

RAILROADS.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Monday, Oct. 16th, 1899 trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:—

LEAVE KENT JUNCTION.

Accommodation for Moncton and St. John.....11.35
Accommodation for Newcastle and Campbellton.....13.05

Vestibule Sleeping and Dining Cars on Through Express trains between Montreal and the Maritime Provinces.
All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time. Twenty-four Hour Notation.

D. POTTINGER,
General Manager.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B. 15th June 1900.

KENT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

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

Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

Trains run daily, Sunday excepted.
Connect with I. C. R. accommodation trains north and south.

WILMOT BROWN.

General Manager and Lessee.
Richibucto, June 18th, 1900.

MONCTON AND BUCTOUCHE RAILWAY.

1900 SUMMER TIME TABLE. 1900
On and after Wednesday, June 20th, 1900, trains on this railway will run as follows:

* * * * *
7.50 (9.45 Arr. Moncton, 15.00 (13.15
6.00 (7.45 Dep. Buctouche, Arr. 17.00 (20.05
(Eastern Standard Time)

Train from Buctouche connects at Humphrey's with I. C. R. train for Halifax, and at Moncton with the C. P. R. train for St. John, Montreal and United States points, leaving at 14.05 and I. C. R. train for Campbellton leaving at 10.40.

Train from Buctouche connects at Humphrey's with I. C. R. day express from Halifax, and at Moncton with all I. C. R. trains from east and north arriving not later than 14.40.

Until Sept. 17th, excursion return tickets at one single first class fare will be issued from all stations on Saturday good to return on following Monday.

Trains run daily (Sunday excepted.)

* Mondays only.
† Tues., Wed., Thur., Friday and Saturday.
‡ Mon., Wed., Thur., and Friday.
§ Saturdays only.

E. G. EVANS,
Superintendent

MORTGAGES,

DEEDS,

BILLS OF SALE (with affidavit),

LEASES,

COUNTY COURT SUBPENAES,

COUNTY COURT WRITS,

COUNTY COURT EXECUTIONS,

SUPREME COURT SUBPENAES,

ILLS OF LADING,

MAGISTRATE'S FORMS,

and other forms, for sale at

THE REVIEW Office.

THE BIRDS' BARGAIN.

"Oh, spare my cherries in the nest!"
Brother Benignus prayed, and I
Summer and winter, shine and wet,
Will pile the blackbirds' table high."

"Oh, spare my youngling peas!" he prayed.
"That for the abbot's table be.
And every blackbird shall be fed—
Yea, they shall have their fill," said he.

His prayer, his vow, the blackbirds heard
And spared his shining garden plot.
In abstinence went every bird,
All the old thieving ways forgot.

He kept his promise to his friends
And daily set them finest fare
Of corn and meal and manchet ends,
With marrow bones for winter bare.

Brother Benignus died in grace:
The brethren keep his trust and feed
The blackbirds in this pleasant place,
Purged, as dear heaven, from strife and greed.

The blackbirds sing the whole year long
Hark where they keep their promise given
As do the mellowing fruit no wrong
Brother Benignus smiles in heaven
—Pall Mall Magazine

LOVE BY WIRE.

It is not at all certain who first discovered it, probably the housemaid at 3030—two rings. Whenever the bell rang, no matter what number of rings, and the housemaid was within hearing distance, it was her habit to get to the telephone as soon as possible and put the receiver to her ear, and she did it so deftly and noiselessly that the persons talking over the wire never knew they had a listener. The girl at central knew it early also, as it was her duty to weld the wires over which Cupid shot his darts back and forth between 1663 and 3030—five rings. But if she knew it she paid no attention to it and only felt a slight annoyance at the frequency of the service demanded.

The discovery I refer to was the affair between the girl at 3030—five rings and the young man at 1663, and the only publicity it had was over the telephone wires. The conversation that must necessarily and frequently have taken place between the young persons in private has, of course, no place in this story. The wire that conveyed the conversation herein set down was a party line. That is to say, it connected jointly four telephones in a south side neighborhood. The number of the joint line was 3030, and each of four subscribers had a designated number of rings by which they might be called. I know none of the subscribers personally, and the story came to me from a person who learned it from another person to whom it was told by 3030—four rings, who was described to me as a widow of 40 or thereabout, who has strong leanings toward the romantic side of life and who dearly loves a love affair.

