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RICHIBUCTO, N. B. OCT. 4, 1900

THE GOVERNMENT CANDIDATE.

The nomination of the Hon. O. J. LeBlanc as the government candidate in this County at the next federal election has been endorsed by every friend of the government in this constituency. Mr. LeBlanc requires no introduction to the electors of Kent as he has been in public life for many years and is personally known to almost every voter of both nationalities. He represented Kent in the House of Assembly for a number of years, but resigned his position there to enter Dominion politics. As a local member he won the respect of all classes by his zeal and attention to the needs of this constituency. An Acadian by birth, Mr. LeBlanc has been true to the best traditions of his race and by his honorable career both in private and public life has made a record of which he may well be proud. Free from any taint of bigotry either of race or religion, Mr. LeBlanc has made friends among the English districts in the County, for there has ever been shown by him a disposition to hold fairly the scales between the contending claims of the two nationalities. At the same time he enjoys the respect and admiration of the majority of his Acadian countrymen.

Mr. LeBlanc is a practical farmer of the best type. His place at St. Mary's is an illustration of what a New Brunswick farm should be. As a farmer, he fully understands the needs of a farming community like Kent, and his practical knowledge would be of more benefit in the House of Commons than any amount of empty talk. He is personally friendly with the different members of the Laurier Cabinet and has the fullest recognition and support from the electors of Kent will unite in their support of Mr. LeBlanc and return him at the next election with a handsome majority.

THAT TWO FOLD CAMPAIGN.

The attempt of the tory leaders to play a double game by attacking Sir Wilfrid Laurier in Quebec for being too British, and in Ontario for being too French, is likely to have the usual result of being effective in neither Province. In trying to ride the two horses, the tory leaders are apt to fall to the ground. We notice too, that even the tories in Quebec are getting tired of the persistent and cowardly attacks on Hon. Mr. Tarte. La Presse of Montreal, the most powerful French Conservative journal in Canada comes out with no uncertain sound on the subject:

"Is it not astonishing," says La Presse, "that at the present time our nationality is obliged to defend itself, sometimes at close quarters,

sometimes at a distance, from the denunciations of Tory chiefs? The first two speeches pronounced by these gentlemen were tirades against Hon. Mr. Tarte. We hasten to explain that we do not accuse Hugh John of fanaticism. He believes that he attacks only one man, and it would be strange if La Presse took up the defence of Mr. Tarte. We do not hesitate to say that every other French-Canadian might have found himself, like this gentleman, under the necessity of proclaiming himself French, since we are nothing else. It is this relationship, protected by the English flag and regime, which leads us every day to bless the generosity of England. But this must not be a mirage; liberty is a value only so far as we can use it. What Hugh John does not know probably is that during the whole winter we French-Canadians were bombarded day after day by the course, profidious, bitter papers called The News, World, Mail and Empire and Hamilton Spectator, which have not ceased to fasten on us the blackest epithets, and treason and ignorance. We would have been disposed to forget these diatribes if no one resumed them, but the attack which is believed to be against Mr. Tarte is an attack against us all, since all those who, believing in the liberty which we enjoy, would like to say something similar to the condemned words would fall under the same condemnation." La Presse then quotes with approval that part of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's speech at Sohmer Park, describing the effort of the Baldwin-Lafontaine alliance between the Liberals of Upper and of Lower Canada for constitutional liberty, and ending with these words:—"The safety of the country to-day, as in 1847, rests upon the alliance of the English and French Liberals. If we wish to have justice it is not enough for us to give an image of it. We must be generous and respect the sentiments of those by whom we wish to be respected. When our English fellow-citizens asked us to send troops to the Transvaal, I believed it my duty to act as I did, and I submit my conduct to the appreciation of my fellow-citizens of whatever religion or nationality." These words, La Presse says, are worth more than the wild declamations on which the Tories of Ontario are feeding.

PREACHING AND PRACTISING.

