

THE REVIEW

VOL. 12. NO. 28

RICHIBUCTO, NEW BRUNSWICK, THURSDAY FEBRUARY 21, 1901.

\$1.00 A YEAR

THE GREAT NORTH SHORE ROUTE!

The Best, Surest, Safest, Quickest Route by which to reach purchasers in the North Shore Counties of New Brunswick, is via

THE REVIEW.

The regular news express to the homes of all the people, and most direct line to the pocketbooks of buyers everywhere.

See that your advertisement is ticketed via THE REVIEW.

MARITIME PROVINCE NOTES.

A Fredericton despatch to the St. John Telegraph says: The registrar of the divorce court of New Brunswick received word last week from Ottawa stating that the government had under consideration the appointment of a judge of the divorce court, with salary, to succeed ex-Judge Vanwart. The appointment will probably fall to Judge Gregory.

John Cassidy, an inmate of the Alms House at Fredericton, since the death of his wife a few months ago, attempted suicide last Wednesday afternoon. He slashed his throat with a razor almost from ear to ear, but the blade did not penetrate deeply enough to reach the jugular vein. Mr. Cassidy was found, lying on the floor of his bedroom in a pool of blood. The Alms House physician was summoned immediately and dressed the wound. Several days previously Mr. Cassidy threw himself down stairs and escaped without serious injury. He said afterwards he was sorry he had not killed himself, but after Wednesday's attempt he said he was very sorry he had done it, and did know what made him. His mind is apparently deranged. He is over seventy years of age. His wife died from the effects of injuries inflicted on her by her son, Frank, who is now in the Provincial Lunatic Asylum.

Messrs. P. McAllister and Wm. Nash, of the North End, St. John, left last week for Sydney, G. B., where they intend going into the manufacture of ginger beer and other temperance drinks. A large number of their friends were at the train to see them off.

Mr. George McLean, formerly reporter on the St. John Telegraph and who for the past five years has been employed on the editorial staff of the Worcester Telegram, has secured a lucrative position on the editorial staff of the Boston Herald.

The contract for the breakwater at Summerside was given to McDonald & Moffatt, the lowest tenderers. The tender was \$55,900. Reid & Archibald asked \$74,490; R. B. Holman, \$75,000; R. C. McLeod, \$84,000, and Mr. Birmingham, \$104,000.

Moncton Times: Mr. William Minto, travelling for a Prince Edward Island house, was in Moncton Thursday morning from a trip in Northern New Brunswick. He describes the snow drifts in the north as something immense and he was several days delayed in going his rounds while he was unable to reach Richibucto and other points in Kent at all.

St. John Globe: A pretty wedding took place on Wednesday at St. John the Baptist church, Very Rev. Mgr. Connolly being the officiating clergyman. The parties were Miss Fannie Holmes and Mr. Carlgren, mate of the S.S. Prince Rupert. The bride looked charming in a suit of blue broadcloth with black picture hat. She received many presents, among them a beautiful onyx table and lamp from

GENUINE BARGAINS. Big Reduction in Prices of Winter Goods.

By GENUINE BARGAINS we mean GOOD GOODS at LOW PRICES. We have not reduced the prices for any fault that has been found with the goods. The goods are first-class in every respect and we are simply reducing prices to clear out the balance of our winter goods to make room for a large stock of spring goods which we expect will arrive very soon. Among the goods which we consider exceptionally good bargains will be found the following:

Men's Ulsters, Overcoats, Sheepskin-lined Coats, Homespun Jackets, Flannel Shirts, Knitted Shirts, Flannel Shirts with sweater collars, Sweaters, Cardigan Jackets, Knitted Wool Underwear, Fleece-lined Underwear, Imitation Lamb Caps, Fur Caps, Lumbermen's Oversex, Wool Sox, Wool-lined Kid Gloves, Wool-lined Mocha Gloves, Ladies' Cloth Coats, Fur Collars, Muffs, Wool Underwear, Hose, Dress Goods.

The first prices we had on above mentioned goods were low, but with our latest reduction it puts them at prices below anything yet thought of. Do not miss this chance of getting a bargain, as it may be some time before you get such an opportunity again.

A. & R. LOGGIE

friends in Messrs. Manchester, Robertson & Allison's, where she had been employed. The groom's present to the bride was a magnificent diamond brooch, and to the bridesmaid an opal ring.

