

THE REVIEW

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CHIEF JUSTICE'S PORTRAIT.

SPEECHES BY MR. J. D. PHINNEY AND JUDGE TUCK AT THE UNVEILING.

FREDERICTON, April 10.—The speech of Mr. J. D. Phinney in unveiling the portrait of Chief Justice Tuck in the Supreme Court room to-day was as follows:

In the absence of the president of the Barristers' Society a function devolves upon me, which not only officially on behalf of the society, but also to me personally, is one of the most pleasant and agreeable character; that of presenting to the court and unveiling a portrait of the learned Chief Justice, who now and for some years has presided over this court with such recognized ability and satisfaction to the bench and bar. I recall only one occasion upon which a similar presentation was made, that upon which the portrait of the late learned Chief Justice Sir John C. Allen was unveiled, and many of us will perhaps now be reminded of some of the incidents of that occasion when the bar, with that almost filial regard which they had for the then head of the court assembled in the court room to make the presentation of the portrait which now adorns its walls. Sir John was then, we regretted to observe, in failing health, and in fact approaching the end of his long and honorable career. His Honor who now presides over this court as his successor is, we trust, only at the beginning of his career as such, and we are pleased to observe still retains that physical and mental vigor and that robust health which are such an important factor in the efficient discharge of numerous and responsible duties. It has, however, been considered by the bar a suitable occasion upon which to ask the court to accept of his portrait while he is yet able to appreciate the compliment and while we trust he has many years before him in which he can bring to the discharge of his responsible duties that ability, industry and integrity which has characterized him while he has occupied a seat upon the bench, as well as through his professional and public life. During many years of active and successful practice at the bar his ability and energy were recognized by the court and the members of the bar, who readily accepted him as a leader. As clerk of the crown and a fair and able crown prosecutor, as recorder of the city of St. John, in which capacity he vigilantly guarded the city's interests in numerous important cases, as one of the supreme judges of this court and as Chief Justice, he has exhibited equal ability and capacity for efficient and successful work. It is therefore with very great pleasure that the members of the bar have decided to present to the court and ask them to accept the portrait of the Chief Justice. Whatever honors the future may have in store for him, such amongst others I might hope as have been conferred upon some of His Honor's predecessors at the hands of Her Majesty, the members of the bar will no doubt continue to remember him as the genial, efficient and able Chief Justice Tuck. On behalf of the bar I have now much pleasure in unveiling the portrait and requesting its acceptance by the court.

Chief Justice Tuck in replying said that at the Kent Circuit, on the fifteenth anniversary of his appointment to the bench, the member of the local bar, speaking through his old friend, Robert Hutchinson, one of the most fluent members of the profession, had given expression to their kindly feelings towards him on that event. The flattering words then used were very pleasant and the remarks of Mr. Phinney on the present occasion were also exceedingly kind, and he believed they expressed not only the sentiments of

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the speaker, but those of the members of the bar generally. Referring to Mr. Phinney's remarks with reference to the late Chief Justice Allen, His Honor said that it was too much for him to hope that he could ever occupy the same position in the affections of the members of the bar as his dear old loveable predecessor, Sir John C. Allen. Reference had been made to the way in which he had performed his duties as clerk of the crown and recorder of the city of St. John and as judge of this court, and he was pleased to know that in all these capacities his efforts have met with the approval of the bar and of the public generally. It was very pleasant to know that the members of the bar entertained towards him the kindly feeling that had to-day found expression at their hands in the presentation of this portrait, and that the same honor had been paid him in this regard as had been shown to his distinguished predecessors. He then referred to some interesting circumstances and incidents in connection with the painting of the portrait by the artist, Mr. Harris, of Montreal, and to the satisfaction expressed by him at the result of his work. The Chief Justice concluding alluded to the pleasure he derived from the presence of so many members of the Legislature, in addition to the members of the bar, including the leader of the government and leader of the opposition, whom he recognized as personal friends.

"The Strength of Twenty Men."

When Shakespeare employed this phrase he referred, of course, to healthy, able-bodied men. If he had lived in these days he would have known that men and women who are not healthy may become so by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine, by making the blood rich and pure and giving good appetite and perfect digestion, imparts vitality and strength to the system.

The non-irritating cathartic—Hood's Pills.

OUR STANDING ARMY

We are wont to say in the United States that our standing army consists of a few thousand soldiers, more or less. In one sense this is true, but the real standing army of the United States, the army that is doing more to make the United States a good place to live and a good place in which to rear our children, is the great army of Sunday Schools where the children are taught right principles of morality and good citizenship. The golden rule is of benefit to good government, and Sunday Schools teach the golden rule. There are about 148,000 Sunday schools in the United States and Canada, with about thirteen and a half million members. This is our real standing army. Bibles are better than battalions when it comes to genuine protection. The International Sunday School Convention, which meets every three years, is looking after all of these Sunday Schools and is the only agency that gathers the Sunday School statistics of the whole country.

