a man was brought up before me charged with beating his wife I surely would give him the limit, and that would be \$50 and costs."

"But dispose a man had provocation, judge; dispose he was jest fohked to it, what would it be?"

"If the provocation was very great, I might make it \$10," admitted the judge.

"Das all right, judge; das all right, an I ze suah willin to pay dat fer de privilege o' mine." The old fellow went down into the pockets of his ragged trousers and began to haul out dimes, nickles and pennies and pile them up on the desk before the astonished judge.

"What's this for?" inquired the judge.

"Dat's to pay my fine, judge. I spees to be befod de coht tonawoh fer whippin my ole 'ooman."

The judge put the money into an empty tobacco bag and laughed quietly to himself.

The next morning an old negro scarcely recognizable as the one who had been in the day before edged his way up through the crowd of prisoners before the judge's desk. He had one arm in a sling, an eye bound up and court plaster crossed on different parts of his countenance. With the well hand he carried a cane to steady himself, as one leg was sadly in need of repair.

His name was not on the docket, but he watched his chance and caught the judge's eye.

"Mawwin, judge."

"Good-morning, Sam. Did you carry out your evil design of yesterday?"

"No, sah, judge. Dat's jest what I ze come to tell you about. I ze done changed my min' about whippin my ole 'ooman, an I ze come to git my money back. De ole ooman an me has done made up. Dah she am, judge, dat la've, han'some lady in de resh o' de coht."

He pointed to a colored woman that weighed in the neighborhood of 300 pounds and stood nearly six feet tall, who displayed a double row of ivories as she smiled broadly.

The judge gravely handed the old negro the bag containing his \$10. He said nothing, but watched the old fellow force his way, painfully through the throng to his waiting better half and deposit the bag in her outstretched hand. Then she took him by the well arm with a not too gentle grasp and led him out into the world.

## A BUNDLE OF NERVES.

Nerve force is the very life of man and every organ of the human body is dependent upon it. Just as soon as the blood gets thin and watery and fails to supply nourishment to the nerves there comes a train of nerve disorders, nervous prostration, paralysis, epilepsy, insanity and death. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food rebuilds and revitalizes the nerve cells wasted by disease, overwork and worry. It is beyond doubt the world's greatest restorative. Recommended by your family physician. All Druggists recommend and sell it.

E. G. Siggers, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C., U. S. A., reports the following patents granted by the U. S. Patent Office May 22, 1900, to Inventors residing in the Dominion of Canada. He will mail copy of specification and drawings of any patents for 10 cents. Postage stamps will not be accepted.

O. P. Boulard, Montreal, Cut-off device for hydrants (2); S. Bradley, Montreal, Line casting machine; B. Fletcher, Toronto, Drinking fountain; C. H. Hered, Brantford, Windmill; J. E. Reeves, Yarmouth, Railway curve cushion chair; W. Skaffe, Montreal, Filter.

## Children Cry for CASTORIA.

The 40c. and 50c. grades of Red Rose Tea are just as economical as the cheaper grades. Less Tea is required to make the same number of cups. Try them and see.

You cannot dye a dark color light, but should dye light ones dark—for home use Magnetic Dyes give excellent results.

"Uncharitable!" cried Hewson. "My uncle was the most uncharitable man who ever lived. Why, he passed me over and left every cent of his fortune to charity!"—Philadelphia North American.

TO CURE A COULD 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.

## RECKLESS GAMBLING.

OUR MISSION INDIANS ARE THE FIERCEST OF PLUNGERS.

They Will Play Sing Gamble, a Guessing Game. Till They Have Lost Everything They Own, Even the Clothing on Their Backs.

Temecula is one of the 11 mission Indian pueblos in southern California. It is situated among the Sierra Madre mountains. All the mission Indians in California are famous gamblers, but the Temeculas are the most reckless plungers among any redskins in the west. The Sabobas, Temescals and Pachangos are also proficient gamblers. Every April or May these little remnants of former great tribes meet for a season of gambling.