Mr. Geo. E. Foster is a great preacher. As an instructor in political morals he has few equals, but he is a dismal failure when it comes to following out by example his own political precepts. At Napanee, Ont., the other day he told his hearers: "Above and beyond all things, in a free country the ballot should not be tampered with, either with keeping men off the lists who were entitled to be there, or by preventing the votes from being counted as they were cast. To allow anything of that kind was to surrender responsible government—to throw away what free, self-respecting men should hold dearest." Now no one could find fault with such admirable instruction and one could easily imagine the Hon. Geo. E. wrought up by the eloquence of his own appeal for right, descending from the platform to the penitent bench and acknowledging his wanderings from the political path of rectitude. That is one could imagine any other person than Mr. Foster doing so. But the eloquent preacher lost the opportunity of making a spectacular repentance. He evidently desires that the people should do as he says rather than do as he does, for certainly no public man in Canada has a blacker reputation for tampering with the right of a free suffrage than Mr. Geo. E. Foster. In 1891 his own election in Kings County was secured by his agents stealing three of the ballot boxes, after every other means of burking the free will of the electorate had proven insufficient. But Mr. Foster has had many followers in his own party who have profited by his example rather than by his

precept. In Queens County when the Conservative party failed to secure a majority of the votes for their candidate in the general elections of 1891, they had the returning officer return him as elected in spite of the Liberal majority. And to add insult to injury were instrumental in sending to jail Senator J. V. Ellis, Editor of the St. John Globe, for protesting against the outrage. In the adjoining County of Westmoreland, the editor of the Moncton Transcript was also sent to jail for a similar protest. Yet neither Mr. Foster nor any other of the Conservative political moralists who preach such beautiful sermons on the freedom of the ballot, ever raised a voice against the tyranny of the Dominion Franchise Act or against the outrages perpetrated by their friends under the cloak of that nefarious system of enrolling the electorate. In Kent we have had our share of their election methods in the past. In this constituency no one is sufficiently ignorant or innocent to claim that the revision of 1893 was conducted in a fair or equitable manner. Upon the list then made up, the general elections of 1896 were held, and good care had been taken to make the result a foregone conclusion. The various gerrymander bills did for Ontario and Quebec what dishonest revisions, ballot box stuffing, ballot box stealing and other forms of political manipulation did for New Brunswick, made it impossible for the people's voice to be heard in elections.

The remarkable thing is, that with the record of political corruption and chicanery that has stained the history of the Conservative party, it is possible for their leaders to preach such beautiful sermons on political morality. They surely cannot believe that their hearers have forgotten the past or have any belief in the honesty of their professions.

BY THE WAY.

The election of Attorney General Pugsley in Kings County by 800 majority is a pretty good indication of New Brunswick's political sentiment in 1900.

Sir Charles Tupper's prophecies are like dreams, they go by contrary.

Some people say there was an election in Kings County last week. The blow was heavy enough to nearly kill Mr. Foster.

The people of Kent have an honest revision and a free ballot in 1900. They didn't have in 1896.

Hugh John McDonald reminds us of an advertising picture we have seen of an old toper gazing in a tobacconist's window where a reward was offered for the most highly coloured meerscham pipe. The toper is represented as feeling his nasal organ and exclaiming, "If it was only noses now, I would have an easy win."

The English speaking portion of the electorate in this County are not to be misled by the appeal being made to support Mr. Geo. V. McInerney on account of his nationality.

The fight being made by the Hon. A. G. Blair against the demands of the C. P. Ry. should bring to his support the people of these north shore counties regardless of party.

If the constituencies through which the I. C. R. passes appreciate the great reforms and improvements made on our great highway, they will send a solid delegation of members to support the Minister of Railways.

The issues are so simple at present, that no one should be in doubt as to how his ballot should be cast in the coming elections.

The Toronto Globe puts the whole story of Dominion politics in the following words:—"Five years ago we had a weak and divided Government, deficits, and stagnation in trade and industry. To-day we have a strong and united Government, industry flourishing, trade showing enormous growth, and revenues augmented in spite of, or because of, reduced taxation. The late Government went out of office amid deep industrial depression, and with a record of three successive deficits, amounting together to \$5,694,759. In the last three years there have been surpluses amounting together to \$14,500,000. When the Conservatives retired the trade of the country was \$239,000,000. Last year it was \$381,000,000. The increase in four years was \$142,600,000; the increase in the whole eighteen years of Conservative administration was \$66,620,000. The present Government have been successful, not only in framing their tariff and their transportation policy so as to aid the material interests of the country, but in settling a question which threatened its peace and unity. The electors are asked to throw away a certainty for an experiment in government. The speeches of the Opposition leaders furnish them with no argument for such a course. "The shouting and the tumult dies," and nothing is left but the echo."

The Tweedie Government has won its first by-election. Now we have to hear from Queens and Albert.

