

## 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 trains 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.

9.30	Dept. Richibucto, Arr.	15.00
9.45	Kingston,	14.45
9.58	Mill Creek,	14.33
10.15	Grumble Road,	14.04
10.21	Molus River,	13.59
10.45	McMinn's Mills,	13.45
11.00	Arr. Kent Junction, Dept.	13.25

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:

\* 7.50 [9.45 Arr. Moncton.....Dept. 15.00] 18.15  
6.00 [7.45 Dep. Buctouche. Arr. 17.00] 20.05

(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 14.05 and I. C. R. train for Campbellton leaving at 10.40.

Train from 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.

## CELESTIAL VOTERS.

## HOW THEY ELECTED THE WRONG MAN MAYOR OF BALLARAT.

## A Political Scheme Which Brought Disaster to Its Perpetrators and Furnished Lots of Fun For the Winner and His Friends.

In the early fifties, when what is now the Australian colony of Victoria was the Mecca for many of the gold hunters of the world, "a tent town" called Ballarat, now a beautiful and thriving city, grew up like a mushroom in the night. Ballarat men were prosperous, and the wonderful placer mines yielded fortune after fortune till at last the increasing importance of the settlement demanded some sort of organization in the government of its local affairs.

For a year a "law and order corps," a body of men formed for the same purposes and very similar in every way to the old California vigilance committee, had exercised the only authority that the place had ever known. But the miners wanted something more advanced, and it was finally decided to elect a mayor for six months, "just to see how it went," and to give the man chosen for the position power to decide on the number of municipal officers he wanted to help him in his administration. Then they would nominate and elect enough people to fill the places.

The story of the way the first mayor of Ballarat carried his election forms a unique incident in the history of the vote by ballot and, as it has never appeared in print, may be worth the telling.

There were two candidates for the place, Edward Warburton, a Scotch mining engineer, and Evan Tomlinson, called by the irreverent "Smooth Tommy." Both men were wealthy, and each was popular in the community, but Tomlinson had the advantage of being a born politician. There were about 3,200 white men in the settlement, and in addition to these, Ballarat had its Chinatown up on one of the hills, with a population of 800. The spirit of democracy was very strong among the cosmopolitan crowd of miners.

Tomlinson had figured out that the vote for mayor would probably be very closely divided between himself and his opponent, and as three-fourths of the Chinese were working on claims owned by himself and his brother he made up his mind that the only way to make his election certain was to get the consent of the "free and independent" to a proposition to allow the Celestials to cast their ballots with the whites.

Warburton and his supporters, realizing that such a concession would mean a crushing defeat, fought hard against the idea, but "Smooth Tommy" had the ear of the members of the law and order corps, who were running the preliminaries, and Warburton's protests were overruled.

Jimmy Barrett, a roustabout speculator, was installed as clerk of election. The ballot boxes were five old fashioned leather portmanteaus, with slits in the sides, and the ballots were small printed slips of this character:

Tomlinson ..... 0  
Warburton ..... 0

Election day came. The Chinese were well in hand and had been thoroughly drilled into what they had to do. Tomlinson had explained carefully through their interpreters that every man, in order to vote the right way, would have to mark a cross inside the square following the top name on the card. The interpreters were very particular in impressing the "top name" idea on their men, and they understood the lesson thoroughly.

Each voter was to approach the table on which the portmanteaus sat in full view of the crowd and on being handed his ballot by Barrett was to deposit it after making his cross.

Some of Warburton's long headed friends had found out all about the instructions to the Chinese, and they got to Mr. Barrett and bought that gentleman, body and boots, to help them carry out a little plot that they had devised for the benefit of their candidate. It was very simple. All that the clerk had to do was to hand out a ticket, upside down, to every Chinaman who came along to vote. It was a slim chance that the conspirators were depending on—simply the belief that the Chinese would carry out their literal instructions and insert their crosses on what they believed was the top square of the card. That the square appeared on the left hand side of the name would probably strike the Chinese voters as being perfectly natural, according to their own method of penmanship. Barrett fulfilled his part of the contract in a very thorough manner.

The Tomlinson adherents, who had watched nearly 800 Chinamen march up to the polls and seemingly carry out their promises, thought that the election was as good as settled, and many of them were making merry over the prospect in the tent saloons along the Ballarat trolley line long before the polls were closed.

Their joy was short lived. Warburton was elected by a majority of nearly 700 votes—saved by his opponent's own laborers. Old miners say that after the result was declared and when Tomlinson found out all about the "double cross," or, rather, the single cross, that had been worked on him he walked up the hill to Chinatown and, standing among the shacks of his almondy-eyed vassals, read the riot act to them with fiery eloquence. Even when he called them "dunder headed, blithering Mongolian idiots" they smiled sadly and were unmoved. He might as well have been talking Gaelic for all they understood.

