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RICHIBUCTO, N. B. DEC. 6, 1900

The tory press are now proclaiming loudly that the party never employed the race and religious cry in the recent contest.

The following letter was issued two days before the election in Glergarry in the interest of McLennan, the Conservative candidate, and directed particularly against Schell, who however carried the Liberal banner to victory by about 500 majority:

Alexandria, Nov 5, 1900.

"Dear Friend—Our Grit friends are now becoming desperate and using every means possible to carry the county, despite the popularity of our gallant Colonel. We trust you will use your best endeavors to hold the grand old county from the hands of the Tarte brigade, who are seeking to get it into their grasp. When we consider what the result would be every Protestant Briton should stand true to his colors and help throw off the yoke being thrust upon us.

"Are we whose forefathers died for the good cause to be ruled by fanatic foreigners—aliens to us in race and religion?"

"Are the Scotch in Glergarry to send to Parliament a Dutch Yankee from New York State, whose forefathers helped to drive ours from their comfortable homes one hundred years ago? Are Laurier and Tarte, backed by their French clique from Lower Canada, to have full sway in the country? No, we must drive them back and keep them in their proper place. This French domination must cease.

"If they will have a majority in their own Province, are the loyal people of Glergarry to be traitors to their old traditions and assist in forcing the yoke on the rest of Canada? Surely no! Vote for Col. R. R. McLennan, the true and tried friend of Scotchmen, who will stand up for the freedom of our race and religion."

The above letter addressed to the Scotchmen was not the only one in that constituency. There was a letter addressed to the Catholics condemning Laurier's settlement of the Manitoba School Question. Neither of the letters appeared to have had the desired effect in the contest as Mr. Schell reversed a Liberal minority of about 500 into a majority of about the same size.

Speaking of the defeat of Col. Ror McLennan in Glergarry, it may be mentioned that that riding once had the colonel, but now it has only the Schell.—Hamilton Spectator.

Our contemporary neglected to tell its readers that when a colonel is rotten, the Schell is of greater value and more useful. In Glergarry it was a case of the Schell cracking the colonel.

The public are now enquiring what has happened to Mr. H. H. Cook, the would be Senator. Since the election Mr. Cook has taken a back seat. Is it not about time that he came to the front with the proofs of the attempted sale of the seat in the senate? In the recent campaign talk

and ink were cheap from a tory standpoint.

By the way, where is Mr. John Lowles, the rejected of Shoreditch, and the mining partner of Sir Charles Tupper? Why has nobody nominated him for Conservative leader? Nearly everybody else has had a nomination.—Toronto Globe.

The St. John "Sun" published a speech made by Mr. Lowles in Ontario on Preferential trade. The "Sun" was careful to state that his views were those of an English M. P. Now, Mr. S. D. Scott, of the "Sun" who requires the greatest accuracy in journalism must know that he was wilfully deceiving the public in publishing the speech as that of an English member of Parliament. Why does the "Sun" not apologize for deceitful practice?

Our energetic contemporary, the St. John "Sun" has not yet published the recent address of Sir Michael Hicks Beach on preferential trade relations with Great Britain. The Sun editor knows by the publication of the British Chancellor's speech he would entirely destroy the whole fabric of Tupper's absurd and silly proposal in reference to closer trade relations with the Mother Country.

Discussing the Liberal majority in Quebec, The Vancouver News-Advertiser says:—"It is not a retrospect which can be anything but painful to any thoughtful and intelligent Canadian. It cannot fail to raise uneasy feelings in the minds of those who desire to see a united Canada, thoroughly loyal to the empire and firmly attached to the British connexion."

The election in Vancouver has not been held and consequently the advice to stop the race cry has not arrived in the West. Then again Clarke Wallace, M. P., has been sent West to fan the flames of protestantism against that Scotch Presbyterian divine, Mr. Geo. Maxwell, who is the Liberal candidate. And yet the tory organs say there never was a race cry except in Quebec.

The following is an extract from a letter to the Toronto Globe by the well known poet and Episcopalian Chaplain of the forces at the citadel of Quebec. The Rev. Mr. Scott is known throughout Canada as an ultra Loyalist and it is quite evident his letter was written with the object of endeavouring to put an end to all future race and religious cry:

"I have lived for fourteen years in the midst of French-Canadians, in country and town, and I may say that I have never received at their hands anything but kindness and the courtesy that French people know so well how to give. I have never once been persecuted or hindered in the public or private performance of my ministrations. There are no people who respond more generously to kind treatment than our French fellow-Canadians, and it is a cause of grief to those who know them, when scheming or ignorant men in other Provinces utter words respecting them which they should not. I appeal to Canadians of all parties to weigh well their words at this time, and not to undo the grand heart-union of our people, which has resulted from our French and English soldiers fighting and dying together under our common flag in South Africa.

