

OUR FRENCH LETTER.

(Continued from last week.)

L'Assomption, le vœu de Louis XII, que nous avons repris pour notre fête nationale, ne nous sépara pas de vous, qui avez choisi la Saint-Jean-Baptiste, pas plus que les montagnes de la Judée ne séparèrent autrefois la Sainte-Vierge de Sainte-Elizabeth, qui étaient parentes.

Au reste, toute la vérité n'a pas encore été dite sur les causes d'urgence qui nous ont, en quelque sorte, forcés de ne pas adopter la Saint-Jean-Baptiste pour notre fête nationale. Aujourd'hui encore il serait imprudent de tout déclarer. Qu'il nous suffise de vous dire, non pas sous forme d'excuse ni de justification, car en définitive, nous avons agi de plein gré, mais comme fait, que nous avions adopté, en 1880, la Saint-Jean-Baptiste pour fête nationale, nous n'aurions pas aujourd'hui de fête nationale que nous pourrions célébrer comme nous faisons l'Assomption. Et croyez, messieurs, que les obstacles, ignorés du public ne venaient ni de vous ni de nous.

L'un des aspects les plus consolants de cette convention française est de voir ici présents des représentants de toutes les nationalités qui nous entourent.

Anglais, Ecossais, Irlandais, vous êtes venus mêler votre sympathie à notre joie, vous encouragez à notre espérance, votre bonne volonté à notre bonne volonté.

Amis, vous êtes venus chez des amis, et vous voilà confondus dans nos rangs.

Merci pour cette marque de confiance; merci pour cette bonne action.

C'est de cette manière que se détruisent les préjugés entre les races et entre les personnes, que la bonne harmonie s'établit, que naît la fraternité.

Nous sommes venus les premiers en Acadie, en colonisateurs et en évangélisateurs. Vous êtes arrivés ensuite en conquérants, dans un temps où le droit des hommes était mal défini et se pratiquait plus mal encore.

Il n'y a plus aujourd'hui de premiers possesseurs, ni de conquérants; il n'y a qu'un peuple uni, égal devant la loi, de vant toutes les lois, ambitieux de progrès loyal; et le seul terrain où nous luttons, sur lequel il nous est permis de lutter, c'est le terrain de l'émulation dans le bien, dans l'éducation, dans les arts, dans l'industrie, dans le commerce, dans l'agriculture, et dans les bons procédés réciproques.

Chaque ouvrier se sert des outils propres à son métier.

Quand vous fêtez la Sainte-André, au son des cornemuses, charmés d'un plaisir martial et encolutés de façon à faire baisser les yeux aux petites pensionnaires de couvent, êtes-vous moins loyaux à la couronne d'Angleterre, êtes-vous de moins excellents citoyens du Canada, messieurs les Ecossais, parce que dans ces occasions là vous célébrez vos fortes gloires d'autrefois et honorez la mémoire de vos aïeux, dont les plus glorieux, à vos yeux, sont ceux qui ont combattu le plus vaillamment contre l'Angleterre?

Quand, le 17 mars, après avoir entendu la messe et écouté prêcher les vertus de Saint-Patrice; quand, après vous être bien promené en procession dans les villes et les villages, avec la bannière verte de votre patron en tête; quand vous avez chanté jusqu'au matin suivant la "Saint Patrick in the morning", êtes-vous, messieurs les Irlandais, des sujets moins bons, moins fidèles, moins loyaux, parce que vous vous êtes grisés de patriotisme et de religion?

N'est-ce pas principalement dans ces occasions là que vos fils s'enrolent sous la bannière britannique et portent, obscurs ou glorieux héros, pour aller combattre les combats de la vieille Angleterre (qui vous a su jugés comme nous), en Afrique, en Chine, aux Indes, dans tous les endroits du monde.

Eh bien! c'est dans un même esprit que les Acadiens se sont réunis aujourd'hui en convention première à Arichat. L'étoile qu'ils ont à leur drapeau symbolise l'Espérance, et rien autre chose. C'est l'étoile de leur patronne bien aimée.

Nous sommes comme vous, messieurs, et autant que vous de francs citoyens du Canada, de loyaux sujets de la reine d'Angleterre.

Nous ne cherchons à nuire à personne. Seulement nous voudrions que personne fût plus que nous, instruits, progressifs et prospères au Canada.