Next I learned it from the feminine cousin of 3030—three rings, who is described as a spinster of uncertain age, who does on the Duchess novels.

Thirdly, I learned it from Miss Warwick Bood Eward, whose maid had received full particulars from the housemaid at 3030—two rings.

—Two rings. That surely should be evidence sufficient to warrant its further publicity, if that indeed were necessary. In fact, it may be an old story already.

No telephone on the party line had more calls than five rings. Where the other telephones had one demand five rings had a dozen. This was enough to convince the other subscribers that there was an attractive young woman at the one end of the wire and a man at the other. Following is the first conversation between 1663 and 3030—five rings reported to me. It comes from the housemaid at 3030—two rings, so I infer that she was the first discoverer. Subsequent conversations came from all three sources and must therefore be approximately correct.

Time, 10:30 a. m. Four violent rings on four telephones.

1663—Hello! Hello! Is this 3030—five rings? Yes? Good morning (Very softly and sweetly)—Do you know who this is?

Five rings—Yes, of course, I know who it is. Good morning, Mr. Hunter (Violent agitation at the other end of the line).

1663—It is not Mr. Hunter (In an offended tone) Guess again.

Five rings—You old goose, I know it was you. I just wanted to tease you. Good morning, Arthur—(pause, then coolly)—dear.

1663—Ah, precious! Are you quite well this morning? I could not sleep last night thinking of your headache. Are you sure you are quite well again? You must take good care of yourself, dear, for my sake, you know.

Five rings (plaintively)—I am just a little better. Don't worry. I shall be well soon. What are you doing now, dear? You must not lose sleep because of me. I expect such great things of you. You must be president of the bank some day just as I have planned it.

1663—Ah, Mabel, what couldn't a man do for you? Did you really mean what you said last night?

Five rings—What was that? (Teasingly) I said so many things, you know. You can't expect this little head of mine to remember everything. I say so many foolish things.

1663 (anxiously)—Surely you haven't forgotten already?

Five rings—Oh, about that—why, I don't know whether I meant it or not. Did I say it as though I meant it?

1663—Well, you did last night, and when you put your—

Five rings—Hush! Somebody may be listening. What was that? (The housemaid had almost exploded with laughter.) Perhaps some one is listening. I will see you this afternoon. Four o'clock. I'll be at the table right near the soda fountain. Goodby.

1663 (tenderly)—Goodby.

Five rings (also tenderly)—Goodby.

1663 (still more tenderly)—Goodby.

Five rings (with decision)—Goodby.

(Five telephone receivers are hung up three of them very noiselessly.)

Second conversation at 9 o'clock p. m. of the same day.

1663—Hello! Hello!

Five rings—I knew your voice at once. Where are you now? Where? Oh, Arthur, how could you? Only place open? Won't some one hear you? Oh, well, it's all right if the box is closed. Who is with you?

1663—Billy Tinker.

Five rings—That horrid little thing! I don't like you to go with him, Arthur. He smokes and drinks beer. No, he's not all right. If I am to be your guardian angel, you must do what I say. Have you smoked today, Arthur? You know what you promised me.

(Sound of a cigar being dropped on the floor.)

1663—No—well, yes, Mabel, just a whiff or two, just to taper off. Didn't we have a lovely time this afternoon? How mad Charles Blums looked when he saw us!



Here's people free from pain and ache
Dyspepsia's direful ills.
It is because they always take
Laxa-Liver Pills.

These little pills work while you sleep without a gripe or pain, curing biliousness, constipation, dyspepsia and sick headache, and making you feel better in the morning.

Heals and soothes the lungs
DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP.
and cures the worst kinds of coughs and colds.

CAN THIS BE MEANT FOR SIR CHARLES.