That was the last that Ballarat or Australia ever heard of the Chinese suffrage proposition.

## Dress In Java.

A kabaya is a sort of dressing jacket of profusely embroidered white batiste, fastened down the front with ornamental pins and little gold chains, and under it is worn the sarong, a gaudy colored skirt falling down straight and narrow, with one deep fold in front, and kept in place by a single scarf wound several times around the waist, its ends dangling loose. With this costume little high heeled slippers are worn on the bare feet, and the hair is done in native style.—De Wet's "Facts and Fancies About Java."

## The Real Grievance.

"Hard work doesn't kill," said the abrupt man who had been asked for a time.

"Worse than that," replied the tramp. "It makes a feller ortel tired."—Philadelphia North American.



FOR Impure Blood, Thick Water, Swellings, Fever, Cough, Lost Appetite, Etc.

USE THE RELIABLE

## GRANGER Condition Powder

THE BAIRD COMPANY, Limited, Proprietors.

## RAILWAY THROUGH N. B.

QUEBEC AND NEW BRUNSWICK ROAD TO BE BUILT IMMEDIATELY—WHEN IT WILL RUN.

QUEBEC, Sept. 8.—The Quebec and New Brunswick Railway projected some years ago is to be built immediately. A meeting of the directors of the company was held Wednesday afternoon at the Chateau Frontenac, the following gentlemen being present:—Hon. John Costigan, Hon. Mr. Dechene, Hon. Mr. Turgeon, Messrs. Dechene, M. P., H. G. Carroll, M. P., T. Clairs, M. P., lumberman, St. John, N. B.; J. Aug. Bernier, Edmundston; T. J. Corcoran, manager People's Bank of Halifax, Edmundston, and J. U. Gregory.

After the election of Hon. John Costigan as president of the provisional board and Hon. T. G. M. Dechene as secretary-treasurer, the subscription books were opened and a very large sum of money was subscribed by the directors. It was then decided that the company's books will be opened shortly for public subscription to stock.

The meeting adjourned after fixing Wednesday, the 19th inst., as the date for the first general meeting of the shareholders.

The new line has been chartered already by the Federal Government and the ordinary subsidy of \$3,200 a mile granted. According to the charter the road is to run from Conner Station on the St. Francis branch of the Temiscouata Railway in New Brunswick, to a point on the Intercolonial at or near St. Charles Junction, or to a point on the Quebec Central at or near St. Anselme, or to a point on the Grand Trunk at or near Chaudiere Junction, a distance of 130 miles.

At Conner Station the line will join another new line, which line is now running to Fredericton, St. John and Halifax, and the distance from Quebec to the Atlantic Coast will be shortened by many miles.

The Quebec and New Brunswick will run through the counties of Levis, Bellechasse, Montmagny and Kamouraska, but it will be a considerable distance inland. In fact for a good portion of the way it will be very near the boundary lines. It will open up a magnificent tract of country which up to the present time has been completely isolated to the rest of the world. The inhabitants, who have formerly been obliged to drive, some of them fifty miles, to a railroad, will now have a first class system at their very doors, and there is not a doubt that this will do wonders not only in giving the people adequate means of communication, but in providing them with a convenient market for their produce.

Then, also, the line will pass through some magnificent timber and pulp wood regions, which will no doubt stimulate greatly this branch of trade. The engineers who surveyed the road have found no difficulty whatever in the way of construction, as the line will be almost entirely upon the height of land which bounds the southern limit. In consequence there are no rivers of any size on the whole route, and the item for bridge building will be very small. At the meeting the directors were very enthusiastic over the prospects of the new line.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The French war vessel La Prudente, destroyed in 1745 by Warrens New England's fleet was found recently by a Quebec wrecking firm, and some of its cannon rusty from their long period in the ocean, were sold to a Montreal foundry. They have been saved from the smelting furnace by the Canadian Club of Toronto who will set them up in front of the Parliament buildings.

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## PECULIAR COMMUNITIES.

## Towns Which Have Become Famous by Odd Circumstances.

About one-third the population of the Flemish city of Ghel are lunatics. Those mentally deranged are sent there from all over the continent, the idea being that the freedom given in this town, which lives on lunatics, will help to cure the patients. Yet the cure is founded on an improbable legend. A king's daughter, having during the middle ages eloped to this city with a forbidden lover, was followed by her father, who, chancing to meet her in a street corner, promptly cut off her head. Two lunatics passing at the time were so shocked by this act that they regained their reason, and the town got its livelihood.

The town of Gibraltar, owing to its position in regard to Spain, has practically been in a state of siege for over two centuries. At sunset the drawbridges are raised, and at sunrise they are again let down to the tune of the reveille. The whole town is kept under strict military rule, none but Englishmen being allowed to sleep within the town.