Vous êtes entrés les premiers et dans des conditions meilleures dans l'arène du progrès. Nous voulons vous rejoindre, voilà tout. Si nous arrivons trop lentement, tendez nous la main.

Nous ne cherchons pas à faire bande à part et à nous isoler; mais nous aspirons à vous égaier et à remplir à vos côtés les positions qui nous reviennent de droit.

Pour cela, il y a deux choses principales qui nous sont indispensables: 1° Instruire nos enfants dans leur langue maternelle, sans préjudice à la langue anglaise. Aidez nous en cela, messieurs les Anglais, et vous nous aurez aidé à devenir de plus utiles et de meilleurs citoyens.

2° Qu'il ne soit plus mis d'obstacle en Acadie, à l'entrée des nôtres dans la hiérarchie de l'Eglise catholique. Préférez nous votre appui, messieurs les Irlandais et les Ecossais catholiques; et la paix qui menace d'être troublée entre vous et nous, à cause d'une exclusion que nous trouvons arbitraire, sera rétablie durable et permanente, puisqu'elle aura la justice et l'équité pour fondement.

A tous, Acadiens des Etats-Unis, Canadiens-français, Français de France, Anglais, Irlandais, Ecossais, bienvenue et fraternité.

FOOTBALL MUSIC.

You may talk about your rambling walk
O'er meadows grassy green.
You may tell about your strolls in lonely lanes,
But the walking that's like talking,
That stimulates the brain,
Is on the city pavements hard and clean.

When the click of heels upon the brick,
The asphalt or the stone
Sounds a rapping, tapping tattoo in the ears,
It sets a willing chord a-thrilling,
And the drooping spirit cheers,
Raising us above the drum and drone.

It's a sound that makes the pulses bound,
That football music clears,
And its absence brings sometimes a homesick sigh;
It sends a feeling o'er us stealing
Of a human interest nigh,
Making life and all its pleasures doubly dear.
—Frank Farrington

STONE BALLAST SAVES LIFE.

Lessens the Number of Persons Killed While Walking the Tracks.

"It has never appeared yet as an item among those published in reports of vital statistics relating to railroads," said a railroad official, "but it is a fact—all the same—that the stone ballasting of railroads has been a great life saver on roads that have adopted the use of that kind of ballast. I don't mean that it has lessened the dangers of travel to those who use railroad cars in their journeys about the country, but that it has taken in a great measure the perils of travel from those who use the tracks and not the cars in getting from point to point.

"In the days of gravel and cinder ballast the roadbeds had become smooth and solid highways that were pleasant and easy for pedestrians, and the railroads were the popular routes not only for the professional tramp in his wanderings, but for mechanics, who found the railroad tracks convenient for short cuts between their working places and their homes, and for farmers living near towns, who chose the hard roadbeds not only as nearer routes, but much more to their liking than the muddy, rough or dusty wagon roads for their trading trips where a wagon was not required.

"No matter how many of these pedestrians, whether tramps or others, might be run down by rushing and confusing railway trains, and such fatalities were alarmingly frequent, the ever threatening dangers of the track were as nothing compared with its convenience and comfort, and pedestrianism of this kind not only was not feared off, but it actually increased. Stringent railroad orders against walking on the roadbed, enforced by strict police rules, could not affect this practice in the least, and the cars went on killing men, women and children with frightful regularity. But the invention of the stone crusher, without having this purpose at all in view, has accomplished what constant menace to life and limb never could have done. The dumping along the railroad tracks of rough and jagged bits of stone has changed them from smooth highways to jagged paths that cut the boots and hurt the feet and make the course of the walker not only difficult and slow, but exceedingly painful.

"It will tire a man more to walk a mile on a stone ballasted railroad bed than it will to walk ten on even the poorest turnpike or country highway, to say nothing of the wear and tear of foot-gear. The professional tramp is never so well shod that he cares to risk his feet to wounds his leather is powerless to prevent, and he hates extra exertion.

"So, with many anathemas on the economy that has covered the railroads with bruising and wearying stone, he shuns them and grumblingly seeks the longer country roads. Others and reputable people who habitually use the tracks as pathways have been forced to leave them with like regret, and they use hard language against the railroad companies."

