

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

Vehicle 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.

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	Molas 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 Wednesday, June 20th, 1900, trains on this railway will run as follows:

* 7.50 (2.45 Arr. Moncton, Dept. 15.00) 13.15
* 10.00 (7.45 Dep. Buctouche, Arr. 17.00) 12.05

(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 14.40.

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., Thurs., Friday and Saturday.
‡ Mon., Wed., Thurs., 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.

INSTANTLY KILLED.

St. John, Nov. 15.—A shocking accident occurred in the I. C. R. freight yard this morning, by which George McDade, a brakeman was instantly killed.

Engine No. 94 in charge of Driver W. J. Hunter and Fireman J. J. Witzel engaged in the yard opposite Parks' Cotton factory, was backing from the siding with three cars attached. McDade was between the engine and a box car. He gave the signal to back off and stepped from the locomotive step to climb to the top of the car. In doing this he slipped and fell upon the sleepers. The first car passed over him safely; but the second having a low brake beam he was struck and thrown across the rails. Death was instantaneous. The wheels passed over his body cutting it to pieces in a terrible manner and derauling the cars. His remains were placed on a trolley and conveyed to his home on Gilbert's Lane. Dr. T. D. Walker was summoned and decided that an inquest was necessary.

Death was purely accidental. The unfortunate young man was the picture of health, of temperate habits and very highly respected by his fellow employees. He was about twenty-five years of age, unmarried, and had been in the railway service only a year. He had a large number of friends throughout the city, having formerly been a driver on No. 2 Hose Cart.

He was a son of the late Hugh McDade who was killed several years ago in a railroad accident at Gilbert's Crossing. A brother Harry is also employed as brakeman and was working in the yard at the time of the accident. He was a brother-in-law of Thaddeus Irvine, I. C. R. yard master, and Robert Wilkins of the postal service.

The marvellous cures made by Hawker's Catarrh Cure stamps it as the best Catarrh Cure on the market. Buy a bottle from your druggist or dealer.

Thousands testify to the wonderful cures made by Hawker's Tolu and Wild Cherry Balsam. No person should be without a bottle of it.

A CAT KILLS A POLICEMAN AFTER A FIGHT.

PARIS, Nov. 15.—A policeman was killed by a cat after a fierce fight with the animal, which an autopsy show to have been mad. The cat had been terrorizing a tenement house by its unearthly cries, wild jumps and ugly convulsions. The officer cornered the cat in a dark alley, and aimed at it a blow with his sabre but missed. The creature sprang at him, fastening its claws on his coat and biting and scratching his face and hands horribly. The officer now yelled in terror and attempted to escape. Twice he succeeded in dashing down his assailant which returned more furiously, but finally ran. The policeman dropped almost immediately. It was found that one bite on the neck had severed the carotid artery. The man died before the ambulance reached the place.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

THE BROWNING LOVE STORY.

So long as human love is believed to have a spiritual side for those who know it in its fullest, the story of the Poet Browning and his wife, and of their perfect union and communion, will be of interest. Clara B. Laughlin, of The Interior, who has during the past few months written so cleverly regarding the loves of various authors, gives a second instalment of the Browning Love Story in the December DELINEATOR. Mrs. Browning's father never forgave her marriage, never saw her again, never opened any of her letters to him; but neither severed family ties nor frail health were able to mar the bliss of her perfect union with Robert Browning.

Dodd's
Kidney
Pills

are the only medicine that will cure Diabetes. Like Bright's Disease this disease was incurable until Dodd's Kidney Pills cured it. Doctors themselves confess that without Dodd's Kidney Pills they are powerless against Diabetes. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the first medicine that ever cured Diabetes. Imitations—box, name and pill, are advertised to do so, but the medicine that does cure

Diabetes

is Dodd's Kidney Pills. Dodd's Kidney Pills are fifty cents a box at all druggists.

Advertise in The Review

WHAT IS THE MARITIME STOCK BREEDERS' ASSOCIATION?

