

RAILROADS.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

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

Table with columns for departure and arrival times for Moncton and St. John, and Newcastle and Campbellton.

KENT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Table with columns for departure and arrival times for Richibucto, Kingston, Mill Creek, Grumble Road, Molus River, and McMinn's Mills.

Trains are run by Eastern Standard time. Trains run daily, Sunday excepted. Connect with I. C. R. accommodation trains north and south.

MONCTON AND BUCTOUCHE RAILWAY.

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

Small table with arrival and departure times for Moncton and Buctouche.

(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.

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.

E. G. EVANS, Superintendent

- MORTGAGES, DEEDS, BILLS OF SALE (with affidavit), LEASES, COUNTY COURT SUBPENAES, COUNTY COURT WRITS, COUNTY COURT EXECUTIONS, SUPREME COURT SUBPENAES, FILLS OF LADING, MAGISTRATE'S FORMS, and other forms, for sale at

THE REVIEW Office

Tiger Tea. Tiger Tea. Tiger Tea. Tiger Tea. Tiger Tea.

Sold in lead packets only.

Price 30, 40, 50 and 60c., and \$1.00 per lb.

WHEELER'S BOTANIC BITTERS

A reliable and effective medicine for cleansing the blood, stomach and liver. Keeps the eye bright and skin clear. Cures headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. Purely Vegetable, large bottles, only 25 CENTS.

GRANDMOTHER'S COOK BOOK.

The windows are gay with new novels that shine, In bindings of wonderful hue, They are wondrously fair: as they stand there in line To tempt anyone who may view. There are books about fairies And big dictionaries, And histories grave and the rest— Yet of all the wise prints, Tales or practical hints, My grandmother's cook book seems best.

DO YOU FEAR HEART FAILURE?

No death comes so suddenly and unexpectedly as that caused by heart failure, but the trouble had its beginning; months or perhaps years before when the blood became thin and watery and the nerves exhausted. Gradually the waste has become more rapid than the process of repair, the tissues of the heart have become diseased and finally some over exertion or nervous shock has caused the beating to cease and life to depart.

The Manitoba August crop bulletin shows many thousand acres badly damaged or wholly destroyed by drought, high winds and other cause—348,819 acres of wheat, 143,852 acres of oats and 24,414 acres of barley.

McLEAN'S VEGETABLE WORM SYRUP is the same safe, pleasant and effective remedy for children as when introduced over twenty years ago.

We would like to be as sure of everything as we are sure that Kendrick's Liniment will please you.

Lemene Bros., whose circus is now touring Canada, have been fined \$1,200 by the Customs Department for bringing a quantity of printed matter into Canada without paying duty.

RED CHEEKS and bright eyes are often, alas, signs of lung disease. Better secure the beauty of true health by using Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam for all lung troubles. 25c. all Druggists.

Russia has imposed an increase of 50 per cent. on tobacco and other articles to meet the expenditure in the Far East.

COOK'S NEW BLOOD PILLS.

The Ottawa-Hull Association expects to complete the relief distribution this month. The fund totals \$928,000.

Pain-Killer advertisement with text: CURE ALL YOUR PAINS WITH Pain-Killer. A Medicine Chast in itself. Simple, Safe and Quick Cure for CRAMPS, DIARRHOEA, COLIC, COLDS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA. 25 and 50 cent Bottles. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. BUY ONLY THE GENUINE. PERRY DAVIS'

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

THE SINGING MOUSE.

He Kept the Baby Awake So Now the Two Are Separated. Do you not think it queer that a tiny mouse should keep a baby awake by singing? There is a little baby living in an apartment in New York who slept by day because there lived in the walls of the same flat a little mouse who gave concerts. Nobody knew about this mouse, but all supposed it was a bird who chose to sing at night. After a time cake and bread were nibbled and the housekeeper, who was the mother of the baby, said: "We must get a trap. We cannot have food destroyed this way." The trap was bought and set and the bait eaten, showing that the mouse got out of the trap as easily as he got in. That was not to be tolerated. So a new trap with finer wires was bought and baited, and a little mouse sat happily in it in the very early morning singing. The family were delighted. They would gladly feed a singing mouse. A box with plenty of room and all the conveniences for a musical mouse, as the trappers understood his needs, was provided. A piece of carpet was put in the bottom of the cage one cold night, and in the morning it was found made into a cozy, warm woolen nest in the corner of the cage. Mr. Mouse had spent the intervals between singing his songs in raveling his carpet to make a bed. He will not eat cheese. Perhaps he thinks it is not good for his voice.