Sir Charles Tupper says he can get half a million dollars in New York for an election fund if he renounces his policy of Imperial preferences. This will be good news to the tories if they will only believe it. No one would accuse Sir Charles of allowing any policy to stand in the way of the boodle, especially as he has a different policy for every Province.

It is reported that Mr. Geo. E. Foster is to seek an Ontario constituency. Discretion is sometimes the better part of valor, for "he who lives to run away, may fight again some other day."

At last account, the Conservatives had won every seat from the Pacific to the Atlantic. Nothing like winning elections before they are run. The people are still to be heard from.

The Conservative party used to pride itself on the character of its candidates. But Mr. Fred Sproule in Kings and Medicine Man Hetherington in Queens are a trifling colour for such a pretentious party.

A DYING PARTY.

(St. John Gazette.) It is now some eight or ten years ago when it was evident that the Conservative party in the province had received a severe blow by accepting George E. Foster as their leader. This personage was inflicted on the party and heralded as a great big tin-god by a little coterie of government contractors whose bidding Mr. Foster was always willing to do. At that time the Conservative party was so strong that its downfall was considered improbable if not impossible. There had been an era of good government under Conservative leadership and the country had been lifted out of the slough of despond by men of marked ability who possessed the capacity to govern and to initiate great undertakings for the benefit of the country. Following these giants of Canadian development came the pigny Foster whose principal characteristic was his mouth out

CONSUMPTION



Do not think for a single moment that consumption will strike you a sudden blow. It does not come that way.

It creeps its way along.

First you think it is a little cold, nothing but a little hacking cough; then a little loss in weight; then a harder cough; then the fever and the night sweats.

Better stop the disease while it is yet creeping. Better cure your cough today.

You can do it with

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

The pressure on the chest is lifted, that feeling of suffocation is removed, and you are cured. You can stop that little cold with a 25 cent bottle; harder coughs will need a 50 cent size; if it's on the lungs the one dollar size will be most economical.

"I confidently recommend Ayer's Cherry Pectoral to all my patrons. I am using it now in my own family. Forty years ago I feel sure it saved my life." A. S. EDWARDS, M. D., Jan. 4, 1898. Fort Madison, Iowa.

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of which rolled sentence after sentence until whole volumes of words were spoken. It did not take the level headed people of this province long to learn that Mr. Foster was much more prolific in words than in deeds. His words are emblazoned on every newspaper page with attention drawn to them by scare heads but his performances have to be sought for with a microscope. New Brunswick was then just entering upon an era of development brought about by the wise policy of the Provincial Government, instead of getting into line with and assisting in this development the Conservative party under the leadership of Mr. Foster did nothing itself and its organs in the province were chiefly occupied in berating the Provincial government which was then supported by a majority of Conservatives. From being a progressive party it became the reverse in this province. Mr. Foster was either unable or unwilling to do anything to forward the prosperity of the people who placed him in the exalted position he held. The littleness and narrowness of the man were amply illustrated in his methods in the finance department. He was much more occupied in saving a few cents annually by limiting the number of pen wipers, lead pencils and pocket knives the department clerks should receive than in preventing deficits. During Mr. Foster's term of office as Finance Minister there was a constant recurrence of deficits, and had he continued in power much longer the credit of Canada must have been severely impaired as the result of his incapacity. Kent county rejected the man who had been heralded as the greatest statesman the world had ever seen by the false prophets of the Sun office. The only wisdom ever displayed by Mr. Foster was when he packed his grip and started out of Kings county thereby avoiding ignominious defeat. But if Mr. Foster displayed wisdom in leaving Kings county it was only momentary for he very soon after called the Moncton Convention which sounded the death knell of Fosterism in New Brunswick. One has only to look at the class of men he puts in the field to represent himself and his party before Foster was fastened upon the Conservative party of New Brunswick the ablest men in the province could easily be procured for candidates in elections, see the depth of party degradation now when Mr. Fred Sproule is the only man in all Kings county who was willing to be placed in nomination as a Foster candidate and he was obliged to accept in Queens county a man whose principal qualification was that he had been a "lecturer" at a patient medicine show. Surely when these men are put up as representatives of the Conservative party it is time for those who have some stake in the community to vote against the party until at last it can find candidates, who represent some stake in the country are not mere inflated windbags.

ADAMSON'S BOTANIC BALSAM has gained a reputation which places it in the front ranks of curative agents. It has been in the market about thirty years. It is recommended by the best physicians because it cures coughs and colds every time. 25c. all Druggists.

