

RAILROADS.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Monday, June 10th, 1901 trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:—

LEAVE KENT JUNCTION.

Table with 2 columns: Destination and Time. Includes Moncton and St. John, and Newcastle and Campbellton.

Vestibule 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. 6th June, 1901

KENT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Table with 3 columns: Time, Destination, and Arr. Time. Includes Richibucto, Rexton, Mill Creek, Grumble Road, Molus River, McMinn's Mills, and Arr. Kent Junction.

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 10th, 1901.

MONCTON AND BUCTOUCHE RAILWAY.

1901 SUMMER TIME TABLE. 1901

On and after Monday, June 10th, 1901, trains on this railway will run as follows:

Table with 4 columns: Time, Direction, Destination, and Time. Includes Moncton to Dep. Buctouche and Buctouche to Arr. Moncton.

(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 10.25.

Train for 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 15.00.

E. G. EVANS, Superintendent

£ Mondays only, + Tues., Wed., Thu., Fri. and Sat. \$ Mon., Tue., Wed., Thu. and Fri. Saturdays only.

BILLS OF SALE (with affidavit),

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COUNTY COURT SUBPŒNAES,

COUNTY COURT WRITS,

COUNTY COURT EXECUTIONS,

SUPREME COURT SUBPŒNAES,

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MAGISTRATE'S FORMS.

MORTGAGES,

DEEDS,

and other forms, for sale at

THE REVIEW Office

The Plucky Rector.

Dr. W. S. Rainsford had started a mission school in the back rooms of a saloon on Avenue A and at one of the first sessions found a big ruffian in possession, greatly to the discomfort of the teacher. Told to go out, the fellow informed Dr. Rainsford with an oath that he would see him further first. The doctor talked peaceably enough to the blackguard, hoping to avoid a disturbance, but when he swore at him again gave him his own medicine in a blow that felled him like an ox. The fellow arose, dazed and groping, to find the doctor standing over him, ready to have it out.

"Have you got enough?" he asked. The man cried quits and went his way. The Sunday school session proceeded. A week later there was another fight. The rector started in to clear the room, persuasion having failed, and found the burly ruffian of the previous encounter at his elbow.

"I thought I was in for it," he said, telling of it, "and that they had come to clean me out. I made sure my back was free and turned upon them. Imagine my surprise when I saw my customer of the week before grab the other by the neck and rush him to the door.

"Here," he said, firing him out, "the rector and I can clean out this saloon! That was the last fight we had."

His Sad Blunder.

Yes, it was a sad blunder. He thought the children were in the other room, but it so happened that it was occupied by his wife and a lachrymose neighbor. We all know these sensitive women who weep on the slightest provocation, who begin to sniffle when they talk of their woes, this being really little more than a bid for words of comfort, and this woman was one of them. What had happened is quite immaterial. Something had been said or done that had completely upset her, and in her appeal for solace she sniffled.

As before remarked, he thought the children were in the other room, and one of the children had been suffering from cold in the head. Of course every one knows how annoying a youngster with a cold in the head can be, and he was not in the best of humor anyway.

"For heaven's sake, blow your nose!" he cried at last.

Oh, yes; it was a sad blunder, but even blunders have their compensations. The lachrymose one does not come to that house for sympathy as she formerly did.

A Friend Collector Snubbed.

Collectors of autographs, postcards, etc., are not always conscious of the impertinence of their demands, and the following anecdote, which comes from Trieste, gives a striking example of their failing and of the humorous way in which the intended victim treated his tormentor. An Italian painter received a letter in the following terms:

Dear Sir—I should like to ask you a great favor and hope you will excuse the liberty I take. I am making a collection of painted postcards and should feel myself highly flattered if you would kindly send me one, with a little picture painted on it by yourself. It will certainly be the most treasured card of my collection, as I should be able to say that you were one of the first to honor me in this way. Hoping to receive one, I beg to thank you in advance.

The artist replied: Dear Sir—I should like to ask you a great favor and hope you will excuse the liberty I take. I am making a collection of thousand franc notes and should feel myself highly flattered if you would kindly send me one. It will certainly be the most highly treasured thousand franc note of my collection, as I should be able to say that you were one of the first to honor me in this way. Hoping to receive one, I beg to thank you in advance.