TERRIBLE EXPERIENCES ON THE SEA.

At the Liverpool, Eng., City Coroner's Court recently the coroner (Mr. T. E. Sampson) held an inquest on the body of an able seaman named Thomas Travis, of Liverpool, who died in Stanley Hospital.

The evidence of Mr. Ingebright Thomassen, master of the barque Valona, belonging to Messrs. Jardine, New Brunswick, was to the effect that deceased was an able seaman on the vessel, which left Sapelo, United States, on the 22nd January, for Liverpool, with a cargo of pine. On the 23d, when they were in about 11 degrees west longitude and about 50 degrees north latitude, they encountered a heavy gale about half-past two in the morning the barque shipping a very heavy sea.

All hands were on deck at the time, deceased being on the port side of the poop, and witness was told that he had been hurt. On going to his cabin, where deceased had been carried, he found that his arm had been fractured. Witness set the arm to the best of his ability. Travis also complained of shock. He gave him every attention until reaching Liverpool, where he was taken to Stanley Hospital.

Henry Carrier, second mate of the Valona, deposed to the effects of the heavy sea and the accident to deceased, adding that he himself was carried off by a huge wave, but fortunately carried back on deck by another wave.

The house surgeon at Stanley Hospital said deceased was suffering from a broken arm, which had been very well put in by the captain. In addition he was very ill, and complained of pain in his stomach. He died, not from the fractured arm, but from peritonitis and exhaustion following, but how it was set up he was unable to state the original cause, even after a post-mortem examination. An operation was also performed to see if anything could be done.

The Coroner said in all probability it might have been set up by the blow he received and the shock. He added that it was very cheering, when one read stories of cruelty perpetrated at sea on poor able seamen, to find that this case rather gave the lie to those stories, and that deceased was carefully attended to until reaching Liverpool. Captains of vessels as a body, he thought, were very anxious to do everything possible for the men under their control.

The jury returned a verdict of "Death from natural causes," and also desired to express their appreciation of the captain's conduct.

The Coroner, addressing the captain, said it was very gratifying to know that he did all he possibly could for the deceased.

A Question.

How can we raise more corn to the acre? Why, of course by using Putnam's Corn Extractor. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor has given universal satisfaction, for it is sure, safe and painless. Like every article of real merit it has a host of imitators, and we would specially warn the public to guard against those dangerous substitutes offered for the genuine Putnam's Extractor. N. C. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

WASHINGTON LETTER

(From our regular correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 10, 1900.—Webster Davis, who recently resigned his post as Assistant Secretary of the Interior in order to go on the lecture platform for the Boers, delivered his first speech on the subject in this city on Sunday night. An immense crowd was present, one differing in certain respects from those that have attended earlier pro-Boer demonstrations. Hitherto, these have nearly all been really anti-McKinley meetings, gotten up and conducted by Democrats for the political effect. The Davis meeting, however, was different. Davis himself is a republican, and until recently a member of the administration.

The chairman of the meeting, who began an attack on the President, was hissed down, showing that the audience was largely Republican. This makes the fact that Mr. Davis' speech was loudly applauded, of much greater significance than all the former meetings combined. Mr. Davis made sensational charges against the British for violating flags of truce, for treachery, for murdering prisoners and wounded. He gave individual instances of wounded men who had been lanced to death after the fighting was over. He said, in one place "We have seen many charges made by British officers and British correspondents that the Boers have frequently outraged the white flag and the Red Cross flag. Upon investigation not only among the Boers themselves, but among the four thousand British prisoners, including the officers who were at Pretoria when we were there, we learned that these charges were unfounded. On the contrary, we did learn that this was a set-up job to deceive not only the people of Great Britain at home, but to deceive the peoples of other civilized countries. The truth is, and I defy contradiction, that the British soldiers themselves are the parties who outraged many of the rules of civilized warfare, and frequently ignored the white flag and also the Red Cross flag. It was my fortune to witness some of these scenes myself. On the top of Spion's Kop, when that wonderful battle was almost over, a young Boer soldier was kneeling down by his side to let him drink water from his own canteen, that British soldier thrust a bayonet into the poor boy's side. And I myself talked with him, shed tears when he died. During the battle of Dundee there was a lull in the firing for a time on account of the Boers seeing a buggy approaching them rapidly and floating a white flag. All awaited its arrival. At a distance of about six hundred yards from them the buggy stopped, wheeled about, dropped the white flag, and that innocent looking buggy was suddenly transformed into a murderous Maxim gun, which felled nearly a dozen Boers. I talked with the man who captured that flag and saw it myself. It was a white flag with a small black strip through the centre, but at a short distance away it seemed perfectly white, that flag is now in the possession of Col. Blake, the brave American soldier who commands the Irish brigade, which is composed almost entirely of Irish-Americans." Such stories as these, whether well founded or not, must have an effect on the country.