On the Shelf. Upon the nursery mantel Sat little, fat Chin Lee, And the grief upon his countenance Was something sad to see.

For, lo, the lovely Pitti-Sing Had turned her face away Nor given him a single smile Through all the dreary day!



What had he done to vex her? He tried in vain to think Until his eyes grew dim and pale His cheek so round and pink.

At last, as darkness gathered, He fell into a doze, And when he woke—oh, joyous sight That on his vision rose!

The lovely Pitti-Sing had turned Her face to him again And smiled upon him as he gazed With all her might and main.



"'Twas not my fault," she murmured So sweetly, "dear, Chin Lee, 'Twas little Rosy turned my head This morning, don't you see?"

"And now she's turned it back (alas, We're manufactured so!) You'll never doubt me, dear, again?" He meekly whispered, "No."

The shadows in the nursery fell, The candles glimmered red, And little Rosy had her tea And, nodding, went to bed.



And on the nursery mantel Sat little, fat Chin Lee, And the smile upon his countenance Was something good to see.

Beside him lovely Pitti-Sing Sat, smiling, as herself, And all was peace and happiness Upon the mantelshelf.

—Youth's Companion.

A Puzzling Board Illusion.

Procure a piece of thin board of soft wood, say pine. It should be a foot and a half in length and a couple of inches wide. Place it upon an ordinary kitchen table, allowing the end to protrude almost half its length beyond the edge of the table.

Now place a newspaper upon the table, covering the board to the edge, and smooth it out carefully, being sure that the paper is in perfect contact with the board as well as with the table. With no other fastening upon the board than the sheet of paper you may strike the end of the board hard enough to break it or at least to tilt the table.

The explanation is simple. When the blow is struck, there is a tendency to tilt the end of the board upon the table, but the air having been pressed out from under the paper a semivacuum has been created, and the compression of air upon the outer side of the paper holds the board fast.

True Sign of a Gentleman.

What makes a boy a gentleman? Not merely lifting his hat to the ladies he meets, although that may be one sign, provided he lifts his hat to his mother and sister also. The real sign of the true gentleman is gentle selfishness. Does he seek the good of others first? Is he brave and tender in caring for those weaker than himself? Does he show respect and courtesy to his mother and to those who are older than himself? Then put him down as a gentleman of the true school, whether his feet be shod in patent leather or he have no shoes at all.

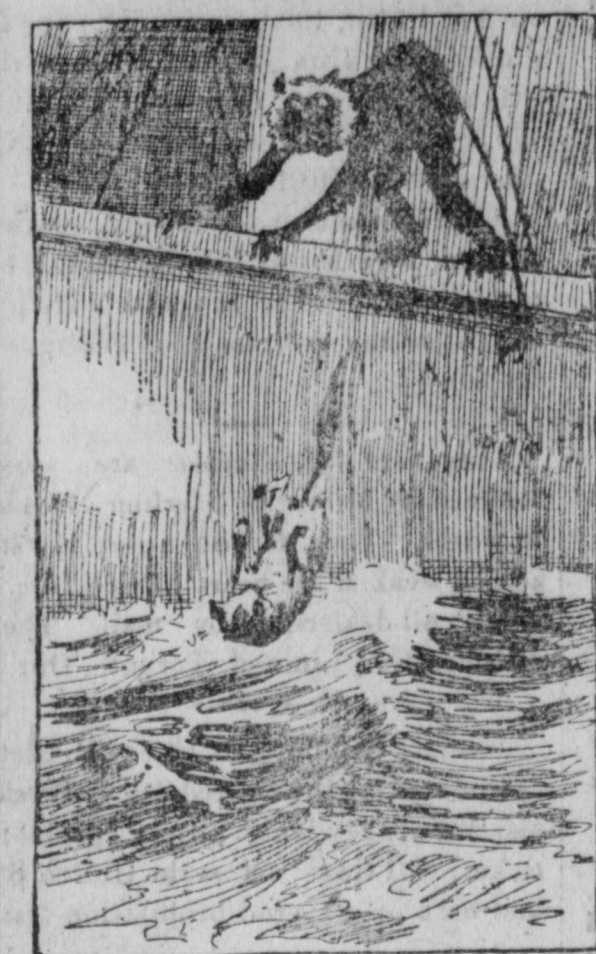
Feeding the Elephants.