Waltzing Mice.

The Japanese have a queer little domestic pet that is said to waltz through the greater part of the waking hours of its life, never growing tired, even if its feet wear out in the process.

The animal belongs to a peculiar breed of mice—black and white with pink eyes. One of their peculiarities is that when other baby mice are just beginning to walk these are beginning to waltz.

If several mice are put in together, they will often be seen waltzing in couples, and sometimes more than two will join in the mad whirl. So rapid is the movement that it is impossible to tell heads from tails. When the floor of the cage is not smooth, the mice actually wear out their feet, leaving only the stumps to whirl on.

Waltzing seems to be as necessary for the waltzing mouse as midair somersaults are to the tumbling pigeon. An upright per forms a convenient pivot round which the mice can whirl, but Natural Science is the authority for the statement that without any such guide they would not in several minutes cover an area larger than a dinner plate, and they easily spin under a tumbler.

A Discard.

A weary congressman who could "snore upon the flint," occupied a room adjoining a German musician's.

"You will have to give me another room, I guess," said the congressman to the hotel clerk.

"What's the matter? Aren't you comfortable where you are?"

"Well, not exactly. That German musician in the next room and I don't get along well. Last night he tooted away on his clarinet so that I thought I never would go to sleep. After I had caught a few winks I was awakened by a pounding at my door. 'What's the matter?' I asked. 'Of you please,' said the German, 'dot you would schmore of der same key. You vas go from B flat to G, and it spoils der music.'"

Boy Without a Chance.

Little George, who lives in a handsome house on a fine avenue, had been reading the biographies of Horace Greely, Abraham Lincoln, George Peabody and General Grant. Laying down the book with great impatience, he exclaimed: "If we were only just poor, there might be some chance for me."—Detroit Free Press.

Warned.

Suddenly a voice from the head of the stairs broke the stillness. "Grace!"

"What is it, papa?"

"Tell that young fellow not to knock over the milk picher on his way out."—Syracuse Herald.

Good humor and generosity carry the day with the popular heart all the world over.

An office coat should last forever, as it's never worn out.—Chicago News.

EATING AN OYSTER.

The Starfish Has Rather an Odd Way of Doing It.

How the starfish eats an oyster is told by H. W. Conn in St. Nicholas.

The oyster when at home lives in a hard lime shell which nicely protects him from the attack of enemies. Man, with his tools, can open the shell and remove the soft animal, but besides man the oyster has few foes. Oddly enough, his greatest foe is not, as might be expected, an animal with powerful jaws and strong teeth, but one wholly without jaws. It is the common starfish, so common everywhere at the seashore.

Now, the starfish is a soft, flexible creature, very sluggish, seemingly helpless and utterly unable to attack such an animal as the oyster. Its mouth, which is in the center of the disk, has no teeth or jaws. How can such a helpless creature open the formidable oyster shell and get at the animal concealed within?

Its method of doing so is odd enough. It first clasps the oyster in its arms, wrapping its five arms around the shell tightly. Having thus seized the oyster, it quietly waits. Just exactly what happens next even our scientists do not exactly know. The two shells of the oyster are held together by a hinge which is opened by a spring. The spring is so adjusted that the shells will be pushed open unless they are held together by the muscles. Some scientists tell us that after the starfish has held the oyster for awhile the oyster opens its shell in order to get food, and the starfish that has been waiting for this now injects into the shell a little reddish liquid. This acts as a poison, paralyzing the muscles and thus making it impossible for the animal to close its shell. Others tell us that the process is simpler and that the starfish simply holds the shells tightly together until the oyster is smothered. As soon as it is smothered by the suffocation the muscles relax and the shell opens.

Whichever of these two accounts is true it is certain that after a little the oyster shells fly open. Now comes the oddest feature of all. The stomach of the starfish is very large and elastic, and it is now thrown out of the animal's mouth much as one would turn a bag inside out. This stomach is then thrust within the oyster shell and wrapped around the soft animal, beginning at once to digest it. The starfish does not take the trouble even to remove the oyster from its shell, digesting it in its own home and eventually crawling away, leaving behind the gaping, empty shell.

STOOD FIRMLY TO PRINCIPLE.

A Woman Who Brought a Street Car Conductor to Terms.

