

The Hand that Rocks the Cradle Rules the World.

JOHNSON'S Anodyne Liniment

At any season of the year it cures cramp, colic, cramps, diarrhoea, cholera morbus, bites, bruises, burns, stings, chafing, in fall and winter it cures colds, coughs, catarrh, chilblains, bronchitis, is grippes, lameness, muscle soreness and pain and inflammation in any part of the body. In two size bottles, 25c and 50c.

I. S. JOHNSON & CO.,
22 Custom House St., 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.

"IT NEVER PAID ME BETTER."

In an address at the recent annual meeting of the United Kingdom Alliance, held at Manchester, England, the Rev. Charles Garrett said:

"I met with a brewer, a good man in his way, who had been a member and office-bearer in our church for years. He was a kindly man, generous, ready to help anybody in distress, and with a kindly word for anybody in trouble. He met me, we had a hearty shake of the hand. He said: 'Well, Mr. Garrett, I suppose you are as earnest in teetotalism as ever.' 'Yes,' I said, 'rather more.'"

"Well," he said, "it's all right, you know; it pleases you and it doesn't hurt me. The fact is, I was never doing better than I am doing now." Not long afterward I saw his second son coming out of the yard in delirium tremens with three men struggling with him, a fine young fellow, and broad-chested. I saw them as they wrestled with him; his veins standing out like ropes on his forehead, and his eyes flashing. I saw him fall; they carried him in. Half an hour afterward I heard a whisper, 'he is dead,' and I went in to try and comfort the family; and when I entered the room, there was the body, and on that side was the mother drunk, and on the other side the brother drunk. As I stood and looked on that horrible scene I heard that father's words again, 'It never paid me better.'"

EASY TO CRUSH THE SALOON.

But there are some problems which can never be solved in the prayer meeting. The saloon problem is one of them. We may preach about it and sing about it, and resolve about it, and weep about it, and pray about it until Gabriel blows his trumpet, and if we do nothing more we shall accomplish nothing. The millionaire brewer and the red-faced saloonist want us to keep right at our devotions. They will mean while laugh in very glee.

God will not do for us what we ourselves can do. We cannot preach the saloon out. We cannot sing it out. We cannot resolve it out. We cannot weep it out. We cannot pray it out. But we can arise from our knees, and trusting in God, go forth to smite the monster, hip and thigh, by the conquering power of a citizen's ballot.

When will the christian forces of the republic see how easy it would be to crush the saloon power if they would only move out from the churches to the ballot boxes in one great, eager, determined, united, victorious army!—Epworth Herald.

AN AWFUL LEPROSY.

There is, says Rev. F. D. Power, an awful leprosy upon us. There is a tyranny of worse than the Turk, a slavery a hundredfold more savage than that which bound the negro, fastened upon our body politic. We have licensed hell. We grant the devil for a consideration absolute freedom to produce misery and profligacy, cruelty and wickedness, disgrace and social demoralization; to transform creatures of heaven into the felon, the harlot, the pauper and the madman. We have permitted an organized satanic despot to be reared in our midst, which has boundless resources, moves forward with gigantic strides, crushes millions of victims, inflames society with all the passions of the pit. It is the school of anarchy, the

breeding ground of criminals, the nursery of woe, the sworn foe of the church. Economically, politically, religiously, this is the problem.

THE LIQUOR BUSINESS DEFIES LAW.

REV. T. J. CONATT.

As in the days of Father Matthew, we are face to face with the great legalized business, depending for its life upon the satisfaction of appetite, and feeding oftentimes upon the weaknesses of human nature. The liquor business, which as a business is the source of much of the intemperance which prevails, is entrenched in a legal statute. Yet oftentimes in its strength it flaunts its banner in the face of the law, threatens the desecration of our Sunday, violates all that is sacred of man and society, stands against all reform, menaces all attempts for the purity of our citizenship and the honor of our home. It is the only business which, protected by law, often defies law. It raises its triumphant hand and attempts to decide law. It violates the domestic happiness breaks the home, paralyzes labor, glut the jails and prisons, terrorizes the giant of society, hastens to untimely graves, and gloats over the ruin it has accomplished. Shall we lie down to have this juggernaut car roll over and crush out our lives? Shall we allow disorder to rule over us? Shall intemperance enter our homes? Shall our mothers be threatened with intemperate lives, our fathers allowed to become drunkards, our boys and girls grow up a prey to its wild ravages? God forbid! let us set our faces against the evil, let us arm ourselves to fight this demon, urge men to be sober, urge legislation that will make it easy to do right, difficult to do wrong.—Temperance Cause.

You Ought to Know This:

Bronchitic Asthma can be cured by inhaling Catarrhozone. So says Captain McDonald, of Kingston, Ont., who was positively cured, after years of suffering, by Catarrhozone.

Mrs. Dinsmore, Shubenacadie, N. S., says: "Catarrhozone cured me perfectly of Bronchitis and Catarrh of the nose and throat."