A batch of decisions of the Treasury Department, in regard to Canadian matters, was published this week. One is in relation to Canadian postal cards imported for the purpose of being returned to Canada for securing supplies from Canadian correspondents and procuring information necessary or useful in the conduct of the importer's business. The Department holds such postal cards imported as "articles of sale" would be dutiable, but that "if brought up for immediate return to Canada for use there, they would be accorded free entry. If, however, an address or any other additional matter is printed on the postal cards, duty would be levied on the foreign market thereof, in the condition in which they are imported, at 25 per cent. ad valorem."

Another order approves the bond of the Humbolt Steamship Company as a common carrier for the transportation of appraised merchandise and merchandise to, from, and in transit through the Dominion of Canada. The company does a transportation business to the Klondike and elsewhere. A third order authorizes Canadian steamers plying on the Great Lakes, to issue tickets which will enable passengers to complete their lake passage from American ports in an American steamer.

The Post Office Department has issued a bulletin stating that mail will be sent to Cape Nome and the Yukon earlier than had been announced. The first steamer

is now billed to leave San Francisco on April 30th, and will carry all mail.

The associates of Sir William Horne in his Cuban railway syndicate are Gen. Greenville M. Dodge, Levi P. Morton, Samuel Thomas, James J. Hill, William C. Whitney, John W. Mackey, John Jacob Astor, Edward J. Berwind, George B. Hopkins, George G. Haven, H. M. Whitney, H. Walters of New York and Thomas Dolan, R. H. Elkins and P. A. B. Widener, of Philadelphia.

The following pensions have been issued to Canadians:
Original—George Leprohon, Three Rivers, Quebec, \$6 a month; renewal—Thomas Martin, Chatham, Ontario, \$6 per month.

A trial of Wheeler's Botanic Bitters will convince you of their value as a system Regulator, they purify the blood by acting on the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, removing all impurities restoring these important organs to action, thus preventing and curing all Headaches, Dizziness, Pimples, Boils, etc., and restoring the appetite, makes the skin clear and the Eye Bright without the use of harmful drugs, these valuable Bitters are now to be had of all dealers in medicine, 25 cents a bottle.

A DYING MINISTER'S LAST SERMON.

In a certain town there was a small church, which for a number of years had been enjoying peace and unity. Undisturbed by discord within, it was free to employ all its strength in battling with the enemies outside the camp.

One day, however, there crept into this garden of God a vile serpent. The devil sowed the seed of discord. A certain Mr. W. began to speak of a heavy burden resting upon the congregation. He meant the constitution of the church, which, in reality, was not a burden, but was framed in perfect accordance with the Word of God. Nevertheless, W. succeeded in drawing some of the weaker members over to his side. As some as he noticed that he was meeting with success, he grew bolder, and even dared to seek the support of older and staunch members. The man whom he considered most important, and whose sympathy and support he therefore labored most to obtain, was a certain L., who had been with the congregation ever since its founding, a highly respectable old man and a devout Christian. He was a very quiet man, seldom speaking except where he saw an opportunity to help the cause of his Lord and Master. Nevertheless he was universally respected for his pleasing and honest ways.

One day W. called on L., and was shown into a plainly, but pleasant furnished room, to await L.'s return from the fields. Being greatly agitated, he found the stillness of the place quite oppressive. Finally L. came home. After the usual greetings had been exchanged, a rather embarrassing pause ensued, the stillness of which however, was finally broken by the visitor. He began to complain of the low standing of the congregation, of indifference on the part of its members, and finally asked L. what he thought might be the cause of these things. After a few moments of silent deliberation, L. replied: "I really don't know."

"Do you believe our congregation is as vigilant as it ought to be in this regard?" "I do not," L. replied.

"Do you believe our pastor fully realizes the responsibility of his office?" "I do not."

"Well, don't you think," continued W. with a bland smile, "don't you think it would be a good idea to discharge our pastor and call a new one?"

The old man sprang to his feet as though he had been stung by a hornet, and cried out in a loud voice: "I do not."

"What!" exclaimed W., in surprise, "you agree with me in all that I said, do you not?"

"I do not." "You are rather close-tongued," said the visitor, somewhat embarrassed. "One can hardly get your opinion."