The Maritime Stock Breeders' Association is a voluntary association of men who are interested in the development of more and better herds of cattle, studs of horses, flocks of sheep and other live stock and believe that live stock husbandry is the base of successful farming in the Maritime provinces.

The Association was organized in December, 1896, and has since then had three annual meetings which have been educational in their character and the action taken at these meetings, with the work of the Executive Committee, has exerted the influence for the benefit of all who are breeding, shipping, and exhibiting stock in these provinces.

The work of the Association is largely educational for, to keep pace with other countries, we must inform ourselves fully upon the best methods of breeding and feeding and to impress upon all our farmers the value of pure bred male animals for the improvement of all classes of stock. We must, also, recognize the need of having animals in form and character adapted to the purposes for which they are kept. Animal form and disposition is very largely an index to the economic value of the animal and this fact should be generally impressed upon our farmers.

In dairying, in beef-raising, in horse-raising or making pork there can be no success from hap-hazard work. There must be a definite purpose before us and we must know the kind of animal required for the service we wish. This Association aims, by bringing before its general and local meetings the best live stock authorities on the continent, to shed light upon these questions and generally to create a sentiment for live stock husbandry.

All noted stockmen who have visited this country unite in saying that our natural conditions are equal to any country in the world for producing the best of pure-bred animals. All we need is enterprise, skill and some capital to make these provinces noted as the home of the best stock in the world.

Great Britain to-day draws a rich harvest of gold from all parts of the world on account of the recognized superiority of her live stock. Why should not these provinces, with very similar natural conditions, attain the same position.

Another function of the Association is to draw live-stock men together to discuss questions for their mutual advantage and defence, such as securing satisfactory registration for all classes of pure bred stock to secure the best possible freight rates; to open up markets not now accessible to its members, promote the interchange of good breeding stock, secure sufficient advertising for the small breeder at rates within his means, to see that the live-stock departments of our exhibitions are properly conducted; that competent judges are employed and generally to watch over the interests of all its members.

Already some progress has been made along these lines. At the instance of this Association the Dominion Shorthorn and Ayrshire Associations are registering all our eligible stock and inserting back pedigrees upon most liberal terms.

The nominees of this Association have been selected as judges of live stock at our principal exhibitions. With the assistance of the Exhibition associations the carriage of live stock to and from exhibitions has been made practically free. These and other concessions lend encouragement to continue; and the assistance of all interested people is asked to make the association a great power for good in this country.

The next annual meeting will be held at Charlottetown, P. E. Island, on the 23rd and 29th November, inst., where all who take an interest in live stock are cordially invited.

Eyes and Nose ran Water.—C. C. Archer, of Brewer, Maine, says: "I have had Catarrh for several years. Water would run from my eyes and nose for days at a time. About four months ago I was induced to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and since using the wonderful remedy I have not had an attack. It relieves in ten minutes." 50 cents.—17
Sold by Est. W. W. Short.

BOERS REPULSED.

BLOEMFONTEIN, Nov. 17.—The Boers heavily attacked the railroad at Edenburg, Nov. 15 (Thursday). It is reported that the Boers were completely cut up. One report has it that 75 of the party were killed or wounded.

OTTAWA, Nov. 17.—A cable from the high commissioner's office says that on the 14th instant, by steamer Corinthian, the following invalided soldiers sailed for Canada: 156, Pte. Ham, of D. Y. R. C. Hussars, Montreal; 7,653, Pte. F. Lee, Queen's Own Canadian Hussars, Quebec; 8,162, Pte. Roy Sloan, 1st C. A. Halifax; 7,477, Pte. R. Cunningham, and 7,011, Pte. A. L. Large, both of the 15th Argyll Light Infantry; 7,206, Pte. M. Jones, of the 33rd Huron Eight, and 122, Bouchard.

