

## Dizziness And Nausea

CAUSED BY OVER-STUDY AND CLOSE CONFINEMENT

**How a Popular School Teacher Suffered—And How Acting on a Friend's Advice She Tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and Was Restored to Health and Strength.**

"About the most thorough and popular teacher we have ever had here," is the opinion expressed by the people of Canada, N. S., of their present young lady school teacher, Miss Nellie Cutten. Miss Cutten is possessed of keen intelligence and engaging manners, and has been peculiarly successful in her chosen profession. At present she looks the picture of health, and one observing her good color and buoyant spirits, would never think of associating her with sickness. It was, however, only last autumn that she was almost hopeless of continuing in her work on account of her ill-health, and her condition was a source of alarm to her friends. "Yes," she said to an Acadian reporter who called upon her recently to learn the particulars of her case, "I suppose it is a duty I owe to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, that I should make public the wonders they worked for me, but perhaps I would not have thought of it if you had not called."

"You see, in addition to my teaching, I had been studying very hard over my 'B' work, and then I was attacked with whooping cough, which did not leave me for a long time, and so I became pretty well run down. I was always considered the embodiment of health at home, but last autumn I was really alarmed over my condition. Sometimes in the school room I would be seized with dizziness, and often I would faint away. I would take vomiting turns also, and had a feeling of nausea and languor all the time. I lost my color and became thin and pale, and it seemed as if my blood had turned to water."

"This condition of things was so different from anything which I had previously experienced that I sought medical advice at once. I was informed that I was suffering from anaemia, and I at once put myself under medical treatment. But although I tried several bottles of prescriptions, my condition seemed to be getting worse all the time. When I went home for my Christmas vacation, I was almost in despair. It was while I was at home, however, that my friends advised me to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Acting upon their advice, I took up their use. The first box made its effect felt, but I used four or five and then the cure was complete. Ever since then my health has been excellent and I have felt my real old time self, and am able to attend to my duties, which are by no means light, without the fatigue and languor that made the work irksome. You may depend upon it I will always have a friendly word to say for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

New tide tables have just been issued by the Department of Marine and Fisheries. They include in their reckoning, Halifax, Quebec, St. John, N. B., and St. Paul Island, for 1901, with tidal differences for Nova Scotia, the St. Lawrence River and Gulf and the Bay of Fundy.

FROM ALL OVER CANADA come letters telling us of the great benefits derived from the use of The D. & L. Menthol Plasters in cases of neuralgia, rheumatism, lame back, etc. Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., manufacturers.

These railway companies will ask Parliament for an extension of time within which to construct their lines: The Great North West Central, British Columbia Southern, Columbia and Kootenay, and the Guelph Junction.

Mrs. Hibbert Beck, Newburn, N. S., writes: "I was in bed for weeks with Rheumatism and could not move without help. I began using Milburn's Rheumatic Plaster and one box relieved the pain and six boxes completely cured me."

The wife of R. A. Gilbert, of Harbor Lake, near Kingston, Ont., gave birth to a son on polling day. Two other sons were born on the two previous polling days.

## KENDALL'S...

## SPAVIN CURE



The old reliable remedy for Spavin, Ringbone, Spine, Curb and all forms of Lameness. It cures without a blister because it does not blister.

North Farnham, Ont., Feb. 10, '98.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.

Dear Sirs—Will you please give me a remedy for lameness. I have a mare that is afflicted. Take pleasure in stating that I have cured a Curb of four years' standing with your Kendall's Balm, by using it only once and then applying your Spavin Cure. As long as I have horses, I will not be without Kendall's Spavin Cure and Kendall's Balm in my stable.

Very truly yours, ADOLPHUS GAUTHIER.

Price \$1.50, Six for \$8. As a Liniment for family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist for Kendall's Spavin Cure, also "A Treatise on the Horse," the book free, or address

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

## LIES TOLD BY FOOTPRINTS.

Telltale Shoes Worn by a Man in a Searching Party.

"Showing how misleading circumstances may be," said a railroad man, "a remarkable affair happened a good many years ago in south Georgia. The keeper of a little store near the Florida line was murdered one night and the place set on fire. Several negroes were suspected, and the whole countryside turned out to search for evidence. In the rear of the burned store was a marshy place, in which the footprints of the murderer were plainly discernible, showing that he had worn a pair of heavy brogans, the right heel of which seemed to have been split in a very peculiar manner directly across the middle."

"Among the searchers was a well-to-do young farmer, and as soon as he saw the footprints he was horrified to recognize the marks of his own shoes which he had on at that very moment. The split heel was the result of a chance blow with an ax while cutting wood, and the impression in the marshy soil was absolutely unmistakable. The crowd was worked up to a pitch bordering on frenzy, and, realizing his extremely critical position, the young man had presence enough of mind to make some excuse and slip away. He went straight home, put on another pair of shoes, hid the old ones and rejoined the party."