Bread and Cheese.

A couple advanced in years got married lately.

The husband had a room in the house securely locked, the inside of which his wife had never seen, and, being curious as to its contents, she begged again and again to see the room.

At last he consented, and, lo and behold, the room was full of whole cheeses!

He explained matters by telling her that for every sweetheart he had in his young days he bought a cheese.

His wife began to cry. "Don't cry, dear," he continued. "I've had no sweetheart since I met you."

"It's not that," she replied, still sobbing. "I only wish I had been as thoughtful as you and bought a loaf of bread for every man that kissed me. We could have had bread and cheese enough to last us all our days."

Wheels and Wheels.

The woman who had been abroad was describing some of the sights of her trip to her friends. "But what pleased me as much as anything," she continued, "was the wonderful clock at Strassburg."

"Oh, how I should love to see it!" gushed the girl in pink. "I am so interested in such things. And did you see the celebrated watch on the Rhine too?"

Remembered Whole Books.

Walter Savage Landor carried his library in his head. When he had read a book, he always gave it away on principle, having, as he said, observed that with such a purpose in his mind he was sure to retain of a book all that was worth keeping. In his old age Landor was furious if he did not at once remember any passage of a book or any name or date.

What They Got.

On his way home from the lodge Mr. Jymes was held up by footpads and relieved of all his valuables.

"What did they get, Rufus?" anxiously asked Mrs. Jymes after he had reached his home and reported his loss. "Everything except the password!" he groaned.—Chicago Tribune.

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the Cares of Washing Day from the Housewife's busy life.

X Multiplies

by two the Life of the articles washed.

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THE FOSBURGH MURDER TRIAL

JURY BRINGS IN A VERDICT OF NOT GUILTY.

PISTSFIELD, July 26.—At the opening of the court in the Fosburgh trial Judge Stevens instructed the jury to bring in a Verdict "Not Guilty," and this was done. Judge Stevens, in ordering the jury to bring in a verdict of acquittal, said: "During six days we have listened to a pitiful recital of one of the saddest tragedies ever presented to a jury. A beautiful girl, just budding into womanhood, has been shot down and her brother has been accused of the crime. The government has endeavored to prove that the girl was not shot by burglars; it has endeavored to exclude all the other members of the family from the affair, and prove the shot was fired by her brother, Robert S. Fosburgh. The trial proceeded somewhat in the form of an inquest, and has been conducted with great pains on the part of the government and the defence. There has been a desire to obtain proof and so a great deal of evidence was introduced and admitted without objection, which might have been excluded under the strict rule of the law. I think I ought also to say to you that it is due to the Chief of Police, who stood behind the prosecution; that in the view of the court he has tried to do his duty with the single eye to ascertaining the truth. Now, motion has been made that the case be taken from the jury, and it becomes my duty to say to you in the opinion of the court the government has not furnished proof sufficient to sustain a verdict of guilty against the defendant, and therefore under direct instruction composite in the court indictment of Robert S. Fosburgh for the killing of his sister, you will return a verdict of not guilty."

The crowd in the courtroom, which included hundreds of friends of the defendant, broke into loud applause. The court commanded the sheriff to see that the demonstration was not repeated. Robert Stewart Fosburgh, the defendant, was then ordered to stand while the foreman of the jury was asked "What is your verdict." The reply was "Not guilty." Young Robert Fosburgh was discharged from custody and the court adjourned. The great crowd then rushed as one to shake hands with the smiling young man, and it was several minutes before the court room was cleared.

The Asthmatic's Agony.

Wakeful nights, suffocating sensations, difficult breathing. Who can describe it! This disease, partly nervous, partly congestive, partly the result of microbial irritation, is no longer treated by nauseous stomach destroying drugs, but by Catarrhzone, that destroys the microbe, relieves congestion and relaxes the nervous irritability that renders breathing so difficult. The medication is carried by the air you breathe to the very seat of the disease, and removes at once the cause. The great discovery is known as Catarrhzone. Its influence upon asthma is simply marvellous. Catarrhzone prevents as well as cures, and is the only remedy guaranteed to cure. Your money back if it fails. Two sizes at all dealers, 25c and \$1.00. For sale at R. O'Leary's General Store, Richibucto.