**Dying Penance.**  
A member of the mining exchange tells this story of a man doing penance: "I had a wagon and was driving out of Denver, on my way to the mines. The roads were fetlock deep in dirt, and the weather was hotter than hades. A young fellow halted me a few miles out and asked if he might walk behind my wagon. It was the strangest request I had ever heard, and I said:  
"Walk behind? No! Get up here on the seat and ride." He wore a sort of sad look and replied:  
"I don't want to ride, pardner. I ain't fitten to ride and I ain't fitten to get fitten. Just let me walk behind your wagon."  
"I thought then he must be crazy and concluded to let him have his way. The dust rolled up in dense, suffocating clouds. I glanced frequently over my shoulder, but couldn't get a glimpse of him. As the team rattled on, however, I heard his voice repeating over and over again:  
"Serve you right, confound you! Sell your claim for \$10,000, win \$1,500 at poker, go down to Denver, buy off the town and go dead broke! You blank blank blank! Ought to suffer! Got to go back and start all over again! Dust too good for you! Ain't half punishment enough!"  
"At the end of the journey he was nearly dead, but still bravely anxious to do penance. I hired him, and he's here in New York now, doing well."—New York Press.

**Admitted It Himself.**  
A story is told of two prominent Chicago lawyers who several years ago were regarded as being among the brightest lawyers the state had produced for a long time. There was great rivalry between these men, and one day they were having a heated argument on the steps of the state-house at Springfield.  
"I'll agree to leave it to the first man we meet," said one of the wrangling lawyers fiercely.  
"All right, and that will settle it once for all. Ah! Here is Charlie—We'll leave it to him."  
"Charlie," as the man spoken of approached within hearing distance, "we want you to decide who is the best lawyer in Illinois. We agree to abide by your decision."  
"Well," replied Charlie, himself an old practitioner and well known in the capital city, "I plead guilty to being the best lawyer in the state myself."  
"Why, Charlie, how can it be proved?" inquired the first of the two Chicagoans.  
"You don't have to prove it," replied the Springfield man, "I admit it, don't I?"

**The Sweatskops.**  
It pays to own real estate where New York's laboring classes are concentrated. A man who owns a large, square building in the down town east side district says that it pays him more than 20 per cent net on the money invested. He never has to look for tenants and he has no trouble in collecting his rents. A prosperous saloon keeper has the ground floor, and, of course, his rent is guaranteed.  
The floors above are rented for sweatshops. One man hires a floor and sublets each window to a man to work by. If at any time he shows signs of running behind with his rent a dozen window tenants are eager to take the contract in his place.  
The windows rent for \$5 each. This gives the man who hires the whole floor his window free, or sometimes a little more than that. The windows in this particular building are especially sought after, because there is a freight elevator, by which the heavy cloth garments can be hoisted and let down from the various stories. It runs by hand power, but even then it is far better than carrying the heavy burdens on the back.—New York Press.

**Cause For Care.**  
"No," said the confident youth, "I shall not trudge along in the beaten track. I shall not devote my mind to humdrum duty."  
"What are you going to do?" asked the schoolmaster.  
"I am going to strike away from the beaten path. I'm going to leave footprints on the sands of time."  
"Well, you want to be careful."  
"I have energy and ability."  
"Yes, but you want to be careful too. Trying to leave footprints on the sands of time has been the cause of a lot of people getting stuck in the mud."

**On the Road to Bankruptcy.**  
Griggs—Your friend appears to be prospering finely. His new residence is simply palatial, and the horseless he rides behind must have cost him a mint of money.  
Briggs—Yes, Stentor is doing splendidly. But I'm sorry to say he has just taken out a patent for a very ingenious invention.  
Griggs—Is that so? By George, when the bankruptcy sale comes off I'm going to be on hand to make a bid on one of them horses.—Boston Transcript.

**Very Sharp.**  
Teacher—Now, Johnny, if th' earth were empty on the inside, what could we compare it to?  
Johnny—A razor, ma'am.  
Teacher—A razor?  
Johnny—Yes, ma'am; because it would be hollow ground.—Brooklyn Life.

An Ohio man who admits he is superstitious attributes it to the fact that he was once caught in a rainstorm while arrayed in a \$13 suit of clothes.—Chicago News.

Is there anything more depressing than to walk into your room at 4 in the afternoon and discover that the bed has not yet been made?—Philadelphia Times.

McLEAN'S VEGETABLE WORM SYRUP  
Safe Pleasant Effectual