"Two or three days later the crime was traced by certain evidence to a negro who worked on his farm. The fellow broke down and confessed and incidentally cleared up the mystery. On the night of the murder, according to his story, he had noticed the brogans on the porch of the farmhouse and appropriated them, in the garden at the time to merely rob the store and fly the country. After killing the storekeeper he changed his plans and came home, thinking to divert suspicion by remaining quietly at work. Consequently he returned the shoes where he found them."

"After he had made this confession the farmer told his own story and produced the telltale footgear. Heaven only knows what might have happened had he been caught with them on his feet the first day of the search."—Exchange.

## DUEL WITH POTATOES.

How a Kentucky Preacher Turned a Desperado into Ridicule.

One way of combating an evil practice is to make it look ridiculous. It was by this means that dueling was stopped in a certain district in Kentucky. A traveling preacher named Bowman—a strong, muscular fellow—was conducting services in Kentucky. At one of his meetings a well-known desperate character created a disturbance, and, being publicly rebuked by Bowman, sent him a challenge to fight. Bowman, as the challenged party, had the choice of weapons. He selected a half bushel of Irish potatoes, as big as his fist, for each man, and stipulated that his opponent must stand 15 paces distant, and that only one potato at a time should be taken from the measure. The desperado was furious at being thus freshly insulted, and made an indignant protest, but Bowman insisted upon his rights as the challenged man, and threatened to denounce the desperado as a coward if he failed to come to time. As there was no way out of the fix but to fight, the desperado consented. The encounter took place on the outskirts of the town, and almost everybody in the place was on hand to see the fun. The seconds arranged the two men in position, by the side of each being a half bushel measure filled with large, hard Irish potatoes. Bowman threw the first tuber. It struck his opponent and flew into pieces. A yell of delight went up from the crowd, which flurried the desperado, and his potato flew wide of the mark. Bowman watched his chance, and every time his opponent stooped for a potato another hit him in the short ribs, knocking the wind completely out of him, and doubling him up on the grass. The people were almost crazy with laughter, but Bowman looked as solemn as if he had just been preaching a funeral sermon. The desperado was taken home and put to bed, and staid there for more than a week before he recovered from the effects of the Irish potato duel.

A trifling dispute between a Kurd and an Armenian on a street in Constantinople led to an amusing instance of justice as it is dispensed by the Turkish police. A tobacco box was found on the sidewalk, as alleged by a Kurd. An Armenian claimed the box as his own. Neither would give in, and the dispute waxed warm. From words they were near coming to blows when a policeman came up. But he could not decide the question of ownership.

At last the Armenian suggested that the policeman ask what was in the box. "Tobacco and cigarette paper," said the Kurd promptly.

"The box contains nothing but a 25 cent piece," said the Armenian, smiling. The officer opened the box and, finding the Armenian was right, settled the dispute by giving him the box.

"The Armenian is the owner of the box," he said. "The Kurd is a liar." Here he smote the Kurd over the head. "Allah be praised! For my trouble in deciding this complicated affair I will keep the 25 cents."

**Heliographs in 1500.** In "The Art of Warre," by Nicholas Machiavelli, dated 1500, and translated by Peter Whiteborne, at the end of the book the translator has added some original matter. Here is "How to write and cause the same that is written to be read afar off without sending any message."

"A captain besieged in any town or fortress unable to communicate without by letter may, by night, so far as light can be seen, and by day, as far as a burnished glass can cast the sun on a hut or suchlike, may be despatched—having arranged with his friends the order of signal—one or two lights being flashed, hidden or displayed again." What is this but the heliograph of the present day?—London Chronicle.

**A Remarkable Canal.** Running from Phillipsburg to Newark, N. J., there is a remarkable canal. It is 60 miles long and was operated before any railroads were built in the state. At times it runs side by side with the Lackawanna railroad. Locks are not used, the boats being drawn up and down elevations on great cars on a track 18 feet wide.

**Shifting the Malady.** "Is your cousin sensitive about his deafness?"

"Oh, no; she says she isn't deaf, but that people nowadays mumble awfully when they talk."—Indianapolis Journal.

## McLEAN'S VEGETABLE WORM SYRUP

Safe Pleasant Effectual

Evangeline C. Booth, Canadian Commissioner of the Salvation Army, has arrived at Winnipeg, accompanied by her two adopted children. She will formally open a new barracks there.

