

**A Bushel of Eggs**

In the fall and winter is worth a barrel in hot weather. There's a way that never fails to fetch eggs when they're wanted, and that is to feed, once a day, in a warm mash.

**Sheridan's CONDITION Powder**

It helps the older hens, makes pullets early layers, makes glossy plumage on prize winners. If you can't get it we send one package, 25 cts. Five, \$1. 2 lbs. cans, \$1.50; six for \$5. Ex. paid. Sample poultry paper from I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

"And let us not be weary in well-doing for in due season we shall reap if we faint not."—Galatians 6: 9.

THE MAKING OF A MAN.

I want to tell you a true story to day about a young man who became famous. Like many another poor fellow, he was a slave of the fearful drink habit. This is the story.

One day when a rich and talented young lady of Richmond, Va., was out driving, she came upon a young man who lay beside the road, drunk. Moved by pity, she alighted from her carriage and placed her handkerchief over the young man's face, then continued her drive.

Some days later the young man called to see her, and said: "I am ashamed to look you in the face. I am the man you so kindly cared for the other day. I found your name on the handkerchief, and have come to thank you for your kindness. I have signed the pledge. With my hand on my mother's Bible I have sworn, God being my helper, that I will never drink another drop of intoxicating liquor.

He kept his pledge. His rescuer became his wife. He was a young man of rare talents, and it was not long before he became widely known as an orator and as a brilliant writer. His name was William Wirt. He became the Attorney-General of the United States, and was once nominated for the presidency.

This little act gave to America one of her greatest lawyers.

THE TOBACCO NUISANCE.

BY THE EDITOR.

Nothing that we know of, unless it be the still worse drink habit, makes a man so selfish, so disregardful of the rights and comfort of others, as the tobacco habit. When I journey from home my life is often made a burden to me by reason of this almost universal habit. At home one can keep himself and person clear of the foul weed and its noxious emanations, but in travelling he is every way exposed to its poisonous fumes. Even in the elegant sleeping coach of the Canadian Pacific Railway which was my moving home for some days, upholstered as it was with all conceivable luxury, the most conspicuous article of furniture in each section is an odious, spittoon—"cuspidor" is, I believe, the polite word—with its hideous suggestions and associations. We have seen them even in pulpits in the South, and notwithstanding the presence of refined and delicate ladies, these abominations are in frequent use. Then, in each car the compartment commanding the best view of the magnificent scenery is dedicated to the smokers, and is furnished with more "cuspidors." From this den gentlemen emerge reeking with tobacco smoke, and sit down beside me to discuss politics, philosophy, religion, with tobacco-poisoned breath.

In Europe it frequently happens that attached to the very window out of which one looks on a lovely landscape is a receptacle for cigar ashes, whose stale contents almost make one sick with disgust. In the ordinary passenger cars matters are still worse. In these there are no "cuspidors," and the filthy condition of the floor, after a three or four days' ride, can be more easily imagined than described.

In the emigrant car the condition of things is worst of all. Here unlimited smoking is permitted. To the reek of the foul tobacco and attendant nastiness of its own occupants, is added that contributed

by passengers of the other cars, who come here to indulge their odious habit. And this, although the car is the travelling home, often for day after day, of women and children, sometimes wayworn and sick with a long sea-voyage, from whom there is no way of escape from these discomforts. Is it not then unmanly, is it not brutal to inflict them? I write thus strongly as I sweep along in just such a train as I describe among the grand scenery of the north shore of Lake Superior.

This is not pleasant reading I admit; but the reality is far worse. I have often, while waiting for a train at a country station, stood outside half-frozen with the cold, rather than encounter the nastiness of the waiting room crowded with smokers; and the worst of it is that the sensibilities of smokers became so blunted that they are unconscious of the nuisance they create. Have I and other non-smokers, especially women and children, not the right of protection from this nuisance?

I write on this unseemly topic to urge boys never to acquire this odious habit. Keep your bodies clean and pure, and fit for the service of a pure and holy God; when you come to man's estate do not have to say in a literal sense, "I am a man of unclean lips, and I dwell among a people of unclean lips." I covet for my native land deliverance from this ugly habit. I rejoice that in the last three years over 80,000 of the young people of our Sunday-schools have signed a pledge against the twin evils of liquor and tobacco. I hope that every scholar will sign that pledge, and that soon we shall have a generation of men free from the thralldom of this vile habit.

The St. Croix Courier says that it is rumored among railroad men that the Shore Line is to be acquired by the C. P. R. at an early date.

**KIDNEY DISEASE FOR TEN YEARS.**

**A Glen Miller Man's Terrible Trial.**

**He Found a Cure at Last in Doan's Kidney Pills.**

Mr. P. M. Burk, who is a well-known resident of Glen Miller, Hastings Co., Ont., was afflicted with kidney trouble for ten years.