DURBAN, Nov. 17.—The Natal Mercury reports that among the measures to be adopted in order to pacify the Boers is the reconcentrated plan of Lord Roberts. Lord Kitchener has decided to take this step owing to the difficulty of dealing with the armed Boers, while hampered by the civilian population in the outlying small towns.

In the Clutch Of Consumption.



Don't neglect that persistent hacking cough till you find yourself in the clutch of Consumption. It's an easy matter to stop it now by taking

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

This pleasant remedy heals and soothes the lungs and bronchial tubes, and cures lingering and chronic coughs when other remedies fail.

Mr. W. P. Cann, writing from Morpeth, Ont., says: "I honestly believe I would have died of consumption only for Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I have used it for years and consider it has no equal for severe colds and throat troubles."

QUEENS COUNTY MYSTERY.

HUMAN REMAINS FOUND ON GRIMROSS ISLAND.

(Queens County Gazette, Nov. 15.)

Mr. Bradford Currier, of Upper Gagetown, was out on a shooting excursion last Thursday, and as evening approached it found him on the lower end of Grimross Island, where he decided to remain during the night. He was about to stake his tent, when he noticed some strange looking bones lying upon the ground. His curiosity was aroused, and he made a hurried examination of the place and discovered the skull of a human being. He left the vicinity for the night, but returned the next morning and made a close inspection of the ground, and found most of the skeleton of a human being, partly covered with mud. The bones were lying so they could be measured, and were, Mr. Currier thinks, those of a man about 5 feet 4 inches in height. He also discovered pieces of clothing, some of them quite large, and either dark blue or black in color. He took a piece of the cloth to the river and washed the mud from it, and, as near as he could judge, it looked like broadcloth.

A Gazette reporter visited the place on Monday and found the remains at the edge of the bushes, about ten feet from the water and about a hundred yards from the lower end of the island on the river side. The skull was found buried in the mud—almost completely covered. The upper portion was intact, but the lower part was broken off. The lower jaw was lying close by and the teeth looked quite sound, with the exception of two front teeth, which were missing, and it looked as though they might have been removed during the life of the person. A portion of the upper jaw was found with two teeth in it. The ribs, bones of the legs and a lot of other bones were found scattered around. The sole and heel of a man's boot was also found. The boot, apparently, had been a six or seven and of custom make. From the appearance of the bones when found one might judge that they had been buried and that the big rainstorm of a few weeks ago had washed them out of the earth. In that case they could not have been buried over a foot deep. Some think that the body was deposited on the island by the waters during the high freshet. There is no doubt but that, in the latter case, the flesh had left the bones before they were left on the island, else parties picking drift-wood there would have discovered it.

How the remains got there or to whom they belonged is a mystery that in all probability will never be cleared up.

Coroner R. T. Babbitt was informed of the facts relating to the above and decided that an inquest was unnecessary. He will have the remains properly buried.

WHO HAS NOT HEARD.
Of Kendrick's Liniment.
Thousands have used
Kendrick's, the best for
The household
And stable.

A trial of Wheeler's Botanic Bitters will convince you of their value as a system regulator.

You will not regret it if you always keep Kendrick's Liniment in the house.

Try KENDRICK'S LINIMENT.

WHAT A COUNTRY EDITOR MUST DO.

An exchange says: You will have to be able to write a poem, praise Jones' new house, umpire a base ball game, report a wedding, beat a lawyer, saw wood, describe a fire so that people will shed their wraps, make one dollar to do the work of ten, shine at a circus, address country fairs, test whiskey, abuse the liquor traffic, measure calico, subscribe to charity, go without meals, attract politicians, defend the national platform, sneer at snobbery, wear diamonds, invent advertisements, overlook scandal, praise babies, delight the pumpkin raisers, heal the sick, fight to the finish, publish, publish resolutions free of charge, speak at prayer-meetings and stand in with everybody and everything.

JACK'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Conquerors Conquered.
It is a remarkable and instructive fact that the career of four of the most renowned characters that ever lived closed with a violent or mournful death.

