

RAILROADS.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

On and after Monday, Nov. 26th, 1900 trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:—

LEAVE KENT JUNCTION.

Accommodation for Moncton and St. John.....13.07
Accommodation for Newcastle and Campbellton.....13.07

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. 26th November, 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 Monday, November 26th, 1900, trains on this railway will run as follows:

10.10 Arr. Moncton..Dept. 15.35
8.00 Dep. Buctouche. Arr. 17.35
(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 13.10 and I. C. R. train for Campbellton leaving at 10.35.

Train for 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 15.25.

E. G. EVANS,
Superintendent

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.

KINGSTON NOTES.

Nov. 30.—Not having seen any notes from here for some time, I thought I would write a few.

By the look of the weather I think winter has set in. The sleighs appeared out on Monday.

Mr. H. Woods spent Sunday at his home.

Mr. Hugh Jardine spent Sunday at his home in Jardineville.

Mr. A. B. Carson went to Moncton on a flying visit last week.

Mr. John Palmer, representing the Barbour Co., was here this week.

Mr. Walter Mitchell, Sr., visited Moncton and Dorchester last week.

Mr. W. S. Hicks, of Portland, is here on business.

Mr. G. Palmer went to Campbellton last week.

Mr. Wilbur Mitchell, who has been visiting friends in South Branch, returned home last week.

The ladies have started a Band of Hope Society. All the young people are cordially invited to attend.

We are pleased to hear that Mrs. L. C. Riley is able to be out again.

Walter Mitchell, Jr., has gone to Amherst to learn engineering with the Robb Engineering Co. We wish him success.

Rev. Wm. Hamilton visited his family here last week.

SNOWFLAKE.

CROUPS, COUGHS AND COLDS are all quickly cured by Pyny-Balsam. It lessens the cough almost instantly, and cures readily the most obstinate cold. Manufactured by the proprietors of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

GEOGRAPHICAL UNCERTAINTY.

(Chatham Advance.)

Those who have to do with correspondence of much volume meet with oddities at times which illustrate that even business people in large centres have vague ideas of persons and places outside of the limits of their immediate locality. A case in point is that of a letter sent out by a manufacturing concern of Philadelphia, bearing the following address:

"Messrs. Snowball & Miramachie,
"New Brunswick,
"N. J."

The postmaster of New Brunswick, New Jersey—not only miles from Philadelphia, in an adjoining state—returned the letter to the writers—whose card was on the corner of the envelope—as undelivered.

Not to be beaten, however, the Philadelphia firm placed the already misdirected missive just as it was in a larger envelope and mailed it to the following address:

"Messrs. Snowball and Miramachie,
"New Brunswick,
"Nova Scotia."

The letter, being started for the second time, came to Chatham, N. B., and was delivered to the J. B. Snowball Company. When opened it was found to contain a request for information as to the responsibility of a party in London, England, who had applied to conduct correspondence in the Philadelphia concern's behalf with parties in South Africa.

A Lake of Ink.

In the midst of the 3,500 Cocopah volcanoes of Arizona stands the lake of ink, into which run scores of streams of clear, hot, mineral charged water. It is only a quarter of a mile long by half as much wide, but no bottom has ever yet been found to its gloomy depths. The black water rises to within three or four inches of its level shores, and the temperature at the edge is 110 degrees F., rising at a depth of 250 feet to 216 degrees—4 degrees above boiling point. To the touch the water feels smooth and oily, and when it is in repose ashes and oily matter cover the surface half an inch thick. Although the water is jet black, it does not discolor the skin of a bath. The coloring matter seems to be held in suspension and will adhere to a white cloth dipped in the lake. To the taste the water is warm, salt and bitter.

To the bath the sensation is most delightful, exhilarating to such a degree that a bath of 15 minutes makes one feel as if under the influence of the very best brandy.

Millions of bubbles, formed by escaping gases, keep the surface at all times agitated, till it rolls, boils and foams as if ready to roll over its banks and escape. Whenever the neighboring volcanoes rage with anger, the lake follows suit, and the sight of its maddened waters will not soon be forgotten.