So pleased is he at having found in Doan's Kidney Pills a cure for his ailments, which he had begun to think were incurable, that he wrote the following statement of his case so that others similarly afflicted may profit by his experience: "I have been afflicted with kidney trouble for about ten years and have tried several remedies but never received any real benefit until I started taking Doan's Kidney Pills. My back used to constantly ache and my urine was high colored and milky looking at times. Since I have finished the third box of Doan's Kidney Pills I am happy to state that I am not bothered with backache at all and my urine is clear as crystal. I feel confident that these pills are the best kidney specific in the country."

**Notice TO MILLMEN**

**Saw Grinding AND Hammering.**

I have opened business at **DUNCAN & McLELLAN'S MACHINE SHOP,** and will endeavor to please my customers in work as well as in prices.

Any work such as truing collars and bearing, drilling saws, setting new screws, or work connected with saws. Also new saws furnished.

In sending saws to be hammered and ground state how fast they run and gauge they are to be ground.

**J T Gosline**

For information apply to Commercial Hotel, Campbellton, N. B.

**MARITIME PROVINCE NOTES.**

Mr. Thomas Wark, of Carleton, St. John, aged seventy-five years, was found dead in bed Saturday morning. Mr. Wark was a well known resident, and was frequently seen on the streets offering for sale bone toothpicks and other toilet articles. Mr. Wark leaves a wife and one daughter, Mrs. C. Smith, residing in Carleton.

Judge McLeod, in the Admiralty court, St. John, gave judgment in Collins vs. the S. S. Prince Edward. On 24th of May, 1899, an excursion was run to Nova Scotia by the policemen on the steamer. While the boat was docking at Digby a hawser broke and Policeman Collins and a number of other people who were standing in the bow of the boat were struck and were more or less injured. Mr. Collins, who was among those most injured, brought action against the steamship company, it being understood that his was a test case. Judge McLeod in his judgment decided in favor of the defendant with costs. He held that there was no negligence on the part of the servants in the employ of the company, and that there was contributory negligence on the part of the plaintiff and the others who were near him. They had no right to be in the part of the boat where they were at the time of the accident. Mr. C. N. Skinner Q. C., for the plaintiff, and Mr. C. J. Coster for the defendant.

Mr. Rufus Myrshall had a narrow escape from death at Humphrey's Mills Friday. Several men were engaged unloading a car of logs, when one of the logs rolled off, falling on Mr. Myrshall, inflicting a severe scalp wound and other injuries.

The Moniteur Acadien says: His Lordship Bishop Rogers, in his letter communicating to the clergy and faithful of his diocese the last encyclical of the Sovereign Pontiff, announces that he will resign the episcopal office as soon as he shall have received from Rome the permission, for which he has asked.

Rev. David Hutchinson, of Brantford, Ont., who was heard here with so much acceptance over a year ago, just previous to the call extended to the Rev. J. H. Parsbley, will become the pastor of the Moncton First Baptist church on the second Sunday in February. Definite announcement to this effect was made to the Baptist congregation Sunday. Rev. Mr. Hutchinson has been pastor of the Brantford First Baptist church for the past fifteen years and stands high with that congregation.—Moncton Transcript.

Moncton Times: Mrs. J. C. Patters.n received a despatch Sunday morning in forming her of the death of her cousin, Mr. Wesley Boyd, one of the best known I. C. R. locomotive engineers at Truro. Mr. Boyd was about 65 years of age, and had been in poor health for two or three years. He was a native of Moncton parish, being a son of the late James Boyd, of Lakeville, and in early life engaged in stage driving in Nova Scotia. When the I. C. R. was opened up his occupation was gone but he entered the service of the railway. He leaves a widow and one son, Robert, of the dry goods firm of Back and Boyd, Truro.

McLEAN'S VEGETABLE WORM SYRUP is the same safe, pleasant and effectual 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.

To cleanse the system and keep the blood pure use Wheeler's Botanic Bitters. Obtain KENDRICK'S LINIMENT.

**TROUT BROOK NOTES.**

DEC. 5th, 1901.—The Rev. Mr. Wheeler conducted service in the Trout Brook school house Sunday afternoon. There was a large attendance.

Miss Janie Cail returned home owing to the illness of her aunt, Mrs. Coates, of Buctouche.

Some of our young friends spent a very enjoyable evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Clare, and among the number present was Miss Maggie Palmer, of Kingston.

Mr. Thomas G. Cail has returned home from St. John Business College to spend a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Cail, before leaving for Boston.

Mr. James Cail has returned to Boston accompanied by Miss Mary Starrak and Miss Annie Cail.

We are sorry to hear that Mr. John Phinney is still keeping very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Campbell, of New Richmond, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Starrak during Xmas week.

OBSERVER.

**COOK'S SURE COUGH CURE**

**A Story From Life.**

**SHOWING HOW SUFFERING CAN BE OVERCOME.**

A Mill Operator who Suffered From Kidney Trouble Spent Many Dollars in Useless Experiments to Restore His Health—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Acted Promptly and Effectively.