Elephants in the Indian army are fed twice a day. When mealtime arrives, they are drawn up in line before a row of piles of food. Each animal's breakfast includes ten pounds of raw rice, done up in five two pound packages. The rice is wrapped up in leaves and then tied with grass.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

SAILORS' SUPERSTITIONS.

Some of the Things That Are Said to Bring Bad Luck to a Ship. Pets are believed to bring good luck, and when, in the recent war with Spain, a man was struck and killed by a bursting shell on the Texas all the sailors in the fleet said it was because the battleship was without a mascot. The cat has a bad reputation among seafaring men, most of whom believe that she brings ill luck to a ship. If a cat falls overboard and is drowned (she is always rescued if possible), the men will often leave at the next port, believing the ship to be doomed, and I have heard men-o-war's men cite the case of the old Kearsarge as a proof thereof.



JOCKO THREW POOR TOM OVERBOARD

threw poor Tom overboard, running along the rail and chattering like a fend as the unfortunate pet disappeared in the boiling waves. The seas were running too high to admit of launching a boat, and puss was left to a watery grave, but not without many gloomy forebodings, which were realized soon afterward, when the Kearsarge stranded on the fatal reef.

To fall down without any apparent cause is a warning of death in the immediate future. An American cruiser was lying off Nice a few years ago when a seaman fell prone on the deck. Upon rising he went to his bunk, and, returning, placed a slip of paper bearing his mother's address in the hands of a messmate, saying he did not expect to see home again.

For the nose to bleed only a few drops is believed in the navy to foretell death in as many days or weeks as there are drops of blood. You may hear a sailor sing at sea, but he rarely whistles. Whistling is supposed to bring a hurricane and is always hushed by the remark, "There's a hurricane sailor here." —Seif Culture.

When Louisa Was Lost.

"Running away" was one of the chief pleasures of the noted authoress, Louisa M. Alcott, when she was a youngster and brought the little culprit many strange experiences. Once she passed the day with some Irish children, who generously shared their cold potatoes, salt fish and crusts with her as they reviled in the ash heaps on some waste ground. When dusk set in, the little adventures was deserted by her friends to sit forlornly on a doorstep, feeling that home was, after all, a nice place, if she could only find it. A big dog allowed her to pillow her tired head on his back and have a nap, from which she was awakened by the town crier, whom her parents had sent in search of her. His bell and description of the loss of "a little girl, 6 years old, in a pink frock, white hat and new green shoes," woke up the truant, and a small voice out of the darkness answered: "Why, dat's me!" She was carried to the crier's house and feasted sumptuously on bread and molasses while her parents were fetched, but the fun ended the next day, when she was tied to the arm of the sofa and left to repent at leisure.—Boston Beacon.

Thought It Was a Boy.

This anecdote was told of the little daughter of a distinguished French scientist: She had never seen a monkey, so when an organ grinder, accompanied by Jocko in cap and jacket, appeared before the house her father took her out on the sidewalk to view the creature's antics, expecting that she would be much amused, but after a single glance the little maid hid her eyes against her father's coat skirts and refused to look again, seeming much frightened and distressed. He soothed and coaxed her, wishing to overcome her fears, but for some time in vain. She would not for a moment think of feeding the monkey with a biscuit, as she was urged to do. Indeed she would not even lift her face. "But you are really very silly," the father said at last, turning to take her indoors. "He is a harmless little animal," "Animal!" cried the little girl, stopping short. "Oh, let me feed it, papa! That will be fun! I don't mind animals, but I thought it was a dreadful little boy!"

The Bossy Cow.

The bossy cow is big and red, Her eyes are round and bright, And those great horns upon her head Are quite a horrid sight!



And yet the bossy's very kind And good to us, I think; She's full of beefsteak, you will find, And gives us milk to drink. —"Father Goose—His Book."

WOMAN AND HOME.

AN AMERICAN WOMAN WHO WEARS THE DECORATION OF A PRINCE.

Woman a Miserable Creature—She Didn't Like It—Dangerous Hair Ornaments—The Borrowing Nuisance. When Most Girls Marry.