Haygar's Yellow Oil takes out pain, reduces swelling and allays inflammation. Cures Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Contused Chords, Sore Throat, Croup, Quinsy, etc. It does not stain the skin or soil the clothing. Price 25c.

A rear end collision between two G. T. R. trains near Gilead, Me., Monday, resulted in the serious injury of a man named McGuire, and considerable damage to rolling stock.

Buy a bottle of Hawker's Tolu and Wild Cherry Balsam, only 25c. It will save you a lot of money later on.

If you have a cold do not fail to get a bottle of Hawker's Tolu and Wild Cherry Balsam. It is the only sure cough cure on the market.

The Militia Department has received over forty applications from Canada's anxious to serve under Gen. Baden-Powell, in the Transvaal constabulary.

Worms affect a child's health too seriously to neglect. Sometimes they cause convulsions and death. If you suspect them to be present, give Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup, which destroys the worm without injuring the child. Price 25c.

A machine with the brief name of "the new feed water heater, purifier, condenser and hot air blast device," is being manufactured at Ottawa.

## CONSTIPATION CURED.

Mrs. James Clark, Commanda, Ont., writes: "I was greatly troubled with headache and Constipation. I tried Laxa Liver Pills and they did me more good than anything I ever took."

The city laborers of Kingston, Ont., are on strike.

## Nervous Dyspepsia.

In this age of nervous diseases, when people on all sides are falling victims to nervous prostration, paralysis, locomotor ataxia and other dreadful maladies, it is a comfort to know that you can turn to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food (pills) with absolute assurance that it will thoroughly build up and revitalize the feeble, wasted nerve cells.

Mr. Joseph Geroux, 22 Metcalf street, Ottawa, Ont., writes: "I was nervous, had headache and brain fog. I was restless at night and could not sleep. My appetite was poor, and I suffered from nervous dyspepsia. Little business cares worried and irritated me. After having used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for about two months, I can frankly say that I feel like a new man."

"My appetite is good, I rest and sleep well, and this treatment has strengthened me wonderfully. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is certainly the best treatment I ever used, and I say so because I want to give full credit where it is due."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food makes the blood rich, the nerves strong, and restores vigor to the whole system. 50 cents, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto.

## Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

## 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 MONDAY, THE TWENTY-FIFTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, 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 John Wallace, of, in, to, out of, or upon, the following lands and premises:

All and singular that certain lot of land situate in the parish of Welford in the County of Kent, known as lot B, containing one hundred and six acres, on the West side of Motus River, East of Edward Walker's grant being that lot of land recently granted by the Crown to the said John Wallace, 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 Kent County Court, at the suit of Caleb Richardson against the said John Wallace.

AUGUSTE LEGER, Sheriff of Kent Co.

Sheriff's Office, Richibucto, November 20th, A. D., 1900.

BILLS OF SALE (with affidavit),

LEASES,

COUNTY COURT SUBPENAES,

COUNTY COURT WRITS,

COUNTY COURT EXECUTIONS,

SUPREME COURT SUBPENAES,

ILLS OF LADING,

MAGISTRATE'S FORMS,

MORTGAGES,

DEEDS,

and other forms, for sale at

THE REVIEW Office.

## Made Her Father Governor.

Mr. Young and some friends had been discussing the political outlook in Kentucky at Mr. Young's house in Louisville one night, just on the eve of the Democratic state convention. Several years ago. When the party broke up, Mr. Young's daughter, then about 18 years old, now married, who had been an interested listener during the discussion, spoke up:

"Why don't you run for governor, pa?"

"Why, my child, they would never think of me for that office. No one cares enough about me for that."

"But, pa, would you accept the nomination if it were offered you?"

"Why, of course I would; nobody would refuse the honor."

Miss Young said no more at the time, but quietly slipped out of the house and started in the direction of The Courier-Journal office, Colonel Henry Watterson being an intimate friend of the family. It happened that she met the veteran editor in the street.

"Ah, Uncle Henry, will you do me a favor?" the young woman asked impulsively.

"Anything in the world that I can do I will."

"Well, I want pa to be governor of Kentucky, and can you get him the nomination?"

Colonel Watterson turned back to the office and sat down and wrote a spirited editorial, demanding in the interests of the Democratic party that John Brown Young be nominated by the convention soon to meet. The result was in accordance with the noted editor's wishes, Mr. Young's election being a foregone conclusion.—Chicago Chronicle.

## Good and Bad Eels.

"So you think that little eels are sweet and that big eels are rank and strong, do you?" said a fish dealer. "Well, you're off. It isn't the size of the eel that governs his taste. It is his habitation and way of life. But most people think as you do, and throw away the big eel and cook the little one, and then, if the little fellow is strong, they think it is because he wasn't little enough. Nothing could be further from the truth."