The mission Indians seem to have been born for gambling. No white gambler will risk their all so complacently as the red people do, and no professional white plunger ever staid so persistently at gambling. All bucks and squaws gamble. The Indian agents and the whites who have lived among the redskins to teach them habits of sobriety and industry have almost abandoned hope of reclaiming Lo and his family from gambling ways. They can curtail the drink habit, but the love of games of chance never. There have been many times when a tribe has parted with everything by which it may live and provide some sort of a livelihood to the winners of a long gambling game. But for the help of charitable people and the Indian agents the losers would be almost starved.

The one gambling game of the Indians of the Pacific coast is known as sing gamble. It is a simple game of guessing, but a red man will wager all his household possessions, even to his clothing, on the game. Early in March the four tribes that join in the gambling festivity beset themselves, facing each other, and are ready for business. The tribal adherents of the rival players range themselves in the rear and watch the game with intense interest and bet recklessly. A paleface cannot imagine the excitement they suppress as their black eyes follow the game. One of the players takes ten chips, one of them distinguished from the others by a white ring, and divides them into two equal piles and carefully mixes them with the bark shavings. He then grabs one pile, shavings and all, in each hand and moves his hands in a circle rapidly from right to left, while one of the opposite side guesses in which hand he holds the white ringed chip, or "queen," as it is called. If the guess is right, one of the tally sticks is taken from the player's pile and given to the guesser, but if wrong the guesser's pile suffers.

The guessing is done with deep study and after the most earnest possible watching of the passes of the chips and the shavings from one hand to the other. Each side starts with 60 sticks, and when one side has won them all the game will come to an end. The Indians tremble with excitement and the squaws chatter excitedly among themselves concerning the conduct of the gaming operations and the respective winnings and losses. Bets are constantly being made, not on the separate plays, but on the outcome of the game, and all will be settled at the same time. The bets consist of money, blankets, horses, guns, cows, harness and everything the better possesses, even to the clothing on their backs. Occasionally the gaming will become very noisy, and the tribes will endeavor to cheer their respective tribal players and therefore help their own bets toward winning by shouts and yells and deep guttural songs. Fancy what a noise would be made by a lot of excited Indians yelling the following:

Hey-yo, ho-fo!  
Hey-yo, ho-fo, ho-fo!  
Aye, ho-fo, aye, aye!  
Mingi, Mingi, Pachangol!  
Ah, oh, a-s-a  
Ho-yah-wah-who  
Pa-chang-go!

The whole assemblage of redskins take up this yell and continue it over and over, keeping time with their clapping hands and swaying bodies. The dealers, who are meanwhile silently playing the game of sing gamble for their respective tribal bettors, also keep time with their movements with the wooden chips. A dealer will seize a double handful of shavings and then ostentatiously count out eight wooden chips and one black one nine in all. Then he will flick them several times and magically cover them with shavings. Then he will separate the chips and shavings and show two piles of white chips. In a twinkling he will make guesses with his hands, holding the two piles of chips about his head, under his blouse and about his anatomy so fast that a three card monte sharp would wonder at his dexterity.

The chatting suddenly ceases, and every eye is turned to some one of the dealers who are performing all manner of rapid passes to deceive the eyes of the bettors of the opposite tribe. When the bets have been made, the dealers suddenly cease their passes and gyrations, and by a dexterous movement throw the chips and shavings from one hand upon the mat. If the black chip is there, one point has been scored by the tribe that bet it was there. If it is in the other hand, the tribe has lost a point to its opponents.

As the game progresses the backers of the players, who are all intensely, almost insanely, interested in the outcome, because of having staked their worldly wealth upon it, encourage them and assist them in every way possible. The squaws are as interested as their lords. They arrange themselves in lines on either side of the players and occasionally break into monotonous chants or indulge in the peculiar movements that pass for dancing among the American aborigines. All night long this is kept up without intermission, the Indians apparently being incapable of fatigue.