I'll promise you sunshine, I'll promise you rain;
I'll promise you fabulous prices for grain;
I'll promise you music by day and by night,
I'll promise you beauty and sweetness and light.
Let us look to the future and ponder no more
On the numerous things I have promised before;
'Twas mentioned when first my career I began,
I am an exceedingly promising man.
I will flatter your fancy and nourish your schemes
With limitless wealth from the mint of my dreams.
Come, pledge me a vote ere I part from the place,
And I'll fling you a promise with prodigal grace!
You'll find I won't falter what'er be the boon—
A rosebud in winter, a snowstorm in June;
The health of a peasant, the pomp of a king—
In short I will promise you any old thing.
—Washington Star.

What Would You Give

To be cured of catarrh? If you or your friends have this disease, you know how disagreeable it is. Its symptoms are: inflamed eyes, throbbing temples, ringing noises in the ears, headaches, capricious appetite, and constant discharge of mucus. Fortunately its cure is not a question of what you will give, but what you will take. If you will take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great constitutional remedy, which thoroughly purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, you may expect to be completely and permanently cured. The good blood which Hood's Sarsaparilla makes, reaching the delicate passages of the mucous membrane, soothes and rebuilds the tissues and ultimately cures all symptoms of catarrh.

The customs receipts of the Dominion received during the four months of the fiscal year show an increase of \$372,907 over the same period of last year. For the month of October alone the receipts have amounted to \$2,389,961, an increase of \$923,944.

Faulty Kidneys.—Have you backache? Do you feel drowsy? Do your limbs feel heavy? Have you frequent headaches? Have you failing vision? Have you dizzy feeling? Are you depressed? Is your skin dry? Have you a tired feeling? Any of these signs prove kidney disease. Experience has proved that South American Kidney Cure never fails.—6
Sold by Est. W. W. Short.

The formal sale of the Chicago & Grand Trunk Railway took place at Port Huron, Ont. It was bid in by General Manager Hays of the Grand Trunk for the sum of the mortgages.

The inhabitants of the Danish West Indies, during the course of a series of public meetings, have expressed bitter disapproval of the proposed sale of the islands to the United States.

Imitations

Of Dodd's Kidney Pills are legion. The box is imitated, the outside coating and shape of the pills are imitated and the name—Dodd's Kidney Pills is imitated. Imitations are dangerous. The original is safe. Dodd's Kidney Pills have a reputation. Imitators have none or they wouldn't imitate. So they trade on the reputation of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Do not be deceived. There is only one DODD'S. Dodd's is the original. Dodd's is the name to be careful about—

D-O-D-D'S KIDNEY PILLS

Five rings—I think Charley behaved lovely. He was just as dignified as he could be.

1663 (crossly)—I think he's a chump. I can't imagine what you see in that fellow. He works in a store and has no right in our set anyway.

Five rings—Well, you needn't get angry about it. I'm sure Charley's always been lovely to me—just like a brother. New, don't be cross, Arthur. Are you going right home now? Will you call me up in the morning?

1663—First thing. How is your head ache tonight, pet? Better, I hope. Do you think four sodas were good for it?

Five rings—I feel splendid tonight. The sodas did me good. I just dote on pineapple soda ice cream, don't you, or do you like chocolate better?

1663—I like be—I mean chocolate. Well, precious, Billy's knocking on the door. Good night. You looked awfully swell this afternoon. Sweet dreams. I've got something important to tell you to-morrow night.

Five rings—Oh, no! Tell me now, Arthur.

1663—No; it'll keep. Good night.

Five rings—I won't say good night until you tell me now. I'm just dying to know. Please, Arthur—dear.

1663—Well, I met Mame Goodly just after I left you, and she said—No; I'll tell you tomorrow night.

Five rings—I insist upon knowing what she said—horrid thing! I suppose it was something hateful.

1663 (with trepidation)—No; she said she heard we were engaged.

Five rings (after a pause)—Well, we ain't.

1663—No, we ain't—yet.

Five rings—You're horrid! I'm not going to talk to you any longer. Good night, bad boy!

1663—Good night, sweetheart!

(A sigh, probably from 3030—three rings, startles five persons, three of whom are eavesdroppers.)

Five rings and 1663 (simultaneously)—What did you sigh for?

Five rings—I didn't sigh.

1663—Neither did I.

Five rings—Oh, I wonder if some one is listening! Good night, please, please!

1663—It was nothing. Don't be afraid. Good night. I'll call you up in the morning.