REFINEMENT OF TORTURE.

De Wiggs—Old fellow, I am truly sorry for you. You seem to have married a tartar.

De Biggs—It is true. But, then, she is beautiful and wealthy.

De Wiggs—Ah, a sort of cream of tartar.—Harlem Life.

Poison Proof Animals.

Neither differences of organization in animals nor in the constitution of the poisonous substance generally afford any clew for interpreting an exceptional want of effect. Unaccountable is the immunity of rabbits against belladonna leaves (Atropa belladonna, deadly nightshade). You may feed them with belladonna for weeks without observing the least toxic symptoms. The meat of such animals, however, proves poisonous to any one who eats it, producing the same symptoms as the plant.

Pigeons and various other herbivora are also to some degree safe from the effects of this poison, while in warm blooded carnivora it causes paralysis and asphyxia. In frogs the effect is a different one, consisting of spasms. The meat of goats which had fed on hemlock has sometimes occasioned poisonous effects. Chickens are nearly hardy against nuxvomica and the extremely dangerous alkaloid, strychnine, contained in it, while in the smallest amount it is a fatal poison to rodents.

More remarkable yet in this respect is the immunity of Cholepus hoffmanni, a kind of sloth living on the island of Ceylon, which, when given ten grains of strychnine, was not much affected. Pigeons are possessed of high immunity from morphine, the chief alkaloid of opium, as well as from belladonna. Eight grains were required to kill a pigeon, not much less than the mortal dose for a man. Cats are extremely sensitive to foxglove (Digitalis purpurea), which on the contrary may be given to rabbits and various birds in pretty large doses.

Fined For Death on Board.

"The only place, as far as law is concerned, where it costs money to die from natural causes is aboard a steamship," remarked a vessel owner. "The purpose of the law was excellent enough. There was a time when emigrants were being brought to this country in very large numbers, or 'by the shipload,' as it was termed. There is no doubt that there was crowding in the ships that brought them, and to prevent this a law was passed imposing upon the ship a fine of \$10 for every death that occurred during the passage from natural causes of persons over 8 years of age. This put a stop to overcrowding, or, at least, it is supposed that it did, which is about the same thing. Ships do not fancy having to pay fines of this kind. Of course, in comparison with the great army of persons who are brought across the ocean from month to month, there are very few deaths, for the statisticians have been kind enough to show beyond a doubt that the steamship is the safest means of transportation in existence, but, just the same, there are a considerable number in the course of a year."

Epigrams in Fiction.

I always pray that I may never outlive my illusions or my front teeth, though all else may fall me.

Admiration is like porridge—awfully stodgy, but you get hungrier again almost as soon as you've eaten it.

A good nose is an abiding resting place for vanity. You know that it will outlast your time and that age cannot wither nor custom stale its satisfactory proportions.

The quality of mercy should not be measured out by teaspoonfuls in a medicine glass, but should be sent round in a watering cart by the county council.

They've no sense, men haven't. The very best of them don't properly know the difference between their souls and their stomachs, and they fancy that they are a-wrestling with their doubts when really it is their dinners that are a-wrestling with them.

It is the duty of all women to look happy—the married ones to show that they don't wish they weren't married and the unmarried ones to show that they don't wish they were.

The Matter of a Semicolon.

A Russian military paper tells of a lieutenant who overheard a sergeant giving a recruit a short lecture upon his duties. "The military service," said the sergeant, "requires little prayer to God and a strict attention to the orders of a superior." Somewhat astonished at this singular definition of military duty, the officer ventured to ask the sergeant for his authority, whereupon the sergeant produced an ancient volume containing the following: "The military duty requires little; prayer to God, and strict attention to the orders of a superior."

A Precaution.

Husband (going to his rich uncle's funeral)—Put a couple of large handkerchiefs into my pocket, dear. The old gentleman promised to leave me \$10,000, and I shall want to shed some appropriate tears.