I am a Conservative myself, but I write to all who are big enough to look over their political fences and survey the interests of our country as a whole. Let every man retain his own party preferences, if he will, but let him always put Canada first.

Frederick George Scott.
St. Matthew's Rectory, Quebec, November 17.

Will the "Sun," "Gleaner" and other tory organs kindly take to heart what the Rev. F. G. Scott thinks of the "scheming and ignorant men" who dilly-dally with the anti-French cry.

We learn from reliable authority in Markdale, Grey County, that Dr. Landerkin, for so many years the worthy representative for South Grey in the Dominion Parliament, was defeated because of the persistent appeal, in a secret underhand manner, to Protestant electors to vote for Mr. Richardson because Dr. Landerkin supported Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier, being a Roman Catholic, supported the Church of Rome.—London Advertiser.

This was the same canvass which was so effectually employed in Carleton, York, Kings' and Sunbury-Queens. The Tories had no policy and the race and religious cry served their purpose in the English districts.

The German Emperor is receiving severe criticism for sending troops to China without permission of the Reichstag. All sections of the Reichstag seem united in their condemnation of the course adopted by the Emperor as being unconstitutional. The radicals and social democrats are particularly emphatic that the consent of the Reichstag should have been obtained and the money voted.

The St. John "Sun" is still endeavouring to close St. John as the Winter Port of Canada. It is not pleased because the C. P. R. has decided to do export business at our commercial metropolis and still more wrothy that the I. C. R. is transporting grain to the seaboard from the West.

The "Sun" is a journal which has never been run in the interests of St. John and New Brunswick and its course as such could not be otherwise with an imported editor who is not in common sympathy with our people.

For a whole week no Eastern paper has published an interview with Sir Charles Tupper. He must surely be in B. C. looking after Yale, Cariboo and Burrard. We thought that he had retired from the political arena? Was the retirement only a means of learning what the press political obituaries would be? Our contemporaries should have known Tupper of old, all the nice things they said he will shortly throw at them in the bye-election campaign.

What a silent wave has passed over the "Sun" and "Times" on the Quebec Provincial elections to be held this month? They would be predicting the defeat of the Parent Administration if the Conservatives could only find candidates for the constituencies and these tory organs could get any one foolish enough to believe them.

The stories circulated by the Tories that Mr. Blair has given the C. P. R. some concession in return for carrying freight to St. John this winter are very nice when viewed from a distance, but they will not stand the light of even the slightest examination. They are circulated by the Conservatives to make an easy resting place for the discredited orators and political heelers who prophesied a withdrawal of business this year from the winter port. The position of these Tories may be compared to a bed on a set of inverted gang saws which are rather sharper than roses.

The latest rumour in this County is that Mr. Geo. V. McInerney has under consideration the advisability of moving to Northumberland County and cultivating the electorate with a view of running for parliament in that County at some future date. The rumour, so far, lacks confirmation.

The Anglo-German alliance is

giving great pleasure to the German speaking countries of Europe. The serious illness of the Czar, another possible accession of the Czarowitz to the Russian throne would under ordinary circumstances cast a dark cloud over the peace of Europe, but the Anglo-German alliance is viewed as a further assurance of peace in Europe irrespective of what may occur in Russia in the near future.

A seat in parliament may make the difference between happiness and misery for Hon. George E. Foster, and the great debating talent of Hon. George E. Foster cannot make the difference between success and failure for the Conservative party.

The seat in parliament which the Conservative party can offer to promote the happiness of Mr. Foster is of more importance to him than even his great ability is to the Conservative party.

It is Mr. Foster's own fault that he allowed Hon. A. G. Blair to put him on the side of the C. P. R. against the people in New Brunswick. The Conservative party cannot afford to promote Mr. Foster to the leadership, and thus endorse his battle on behalf of the C. P. R. The opposition should remember that the west will have thirty-four seats at the next general election, and the party which wishes to carry the west cannot tolerate the continued C. P. R. ownership of both government and opposition.

If Hon. George E. Foster will only enter parliament as leader of the Conservative party he should be allowed to stay out until he is prepared to fight the battles of the people.—Toronto Telegram, (Conservative.)

The above pointed paragraph from a tory organ depicts the Hon. Geo. E. Foster's position in the opinion of the Ontario Conservatives.

A TONIC FOR MOTHERS

The happiness that comes to a home with baby's advent is too frequently shadowed by ill health or weakness of the mother. To restore the mother's strength, to bring back vigor and energy, and to sustain her during the nursing period, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is undoubtedly the effective preparation obtainable. It makes the blood rich, revitalizes the nerves, and has a wonderful restorative influence on the whole system. 50 cents a box, all dealers.

NOT COERCION, BUT A FALSE HOOD.

(Mankato, Minn., Review.)