In the morning:

1663—Is that you, Mabel? Good morning.

Five rings—Oh, Arthur, I don't think we ought to talk over the phone any more. I'm afraid some one will hear us.

1663—What if they do? They don't know who we are.

Five rings—Yes, they do. That woman across the street who has a telephone looked at me so strangely this morning.

3030—four rings trembles and almost drops the receiver from her ear. Housemaid at 3030—two rings snickers.)

1663—Oh, well, what if they do? What they hear won't do them any good. Say, Mabel, I had a dream about you last night.

Five rings (curiously)—Tell me what it was.

1663—It was lovely.

Five rings—Tell me what it was at once. I'm dying to know.

1663—I'd rather not. I'm afraid you would be angry.

Five rings (eagerly)—No, I won't. Honestly, I won't. But I will be if you don't tell me.

1663 (hesitatingly)—Well, I dreamed—Oh, please, I can't tell you over the phone. Mabel, I'll tell you when I come out to-night.

Five rings—No; I must know now.

1663—Well, I dreamed we were engaged, and my father—

Five rings (gruff voice)—Mabel, don't you think you've talked long enough to that young fellow? I want to call up the office.

Five rings (Mabel's voice, formally)—Goodby. I'll see you this evening.

The next morning at 9:30 o'clock:

1663—Good morning, darling. I am so very, very happy.

Five rings—Oh, Arthur, it's lovely! I've looked at it ever since I got up, and I haven't wear it, except when I'm alone in my room. Oh, I'm so happy, Arthur, aren't you? Papa asked me at breakfast what time you went home, and I told him I didn't look at the clock. Did you have to walk all the way in? Poor dear, you must be dreadfully tired this morning!

1663—I was so happy it didn't seem long at all. And so my dream came true, didn't it, sweet?

Five rings—It's the prettiest ring I've seen yet, Arthur. It's a genuine diamond, isn't it? It must have cost a lot of money. It's almost twice as big as Mame Goodly's. Have you told anybody yet? I'm going over to see Mame after awhile and show her my ring. Don't tell that Billy Tinker; he's such a sneerer.

1663—I'd just like to tell the whole world. I'm so happy! I'm going to make old Hunka raise my salary now. Then I'll have to begin saving. I wish I could give up smoking, sure, and I'm not going to buy so many neckties. Oh, I'm so happy! Ain't you happy, Mabel? I am.

Five rings—Oh, I'm dreadfully happy! I can't get over looking at my ring. I wish I could wear it to the party tonight, but I suppose I mustn't.

1663—I get all the waltzes and two steps tonight, don't I?

Five rings—Why, of course, dear! Do you suppose I would dance them with any one else? It just sparkles like everything. It's just the loveliest thing! You don't know how surprised I was. You were so mainly last night, I just couldn't help but love you. I didn't dream of your wanting to be your little wife. Oh, Arthur—

1663—Oh, pet! I wish I could see you right now, this very minute. I'd just—

Five rings—Oh, Arthur, some one will hear you! I was awfully surprised when you kissed me. It was so sudden.

1663—I'm so happy! Ain't you happy, Mabel?

Five rings—I'm very, very happy.

Coarse and impatient voice breaking in at 1663—Well, Simpson, when you're through I'd like to use that phone.

1663 (Arthur's voice, much disturbed)—It's old Hunka. Goodby, Mabel. I'll call for you at 8 o'clock. I'm so happy!

Five rings—So am I. Goodby!

1663—Goodby, precious!

Five rings—Goodby, dearest boy!

1663—Goodby, darling!

Five rings—Goodby!

1663—Goodby!

Five rings (lingeringly)—Goodby!

A widow, fat and 40; a slender spinster and a housemaid silently hang their receivers up and turn away with sighs.—Kansas City Star.

An Instance.

"Isn't it peculiar how some men can feel proud of their misfortunes?"

"Yes. I know one man who went around bragging until he became a positive nuisance just because his wife had presented him with twins."—Indianapolis Journal.

MRS. ANTHONY WADE.

OF KINGSTON, SUES CHELSEA, MASS.,
POLICE FOR \$4,000.
(Chelsea, Mass., Post.)