The town of Iquitos, in South America, is a seaport situated some 4,000 miles from the sea. Yet it boasts some of the finest dockyards in the world. Ships from every port and of every build, from the tramp steamer to the Atlantic liner, can enter its port by sailing or steaming up the river Amazon.

There is a large city in northern China whose inhabitants, numbering many thousands, never speak to one another, eat or drink. It is a city of graves. The corpses are deposited in earthen urns, and, having left a little rice and opium for the spirits of the departed to eat or give as offering to the national dragon, the living relatives hurry away from this town of the dead. But at nightfall from out of hidden caves and even sometimes decorated urns creep lepers and outcasts, who, while they make merry with the viands, laugh at the simple faith of the givers, who suppose in the morning that the gods have devoured them.

There are two cities, many of whose inhabitants have never seen God's sky—Epernay, in France, and Wieliczka, in Poland. The former consists of miles upon miles of subterranean streets hewn out of the chalky soil. Wieliczka is hewn out of salt—in fact, a great salt mine, so large that the workers in it are also inhabitants. Many families date back three or four generations since any of their number have seen the world from the outside.

Many centuries have passed since a woman was seen in or near the town of Cayres, situated on the coast of Macedonia. The town is dominated by a large monastery, and no woman is ever allowed to enter the gates. Even the inhabitants and Turkish guards are obliged to be bachelors. The greatest punishment in the Turkish army is to be sent to Cayres.—London Mail.

## IT DIDN'T BOTHER BLAINE.

## He Finished His Speech From a Badly Wrecked Platform.

It happened during one of the stumping tours back in the late seventies or the early eighties Mr. Blaine was addressing an open air meeting in a Massachusetts town. The speakers' platform, which had been hurriedly erected for the occasion, began to groan under its load of "distinguished citizens" and presently settled gracefully to the ground, tumbling the crowd on it together in an undignified heap, but doing no more serious damage than ruffling their hair and clothing and injuring their feelings.

When the crash was over, Mr. Blaine was the first man on his feet. There chanced to be one solitary plank of the platform still left in position. This was the plank at the side next to the audience, which had been nailed firmly to the upright posts at the corners and therefore had not gone down with the rest of the platform. Upon this plank Mr. Blaine promptly clambered, rose to his feet, calm and dignified as ever, and, stretching forth his hand to command silence, said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, no matter what happens, I have found that there is always enough left of the Republican platform to stand on. Such being fortunately the case on the present occasion, I will now go ahead and finish my speech, resuming the argument at the point I had reached when things took a drop."

And as soon as the shouts of laughter and applause had died away the witty statesman calmly proceeded to deliver the rest of his speech, not even forgetting a word of the peroration.—Lippincott's Magazine.

## Cooking Steaks.

A hint from the English concerns the way in which steaks and chops are prepared for broiling in that country: They are always warmed before they are broiled, a process that much enhances their flavor. If cold when placed over the coals, they often become charred or scorched on the outside before the meat is cooked through. In an English grill-room they are kept on a warm marble slab until needed. A woman who has lived for several years in England testifies to the superiority of the English steaks and chops and has adopted the method followed there. In lieu of grill-room conveniences she uses the range shelf. Care must be taken that the meat does not become hot, as in that case its juices would be extracted.

## A Hustler.

"Plunk every man straight through the heart every time!" exclaimed the apparent tenderfoot, leaning easily against an Arizona bar. "Why, there ain't one in this crowd o' lazy loafers can do it!"

The bartender instantly ducked, and two seconds later 26 bullets pierced the stranger's coat. But he never turned a hair.

"Gents," he said, smiling pleasantly as he began to unbutton his coat, "I apologize. I am selling the acme eureka weightless woven wire undergarment; weight only two pounds and warranted bullet proof. Now, everybody take a drink with me and let's talk business."—Exchange.

## The Piano.

The most complete of all musical instruments is the piano, and the reason given by the great Rubinstein for preferring the piano to any other instrument was "because it is a musical entity. All other instruments, including the human voice, are fragmentary to a certain extent."

It is useless to grasp an opportunity if you are simply going to stand still and try to hold on to it.

A gratuitous falsehood is probably one that gives itself away.—Milwaukee Journal.

## TAILOR TO THE BUMPY PEOPLE.

## Difficulties of Making Clothes For the Crippled and Deformed.

The tall man took a coat from the rack and turned it round and round slowly. "What do you think of this?" he asked. The caller eyed the garment doubtfully. "I hardly knew what to think," he said. "It seems so kind of bumpy."

The tall man laughed. "Well," he admitted, "it is something on the bumpy order. But, then, it is intended for a bumpy man. Bumpy people are my specialty."

"Oh," remarked the caller apologetically. "I didn't know that."