Alexander, after looking down from the dizzy heights of his ambition upon a conquered world and weeping that there were no more to conquer, died of intoxication in a scene of debauch, or, as some suppose, by poison mingled in his wine.

Hannibal, whose name carried terror to the heart of Rome itself, after having crossed the Alps and put to flight the armies of the mistress of the world, was driven from his country and died at last of poison administered by his own hands in a foreign land, unlamented and unwept.

Cæsar, the conqueror of 800 cities, and his temples bound with chaplets dipped in the blood of a million of his foes, was miserably assassinated by those he considered his nearest friends.

Bonaparte, whose mandate kings and emperors obeyed, after filling the earth with the terror of his name, closed his days in lonely banishment upon a barren rock in the midst of the Atlantic ocean.

Such the four men who may be considered representatives of all whom the world calls great, and such their end—intoxication, or poison, suicide, murdered by friends, lonely exile!

Queer Sights Abroad.

When I was in Aix-les-Bains last summer, I saw a stout German woman sitting at another table eating from an enormous pile of plates. I thought at first she was carving or doing something of that kind, but as the meal progressed and the pile became no less I made inquiry and found out that she was extremely nearsighted, and the pile of plates—exactly 10 in number—was necessary to raise her food to a point where it would come within her range of vision. She was no less a personage than the Duchess of Sleswick-Holstein.

In Italy they do not use glass in the windows on account of the expense and replace it with wood or other material. In order to relieve the monotony, I suppose, they have a habit of painting household scenes on these blank spaces. In one window you will see an old chap reading his paper and in another a young miss doing up her hair. There are also other scenes of even more intimate family character, which I will leave to your imagination.

In Athens one day I went out to buy something or other, which, I remember, cost 5 drachmæ. For it I tendered a 10 drachma note in payment, and in order to make change the storekeeper tore it neatly in two and returned one-half to me. Convenient, wasn't it?—New York Tribune.

Showed Her Teeth.

One of the last things people like to admit usually is that their teeth are not their own in the sense of not having grown in their mouths. A single member from a porcelain factory is not objectionable. The need of it might be caused by an accident or for a good many reasons, but when it comes to several and a plate, then the subject becomes a delicate one.

But there was a woman in the street cars the other day who apparently had a brand new set of teeth and she was strangely proud of them. She first attracted the attention of passengers by the smiles that she lavished upon them indiscriminately. Every smile brought the new teeth into view more prominently and the evidence that they were false and the people began to smile quietly themselves. But even then the woman was not sure that her new treasures were properly observed, and, drawing in her lower lip, she brought her upper teeth down upon it and tapped them carefully with her finger, looking off into vacancy meanwhile with a conscious air of unconsciousness.

A Writer Who Can Cook.

Mrs. Ruth McNary Stuart, whose negro dialect stories and readings have made her famous, is one of the best cooks in America. She has made money as well as a wide reputation for her books, but her pride is much sooner touched by reference to her soups than to her romances. When wearing with the pen, she can always find solace in mixing a salad or compounding a gumbo and shows veritable genius in all that relates to sauces and savories. In the kitchen over a frying pan her keen sense of humor expands. She can spin funny plantation jests and jingles by the yard, her dialect is as sweet as that of a "cane shed nigger," and, hearing her, then the listener realizes what a remarkable gift this Louisiana woman possesses. It is probably a combination of her southern temperament and talents as a cook that causes Mrs. Stuart to be noted for her generous hospitality, and among her friends it is generally understood that where the authoress is there good things to eat are sure to be gathered together.—Philadelphia Times.

Hints Worth Heeding.

White satin shoes that have become soiled need not be thrown aside as useless, but can be cleaned by being rubbed with a piece of new flannel dipped in spirits of A Literary Note.

"You majesty said the prime minister, 'this is the page who has been remiss in his duty."

"Aha!" exclaimed the king "We'll have to bring him to book."