Good health is the chief requisite to happiness, low spirits, moroseness and irritability can in most cases be traced to ill health, and in not a few instances are direct symptoms of Kidney trouble. These, added to the severe pains in the back which accompany the disease, make the life of the sufferer one of abject misery. One such sufferer was Mr. Darius Dean, of Jordan, Ont. Mr. Dean in an interview with a reporter recently gave his experience as follows:—"I am a saw and grist mill operator, and naturally a strong man; but the life of a miller is a hard one, with long hours of labor and frequent exposure. Some years ago as the result of this exposure I was afflicted with kidney trouble, and although I spent much money in various remedies I did not find a cure until I was persuaded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In the autumn of 1898 the trouble began to assume an aggravated form. I suffered from the most severe pains in the back, and a feeling of drowsiness, and yet so severe was the pain that many a night I scarcely closed my eyes. My appetite was poor, I suffered from headaches, lost flesh, was miserable and wholly unfit for work. It was while in this condition that I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and procured three boxes. Before I had finished the third box I felt much better, and then I procured a half dozen boxes more. I used all these, but before they were all gone I felt that my health was fully restored. In the interval since then I have had just one slight return of the trouble, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills soon drove this out, and my health since has been the very best, I have gained much in weight, eat and sleep well and consider myself as healthy a person as there is in the county; and the credit for this I feel is entirely due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills increase the supply and the richness of the blood, and in this way cure physical and functional weakness. Most other medicines simply act upon the symptoms of the disease, hence when the medicine is discontinued the patient is soon as wretched as ever. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills go directly to the root of the trouble and cure to stay cured. Hence it is unwise to waste money in experiments with other medicine. These pills are sold by all dealers or will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

St. John Globe: The other day, while a lady was sitting in her room writing, she was suddenly surprised by a bird flying about the room. It had the familiar appearance of a sparrow, but it was as dark almost as a crow. There was a fire in the grate of the room where she was sitting, and the other chimney places were tightly closed. After a time she caged the bird, gave it some food and it ate heartily. The only conclusion to be reached was that the bird came down the chimney despite the fire in the grate. It probably got down so far in an effort to get warm that it could not get back. After a while it was let loose in the street, when it was speedily surrounded by a host of chattering friends, to whom, no doubt, it told a wonderful tale of adventure.

**Every Form of Piles**

Mr. George Thompson, a leading merchant of Blenheim, Ont., states:—"I was troubled with itching piles for fifteen years, and at times they were so bad I could scarcely walk. I tried a great many remedies, but never found anything like Dr. Chase's Ointment. It cured me."

Mr. Jas. Jackson of the Laurie Spool Company, St. Alexis des Monts, Que., writes:—"I was troubled for two years with that cruel disease, bleeding piles, and after using Dr. Chase's Ointment I can say I am entirely rid of it. It is a treasure to all suffering from piles."

Mr. W. D. Thornton, blacksmith, Calgary, N.W.T., states:—"For fifteen years I suffered untold agony from blind, itching piles, and have been under treatment with well-known physicians. I had 15 tumors removed, but obtained no positive cure. I have suffered more than I can tell, but can now say that, thanks to Dr. Chase's Ointment, I am positively cured, and by one and a half boxes. 60c a box."

**Dr. Chase's Ointment.**

We have received our fall stock of Suitings, Overcoatings, Reefers and Ulsters which we are prepared to make up at remarkably low prices. Call and inspect stock before purchasing elsewhere.

**L. C. RILEY, Kingston.**

P. S. We have removed to Richard Hebert's new block.

**CORSETS.**

Just received a full line of the celebrated

**CROMPTON CORSETS**

and WIRE BUSTLES of the latest style. Come and examine these goods.

We are opening a fine assortment of GLASSWARE, CHINA and ORNAMENTAL CROCKERY.

A full line of Patent Medicines always on hand.

**K B. FORBES.**

**TOYS. TOYS. TOYS.**

Fancy Goods of all kinds. Dolls from 5c. to \$1.25. COME AND SEE OUR WINDOW FULL. Doll Carriages, Christmas Cards, Games of all kinds. Confectionery and Fruit of all kinds. A full line of Drugs and Patent Medicines on hand.

**EST. W. W. SHORT, Richibucto, N. B.**

**CHEAP READING.**

THE REVIEW has arranged with the St. John Telegraph a combination offer to cover the subscription to this paper and the Semi-Weekly Telegraph.

The St. John Semi-Weekly Telegraph

AND The Richibucto Review

will be sent to subscribers for one year for \$1.00

The Semi-Weekly Telegraph is a 16-page paper published twice a week, containing all the news of this Province as well as the latest and most reliable news from the Transvaal war. To families in districts not supplied with a daily mail service the Semi Weekly Telegraph is preferable to either a St. John or Montreal Daily.

No family on the North Shore need be without good, up-to-date reading matter at the price quoted.

\$1.00 A YEAR FOR THE TWO PAPERS.

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A city line of GROCERIES and general stock of GOODS in demand.

Cash and Produce for exchange.

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