"Didn't you read my sign?" asked the tall man. Then he led the way out into the street and pointed to the white letters which informed passersby that a tailor who sewed for cripples and deformed persons did business there.

"I didn't notice that," said the caller. "It was hidden by the awning."

"So it was," said the tall man, "but so far as business is concerned it makes little difference whether my sign is visible or not, for everybody knows where to find me. You did not know perhaps that the tailor business, like every other profession, is gradually being divided up into specialties. I have taken the bumpy people, as you call them, for my particular patrons. For the past five years I have been working almost exclusively along the bumpy line, and now fully two-thirds of my customers are people troubled with some physical imperfection which they want concealed or, where that is impossible, reduced to a minimum by their clothes."

"It stands to reason that it is a difficult thing to give a deformed man a good fit. It might seem to the casual observer that any tailor who can turn out a well fitting suit of clothes for a sound, upright man ought to be able to do proportionately good work for a cripple, but this theory does not hold water in practice. I know scores of tailors up town who do first class work when sewing for their own trade, but as soon as they infringe on my specialty they make a botch of everything they lay their hands on. Their incompetency in that line is due chiefly to the tendency to give attention to the whimsical notions and suggestions of patrons."

"As a rule, a man whose physique is out of the ordinary is very sensitive in regard to his appearance. He naturally wants the defect minimized to the greatest possible degree, and he has a grist of ideas which would, he believes, tend to improve his appearance. The tailor who has not learned from experience the cut best adapted to various deformities is apt to be guided by the most plausible of these suggestions, and the result is general dissatisfaction to all concerned."

"As for myself, having studied this branch of the trade for so many years, I consider that I am competent to fit the worst case of crooked limbs or bad back on record, and, while I listen patiently to directions and apparently defer to the wishes of my customers, in reality I follow my own judgment, and the consequence is I am troubled by fewer kickers than any other tailor of my acquaintance. I am quite proud of my reputation too. There are hosts of these bumpy people in town, and it is high time somebody was making a special study of their anatomy."

## SURPRISED THE BARBER.

## A Series of Questions Which Brought About Satisfactory Results.

A baldheaded man with four days' growth of beard on his chin went into a barber's shop and sat down in one of the operating chairs. To him presently went the knight of the razor, who remarked interrogatively, "Shave, sir?"

"No," growled the man in the chair. "I want to be measured for a suit o' clothes."

This statement seemed to surprise the barber, but he managed to say, "This isn't a tailor's shop, sir."

"Isn't it?"

"No, sir."

"What is it?"

"It's a barber's shop."

"What sort of work do you do in this shop?"

"Shave men and cut their hair, sir."

"Do you think a man with no hair on his head would come in here to have his hair cut?"

"No, sir."

"Do I look like a lunatic?"

This was replied to by a silent shake of the head, but the barber doubtless thought he was acting like one.

"Then, presuming me to be a sane man, but baldheaded, what would you naturally suppose I came here for?"

"For a shave."

"Then, my dear sir, why did you ask me if I wanted a shave when I took a seat in your chair? Why didn't you go to work at once? If some of your barbers would cultivate a habit of inferring from easily ascertained data instead of developing such wonderful conversational and catechetical powers, it would be of material aid in advancing you in your chosen vocation and of expanding your profits. Do you comprehend?"

"Yes, sir," replied the man as he began to lather the customer's face in a dazed sort of way, and he never even asked him if he wanted oil on his hair when the operation was performed.—Pearson's Weekly.

## Egg Superstitions.

There are many superstitions about the egg. In Scotland and Ireland children are taught by their nurses to crush the shell after eating an egg or to push the spoon through the bottom in the form of a cross, showing a lingering relic of the once general superstitions belief that witches lived in eggshells and made boats of them, casting spells upon the household. In Italy it is believed that an egg laid by a white hen in a new nest on Easter day would cure pains in the head or stomach; that broken in a vineyard it would prevent its suffering from hail or similarly would save a field from the frost, and its possession gave one the power to see witches. It was also believed that an egg laid on Good Friday thrown on the fire would extinguish it, while the devil would be killed if shot with an egg laid on Christmas.

## Scotch Repartee.

An eminent Scotch clergyman happened to dine with some learned lawyers of the Edinburgh bar. He appropriated to himself a large dish of cress, upon which he fed voraciously. Erskine, wishing to admonish him for his discourtesy, remarked:

"Doctor, you remind me of Nebuchadnezzar in his degradation."

"Ay, do I mind ye o' Nebuchadnezzar?" Doubtless because I am eating among the brutes," answered the Scotch worthy.—London Telegraph.

## SLEEPLESSNESS

## Most Common Amongst Women.

## The Trouble is Easily Controlled.

## Paine's Celery Compound