"He He!" laughed the page "A noble jest. I'll be bound."

Thereupon the king's heart softened for he marvelled that a man so young could make so old a joke.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Afloat and Ashore.

Bill—How about that Sound steamer?

Jill—I guess she's all right. There's a rumor ashore that she's afloat.

Bill—That's good. I heard there was a rumor afloat that she was ashore.—Yonkers Statesman.

THE FOUNT OF LIFE

IS THE PURE RED BLOOD THAT COURSES THROUGH THE BODY.

If the Blood is Impure and Stagnant, Disease Holds Sway.

Paine's Celery Compound

PURIFIES, ENRICHES AND VITALIZES EVERY DROP OF BLOOD.

The majority of intelligent people know that rich, pure and highly vitalized blood alone can give health and build up the tissues that have been worn out. New and fresh blood carries all the materials for restoring wasted and worn-out parts of the body, and gives to the brain other materials for making nerve matter.

Paine's Celery Compound cleanses and purifies the blood and furnishes appropriate food for every part of the system. It increases the appetite, perfects digestion, gives nervous energy and increased strength. If your blood is impure, if the skin has spots and eruptions, if you have an unhealthy pallor or yellow appearance, and if the eyes are showing yellowish whites, you should use Paine's Celery Compound without delay to cleanse the blood and regulate the liver and kidneys of the strain that is brought upon them whenever impure blood pours through their substance.

Mr. M. D. Arthur, Chelmsford, Ont., writes as follows:

"I was laid up with sores all over my face and neck, the result of blood poisoning. While in that condition, I could not sleep at night, had no appetite, and could not attend to my work. The doctors in my district and their medicines did not benefit me. My aunt advised me to use Paine's Celery Compound. In two weeks I was so much better that I could go out, and in three weeks I was able to work again. I bless the day I commenced with Paine's Celery Compound."

PRESENTS FOR HIS WIFE.

London Tit-Bits.

"Halloo, old man, what have you in all those bundles?" asked a gay, airy young bachelor of a careworn, solemn-looking young man as they met in a suburban railway train.

"Presents for my wife," was the sententious reply. "It's her birthday."

"Well, what are you bringing your wife in that package from your tailors?" gayly pursued the bachelor.

"Trousers," was the answer.

"What?"

"Yes, I repeat—trousers. Just you listen. I had a birthday last November. My wife got me three or four beautiful lace handkerchiefs, such as women carry at afternoon teas and such places, and a black velvet hat with high feathers, one of the three-story kind that obstruct your view of the stage in the theatre. They looked mighty well on her, and she asked me if I wasn't having a nice birthday."

"Well, I didn't mind that very much, but when Christmas came I got another deal of the same sort. I gave my wife a pretty gold ring. She gave me a turquoise ring, too small to go over any of my knuckles, and she wears it now next to the one I gave her. But that wasn't the worst of it. She got her sister to give me some after-dinner coffee cups, and my sister to make me a lot of lace doilies. That was all I got for Christmas."

"To-morrow is my wife's birthday. In this package I am bringing her a pair of trousers, which I had made to my measure and which I shall wear. In this parcel is a pair of the very best patent shoes, size 8½, a good deal too big for my wife; in this package is a box of cigars, and in my pockets I have a new meerschumpe pipe and a packet of tobacco. Now, I don't see how she can fail to have a happy birthday, do you? I hope she'll enjoy it, for I want to get even for all the pretty things she has given me."

When Rheumatism doubles a man up physician and sufferer alike lose heart and often despair of a cure, but here's the exception. Wm. Pegg, of Norwood, Ont., says: "I was nearly doubled up with rheumatism. I got three bottles of South American Rheumatic Cure and they cured me. It's the quickest acting medicine I ever saw."—18

Sold by Est. W. W. Short.

At Moosomin, N. W. T., assizes, John Morrison pleaded guilty to the murder of the McArthur family at Welwyn, in August last. He will be sentenced to be hanged.

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