Wife—But suppose when the will is read you find he hasn't left you anything?

Husband—In that case you had better put in three.—London Fun.

Gates of the Land of Promise.

No one can watch a load of immigrants land without being struck by the astonishing signs of hope and confidence about them all. There has never been any exaggeration of this. Incredible as it may seem to one who knows how grim is the struggle for life among the masses in America, it is evident that this is still the land of promise to the poor of Europe.—Scribner's.

The largest sponge ever sent to market was from the Mediterranean. It was ten feet in circumference and three in diameter.

The first street lighting in this country was done in New York in 1697.

DOMINION NEWS.

OTTAWA, July 25.—The cabinet session to-day among other things will dispose of the case of George O'Brien, the Yukon murderer. The story that O'Brien is the man known as Boston O'Brien at one time in Ottawa is entirely incorrect. The murderer is ticket-of-leave man from England. O'Brien killed two men on their way out from Dawson and took their gold. He also killed a lineman who accompanied them. O'Brien's companion also disappeared and it is thought was killed to destroy all evidence of the crime. O'Brien will be hanged at Dawson on August 23 for the carefully planned and cold blooded murders for the sake of gold.

TORONTO, July 25.—Thomas Southworth, director of colonization of Ontario, just returned from the scene of the Temiscaming district forest fires, reports that 114 families of settlers lost their homes, and most of them all they possessed. It is estimated the damage is \$50,000, which does not include fences and timber destroyed. The Ontario government will extend help at once by undertaking the construction of much needed repair roads on which the burned-out settlers can work at good wages till they gather enough to make a fresh start.

MONTREAL, July 26.—The first of the series of races between the English yacht Greyfriar and the Canadian yacht Senneville, for the Seawanbaku cup, which was sailed on Lake St. Louis yesterday afternoon, resulted in a victory for the Canadian boat.

The course was a beat to windward and return, each leg being a mile and a half, and the return was sailed three times over, making a total course of twelve miles.

The Canadian boat crossed the starting line first and kept the lead easily to finish, crossing the finish line 10 min. 15 sec. ahead of the English boat. The Senneville was sailed by Duggan, and the Greyfriar by its owner, Lorne Currie. Present indications point to the Canadian boat winning out the series.

OTTAWA, July 26.—The bank statement for June, which has been issued by the department of finance, gives evidence of healthy business conditions in all its chief returns. The note circulation is given as \$49,119,479, an increase of \$3,500,000 over the same month of last year, and of \$3,000,000 over the return for the past previous month of May. The amount of current loans and discounts for June was \$282,872,134. This is a gain of \$24,000,000 over the same time last year, but a falling off of about \$4,000,000 as compared with May, 1901. Then again, call loans on bonds and stocks are shown as \$74,772,820 greater than the previous month of May or for the month of June, 1900. Deposits by the public of Canada, payable after notice or on a fixed day, now amount to \$222,847,616, a gain of \$38,500,000 over June 1900, and of \$99.50 over May.

MONTREAL, July 26.—The city was shocked last night to learn that Rev. Dr. McKay, of the Crescent street Presbyterian church, was drowned while yachting at Seven Islands, below Quebec. Dr. McKay came from Montrose, and was one of the best known men of the Canadian church.

OTTAWA, July 26.—Reports received by the Department of Agriculture show that anthrax has broken out at three points in the Province of Ontario. The disease manifested itself at Lunenburg, in Stormont county. Geo. W. Higginson was sent to investigate, and found that the cattle died from anthrax. The dead cattle were exhumed and reinterred in quick lime, and the barns and stables thoroughly disinfected to prevent the disease from spreading. The healthy stock will be inoculated with anthrax vaccine. Anthrax has also appeared at Iroquois and Vars. The latter place is within 18 miles of Ottawa. At Vars three cattle died and a local farmer, unheeding the warnings of the village veterinary, skinned one of the animals and sent its hide to the tannery. There is now danger of the employees at the tannery contracting the disease from the hide. The Department of Agriculture is taking all precautions.