The cures wrought on the Indians who bathe there and on the few white men who have so far visited the spot are almost incredible.—London Answers.



USE THE RELIABLE
ORANGER
Condition Powder

BAIRD COMPANY, Limited, Proprietors.

THE WORLD OVER.

FERNANDINA, Fla., Nov. 29.—E. D. Lukenbill, the agent of the seaboard system here, resigned Nov. 3 and requested an examination of his accounts. The railroad people, after partial examination of the books, discovered a large shortage, which is estimated to have been something like fifty thousand dollars. Mr. Lukenbill was arrested and put under bonds of \$3,000 for preliminary trial. The attorneys for Mr. Lukenbill claim there has been no shortage. Mr. Lukenbill claims there is absolutely no truth in the story that he has had dealings in any way with brokers in New York.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—A cable despatch from Manila says that the auxiliary cruiser Yosemite was sunk in a typhoon at Guam on the 15th of November, and that five of her crew were lost.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—While reports of the condition of Cape Colony are regarded as somewhat unnecessarily alarmist, there is little disposition to take a too roseate view of the general situation. The constant despatch to South Africa of reinforcing drafts and the daily fights at points wide apart show that the war is not over and while the statement that Lord Roberts has demanded 20,000 fresh troops is incorrect it is a fact that he has asked for 8000 men to replace the battalions whose wastage incapacitates them from duty at the front. These reliefs will be despatched but they will seriously attenuate the garrisons of the United Kingdom, inasmuch as Lord Roberts insists that the troops shall be picked men and have seasoned officers.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—A detachment of two hundred and sixty men belonging to the Royal Canadian contingent, Col. Otter commanding, which just reached England from South Africa by Hawarden Castle, arrived at London today and proceeded to Kensington barracks. Since their arrival at Southampton where they were welcomed by Major Gen. Robert Macgregor Stewart, the Canadians were greeted everywhere with tumultuous applause. Stewart made a brief speech to the Canadians during which he said Englishmen rejoiced in their bravery and deeds just as much as they rejoiced over the honors achieved by the home troops and their kinsmen from all the colonies brought together by war. Col. Otter expressed thanks for the sympathetic utterances and the Canadians took the train for London.

A collision occurred at Kennebunk, Me., Wednesday between the St. John express on the Boston and Maine railroad and a local freight train, and both engines and a Pullman car were badly wrecked and several other cars were smashed. No one was injured, but a great quantity of debris was piled up along the track, blocking traffic on that line. One track was left open, however, so that trains could get by the wreck, and there was little delay in the running time.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—Lord Roberts cables from Johannesburg Nov. 23:

"The Dewetsdorp garrison of two guns and the Sixty-Eighth Field Battery with a detachment of the Gloucestershire regiment and Light Infantry and Irish Rifles, 400 in all, surrendered Nov. 23. The losses were 15 killed and 42 wounded, including Major Anson and Capt. Digby. The enemy is said to be 2,500 strong. 1,400 men were despatched from Edenburg to relieve Dewetsdorp but they did not succeed in reaching there in time. Knox joined this force and found Dewetsdorp evacuated. 75 sick wounded had been left there. Knox pursued and is reported to have successfully engaged Steyn and Dewet near Vaalbank Nov. 27. They retired west and southwest. Knox's messenger failed to get through so I have no details.

TRIED AND TESTED FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS by patrons of the retail department of The Baird Company, Limited, and prescribed by physicians as the best remedy for all Summer Complaints, Fuller's Blackberry Cordial.

Fuller's Blackberry Cordial at all dealers.

Use Fuller's Blackberry Cordial. Chronic Diarrhoea and all Summer Complaints are speedily cured by Fuller's Blackberry Cordial. The children's friend. Nothing equal to this well tried remedy.

FIGURES.

"One hundred and sixty-six"—Thus far the answer to queries editor, sitting at the telephone, had proceeded when the exchange editor threw up his hands and exclaimed: "Merciful heavens!" "One hundred and sixty-six central," resumed the other. "Hello! Is that?" "Oh, ejaculated the exchange editor, greatly relieved, "I thought you were looking at the thermometer!"