"The eel that inhabits a stream with a hard, clean, sandy bottom is sweet and edible, be he as big as your leg or tiny as your finger, for this eel finds food scarce, and he must exercise and keep sober and hustled—else he will starve—and this active career makes him healthy and wholesome. But the eel that lives in the mud, where provisions are plentiful, is unfit for the table, for his life is sluggish, his habits and organs are bad and his flesh, when cooked, tastes and smells of the muddy element. That is why the Schuylkill eel is worse than carrion for table purposes, while the eel of the upper Delaware makes a dainty dish."—Philadelphia Record.

## More Miles Than You Can Count.

Statements as to the distance of the pole star from the earth which have appeared in some of the newspapers lately have been ridiculously inadequate. One of the estimates made is 255,000,000 miles. Now, if one will remember that the sun is 93,000,000 miles away and that its light comes to us in eight minutes, he will see that if the foregoing estimate of the distance of the pole star were right its beams could reach us in about 15 days. It would be only about 2,700 times as far off as the sun.

Light travels 6,000,000,000,000 miles in a year, and even the most modest guesses as to the parallax of Polaris make it 35 light years. Pritchard's estimate in 1887 was 90 light years, but he has since modified his figures. Hence, if one will write 210 and add 12 ciphers thereto he will have the number of miles which the most conservative authorities believe intervene between the earth and the pole star.—New York Tribune.

## Shakespeare's Father.

A paper entitled "Shakespeare and Sanitation" was read at the recent provincial meeting of the Incorporated Society of Medical Officers of Health at Stratford-on-Avon. Among other things the author related the following: "It is interesting to find that the name of John Shakespeare, the father of the poet, first appears in the records of the municipality as owing a fine of twopenny for having made a dirt heap with his neighbors, Adrien Quincy and Henry Reynolds, in Henly street, and on another occasion he 'stood amerced' in fourpenny for failing to keep his gutter clean."

## None Better Than All.

Miss Gingham—And I suppose they have bargain days in Glasgow, Mr. McIvor?

McIvor—Ma conscience, no! It was no day!

Miss Gingham—Indeed! Why, I thought bargain days would just suit you people!

McIvor—That's just it. It would suit them over well. If they had bargain days, nobody would buy anything on the other days, ye ken!—London Telegraph.

## An Unexpected Answer.

In the course of an address Dr. Conan Doyle told a quaint experience of his in the Sudan. Wishing to find out whether one of the black soldiers was a Mohammedan or a pagan, he asked him, "Whom do you worship?"

"I worship my colonel," came the answer, pat.

The lessons of history would suggest to a Sherlock Holmes that the man was a Mohammedan.

## Only One Fault.

"There's only one fault to be found with your comedy work, old man," said the dramatic critic.

"What's that?" asked the aspiring young actor.

"It's tragic."—Chicago Post.

## 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 Urban 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.

The above sale is further postponed until Wednesday, the 13th day of February next, at the hour and place stated in the above notice.

AUGUSTE LEGER, Sheriff of Kent County.

Sheriff's Office, Richibucto, Nov. 13th, 1900.

## 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 MONDAY, THE FOURTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, 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, Oct. 30th, A. D., 1900.

## 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 FIFTEENTH DAY OF JANUARY, 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 Robert D. McLellan, of, in, to, out of or upon the following lands and premises:—

All and singular that certain lot or parcel of land and premises lying and being in the Parish of Richibucto, in the said County of Kent, and bounded as follows:—On the South by land owned by Robert Bell, on the West by land owned by Thomas Girvan, on the North by land owned by Thomas Cail, on the East by land owned by William McArthur, containing one hundred acres more or less, and known as the Robert D. McLellan property, together with all buildings thereon and appurtenances to the same belonging. The same having being levied and seized by me under and by virtue of several executions issued out of the Kent, Northumberland and Saint John County Courts, against the said Robert D. McLellan.

AUGUSTE LEGER, Sheriff of Kent County.

Sheriff's Office, Richibucto, Oct. 10th, A. D., 1900.

## FARM FOR SALE.

That well-known farm with comfortable dwelling house and barn situate 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.

D. W. McCORMICK,

PROPRIETOR.

## Waverly Hotel!

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

The Subscriber has thoroughly fitted up and newly furnished the rooms of the well known McKeen 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.

First-class Livery Stables in connection.

J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor

## WESTMORLAND

Marble Works,

T. F. SHERARD &amp; SON,

Dealers in Monuments, Tablets, Headstones.

Cemetery work of every description neatly executed. Orders promptly filled.

MONCTON, N. B. (august)

## HOME WORK FOR WIVES.