It seems somewhat singular that in this democratic land there should be women who wear decorations bestowed by foreign princes or powers. Yet there are three such in New York. One is Mrs. Marie Robinson Wright, whose history of Mexico won her the distinction from that republic. The others are Clara Barton and Miss Lillie d'Angelo Bergh, who, notwithstanding her foreign name, is sufficiently American to be—and is—a D. A. R. of the New York chapter. She traces her descent on the maternal side from a stock of clergymen and physicians, including Dr. Thomas Russell, an early graduate of Yale, who "rendered valuable military and medical services to the Revolutionary cause," as set forth in Miss D'Angelo Bergh's "D. A. R." certificate. To the paternal side she owes her two distinguished names—D'Angelo by descent from the great Frankfort banker and Bergh from the famous German philosopher, Dr. von Borgh.

MISS LILLIE D'ANGELO BERGH.

bishop of Armenia and Constantinople, had the distinguished honor of being promoted in truly oriental fashion by the sultan of Turkey at a banquet, his influence having become sufficiently great to excite fear in that gentle monarch's breast. But Prince Guy de Lusignan still can confer a gracious recognition on merit and has bestowed his "Ordre de Chevaliers de Melusine," which dates back to the crusades, on three Americans, the two women mentioned and Bishop Satterlee. It was given to all three in gratitude for their interest in Armenia and services to her cause rendered in different ways.

Miss Bergh, who is a well known vocal teacher, is a woman of deeply philanthropic spirit and gave freely of time and talent to raise money for the Armenia relief fund. Lillie d'Angelo Bergh has had a very interesting life and is as thoroughly cosmopolitan as it is possible for any one to be, having been born in the United States and educated in France, Germany and Italy. She was a special pet and protégée of the late Queen Olga of Wurtemberg, sister of the Emperor Alexander of Russia, and was in the circle of intimate friends of the young Grand Duchess Vera of Russia.

In Miss D'Angelo Bergh's pretty studio in the Albany her collection of photographs—many of them bearing autographs of celebrities is a conspicuous feature. Patti, Calve, Melba and Sembrich, all with friendly and complimentary autograph inscriptions, form a distinguished group. Another group is composed of pupils, many of them of the best families in New York. A specially valued one is of "Winnie" Davis, daughter of the Confederacy, inscribed "Your affectionate friend and pupil, Varina Anne Davis."

Woman a Miserable Creature.

"Yes," said the woman physician, "we women are altogether miserable creatures. It is being more and more impressed upon me. A man's body and mind seem to have been made independently to some extent, but there is such a union between the body and mind of the woman that anything that affects the one is sure to affect the other and seriously.

"There is no use talking, it is certainly true that a woman is better if she devotes herself to sweeping and dusting and does not take into her life any of those things that will cause her mental worries and use up her nervous force. Women not only are made ill by their own troubles, but by the troubles of other people.

"Take a man who asks a woman to marry him and she refuses. What does he do? Go and get ill over it? Not a bit of it. He may feel a little blue for a time if he has gone so far as to consider that there was only one woman in the world for him, but he goes on with his business and probably does not lose a wink of sleep or his appetite. But it is quite a different matter with the girl.

"A man has asked her to marry him, and she has refused because she doesn't care for him; wouldn't marry him under any circumstances. But notwithstanding all this she will probably be awake all the night after she has refused him, lose her appetite perhaps and be thoroughly miserable and used up for several days. Oh, yes, I have seen it often enough!

"Why, I know of one case where a girl refused to marry some one of whom she had been very fond, though only as a friend. He felt badly enough, but she was so entirely broken up over the affair that she fell into a nervous condition, couldn't sleep, couldn't eat and was ill and miserable for over a year. Why, she hardly recovered in time to accept an invitation to the man's wedding! Yes, we women are miserable creatures."

Queen Victoria's Protégées.

Queen Victoria looks after the children of her servants by educating and partially boarding and clothing them out of her private purse. There are about 150 boys and girls at the queen's schools at Windsor. The boys wear Scotch caps and suits of Scotch plaid, and learn farming and gardening in addition to ordinary school lessons, while the girls, who are dressed in plaid frocks, red cloaks and straw hats trimmed with blue ribbon, are taught sewing and various other domestic duties.

DO NOT SUFFER

With Dyspepsia, Indigestion or Any Other Stomach Disease.

Such Suffering is Needless, for Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets cure these Diseases, Easily, Quickly, Permanently—No Case too bad to be Cured by them.

No person likes to be thought a fool. Every person resents it. But there are thousands of people doing foolish things day after day, who are looked on as shrewd, level headed persons.