HEADACHE VANISHED

Mrs. E. W. Le Gallais, St. Godfrey, P. Q., says: "I have used Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders for sick headache. After taking two powders I felt better and was able to get up and go on with my work."

Miss Black—I'm sure I hit something that time, Gwen!

Miss Gray—Looks like it dear. One of the beaters over there is having his leg bandaged up.—Pick-Me-Up.

A Terrible Cough.



If people would only treat coughs and colds in time with Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, there would be fewer homes desolate.

The severest coughs and colds, bronchitis and croup, and the first stages of consumption yield readily to this powerful, lung-healing remedy.

Read what Mrs. Thos. Carter, Northport, Ont., says: "I caught a severe cold, which settled on my throat and lungs, so that I could scarcely speak above a whisper. I also had a terrible cough which my friends thought would send me to my grave. I tried different remedies but all failed to do me any good until I took Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and the contents of one bottle completely cured me."

FOURTEEN KILLED.

SPECTATORS OF A FOOTBALL GAME VICTIMS OF THE DISASTER.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 30.—By the collapse of the roof of the San Francisco and Pacific Glass Works, at Fifteenth and Bryant streets, yesterday afternoon, at least a dozen people were killed, and about fifty were more or less injured, some of them fatally. The victims were watching a football game between the Stanford and University of California teams, when the roof beneath them gave way, precipitating them to the floor of the factory. Some of them fell upon the furnace, and one man, of unknown identity, was burned almost to a cisp.

A revised list of the dead shows fourteen names. More than a hundred persons fell into the furnace of the factory when the roof collapsed. The injured are now being cared for in hospitals or at their homes, and of these several cannot survive. The dead are: Edgar Fairhaven, 11 years; W. H. Reckfelt, 12 years; Wm. Valencia, 18 years; Thomas J. Rippon, 24 years; James A. Mulroney, 40 years; Marquis Vandura, 45 years; Virgil Neuby, 15 years; Charles Monahan, 35 years; Talleyrand Barnwell, 16 years; Lunon Girard, 16 years; Will Rithstein, 12 years; Robert Miller, 17 years; Hector McNeil, 15 years; Moses Ottenstein, 15 years. One of the bodies, believed to be J. A. Mulroney, was also identified as E. C. Putney. Fred F. Lilliv, believed to be fatally injured, came to San Francisco a few weeks ago from New York City. Charles Yost, oven man of the glass works, was raking the fire when the crash came, and he narrowly escaped being struck by the falling bodies. He says that those killed either struck the heavy bands that surrounded the glass oven or were crushed by others falling on them. Many succeeded in staying their descent for a moment by holding on to the broken beams, but before they could be reached they were obliged to let go their hold and drop to the floor, a distance of 45 feet. Clarence Jeter, a furnace tender, pulled two people out of the top of the retorts, where the heat was about 600 degrees. Some of the men and boys were drawn away from the retorts with long iron poles used in testing the glass. While aiding in removing the dead and wounded, T. J. Parker, a fireman, found his own son among the injured. The lad will probably die. The managers of the glass works state that it was impossible for them to keep the people off their buildings. They disclaim any responsibility for the accident. It is estimated that over three hundred people were on the ventilator when it collapsed for its entire length of one hundred feet. Some were thrown to the rear of the building and escaped unhurt, but of those who fell into the structure nearly all were either killed or seriously maimed.

Gas on the Stomach.

Result of imperfect digestion—pressing up against the heart it excites alarming symptoms. Instant relief is afforded by the use of ten drops of Nerviline in a little sweetened water, half an hour after the meal. Nerviline aids digestion, expels the gas and imparts a sense of comfort. Nerviline is good for a lot of other things besides. Keep it in the house for Rheumatism, Cramps, Neuralgia, Toothache. Druggists sell it.

INVOLVED LOSS OF SLEEP.

First Philadelphian—Here's an interesting book.
Second Philadelphian—You can recommend it highly, can you?
First Philadelphian—Why, I sat up nearly all day reading it.—Town Topics

THE SAFEST AND BEST REMEDY for Diarrhoea and all Summer Complaints is Fuller's Blackberry Cordial.