Mrs. Ann McAnn, aged 80 years, passed away last Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock at the residence of her son, Mr. L. W. McAnn, Queen street, Moncton. Deceased was born in the parish of Sussex, Kings county, was the relict of the late Lewis McAnn, and has been residing here for the past three years. Deceased leaves five sons, Lewis, Wesley, Ezekial B., and James A., residing in Moncton; Geo. W. at the old homestead, Petitcodiac, and Charles W., barrister of Kelso, B. C. Two sisters also survive deceased, Mrs. McKnight and Mrs. Taylor, both in Denver, Col.

Miss Frances E. Murray, one of the most prominent charitable workers in St. John city expired suddenly at noon last Wednesday while conversing with some members of the household where she boarded. Miss Murray lived a great many years with her uncle, the late Dr. LeBaron Botsford, and was a woman of great literary ability, among her writings being the lives of Dr. Botsford and Rev. Archdeacon Brigstock.

Robert Nobles, an inmate of the Fredericton Alms House, choked to death last Thursday afternoon. A piece of beef about half the size of a hen's egg lodged in his throat while he was eating his dinner at the table with the other inmates of the institution. He rose from the table without any of the others noticing the accident walked into the bathroom and after spending a few minutes there walked into the general sitting room, where Mr. Thomas, the keeper, for the first time discovered that there was anything wrong. At this time he was quite black in the face and Mr. Thomas at once saw that he was choking. Mr. Thomas telephoned for a doctor, but notwithstanding he rang up every doctor's office in town not one physician could be found. Mr. Thomas himself worked with Nobles and called in some neighbors to assist, but nothing they could do dislodged the obstruction, which was causing the unfortunate's death, and the old man expired about half an hour after the accident was discovered. Deceased has been an inmate of the Alms House for about two years. He came here from McAdam. He formerly lived in Prince Edward Island, where he carried on a ship carpentering business, and is said to have been in very good circumstances until a few years ago.

The new roller mill at French Fort Cove will probably be obliged to shut down this week for want of wheat. It has been running 59 1/2 days and has ground 6,200 bushels. If the mills we have are able to run only two months in the year, there does not seem to be much need of another one.—Chatham World.

Bicycles will again be cheaper the coming season, and the dealers state that from the orders already placed more new wheels will be purchased than last season or the previous one. A chainless wheel will be on the market at \$65, while chain wheels will range from \$35 to \$60. At the reduced price the chainless is likely to be adopted by riders of the old-style wheel as well as many new riders. Nothing extraordinary in the way of improvements is promised, but there will be many converts to coaster, brakes and cushion frames.

Messrs. Manchester, Robertson & Allison have on exhibition in the window of their furniture department, Market square, the handsome easy chair, which their upholsterers have just completed for the municipal council with which that body has so thoughtfully decided to comfort the remaining years of our oldest inhabitant, Mr. James Ross, of St. Martins. If the railway is opened for traffic this week, Warden McGoldrick and a committee of the council intend presenting our 110-year-old neighbor with this comfortable chair and an appropriate address, expressing the heartiest wishes of the people of the city and county of St. John for his continued good health and youthfulness.—St. John Telegraph.

An alarm of fire was sounded about midnight last Thursday, for a blaze in Queen's Row, Yarmouth, N. S. The building was damaged to the extent of \$500, covered by insurance in the Sun Insurance Company of North America. The fire was undoubtedly of incendiary origin. The fire was in a long row of three story wooded tenements known as Razor Row and The Nine Chimneys. Three out of nine houses were badly damaged. Two others slightly. The block is owned by N. A. Wyman.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of J. C. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

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.

TEMPERANCE REFORM IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.

The drink-traffic has been the clinging curse of the nineteenth century. It will face us as our most formidable foe as we enter the twentieth cycle of Christian history. It is all but disheartening to think that, with all our boasted progress, we have been unable to deal even an effective, much less a deadly, blow to this huge iniquity. Evidences are not wanting, however, that public opinion is crystallizing for the everlasting destruction of this first and worst foe of the human family. Unless all signs fail, it will soon be outlawed by every nation, and it is now loathed by every self-respecting citizen.