TORONTO, July 26.—Canadian grain exporters here are greatly excited over the loss of the grain trade with Germany. Formerly large lots of buckwheat and rye were shipped there, and one local exporter made a large fortune selling rye, which he bought in Chicago, to German firms, during the failure of the German crops. Because Canada gave a customs preference of 33 1/2 per cent. to Great Britain, Germany imposed a retaliatory duty of ten cents per bushel on Canadian grain. This practically shut Canada out of the market, and now it is proposed to raise this to thirty cents. The grain section of the Toronto Board of Trade decided to memorialize the Canadian government to induce Germany to abolish the discriminatory duty against Canadian grain.

SYDNEY, July 27.—At a meeting of the town council Wednesday night the mayor informed the council that the amount of money borrowed by the town, \$235,000 for public works had all been spent and that a public meeting must be called to authorize the borrowing of more money, or else that the work of extending sewers, waterworks and other street improvements must cease.

A STRAIGHT CASE AGAIN THIS TIME.

Two Letters Which Prove the Permanency of Cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Sam Derrochers Cured of Diabetes in 1898—Had it for over five Years—His Recent Letter Proves that His Cure Still Holds Good

QUEBEC, July 29, (Special)—Sam Derrochers, of the Fortress City was cured of Diabetes by Dodd's Kidney Pills in 1898. His case is well known here, it having been published in the papers at the time, and a great deal of attention was drawn to Dodd's Kidney Pills on its account.

"Diabetes, however," is known to be an incurable disease, and many of the more sceptical of Quebec citizens expressed doubt as to the permanency of the cure. These doubts may now be set at rest. Mr. Derrochers himself attests that in three years he has had no sign of Diabetes' return.

In May 28, 1898, Mr. Sam Derrochers published the following letter in the Quebec papers: "I have been a victim to Diabetes for over five years with terrible pains around my kidneys. My feet were always cold, and my thirst could not be quenched, no matter what I drank. I tried remedy after remedy but received no help. I purchased one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and found immediate relief. I have now finished five boxes, and can say I am perfectly cured."

Now to clear away all possible doubt that Mr. Derrochers was not cured, to show beyond question that Dodd's Kidney Pills did not merely relieve him for the time, but actually cured him of Diabetes, and cured him to stay cured, we publish his letter of April 4th, 1901.

"DEAR SIRS,—My cure of Diabetes by Dodd's Kidney Pills has been permanent. I have not been troubled with a sign of Diabetes since my cure three years ago."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all diseases of the kidneys, and the troubles arising from weak action of the Kidneys. They are used throughout the world.

HAS NO ARMS, YET PAINTS.

Bertram Hiles left his arms through accident when he was eight years old, but that did not check the strong instinct for drawing which he had already developed. So he set to work with courage and learned to draw with his mouth—to such good purpose that he obtained a "first-class excellent" in the second grade for freehand drawing at the school he was attending in Bristol. Later on he became an expert at modeling.

At the age of 16 he exhibited a water-color study at the Bristol fine art academy, and he ultimately won the National art scholarship at the National art training school, tenable for two years and valued at 100 guineas. He afterwards studied in Paris. He has exhibited in the Royal Society of British artists, the Dudley gallery, and is a worker for several firms of decorators.

The extraordinary part of his achievement is, of course, that he started life with arms, for most armless artists have come into the world without them and never knew what their existence meant.—Sphere.

IN THIS LOCALITY.

The medicine dealers in this place say that there is no preparation on the market to-day that has anything like the enormous sale of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Would this extraordinary demand for Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills continue and gradually increase if people were not being benefited and cured by their use? Certainly not. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box.

CLASSIFIED.

Mrs. Spenders—What am I doing? Arranging a lot of novel receipts in my scrapbook.

Mr. Spenders—Suppose you include this bill paid to-day for that Paris gown of yours.

Mrs. Spenders—Don't be foolish.

Mr. Spenders—I'm not. This is a receipt for French dressing.—Philadelphia Press.

Lumbago is Rheumatism of the back. The cause is Uric Acid in the blood. If the kidneys did their work there would be no Uric Acid and no Lumbago. Make the kidneys do their work. The sure, positive and only cure for Lumbago is

Dodd's Kidney Pills