Children and adults are subject at this time of year to Diarrhoea and other Summer Complaints. Give Fuller's Blackberry Cordial.

For Cramps, pains, Diarrhoea and all Summer Complaints, use the unfailing remedy Fuller's Blackberry Cordial. Use Fuller's Blackberry Cordial.

TOWN OUT OF COURT.

"In the good old days of Kentucky," says The Bar, "there was a court composed of three magistrates to try certain cases appealed from a single justice of the peace. The three magistrates were backwoodsmen. A case was being tried one day that was very important, and several hours of listening to the reading of depositions and the arguments of counsel, pro and con and pro and con again, had so nearly entangled the court in a labyrinth of perplexing questions of law and fact that they doubted their ability to blaze their way out. So they whispered to the leading lawyer at the bar, who was sitting by as a spectator, and asked him what he thought ought to be done with the case.

"I think it ought to be thrown out of court," was the prompt and emphatic reply.

"That settled it.

"Mr. Clerk," said the chief magistrate, "pass up their papers."

"The papers, which made quite a large bundle, were handed the chief magistrate.

"Now, Mr. Sheriff," said he deliberately, "open that window."

"The sheriff opened the window and the case was thrown out of court.

"The feud that followed lasted for 15 years."

What It Might Have Cost.

In a certain town in Vermont, said the Boston drummer as he chewed away at a peppermint tablet, I picked up a wallet containing \$500 in cash. In it were papers bearing the owner's name, and he proved to be the mayor of the town. I at once hunted him up and handed over his lost cash, and as he received it he looked me over and scratched the back of his head and said:

"I shall reward you, of course. How much do you think you ought to have?"

"Nothing whatever, sir. I am glad to restore your property."

"But you expect something?"

"No, sir."

"Didn't look for me to give you a cent?"

"Not a red."

"It don't seem possible," he went on as he looked me over again, "but I'll have to take you at your word. Do you know what it might have cost me, sir, had any one else found this wallet?"

"I can't say, of course."

"I'd have had to hand over at least 10 cents, sir, and he might have struck for 15 or 25."

A Close Estimate.

Speaking about close estimates, General John M. Wilson, chief of engineers, made one some time ago. Congress called upon him to make an estimate of the cost of an addition to the government printing office. As it was near the close of the session and congress was hurriedly getting through its work, little time was given General Wilson to consider the matter, but he submitted his estimate, and the appropriation was made accordingly. He estimated that the proposed building, according to the plans and specifications which had been drawn, would cost \$121,121.90. The building was completed, and there was \$9.16 surplus covered back into the treasury. General Wilson was put in charge of this work, and he took a great deal of interest in it. He always gave credit, however, to Lieutenant Sewell of the engineer corps, who had the immediate supervision of the work, for the care with which the building was erected and the fact that the cost did not overrun the estimate and appropriation.—Washington Cor. Portland Oregonian.

How Will 45 and 15 Do?

Here is an odd little piece of doggerel which appeared in The Gentleman's Magazine 15 years ago, which gave rise to considerable discussion. Correspondents seem to have been pretty evenly divided between those who claimed that there were several answers and such as maintained that the problem was unsolvable:

When first the marriage knot was tied
Betwixt my wife and me,
My age did hers as far exceed
As three times three does three,
But when ten years and half ten years
We man and wife had been
Her age came up as near to mine
As twice four is to sixteen.

Now, tell me, Captain David Gray, I pray,
What were our ages on the wedding day?

(David Gray was a noted writer on mathematical subjects who lived at that time.)

A Compliment.

Appropos of the late Lord Watson's predilection for interrupting counsel and the story of Lord Bramwell's exhortation to his learned brother to cease worrying a certain arguing barrister, a correspondent tells how on one occasion Lord Watson justified his in venerate habit of interposition.

"I ventured," he says, "once out of court to complain to him of his too frequent interruptions from which I had suffered in court.