To the spectator the game is most monotonous, but never so to those who have so deep an interest in the outcome of the play. In former days, when tribes came together to the number of hundreds and even thousands on each side, when such forms of wealth as have been introduced by the whites were unknown to them, and they had only their native articles to wager, when they were dressed in their native costumes, the scene must have been far more wild and picturesque. Now the men wear woolen shirts and overalls, and the women are arrayed in slovenly calico dresses, with shawls over their shoulders.—San Francisco Bulletin.

## Too Fast.

The Maid—He and your husband are fast friends.  
The Matron—That's what I'm afraid of.—Kansas City Independent.

## STATEMENTS

That Command Attention and Inspire Hope.

Paine's Celery Compound  
THE NEVER-DISAPPOINTING BANISHER OF SICKNESS AND DISEASE.

The statement that Paine's Celery Compound builds up sickly, weak and run-down people, is true in every particular. It is also true that Paine's Celery Compound is the only medicine in the world that can successfully grapple with obstinate and long-standing cases of disease and give to sufferers active limbs, pure blood, clear complexion, healthy appetite and perfect digestion. Scores of able and reliable physicians, prominent druggists, legislators, merchants and leaders in society can bear testimony to the wonderful cures wrought by Paine's Celery Compound during the past spring months.

Such facts and statements should be sufficient to convince all doubting and despondent sufferers, and inspire them with a determination to test the world's great health-giver. Mr. Chas. W. Ross, Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, writes thus:

"For a long period of time I suffered from the pains and tortures of neuralgia, and the effects to my general system were so serious and alarming that my doctor ordered an ocean trip. I went to England at considerable expense, but had to return to Canada almost as bad as when I left it. After getting home I determined to commence the use of Paine's Celery Compound, as it was strongly recommended for such troubles. After using the medicine for a short time the results were most pleasing and gratifying. The attacks became less frequent and less severe, and soon the whole trouble was completely banished. I have not experienced a pain or ache for months. I take great pleasure in recommending such a marvellous medicine to all neuralgia sufferers. Paine's Celery Compound has astonishing virtues and powers, and will certainly overcome any form of neuralgia."

## FOR THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN OF THE EMPIRE.

A new society, called "The Daughters of the Empire," with junior branches called "Children of the Empire," has recently been formed in Canada. Its object is to make a great golden chain of patriotism throughout the country, bringing the women and children into touch with each other by means of small clubs called "Chapters," which are being started all over the world. These clubs are of two kinds, either of grown-up women, or of children guided by their older friends. The meetings take place once a month, in each other's houses, when a nice little patriotic programme is enjoyed. Each club has its flag and its badge. The badges are made from a special design, which has been registered, and will be worn all over the world. This Federation has already spread over the other colonies, and has taken root in England, and among British residents in the United States. Single members may enroll individually. We heartily commend it to our readers. Every woman and every child in Canada ought to be a member. For further information, and a pretty card of instructions, write to the Secretary,

MRS. CLARK MURRAY,

340 Wood Avenue, Montreal.

WHO HAS NOT HEARD OF Kendrick's Liniment. Thousands have used Kendrick's, the best for the household and stable.

A trial of Wheeler's Botanic Bitters will convince you of their value as a system regulator.

You will not regret it if you always keep Kendrick's Liniment in the house. Try KENDRICK'S LINIMENT.

## 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 Life Building, Montreal, who will send the inventor's help to any address upon receipt of 10 cents.

## CANADA.

67,381—Charles D. Spates, Rossway, N. S. Row Lock.  
67,417—Louis Lambert, Victoriaville, P. Q. Packing for the joints of pumps.  
67,418—Louis Lambert, Victoriaville, P. Q. Improvements in pumps.

## UNITED STATES.

648,434—Camille Richard, Montreal, P. Q., Brake attachment.  
648,459—Joseph O. Hébert, Montreal, P. Q., Toy.  
648,650—Henry J. Bickle, Gladstone, Man., Harness Buckle.  
649,445—Messrs. Geoffrion & Belanger, Montreal, P. Q., Vowing machine.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. CATARRH CURE...  
Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers,