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RICHIBUCTO, N. B. JUNE 20, 1901

### MAN'S DOMINION.

The formation of the billion dollar steel syndicate as a grand climax of the monopolies in sugar, coal, tobacco, beef, oil and many other daily necessities in the neighbouring Republic has occasioned much boasting among our American neighbours, who have wandered so far from the simple tenets of faith entertained by the creators of the Commonwealth that they cannot realize the underlying principles of their own Republic. If the signers of the Declaration of Independence are in a position to view the present day occurrences of the land for which they bled that "all men might be free and equal;" they must require all their angelic good nature to prevent them from metaphorically kicking themselves—as it is idle to think of a departed spirit kicking itself any other way than metaphorically—when they review old time day dreams of an Elysium of freedom from kings and nobles, from classes and class restrictions and their sufferings to make these dreams an actual reality. The system of monarchy does not exist in the United States, but in its place is a plutocracy composed of a few money kings whose power of life and death is greater than Britain's king. For instance, the coal kings last fall raised the price of that product several dollars per ton. Has any one ascertained how many of the feeble poor died as a result? The helpless children and those of feeble old age who perished in the greed for gain were born "free and equal" with the magnates who could not afford to let them live.

An American paper recently boasted that there were 3,828 millionaires in that country out of a population of 76,000,000 and that these 3,828 plutocrats own no less than \$16,000,000,000 out of the \$81,750,000,000 at which the entire property of the American people is valued. That is to say the insignificant one twenty thousandth part of the entire American people own one-fifth of the entire wealth of the United States. Is it any wonder that such an undue proportion of wealth in a few capable hands enables the plutocrats to mould the country's legislation where their interests are involved or endangered. It would not take long to push through the Panama Canal project for example, if it were not that the Vanderbilts and the Goulds are largely interested in American transcontinental railways whose interests are adverse to a canal.

As a natural outcome of this unequal division of wealth there is constantly increasing the socialistic theories which discontented men out of work have before now put in practice to gain their rights. So long as prosperity reigns the anarchists of New York and Pat-

erson from whose ranks Bresci went to murder Italy's King, and the Socialists and bomb throwers of Chicago will keep within bounds, but the closing of mills and of workshops, the pinching poverty and the dire distress will give these men cause to think of the satire of a country whose citizenship proclaims them "free and equal" and whose rulers—the Plutocrats—have enslaved them by the chains of poverty for the advantage of the taskmaster.

When that time comes, will come the crucial test of the democracy which has degenerated into a plutocracy. Macaulay predicted the New Zealander sitting on the ruins of the Tower of London, but the danger of the Republic comes from within rather than without. The only savages she needs to fear are those who have been crazed by wrong headed theories, the truth of which seemed established by man's wrong to man. The boast of the millions is a short-sighted boast in a democracy. It rather betokens a national shame or a departure from the high ideals which drove the patriots to seek in America a haven of refuge and which drove their descendants into rebellion in 1776.

### THE NATIONAL HERITAGE.

The taking of the Canadian census naturally causes a sort of national stock taking, an estimating of the country's assets and liabilities, of its possibilities and the difficulties of development of the latent resources. This sizing up of Canada's future is of course only possible to a very limited extent for the reason that Canada is largely an unknown country—a terra incognita—even to the better informed of her own citizens. The Dominion of Canada comprises roughly about 3,450,000 square miles of territory and of this vast area 1,250,000 square miles are unexplored and therefore its natural conditions, climatic and otherwise, are unknown. It has been the habit to place this unexplored area down on the map as uninhabitable because uninhabited, to consider it incapable of production because hitherto unproductive, to deem it a vast wilderness of eternal snow and ice on account of its northern latitude. This modern ignorance is almost as common among the Canadian people as it is among foreigners, but the opening up of the Yukon Territory has developed the fact that co-existent in the high northern latitudes with extreme cold in winter, is the extreme heat of summer. A wise providence has arranged that if the summer or growing season be brief, it shall be sufficiently warm to bring the ordinary farm products of a temperate zone to maturity so that they may be harvested before winter's frost ruins them in the fields.

Harper's Weekly recently contained a very interesting article on the subject of the possibilities of the unknown Canadian north under the title, "A great wilderness at our doors." A quotation from that article is so brimful of facts as to suggest a very useful train of thought to Canadians, young and old.

"And of this territory, as yet untouched by exploration, 954,000 square miles—an expanse almost as extensive as the original thirteen States—lie south of the Arctic Circle, and contain, it is fair to assume, the material elements of an empire.

The largest of these unexplored areas is the Labrador peninsula—289,000 square miles in extent, which is considerably more extensive than the State of Texas, and more than twice as great as Great Britain and Ireland. Another, which ranges from the west coast of Hudson's Bay to Great Slave Lake and Hatcher and Reindeer rivers, has an area of 178,000 square miles, which is but a frac-

tion less than the combined areas of the States of Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, and Virginia. To the south of Hudson's Bay, between the Severn and Ottawapishkat rivers, stretches another unknown region covering 22,000 square miles—a territory but slightly less extensive than West Virginia—while on the south and east of James' Bay and not far remote from established civilization, lies a vast area of 35,000 square miles—about the size of Indiana—which the white man has never penetrated.

What wealth of minerals, of forest, of fisheries and of fur bearing animals this unknown empire holds for the sturdy pioneer is a problem which he must solve for himself. But the territory is surrounded by regions which have made opulent returns to its invaders, and its mystery, its possibilities, and its accessibility serve as an inspiration to the spirit of adventure which must at no distant day bring it within the borders of civilization.

The exploration of such districts as the Peace River valley conclusively proves that under favourable conditions, such as exist there in a fertile valley lying between sheltering hills the hardy grains can be grown to better advantage than further south. Already Manitoba wheat has replaced Dakota as the sample of finest grown winter wheat, and the further north this grain can be successfully grown, the better its quality.

Besides the unexplored regions, there are still large districts of the various Provinces of Canada very sparsely populated and great tracts of country not inhabited at all, where the camp fires of the trapper or woodsman are the only sign of man's dominion. Canada is a country of splendid natural resources and of enormous possibilities. In the years to come there is no danger of a puny race or races swamping the hardy northmen in the filling up of this great heritage, for Canada is no land of languorous ease which will attract the men of southern climes. Its hardy climate and undeveloped possibilities will rather have an inducement for the Anglo-Saxon, Teutonic or Slavonic races—the empire builders of all continents. In this way the Lady of the Snows may be thankful for her northern latitude.

It certainly does not require any special gift of prophecy to foretell the grand development of Canada's natural riches. Already she is "giant limbed of nations" and in time to come a greater Britain on the new world will be one of the results of a people's faith in their national heritage.

### BY THE WAY.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier in a speech at L'Assomption last week emphatically denied any intention of resigning the premiership to accept the position of lawlord on the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council. That is the most popular speech Sir Wilfrid has made for many a day. The people want Sir Wilfrid as Premier and as he is contented to remain Premier, everybody is happy—but the Tories.

THE REVIEW has been quite extensively quoted in connection with its remarks regarding the attempted boom of the Hon. John Costigan for the cabinet position which it is expected will be rendered vacant by the resignation of Sir Louis Davies to accept a Supreme Court Judgeship. The common sense of our reasoning in that connection seems to have been admitted even by those to whom it was distasteful.

"A constant reader" wants to know whether the "St. John Freeman" is liberal or conservative in its politics. Why not ask us some-

thing easy, constant reader? It all depends upon which issue of the Freeman you refer. Last Saturday it was conservative but the week previous it was liberal. As a rule it alternates week about, apparently depending upon whether the liberal or conservative directors are framing its policy. It is anti-French all the time.

The oil wells of Memramcook are the latest sensation in New Brunswick's mineral development. It reads like California or Texas to see in print the account of the Memramcook "gusher." It is to be hoped that further borings will give the Company good results and justify their hope that the oil fields of Westmoreland are of practical value as well as of geological interest.

The St. John Sun is kind enough to refer to THE REVIEW as the personal organ of the liberal organizer, Mr. Milligan. No bouquets thank you, Mr. Scott. THE REVIEW is the organ of the people of Kent, and its music suits the majority of its patrons.

The newspaper editors seem determined to make mincemeat of one another. Here is Bro. Hawke of the Moncton Transcript, endeavouring to establish the scientific fact that Bro. Smith, of the Chatham Advance, is a sow's ear. As we are located between the disputants, we can perhaps relieve the strain of controversy by assuring Bro. Hawke that whatever editorial peculiarities Bro. Smith may have, we can vouch for the physical soundness of his anatomy. No! in justice to Bro. Smith, it must be admitted he is not a sow's ear.

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Boys' Tweed Suits, assorted colors, 8 to 10 years,	2.25
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Brown " "	25 " " 1.00
Soap, "Happy Home,"	10 lbs. for 25c.
Oatmeal,	" " " 25c.
Barley,	" " " 25c.
Cream Tartar,	30c per pound
Smoking Tobacco,	35c " "
Black Tobacco,	35c " "
Soda Biscuit,	7 cts. per lb.
Baking Soda,	12 lbs for 25c.
Tea,	15, 20, 25 and 30c. per lb.
Pickles,	2 bottles for 25c.
Ker. Oil,	22c. per gallon
Nails, all kinds,	\$3.60 per keg
Table Cloths,	75 cts. each
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Raisins,	10 cts. per lb.
Dried Ham,	10 cts. per lb.

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Whether weakened and wasted by overwork, worry or disease, the result of exhausted nerves is felt in neuralgic pains, nervous headache and dyspepsia, serious functional derangements and ultimately in paralysis, epilepsy, locomotor ataxia, prostration or insanity, the remedy is found in Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, as is proven in the case referred to below:—  
Mrs. Chas. H. Jones, Pierceton, Que., writes:—"For years I have been a great sufferer with my heart and nerves. I would take shaking spells and a dizzy swimming feeling would come over me. Night after night I would never close my eyes, and my head would ache as though it would burst. At last I had to keep to my bed, and though my doctor attended me from fall to spring, his medicine did not help me.  
"I have now taken five boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and it has done me more good than I ever believed a medicine could do. Words fail to express my gratitude for the wonderful cure brought about by this treatment."  
Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto.

### Personal.

Mr. E. T. P. Shewen, of St. John, was in town on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Talbot and children, who have been spending the winter here, went to Rexton last Thursday where they remained for a few days before going to Campbellton.

Mrs. C. H. Cowperthwaite returned on Monday from a visit to friends in different parts of the province.

W. J. Nelson, advance agent of Humpy Dumpty, was in Rexton Monday arranging for the coming of his attraction, which will appear at the public hall June 21.

Conductor Murray, of the K. N. R., visited Moncton Monday.

The following were registered at the Kent Hotel the past week: M. Atkinson, St. John; J. Munroe, Toronto; W. Binney and R. A. Borden, Moncton; Geo. McDonald, New Glasgow, N. S.; J. A. Morrison, Amherst.

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.

### CONCERT IN MAIN RIVER.

The young people in Main River school, district number three, treated the public to a most enjoyable evening Tuesday last when they displayed their talent in a most creditable manner.

A large number of people from various neighboring settlements, as well as the older inhabitants of Main River, comprised the audience.

Notwithstanding the fact that the time for preparation was exceedingly short and most of the participants were inexperienced, the concert proved to be a decided success and far exceeded the expectations of all.

It is not often such melodious singing, beautiful recitations and comic dialogues are listened to as were heard that evening. The programme consisted of fourteen numbers, and closed with a chorus of young voices, pouring forth their patriotic souls in that glorious anthem "God Save the King."

At the close of the entertainment, Mr. David Grant acted as auctioneer in disposing of twenty prettily decorated pies, which averaged 50 cents each.

The refreshments were the best that could be procured and one of the ladies of the district contributed several quarts of excellent ice cream which realized a large sum of money. It is estimated thirty two dollars were collected, eight of which defrayed the expenses, leaving a total gain of twenty-four dollars.

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### Knew All Their Tricks.

"Gentlemen," said Frederick the Great, "I am entirely dissatisfied with the cavalry. The regiments are completely out of hand; there is no accuracy, no order; the men ride like tailors. I beg that this may not occur again and that each of you will pay more attention to his duty, but I know how things go on. You think I am not up to your dodges, but I know them all and will recapture them."

"When the season for riding drill comes on, the captain sends for the sergeant major and says: 'I have an appointment this morning at —. Tell the first lieutenant to take the rides.' So the sergeant major goes to the senior subaltern and gives him the message, and the latter says: 'What! The captain will be away? Then I am off hunting. Tell the second lieutenant to take the men.' And the second lieutenant, who is probably still in bed, says: 'What, both of them away? Then I will stay where I am. I was up till 3 this morning at a dance. Tell the cornet I am ill and he must take the rides.' Finally the cornet remarks: 'Look here, sergeant major, what is the good of my standing out there in the cold? You know all about it much better than I do. You go and take them,' and so it goes, and what must be the end of it all? What can I hope to do with such cavalry before the enemy?'—"History of Frederick the Great."

### By Main Strength.

Mr. Jowders looked gloomily at the letter to which he had just painfully affixed his signature and then cast a dubious glance at his wife.

"Do you want to just run this over before I send it to son James?" he inquired, and when Mrs. Jowders shook her head he hastily folded the sheet, which bore the marks of hours of toil, and thrust it into an envelope, which he sealed with trembling expedition and then leaned back in his chair with an air of relief.

"I was afeared you'd want to read it, and then most likely 'twould be all to do over again, mother, like the last one," he said, "but I'm glad James wrote he didn't mind a word misspelled here and there. There's some things I can do, but I never could seem to get a good purchase on the system of spelling, some way."

"As I view it," continued Mr. Jowders, "there's some words you can spell by the looks and some you can spell by the sound. Them I can most gen'ally manage, but when you come to spelling by judgment and main strength my chances are about as slim as they make 'em."

### Verdi and Bismarck on Titles.

The composer Verdi was offered a title of nobility by King Victor Emmanuel. It was intended that he should be created Marquis or Comte de Busseto, after the estate upon which he lived. The composer refused the offer energetically. He considered that Verdi was somebody and that the Marquis de Busseto would be nobody.

Even Bismarck was unable to parry a blow of this character. When the young emperor broke with him, he conferred upon him the title of Duke of Lauenbourg. Bismarck received the parchment with this exclamation:

"A pretty name! It will be handy for traveling incognito."

Some days after a parcel arrived at Varzin bearing the address "Mme. la Duchesse de Lauenbourg."

Bismarck, to whom it was delivered, being then at table, arose and, offering the letter to his wife, remarked ironically:

"Duchess, enchanted to make your acquaintance!"

Gentleman (caressing a pretty little girl)—You little beauty! You shall be wife when you are grown up—will you?  
"No, I don't want to get married, but aunty there would like to."—Titi-Bits.