Mr. Wm. Pollock, Plym, Ont., says: "Catarrhozone positively cured me of Bronchitis."

Catarrhozone relieves quickly, cures surely, is safe, pleasant, and guaranteed to cure. Two sizes 25 cents and \$1.00. Druggists or N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn.

BOSTON, June 3.—Sophie Maloof, the young Syrian girl who eight months ago ran away from one cousin to marry another, was this week married to the one from whom she fled, her former marriage having been annulled by both church and state. Her maiden name was Sophie Maloof, and when she eloped she became Mrs. Jacob Maloof. Now she is Mrs. Joseph Maloof, and everyone seems satisfied. Her first marriage was annulled on the ground that her parents had not consented to it; that she was under age, and that her husband was her cousin.

Early Sunday morning a house about a mile above Amherst, owned and occupied by Mrs. Berry, was burned down. Mrs. Berry, who lived alone, narrowly escaped being burned alive. She awoke to find the house full of smoke and the lower part all in flames. She had to wake her escape by jumping from the bedroom window in her night clothes, after throwing the bed clothes on the ground to jump upon. The premises were not insured.

DR. WOODS' NORWAY PINE SYRUP

This season of the year when coughs and colds are so prevalent, it would be advisable to keep a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup in the house.

It allays all inflammation and irritation of the breathing organs, and cures coughs and colds of young and old more quickly and effectually than any other remedy.

Mrs. Arthur Molaskey, White's Point, Queen's Co., N.B., writes: "In the fall of 1899, I was taken down with a severe attack of La Grippe which left me with a bad cough. I tried several remedies and could obtain no relief and was almost in despair of a cure when a friend advised me to take Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I took three bottles in all and it made a complete cure."

MARITIME PROVINCE NOTES.

Intense excitement prevailed at Woodstock, over a shooting affair that occurred on Saturday. James Johnston and Will Lawson were visiting a couple of bear traps on Shogomoc waters, near the railroad. After visiting the traps and when returning home, the crack of a rifle was heard within 20 yards of the road, and the rifle ball went through Johnston's hat, close to the hair. Johnston dropped to the ground, cocked his rifle, and when he arose heard the man who had fired running away. Suspicion rests on an Indian who is doing some hunting in that locality, and who has a bad reputation on this side and in Maine.

The post office in Freeze Bros.' store at Penobscus, Kings Co., was broken into Sunday morning between 6 and 7 o'clock. Entrance was effected by removing a large pane of glass. Two young men who arrived in the village on Saturday night from the direction of Anagance were suspected and Sunday morning several parties went out in different directions to round them up. They were captured by a party consisting of Samuel Morton, Fred Morton, John Freeze, Irvine White, and others on the I. C. R. railway track near Dunsannane shortly after dinner. The men gave their names as Watson and Walsh, belonging to Chatham, N. B.

Watson, on being arrested, showed some resistance and drew a knife on the constable.

They obtained very little booty from the post office, a cheap watch being the principal thing stolen. They, however, tore open a large number of letters evidently expecting to find some money, but so far as known obtained nothing.

They, however, took a quantity of goods from the store of Freeze Bros., including clothing and boots. The two prisoners are now locked up in Sammel Mortou's.

The P. O. Inspector, Dr. Colter, at St. John, has been notified of the robbery.

At Fredericton on Monday Chief Justice Tuck and Judge Hannington opened the York election court at 11 a. m. for the trial of the petition of Rev. Dr. McLeod against Alex. Gibson, Liberal member for the county at Ottawa and the whole proceedings were done in half an hour. A. J. Gregory, counsel for the respondent admitted his agents having hired a team and giving electors dinners on polling day and consented to the seat being declared vacant. O. S. Crockett, for the petitioner announced that Dr. McLeod would not press his claim to the seat or the personal charges against respondent. The chief justice then gave judgment declaring the election void and the court adjourned sine die.

The largest funeral ever seen on the North Shore was witnessed by hundreds of people Sunday when Mr. Edward Sinclair was laid to rest in St. John's churchyard, Newcastle. Two bands were in attendance. There were nearly four hundred teams and hundreds on foot. The Masons in large numbers walked after the mourners. All along the route people lined the roadside and many were observed weeping. The sorrow and regret for Mr. Sinclair's early death is universal. The floral offerings were magnificent. The pall bearers were Messrs. J. C. Miller, Geo. Watt, Ernest Hutchinson, John Ferguson, P. B. Wheeler, Robert Ritchie.

The St. John's Nfld. Herald says: "Foreman Ernest Haywood of the Howard Lumber Co., who had been missing in the Spruce Brook forest last week and whose recovery was despaired of, made his way to the Log Cabin at 2 a. m. yesterday, (May 26th) and after arousing the inmates fell unconscious. On recovering later he told of his experience; he wandered through the forest for six days, without food, fire or shelter. He had no coat on and suffered intensely during the cold nights. He chewed spruce rinds from the trees to relieve his hunger and tramped many weary miles in half-delirium, along the shores of Grand Lake until he reached this habitation. He is a fine young fellow of 30, a P. E. Islander, and his friends will be glad to hear of his safety."