I make my humblest salaam to a woman whom I saw in Fourteenth street Tuesday afternoon, for she has what I would rather have than much earthly treasure—the courage of her convictions. She was still of an age where birthdays may be publicly celebrated, and she was accompanied by a small girl child. The car was crowded when she entered it at I street, but the fortunate leaving of a woman who got down there left a vacant seat, into which she sank gratefully. She looked tired, and the child was obviously weary. The mother looked around for a seat and, seeing none, lifted the tired little thing into her lap. Presently the conductor came along. The woman gave him a ticket.

"How old is that child?" he asked.

"Six years and three months," answered the woman.

"Children over five full fare," said he.

The mother drew a long breath, and the light of an irrevocable resolve dawned in her eyes.

"If you will provide a seat for her, I am willing to pay her fare," said she. "And I shall not pay her fare if you don't. If I am obliged to treat her as an infant in arms, she shall have the privilege of an infant in arms. I simply will not pay for a child I have to hold in my lap."

The conductor was too amazed to be quick with his reply.

"You will have to pay or get off, madam," said he.

The woman merely swept him a look that would have withered a smaller man into nothing at all.

"I shall do nothing of the kind," she said, and he was obliged to pass on.

About Q street there was a seat for the child. The mother beckoned to the conductor.

"Here's the child's fare," said she. "The company is entitled to it now, but no seat, no fare."

"My dearest salaam to her, I say. What mightn't we accomplish if only we'd all stand shoulder to shoulder with 'No seat, no fare,' as our warcry?"

Fried Bread.

"It is painful to observe that toast as an article of food is rapidly disappearing," said the regular eater in restaurants. "It is now almost impossible to get it in New York wherever one may order it. Fried bread is now accepted everywhere as the substitute for toast in spite of the difference in its taste, appearance and every other quality. Persons who eat toast for reason of health feel absolutely the opposite to that which toast would cause. I do not know a single restaurant in New York today in which real toast is served. The fried bread can be more easily and quickly prepared. The danger of burning is not so great, and in the hurry of a restaurant kitchen it is much less trouble to put bread into the frying pan than to have it kept over live coals long enough to toast. So toast must also be added to the list of simple and unpretentious dishes which are rapidly disappearing from New York's bill of fare because they are not elaborate enough to make it worth while to take trouble over them."

Some Freak Plants.

There is a plant in Jamaica called the life plant because it seems almost impossible to kill it. When a leaf is cut off and hung up by a string, it sends out white, threadlike roots, gathers moisture from the air and begins to grow new leaves.

In South America there is a flower which can only be seen when the wind is blowing. The plant belongs to the cactus family, and when the wind blows a number of beautiful flowers protrude from little lumps on the stalk.

In France.

Second (to duelist, who, on confronting his adversary, has suddenly grown pale and is only just prevented from falling)—Take courage, man. I know your opponent is going to fire in the air.

The Count—That's just what makes me afraid. He's such a notoriously bad shot.—Collier's Weekly.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction in front of the Court House in Richibucto, in the County of Kent, Province of New Brunswick, on TUESDAY, THE TWENTY-FIFTH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, next, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon; all the right, title, use, possession, interest, property, claim and demand, whatsoever, either at law or in equity of Alexander S. Girvan, of, in, to, out of or upon the following lands and premises:—

First.—All and singular that certain lot or parcel of land and premises lying and being in the Parish of Richibucto, in the County of Kent, and bounded as follows:—On the South by crown land, on the West by land owned by Thomas Girvan, Sr., on the North by land owned by Thomas Girvan, Jr., on the East by land owned by Robert Bell, containing 225 acres more or less, together with all buildings thereon and appurtenances to the same belonging.

Second.—Also another piece or parcel of land lying and being in the said Parish of Richibucto, and bounded as follows:—On the South and East by land owned by Thomas Girvan, Sr., on the North by land owned by Thomas Girvan, Jr., on the West by land owned by Anthony McNairn, containing 150 acres more or less, together with all buildings thereon and appurtenances to the same belonging. The same having been levied and seized by me under and by virtue of an execution issued out of the Saint John County Court at the suit of Peter S. McNutt doing business under the firm name and style of P. S. MacNutt & Co., against the said Alexander S. Girvan.

AUGUSTE LEGER,

Sheriff of Kent County.