If our highest expectations are realized in crushing the traffic and curing the habit, then, as the new century dawns, the friends of righteousness and the foes of the saloon must get together. The supreme demand in temperance reform is for a sympathetic and practical federation of all those who hate the saloon. In no respect have the efforts on the part of moral and Christian people during the closing century been a more dismal failure than in this direction. Instead of unity, there has been a division of sentiment and service. The temperance worker has been an Ishmaelite, with his hand against every other man. The great dividing lines in the modern world are party and creed. We must agree upon some basis on which we can work without the violation of the great scruples of religion or politics, if we expect to secure the co-operation of all the enemies of the saloon. The time has come when divisions must be healed and the ranks must be filled by the friends of sobriety, irrespective of creed or party, if we are to win a triumphant victory over the grogshop. To accomplish this, we must emphasize the things about which we agree and avoid the subjects as to which we differ. We must also train our guns upon the most vulnerable point in the bulwarks of the enemy. We must put the first things first and concentrate our attack upon the saloon as an institution which is unjustifiable from every conceivable point of view. The dawning century must witness more service and diviner sacrifice if our crusade is to succeed. We must have more workers and fewer shirkers if the thing is to be done. We must create a new and growing constituency in every Church and community. We must find an enduring home for this crusade. It has but one legitimate place of abode, viz., the house of God. Its supporters must be found among the people of God; its appeal must be to the highest motives known to the human heart. There are no considerations which appeal to men and women for service and sacrifice in any other department of Christian activity that do not hold with equal force in the realm of a rational temperance reform. Moreover, we must transfer the emphasis from party to church. What we can not do as partisans, we can do as Christians, out of love to Christ and the people for whom he died, and with that wisdom which cometh down from above, and which God has promised to give liberally to all that ask and not abraid. This will give birth to a new spirit of enthusiasm and enterprise, until every Christian citizen will slay his man. Then the millions of Christian voters will cherish it as their divine business in their party and in their Church to bring to an end the domination of the rum-traffic, in order that their prayer may be answered and their own Master be enthroned throughout the world.

The twentieth century will also witness the breaking of the neck of the saloon, by breaking its political power. Upon this it feeds and fattens, blusters, bull-dozes, and blights. But for this it would starve to death within a single decade. There are temperance people enough in every party who are honest, sincere, and Christian, to break the rule of rum in

their party life, if once they will take charge of the caucus, the primary, and the ballot box. Our mission is to teach the Christian people the imperative obligations of these primary duties of American citizenship. The ballot-box is the ark of our political covenant and must be guarded with a holy jealousy by those who love liberty and her rightful Lord.

The twentieth century will witness the destruction of the drink traffic and the cure of the drink habit. The saloon will be prohibited and the business will be annihilated. It will certainly die during the next cycle of human progress. As to the problem, like Banquo's ghost, it will not down. It will never be settled until it is settled right. It will never be settled right until the last vestige of this infernal business is swept from the face of the earth as a disgrace to humanity and a dishonor to Almighty God. Never was public sentiment growing in any direction more rapidly than toward this end to-day. Children, women, science, medicine, commerce, industry, insurance, military leadership and the Word of God, combine to show that "the saloon must go." The most reputable physicians no longer use alcohol in their treatments of patients. The temperance hospitals have demonstrated that every curable disease may be handled without intoxicants. Life insurance companies are boycotting the drinker and the drunkard. Great institutions employing millions of men have no place even for the moderate drinker. The complexity of machinery, the perfection of plaus and peril of life, are so great that no one but those who have a steady hand, clear brain and clean life, can have their names upon the payroll. The area of dry territory in our country to-day is more extended than ever before. Wiser laws are upon our statute books, and better methods have been adopted for their enforcement. Truer knowledge of the awful evil of the liquor-traffic exists to-day than at any previous time, while multitudes and millions of our people are controlled by an invincible and imperishable determination to drive this unmitigated curse back to its native hell. This they are bound to accomplish in order that our free institutions may be perpetuated, that our flag may no longer be dishonored by floating from these palaces of death, that the redemption of the city may be secured, that the victims of this remorseless power may be delivered, and that Jesus Christ may be crowned King of Kings and Lord of Lords.—New York Liberator.

Corns! Corns! Corns!

Tender corns, painful corns, soft corns, bleeding corns. The kind of corns that other remedies have failed to cure—that's a good many—yield quickly to Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Putnam's Corn Extractor has been a long time at the business, experiences in fact just know to do it. At druggists.