"I was talkative once," said the old man, rising from his chair, "but thirty years ago my heart was humbled, my mouth was bridled, and since then I have learned to walk cautiously before God. I made a solemn vow, and I give you a warning tempt me not to break it." The sudden warmth of the old man alarmed his visitor, and he asked: "What happened to you thirty years ago?" "I will tell you," L. replied. "I was induced to assist in executing a plan like yours, a plan to drive one of God's ministers from the position God had put him in. In my blindness I imagined it was no great thing, to put aside one of the 'stars' which Christ holds in his right hand, and I was in hopes of getting one in his stead that would say things pleasing to my ears, and would meet with more approval on

the part of the world. I and my seducers flattered ourselves as being very scrupulous. We thought that we were doing God a favor by discharging one of his servants. The outcome was, our pastor was unable to do the work alone, because there was always half a dozen of us obstructing his path. We pursued him as the hunter does his prey, till, broken down and discouraged, he finally gave up the field. Hardly had he been removed, however, when God began to visit us. Our own hearts were stricken with remorse. I resolved to pay him a visit on the very next occasion, to confess my sins, and thank him for the good achieved in the hearts of my children through his ministrations, for the seed he had sown had taken root and borne fruit. I heard that the man I had wronged was ill, and I set out at once to call on him. I was met at the door by his wife, who at first refused to show me into his room, "for," said she, "the sight of you would surely hurt him." "Alas!" thought I, "has it really come to this? The man who led me to Christ unable to die peacefully at the sight of me! O Lord, have mercy upon me," I exclaimed, "What have I done!" I confessed my sin to his wife, and begged her, for Jesus's sake, to allow me to go in. As I entered the room, he opened his eyes and said: "Brother L.! Brother L.!" I bent over him and said in a whisper, "My pastor! my pastor!" He raised his frail hand, as in warning, and said, "Touch not mine anointed, and do my prophets no harm." Ps. cv., 15. I told him that I had come to beg his pardon, and show him some of the fruits of his labor, whereupon I bade my son relate to him how he had found Jesus. But the good man was unconscious. The sight of my countenance had robbed him of his senses. I kissed his forehead, and told him how dearly I loved him, and asked his forgiveness, and promised to provide for his wife and children. But the only answer he gave was, murmuring as it were in a dream, "Touch not mine anointed, do my prophets no harm." I remained at his bedside all night, and was with him when at dawn of day he breathed his last.

His parting words were constantly ringing in my ears. Methought I heard them while standing by his grave. In my dreams I saw the Lord Jesus standing before me saying: "Touch not mine anointed, and do my prophets no harm." These words followed me day and night. And I made a solemn vow that henceforth I would always love Christ's ministers, even though they might not be perfect in all things. Since that day I have spoken but little, and given my pastor hearty support though he may not have been a man of rare parts. My tongue cleaves to the roof of my mouth when I am tempted in any way to put asunder what God has joined together. When God no longer desires a minister to fill a certain pulpit, I believe he lets him know it. I do not approve of your scheme, and if I hear a single word from your lips to that purpose, I shall ask the church to treat you like one that causes divisions and offences. I would give all my wealth to undo what I did thirty years ago. Stop and pray the Lord to forgive the iniquity of your heart."

This straightforward and resolute reply put an end to W.'s scheming. He too, was impressed with the Word of God: "Touch not mine anointed, and do my prophets no harm."—Lutheran Witness, Montreal Witness, April 20, 1899.

SCALD HAND.

Some years ago I scalded my hand very badly, then took cold in the burn, my hand swelled and was very painful, but half a bottle of Hayward's Yellow Oil cured it completely. Mrs. Wannamaker, Frankford, Ont.

E. G. Siggers, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C., U. S. A., reports the following patents granted by the U. S. Patent Office, April 3, 1900, to Inventors residing in the Dominion of Canada. He will mail copy of specification and drawings of any patent for ten cents. Postage stamps will not be accepted.

A. Angstrom, Toronto, Ventilating and lighting arrangement for steamers or steamships; P. M. Bawtinbimer, Ancurter, Combined gang skimmer; E. E. Bell, Orangeville, Game apparatus; J. Bell, Toronto, Vehicle wheel; J. R. Brown, Harrison Hot Springs, Rock crusher; W. J. Bullman, Winnipeg, Envelop feeder; L. and L. E. Cote, St. Hyacinthe, Machine for outlining and grading boot or shoe patterns; H. J. A. and N. A. Giroux, Charlesbourg, Acetylene gas generator; J. H. Kirkland, Comber, Bag fastener; J. McLean, Ormstown, Acetylene gas machine; T. T. Stoddart, Ottawa, Lock gate; A. Tetrault, Montreal, Sewing machine.

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