Sheriff's Office, Richibucto, June 19th, A. D. 1900.

CITATION.

TO THE SHERIFF OF THE COUNTY OF KENT, IN THE PROVINCE OF NEW BRUNSWICK, OR ANY CONSTABLE WITHIN THE SAID COUNTY, GREETING:

Whereas, Magloire A. Girouard and Thomas E. Allain, of the Parish of St. Mary, in the County of Kent, and Province of New Brunswick, Executors, named in the last will and testament of Anselm B. Girouard, of the Parish of St. Mary, in the County and Province aforesaid, having filed an account of their administration of the effects of the deceased and have prayed by their petition to have the same passed and allowed. You are therefore required to cite the Heirs and next of kin, creditors and all others interested in the estate of the said Anselm B. Girouard, deceased, to appear before me at a court of Probate to be held at Buctouche, in the County of Kent, and Province of New Brunswick, on the second (2nd) day of October next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the office of the Judge of Probate for the said county, for the passing and allowing of the account of the said executors to show cause, if any, why the said account should not be passed and allowed, and that this citation be published in "THE REVIEW," a newspaper printed at Richibucto, in the said County of Kent, as by law required, a copy posted at the Post Office in Richibucto, a copy posted at the Post Office in Buctouche, and a copy posted at the Post Office in St. Mary in the Parish of St. Mary, in said County.

Given under my hand and the seal of the said Court, this sixteenth (16th) day of August, A. D., 1900.

HENRY H. JAMES,

Judge of Probates for the County of Kent.

ROBERT H. DAVIS,

Registrar of Probates for the County of Kent.

The Great International Exhibition.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Opens Sept. 10th. Closes Sept. 19th.

Live Stock, Agricultural, Dairy, Natural History, and other Exhibits.

Colts by the famous sires "Bingen" 2,067 and "Presens" 2,057 will be in the grand parade of horses daily—famous herds of Shorthorn and other cattle.

Come one, Come all!

A great free open air entertainment including the PERILOUS HIGH DIVE by a bicyclist riding down an inclined plane from a point 100 feet high from which he makes his thrilling plunge of 70 feet. This feat is unsurpassed in daring.

General Badden-Powell's Armoured Train as used by him in the historic defence of Mafeking.

Splendid Display of Fireworks Nightly.

The drill shed on the grounds is now an amphitheatre which will seat 2,000 people and a superior vaudeville show will be given here each afternoon and evening.

In Amusement Hall, there will be moving pictures of the British-Boer war. Band music all the time.

Horse races at Moosepath 18th and 19th Sept.

Excursion rates are arranged on all railway and steamboat lines.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction in front of the Court House in Richibucto, in the County of Kent, Province of New Brunswick, on SATURDAY, THE TWELFTH DAY OF MAY, next, at the hour of 1 o'clock in the afternoon, all the right, title, use, possession, interest, property, claim and demand whatsoever, either at law or in equity, of Urbain Babineau, of, in, to, out of or upon the following land and premises:—

All that certain piece or parcel of land and premises lying and being on the south side of the Kouchibouguac River, west side of the Post Road leading to Chatham, in the parish of St. Louis, in the said County of Kent and bounded as follows:—Easterly by said Post Road, southerly by land owned by Adolphe E. Laundry and strip extending to the road leading up said river, westerly and northerly by land owned by Simon Daigle, containing one quarter of an acre more or less, and known as the Urban Babineau store lot, together with all the buildings, improvements thereon and appurtenances to the same belonging. And also all other lands and tenements belonging to the said Urban Babineau, situated, lying and being within my bailiwick. The same having been levied and seized under and by virtue of an execution issued out of the Supreme Court against the said Urban Babineau.

AUGUSTE LEGER,

Sheriff of Kent County.
Sheriff's Office, Richibucto, February 5th, A. D., 1900.

The above sale is postponed until MONDAY, the THIRTEENTH DAY OF AUGUST next, at the hour and place stated in the above notice.

AUGUSTE LEGER,

Sheriff of Kent County.
Sheriff's office, Richibucto, May 12th, A. D. 1900.

The above sale is further postponed until TUESDAY, the 13TH DAY OF NOVEMBER, next, at the hour and place stated in the above notice of sale.