Some one has written from Mankato to the St. Paul Dispatch, a story to the effect that Mr. Thos. R. Coughlan, the owner of a stone quarry and lime kilns at this city, discharged one of his employes, Hiram Pettis, because he electioneered among his fellow-employes for Mr. S. B. Wilson, Republican candidate for county attorney.

The article being called to Mr. Coughlan's attention, he said that excepting that he had discharged the man, it is without the slightest foundation in truth. He discharged Pettis because he felt for some time that he was not earning wages paid to him, and that he could hire men who would do more work and be of greater service. He had no talk with Pettis about Mr. Wilson's candidacy, or about that gentleman, did not mention his name and was wholly indifferent as to Pettis' political action. Mr. Coughlan says that he hires his men regardless of politics, and solely with regard to their capability to do the work pertaining to his line of business, he does not know and never inquires whether his workmen are Democrats or Republicans, and employes both indiscriminately.

Mr. Coughlan and Mr. Wilson are both members of the board of education, are on friendly terms, and he says he has had no occasion to speak of that gentleman in the terms attributed to him.

Mr. Coughlan is a hard working, successful business man, gives close attention to his quarries, and makes it a point to see that his men render an equivalent for the money paid them. He is a truthful man, and when he says that the conversation and the motives attributed to him are false, those who know him will believe him. While he is a Democrat, he is not a bitter partisan, but believes in every man enjoying free thought and belief, and voting as their judgment dictates. This is the right of his employes.

Salt rheum, with its burning, stinging sensation, is due to pure blood and is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

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 winds, 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 Wielicka, in Poland. The former consists of miles upon miles of subterranean streets hewn out of the chalky soil. Wielicka 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 Caryes, 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 Caryes.—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-iron 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 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 a 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 of 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 excelsior 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.

Hacking



There is nothing so bad for a cough as coughing. It tears the tender membrane of the throat and lungs, and the wounds thus made attract the germs of consumption. Stop your cough by using the family remedy that has been curing coughs and colds of every kind for over sixty years. You can't afford to be without it.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

loosens the grasp of your cough. The congestion of the throat and lungs is removed; all inflammation is subdued; and the cough drops away. Three sizes: the one dollar size is the cheapest to keep on hand; the 50c. size for coughs you have had for some time; the 25c. size for an ordinary cold.

"For 15 years I had a very bad cough. The doctors and everybody else thought I had a true case of consumption. Then I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and it only took a bottle and a half to cure me."
F. MARION MILLER,
Camden, N. Y.
Oct. 28, 1898.

Write the Doctor. If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice, write the Doctor free of charge.
Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

MARITIME PROVINCE NOTES.

Mr. John Leaman, one of Moncton's oldest citizens, passed away about nine o'clock Sunday morning at the home of his son-in-law, Mr. Peter Murray, High street. Mr. Leaman was 86 years of age and has seen Moncton rise from a scattered village. He was born on the Salisbury Road about eight miles above the city, but moved into town when young and has lived there ever since.

Miss Flossie Mitchell, daughter of Mr. James Mitchell, Main street, Moncton, met with a very painful burning accident Saturday night. Miss Mitchell had been cleaning her gloves with gasoline and while in the act of holding her hands to the fire to dry the gloves the gasoline took fire and before the blaze could be extinguished the young ladie's hands were severely burned.

Frederick Gleaner: Mr. William Faulkner, of Millville, was in town Saturday. He is ninety years of age and is as hale and hearty, as smart and sprightly as most men at sixty. His father lived to the age of one hundred and three. This is Mr. Faulkner's first visit to the city within eight years. One morning last week Mr. Faulkner arose long before daylight and unassisted slaughtered three hogs and had them dressed and hanging up in the barn before dinner—a pretty good record for a man of four score and ten years. He brought six of the carcasses of pork to town and sold them to Jas. A. Bell.

Chatham World: Two of three hundred men, with nearly a hundred nets, are smelt fishing. The poles, at a distance, look like groves of branchless saplings. The catch from each net has not been large, but it is considerable in the aggregate. A large percentage of the catch consists of tomcods, which are of little value.

Two young men giving their names as Hickey and Belanger were Tuesday sentenced by Police Magistrate Dibblee, at Woodstock, to four years in Dorchester for breaking into John Thompson's warehouse at the boundary line a few nights ago and stealing \$40 worth of liquor, in four cases. The thieves were good judges, taking only the best liquor in the place.

A. Da'e, a watchman, riding on a bicycle on the C. P. R. near Wabigoon, Sunday, was run down and killed.

We guarantee that these Plasters will relieve pain quicker than any other. Put up only in 25c. tin boxes and \$1.00 yard rolls. The latter allows you to cut the Plaster any size.

Every family should have one ready for an emergency.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL
Beware of Imitations