On Thursday night the jewelry store of F. W. D. Harper, Stellarton, N. S., was broken into and robbed of all the jewelry in the store, including eighteen watches, chains, rings, etc., to the amount of over \$500. The robbers actually left nothing in the store but some silverware and a few cuff buttons.

The Hartland Advertiser in its Saturday issue states that the story of Mrs. George Freeman of Bridgewater, making a confession of murder is absolutely false; that Mrs. Freeman has been ill a long time and is insane and that Dr. White disclaims having heard any confession, but that the story is the work of malevolent gossips.

Perils Of The Deep.

GREAT HARDSHIP AND EXPOSURE ENDURED.

Capt. Adnah Burns, of Dayspring, N. S., Tells an Interesting Story From His Own Experience.

From the Progress, Lunenburg, N. S.

Capt. Adnah Burns, of Dayspring, Lunenburg Co., N. S., is a prominent representative of a large class of men in Nova Scotia, who, during much of the year, follow the dangerous occupation of deep sea fishing. When not at sea Capt. Burns' avocation is that of ship-carpenter; he is 43 years of age, and is to-day a healthy, vigorous representative of his class. Capt. Burns, however, has not always enjoyed this vigorous health, and while chatting recently with a representative of the Lunenburg Press, he said he believed that but for the timely use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills he would have been a chronic invalid. "From 1895 to 1898," said Capt. Burns, "I was the victim of a complication of troubles. I suppose they had their origin in the hardship and exposure I so frequently had to undergo. My illness took the form of dyspepsia and kidney trouble. The foods which I ate did not agree with me, and frequently gave me a feeling of nausea and at other times distressful pains in the stomach. Then I was much troubled with pains in the back due to the kidney trouble. Finally I took a severe cold which not only seemed to aggravate these troubles but which seemed to affect my spine as well, and I became partially rigid in the arms and legs. I was forced to quit work, and doctored for a time with little or no benefit. Then I dropped the doctor and began taking other medicines, but with no better result. By this time I was run down very much, had no appetite, and was depressed both in mind and body. While in this condition I chanced to read in a newspaper the testimonial of a cure made by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which in some respects presented symptoms like my own. The straightforward manner in which the story was told gave me new hope and I determined to try these pills. I sent for three boxes. Of course I did not expect that this quantity would cure me, but I thought it would probably decide whether they were suited to my case. I must say they seemed to act like magic, and before the pills were gone there was a decided improvement in my condition. I then got a half dozen boxes more and before they were gone I was back again at work in the shipyard, and enjoying once more the blessing of vigorous health. This was in the spring of 1898, and since that time up to the present I have not been laid up with illness. Occasionally when suffering from the effects of exposure or over work I take a box or two of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they always put me right. Since my own marvellous rescue from premature uselessness and suffering I have recommended these pills to many persons variously afflicted and have yet to hear of the first instance where they have failed to give good results where they were fairly tried."

It is such endorsements as these that give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills their great popularity throughout the world. Neighbors tell each other of the benefits they have derived from the use of these pills and where a fair trial is given the results are rarely disappointing. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills go directly to the root of the trouble, they create new, rich, red blood, stimulate the nerves to healthy action, thus bringing health and strength to all who use them. Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent post paid on receipt of 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A pretty wedding took place in St. Luke's Church at Woodstock at six o'clock Monday morning, when Mr. Percy Graham, agent of the People Bank at Hartland, and Miss Cora Smith, daughter of Geo. F. Smith, Esq., were married. In spite of the early hour the church was quite well filled with friends of the young people. The bride was escorted by her father up the aisle, the choir singing "The Voice that breathed o'er Eden." She was dressed in a becoming travelling suit. Archdeacon Neales officiated. Mr. and Mrs. Graham took the early train for St. John. They will visit Quebec, Montreal and Toronto before returning to take up their residence in Hartland.

KUMFORT Headache Powders are safe, pleasant and effectual. They contain no opiates or any harmful drug. They create no habit from continued use.

Just Received.

We have just received our spring stock of **SUITINGS, OVERCOATINGS and VESTINGS** which we will make at reasonable prices.

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

The Clothes are ours till they fit you.

L. C. RILEY, Rexton.

We will remove to Simon Graham's Store on April 16th.

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LADIES' APPAREL--

Skirts, Blouses, Capes, Coats, Underwear, to please the taste and fill the wants.

CLOTHING--

Men's and Boys' Suits in all styles to please.

HATS & CAPS--

Men's and Women's, young and old.

CROCKERYWARE--

Graniteware, Tinware—the largest and best selected stock to be found anywhere.

STOVES--Parlor, Heating and Cook Stoves and Ranges. We have the largest and most improved stock in Canada to choose from.

Prices Right. Don't you know they are better than any advertised.

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