AUGUSTE LEGER,

Sheriff of Kent County.
Sheriff's Office, Richibucto, Aug. 13, 1900.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction on MONDAY, THE TWENTY-NINTH DAY OF OCTOBER, next, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon, all the right, title, use, possession, interest, property, claim and demand, whatsoever either at law or in equity of the estate of John McDonald, of, in, to, out of or upon the following land and premises:—

All that certain piece or parcel of land and premises lying and being on the West side of the Intercolonial Railway, Acadieville Siding, in the Parish of Acadieville, in the County of Kent, Province of New Brunswick, and bounded as follows:—

On the East by the Intercolonial Railway, on the South by lot No. 111, granted to John Breaux, on the West by vacant Crown land, on the North by lot No. 98, containing one hundred acres, more or less. Together with building and improvements thereon and appurtenances to the same belonging. The same having been seized and taken under and by virtue of a warrant issued by the Secretary of the Municipality of Kent County at the instance of the Collector of rates and taxes for the said Parish of Acadieville, against the said Estate of John McDonald for non-resident County taxes for the years 1898 and 1899.

AUGUSTE LEGER,

Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Richibucto, July 24th, A. D., 1900.

Notice of Sale.

To Babby Bourgeois, the heirs of Andre Bourgeois, late of the Parish of Dundas, in the County of Kent, and to all other persons whom it shall concern:—

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the Twelfth day of November, A. D. 1890, and made between the said Andre Bourgeois, and the said Babby Bourgeois, his wife, of the one part, and Adam Tait of the Parish of Shediac, in the County of Westmorland of the other part, and recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds and Wills in and for the County of Kent by the No. 19504, Folio 624, &c. Libro 12, on the eighteenth day of November A. D. 1890, there will for the purpose of satisfying the monies secured thereby, default having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction in front of the Post-office, Shediac, N. B., on SATURDAY THE EIGHTH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1900, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon, all the right, title, interest, claim or demand which the said Babby Bourgeois and heirs of Andre Bourgeois, or their assigns have in the said lands and premises in the said Indenture of Mortgage mentioned and described as follows, viz:—

All that certain piece or parcel of land situated, lying and being in the Parish of Dundas in the County of Kent, in the Province of New Brunswick, and bounded as follows:—On the South by the Old Post Road leading to Shediac, on the East by the new road so called, leading from Cocagne Cove to the said old Post Road leading to Shediac, on the North by the Bay Shore, and on the West by lands formerly owned by Romain Arseneau, and containing seventy-five acres more or less.

Terms and conditions made known at time of Sale.

Dated this Eighteenth day of June A. D. 1900.

W. A. RUSSELL, Mortgagee.
Sol. for Mortgagee.

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.

ADAMS HOUSE,

CHATHAM, N. B.

Sample Rooms and Livery Stable in connection.

THOS. FLANAGAN, Proprietor.

VICTORIA HOTEL

King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

O. W. McCORMICK,

PROPRIETOR.

THE

KENT HOTEL,

Richibucto, N. B.

GEO. A. IRVING, Proprietor

CENTRALLY SITUATED.

Good Sample Rooms. Newly Furnished.
Free hack attends all trains.

Waverly Hotel!

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

The Subscriber has thoroughly fitted up and newly furnished the rooms of the well known McKean house, Newcastle, and is prepared to receive and accommodate transient guests. A good table and pleasant rooms provided. Sample rooms if required.

R. H. Gremley's teams will attend all trains and boats in connection with this house.
JOHN McKEEN.

UNION HOTEL,

R. P. DUPRAY, - - - Proprietor,
RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

This well known Hotel has been thoroughly renovated, repainted and furnished for the accommodation of transient and permanent guests. Good Sample Room and Livery Stable in connection.

BARBER SHOP ON THE PREMISES.

NEW KENT HOTEL,

QUEEN ST., RICHIBUCTO, NB.

Livery Stable in Connection

S. O'DONNELL, - - - PROPRIETOR

TERRACE HOTEL.

AMHERST, N. S.

Large and well Lighted Sample Rooms in centre of Town formerly occupied by Lamy Hotel.

FREE COACH TO AND FROM ALL TRAINS
W. and W. CALHOUN, - - Proprietors.

QUEEN HOTEL,

FREDERICTON, N. B.