Chief of Police Drury of Chelsea and Officer Golden of his force have got themselves into a false arrest case which is already international.

The Superior Court at the Suffolk Court House will hear this morning a civil suit in which Georgiana Martin, a young woman from New Brunswick, asks \$2000 each from the chief and the patrolman, alleging that she was arrested, detained at the station three days without having been taken before a magistrate, and finally dismissed by the police without arraignment.

The British consul, Mr. Blount, has personally interested himself in the case.

A reporter of the Post saw Miss Martin last evening at 5 Cottage street, where she has been taken temporarily in by Mrs. Spence, and where she was to share a room with Mrs. Spence's little daughters. She is a plump and pleasing girl of 19. She tells her story in straightforward fashion and accounts for all of her time since coming to the United States like this:

"I came here last March from Kingston, N. B., where I lived with my mother and brothers. One of my brothers worked in Massachusetts and his last letter was from Chelsea. He lived with Thomas Gallant and worked in the gas works.

"I got into Boston about 9 o'clock in the evening and asked a gentleman in the station the way to the Chelsea cars. He asked me where I was going and said he was a minister in the North End mission. He took me to the mission for the night and in the morning they telephoned and found out that my brother had gone to work on the Portland boat.

CAME TO CHELSEA.

"I came to Chelsea and remained one night at Mrs. Gallant's. Then I took a room at 2 Pembroke street, Chelsea. I went to an employment agency in Chelsea and got a place with Mrs. Adams in Shurtleff street. I didn't like it and only remained a week. By an agency in Boston I got work at Brown's restaurant on Summer street, where I remained three weeks.

"I was living in Chelsea and had to go back and forth. So in order to be near here, I read the papers for ads. and got a place at Murray's, a boarding house on Fourth street.

"On Saturday night, June 16, Mrs. Murray asked me to sleep on a sofa in their room. I wouldn't and as she had given my room to a lodger I went out to a hotel. I had a dollar. I paid 50 cents for the room.

"In the morning I went back to work, but Mrs. Murray quarrelled with me, and I said I was going to leave. She wouldn't pay me or give me my clothes. I went out without a hat or coat—it was Sunday morning—and went to a lady on Ash street, where I had been buying clothes.

"At noon I went out again and met Officer Hoyt, or White. I told him about it, and later he and Officer Edgett went with me to the house and got the clothes. I took them to Bowman's store. Fourth and Ash, at the rear, where the people live.

"Sunday night I spent my last half-dollar for the room at the hotel. Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights I slept at the lady's on Ash street and worked there all day to pay for my keep. Thursday I went to an employment agency but there wasn't anything I wanted. I went to Kelly's, the factory, and every place, but couldn't get work.

"It was late when I got around to the house on Ash street, and I didn't want to go in. I didn't have any right there anyway. The work was done and I wasn't wanted. I thought I'd walk around till daylight. I was walking up and down the street when I met Golden.

CALLED HER A NAME.

"He called me a name, and when I asked him what right he had to call me that, he asked me if I wanted to be called a lady. I told him I was as much a lady as he was a gentleman, and then he grabbed me by the arm and rang for the patrol wagon. I was taken to the station. I hadn't anything to eat since supper the night before. Nothing to eat was brought to me the next morning, but to tell the truth, I couldn't eat and wasn't hungry anyway. But in court I staggered—I don't know whether it was because I was weak or nervous.

"They took me before Judge Bosson. He asked me if I would go home to New Brunswick, if they sent me. I said I would. I sat down, and then I changed my mind, and said I couldn't go home and I didn't care what they did with me. They told that to the judge, and he said he wanted the case continued till the next day. Chief Drury stood up and said that would be an expense to the city, because the matron would have to stay all night with me.

"Then the judge asked me if I was guilty of street walking. I didn't know what street walking was, so I said yes and he gave me sixty days on the island. I didn't have anything to eat till 6 o'clock, when I got to the prison.

"I came out on Aug. 20. At the wharf a young man connected with Mrs. Murray, who has an office for taking care of the

TRAINERS and ATHLETES
MAKE USE OF
Paine's Celery CompoundThe Only Medicine
That Gives Nerve Force,
Strength and