John McIntyre's dwelling house at Mountain Brook, Dalhousie, 14 miles from here, was totally burnt on Tuesday night and Mr. McIntyre's three months' old child perished. A heavy gale of west wind was blowing at the time. Mr. McIntyre was away from home working in the woods and the only occupants of the house at the time of the fire were Mrs. McIntyre, the servant man and two children, one aged three years and the other one three months. The fire was under full headway when discovered. The mother caught the eldest child and ran outside calling to the man to bring the baby out. The servant man, groping in the smoke, caught a bundle of clothing that was near where the infant was and ran outside, thinking he had the child. On examining the bundle the terrible discovery was made that the child was not there. It was impossible to return to the house and the infant was burned in the building. The mother was frantic.

THE D. & L. EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL will build you up, will make you fat and healthy. Especially beneficial to those who are "all run down." Manufactured by the Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.

DOMINION NEWS.

BELLEVEILLE, Ont., Feb. 13.—Henry Corby, M. P., says there is no truth in the statement that he has reconsidered his intention to resign his seat. He states that, on the advice of his physician, he will go south for the benefit of his health, and will resign.

TORONTO, Feb. 13.—The Canadian Manufacturers' Association has taken up the question of rail and seaport terminals and proposes to use its influence in favor of the Canadian ports. At a meeting of the association's executive yesterday, W. K. McNaught, a prominent manufacturer, gave notice of motion to urge upon the government an amendment of the preferential tariff so that only British goods imported direct from the mother country to a Canadian seaport should have the benefit of 3 1/2 per cent. preferential tariff. This would divert a great volume which is now entered at New York, Boston and Portland, to Montreal in summer and to Halifax and St. John in winter. Mr. McNaught says that double tracking the Intercolonial would be one of the first results of his proposed change in tariff.

TORONTO, Feb. 13.—Superintendent Southworth of the Ontario immigration department, has received a letter from a farmer in New Brunswick offering to settle in Western Ontario if the government will accommodate him with a loan of \$500, to be repaid in 11 years in annual payments and interest at six per cent added. As security for the money the intending settler offers to give a mortgage on the land which he will occupy. He explains he has a good property where he now lives, but does not wish to encumber it. It is not very likely the government will entertain the New Brunswicker's offer on these terms.

TORONTO, Feb. 13.—The Telegram's special cable from London says: "The steamer Lake Erie, with the Strathcona on board, will be unable to dock until tomorrow, having missed a tide. The invalids were landed at Gravesend and sent on to hospital at Woolwich. All the others are in good health. The Strathcona's will not take part as expected in the ceremonies opening the British parliament. They will sail for Canada on the Numidian, February 25.


OTTAWA, Feb. 14.—At a meeting of the cabinet yesterday, the chief census commissioners for the different provinces of the dominion were appointed, they are as follows:

- Prince Edward Island—E. H. Beer, Charlottetown.
- Nova Scotia—Firman McClure, Truro.
- New Brunswick—George Haddow, Dalhousie.
- Quebec—J. C. Langelier, Quebec; Dr. G. A. Lacombe, Montreal; Joseph N. Lemieux, St. Hyacinthe; Charles A. L. Fisher, Montreal.
- Ontario—J. Gillespie, Osborne; J. S. Davis, Madoc; J. J. Bell, Toronto; D. McAlpine, Lambton.
- Manitoba—T. H. Johnston, Winnipeg.
- Northwest Territories—H. Dee Dufta, Duck Lake.
- British Columbia—R. L. Drury, Victoria.

Don't think less of your system than you do of your house. Give it a thorough cleansing, too. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

THE BARNYARD WIT.

The hen read of the great coal strike. "Ha! ha!" she cackled, "if the bin remains empty I can't get in that old joke this winter. 'What old joke?' enquired the crower. 'Why, about laying in the winter supply of coal.'—Chicago News.



McLEAN'S VEGETABLE WORM SYRUP
Safe Pleasant Effectual

USE - - -

HAWKER'S STOLU OF WILD CHERRY BALSAM

It will cure any cold. Price 25 Cents.

HAWKER'S CATARRH CURE.

A positive cure for Catarrh or Cold in the head.

THE CANADIAN DRUG CO., ST. JOHN, N. B., SOLE AGENTS.