Take for instance Dyspeptics who don't use Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. They are certainly not acting wisely. For it is unwise to suffer such agony as people suffer from Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Wind on the Stomach, especially when a remedy that will cure each and all of these diseases can be got for half a dollar.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets cure Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and all other Diseases of the Stomach—except Cancer. They cure all these diseases quickly and permanently.

People who have Dyspepsia, Indigestion, etc., generally have Constipation. One can't be cured unless the other is cured too. Therefore in each box of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets is a supply of small brown Tablets, the best, quickest, gentlest laxative in the world. These regulate the bowels. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets digest the food, tone, strengthen and rest the stomach. They never fail. They can't fail.

If you do not believe it, try them.

THE WAR.

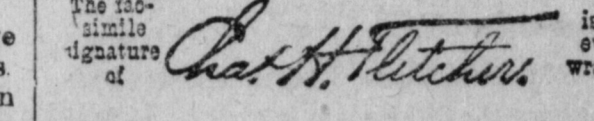
FOUR THOUSAND BOER PRISONERS TAKEN.

LONDON, Aug. 9.—The following despatch, dated Pretoria, yesterday, has been received from Lord Roberts:—"Lord Kitchener was informed yesterday by an escaped British prisoner that DeWet's wagons have crossed the Vaal. Afterwards I heard the sound of guns, which I think must have been Methuen's, as I directed him to take a position between Potchefstroom and Lindique, where he could intercept the enemy, who crossed the river at DeWet's drift. Kitchener is crossing the Vaal with cavalry and mounted infantry. Hunter reports that he made four thousand prisoners in the Bethlehem-Harrismith district, the majority of whom are now en route to Cape Town. Three guns and four thousand horses were captured, and ten wagon loads of ammunition and one hundred and ninety-five rounds of ammunition were destroyed. The garrison at Eland's river which I fear has been captured, consisted of three hundred bushmen and Rhodesians. I had hoped that Carrington would have been in time to withdraw the garrison but it seems that Delarey, learning of Ian Hamilton's approach to Rustenburg hurried westward and surrounded the garrison before Carrington arrived.

Methuen telegraphs that he engaged part of DeWet's force yesterday near Benterstroom. He drove the enemy off Succession hills which they held obstinately. Our casualties are seven men killed or wounded, including four officers.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.



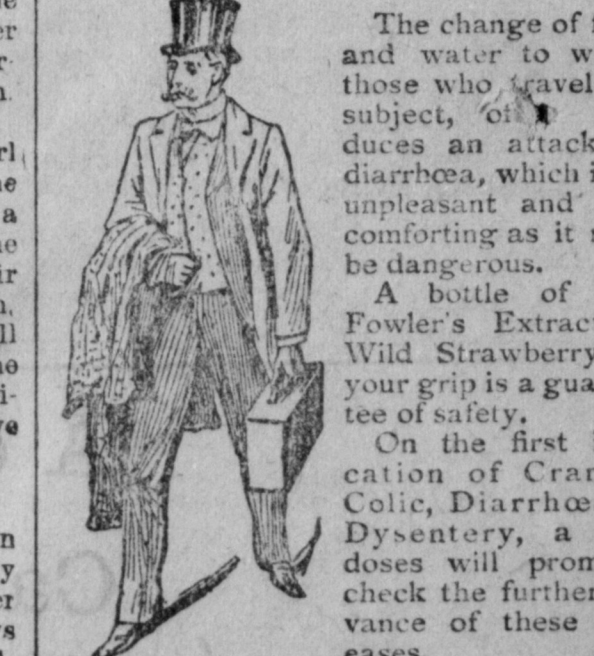
A big storm at Cornwall unroofed and demolished several buildings, including the G. T. R. roundhouse and exhibition grandstand.

Bad blood is a bad thing to inherit or acquire, but bad blood may be made good blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

An alleged anarchist, with designs on the life of Italy's new King, has been arrested at Reggio, Italy.

When Travelling

Always take with you a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.



The change of food and water to which those who travel are subject, often produces an attack of diarrhoea, which is as unpleasant and discomforting as it may be dangerous. A bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in your grip is a guarantee of safety. On the first indication of Cramps, Colic, Diarrhoea or Dysentery, a few doses will promptly check the further advance of these diseases. As Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is being widely and shamelessly imitated, your safety lies in seeing that the full name is on every bottle you buy.