"He answered: 'Eh? Man, you should not complain of that, for I never interrupt a fool.'"—London Globe.

Misfortune of a Poet.

"James has been quite unfortunate of late," said the poet's wife gloomily. "Had another poem declined?" "No; worse than that. You know he has a habit of looking at the ceiling for inspiration, and last night, just as the inspiration came, a yard of plastering fell square on his head, knocking all the inspiration out of it!"—Atlanta Constitution.

In the Japanese temples there is a large drum used in worship. It is called kagura-taiko, and it gives a tone much like a gong.

Church processions are prohibited in Mexico. Even a priest cannot legally walk the streets in his churchly garments.

AN AGENT OF DEATH.

Small and Little Heeded, but Deadly in the Extreme.

Constipation a Fruitful Source of Death—But it Vanishes when Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets are used—They are the World's Greatest Cure for Constipation.

People often say: "Oh! Constipation doesn't amount to anything. It cures itself if you leave it alone."

But they make a terrible mistake. There is no more fruitful source of death than constipation. And the evils it always brings, cause the most agonizing tortures.

Constipation paralyzes the muscles of the bowels, which are then unable to perform their duties.

Foul, decaying waste matter lies in the bowels, instead of being expelled. It causes irritation, inflammation and death.

Again, with such matter decaying in the bowels, the liver and kidneys become diseased, the blood is poisoned, heart disease and death result.

We see, therefore, how vitally important it is to keep the bowels in proper order.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets are the only medicine on earth that does this effectively.

The large white Tablets ensure prompt, thorough digestion, and a proper, regular working of the digestive organs.

The small brown Tablets reduce the waste matter, soothe and allay all irritation and inflammation, and stimulate the bowels to a regular and perfect working. Perfect health often depends on a small matter. Keep the bowels in good order.

There never was, and never will be, a case of constipation, no matter what its cause, no matter how dangerous, in young or old, that Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets won't cure.

SUICIDE AT PERTH.

ANDOVER, N. B., Dec. 1.—Yesterday Simon Frankel, a billiard hall proprietor of Boston, shot himself in the head with a revolver, killing himself instantly, at the Elijah Larlee homestead in Perth, a mile below the village. He was a German and visited some friends here about a year ago and became very popular by his pleasant, genial disposition and beautiful tenor voice. He took part in several concerts and entertainments and became quite well known and deservedly liked. Last spring he suffered some business losses, which preyed upon his mind, and for some time his friends have feared his tendency towards taking his own life. Last week he came from Boston by advice of his physicians to try what a change of scene and quiet rest would do to restore his mental health. Since that time he has made two unsuccessful attempts to do away with himself, once by drinking carbolic acid, but an overdose thwarted his purpose, and at another time the breaking of a spike to which he attempted to hang himself saved his life. Friday morning he got up early, wrote some farewell letters, and in the momentary absence of his attendant killed himself with a revolver, which, unknown to those about him, he procured in a store here on Thursday.

MANY CHILDREN SUFFER from Worms through loss of appetite, fits, sleeplessness and pains. Give McLean's Vegetable Worm Syrup, the original and genuine.

For all Summer Complaints for children or adults, Fuller's Blackberry Cordial is unsurpassed.

Use Fuller's Blackberry Cordial. Give Fuller's Blackberry Cordial.

ORDER.

The chair person struck the desk violently with her gavel.

"The club," she exclaimed, "is not in order! The fit of coughing should come regularly after the invocation, and it is nothing short of unparliamentary to try to interject it at this point!"

As for the members, they were clearly much mortified to have given occasion for this just rebuke.

A PHYSICIAN is not always at hand. Guard yourself against sudden coughs and colds by keeping a bottle of Pain-Killer in the house. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c. and 50c.

PAINT THEM GREEN.

To the Editor of the People's Column—Will some kind reader tell me how to get rid of red ants?—Boston Globe.

A QUICK CURE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Pyny-Balsam

The Canadian Remedy for all

THROAT AND LUNG AFFECTIONS

Large Bottles, 25 cents.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited,
Prop's Perry Davis' Pain Killer,
New York. Montreal