

RAILROADS.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

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

LEAVE KENT JUNCTION.

Accommodation for Moncton and St. John.....11.35
Accommodation for Newcastle and Campbellton.....13.05

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, Location, and Arrival/Departure. Rows include 9.30 Dept. Richibucto, 9.45 Rexton, 10.00 Mill Creek, 10.15 Grumble Road, 10.20 Molus River, 10.40 McMinn's Mills, 11.00 Arr. Kent Junction, Dept.

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 3 columns: Time, Location, and Arrival/Departure. Rows include 7.50 10.00 Arr. Moncton, 8.00 7.53 Dep. Buctouche.

(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),

LEASES,

COUNTY COURT SUBPENAES,

COUNTY COURT WRITS,

COUNTY COURT EXECUTIONS,

SUPREME COURT SUBPENAES,

BILLS OF LADING,

MAGISTRATE'S FORMS,

MORTGAGES,

DEEDS,

and other forms, for sale at

THE REVIEW Office



Cresswell, March 28, 1901.
The T. Milburn Co., Limited,
Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—I write to say that I have used Burdock Blood Bitters with excellent results. Last spring my daughter got all run down and was very thin and weak.

Her face was covered with red spots and a large boil formed on her cheek. I procured 2 bottles of B.B.B., and by the time she had finished them the spots and boil disappeared and she has got strong and fleshy again.

I consider B.B.B. the best blood medicine known.

MRS. I. DAVIDSON.

ROBBERS HOLD UP A TRAIN IN MOST DARING MANNER.

THE ENGINEER MADE DO THEIR BIDDING AT THE POINT OF REVOLVER.

CHICAGO, Aug. 1.—The New York and Washington vestibule train on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, due to arrive in Chicago at 9 o'clock to-night, was held up by two masked men near Grand Calumet Heights, Ind. A storage mail cart, mistaken by the robbers for an express car, was blown open with dynamite. The men secured no plunder. They escaped after firing several shots from their revolvers to intimidate the passengers and train crew.

The failure of the robbers to make a rich haul was due to the fact that the express car which contained the train's treasure was in an unusual place. Their only loot was the gold watch of the engineer. Most of the trainmen were shot at and had narrow escapes.

The place where the robbery occurred is a lonely district. After mounting into the cab of the engine the robbers, covering to engineer and fireman, made them go back the length of two cars. They then hustled the two trainmen back into the cab and, still keeping the engineer covered, directed him to pull up some distance.

Collins ran up 200 feet and was then directed to stop. He did so and while one of the men remained to guard him the others jumped off, and hurling dynamite at the door of the car which they thought to be the express car, burst open the door. Hastily climbing in to get at the safe they were astonished to find they had broken into a mail car.

They then ordered the engineer to return at once and uncouple the next car behind the baggage cars.

Climbing once more into his cab, Collins backed his engine down, coupled on to the third car, which the fireman was made to uncouple at the rear end, and, still with the muzzle of the revolver at his head, Collins was ordered to run down the track as before. He drew away from the balance of the train about the same distance as on the first occasion and the robbers, still leaving him under the charge of one of their number, made for this car. When they reached it they found to their great wrath that they had attacked another mail car and that it contained no money. The train had been delayed now fully thirty minutes and, fearing that if they delayed it any longer, help would be coming, the robbers gave up their attempt. The train was hastily made up, and came on to Chicago. Officers were at once sent after the robbers and within an hour after the robbery a large posse was on their trail.

F. A. Applegate, of Newark, Ohio, was the express messenger. He had no idea that a robbery was being attempted until he heard the shots. He then seized a Winchester rifle and climbing on the top of the safe awaited developments. He was not molested in any way. He said that there was considerable gold and silver in the car.

Catarrh Poisons the System.

lowers health and vitality, destroys digestion and makes the victim feel like thirty cents. Foolish, nay criminal to have catarrh and suffer its evil consequences since Catarrhoxone so quickly and pleasantly cures it. It is medicine carried to the lungs, throat and nasal passages, by the air you breathe. It's as absolute in its power of curing as it is scientific in its method of treatment. Your doctor or druggist will tell you that nothing equals it for Catarrh and all other lung and throat diseases. 25c and \$1.00.

For Sale at R. O'Leary's General Store, Richibucto.

BECOMING A FROG.

Miss Gull—Mr. Joakley was telling me about a remarkable tadpole he has in his aquarium.

Miss Gill—What was remarkable about it?

Miss Gull—Why, he says when he got it it was only an inch long, but in a week or so it had grown two feet.—Philadelphia Press.

THE GYPSY WOMAN.

The gypsy woman
Lives on the moor;
She sleeps in a tent,
With a curtained door.

Low is her dwelling
And hard her bed,
But the stars at night
Are a crown for her head.

Rough is her greeting
From all that's human,
But the morning smiles
At the gypsy woman.

The wind is her harper
And brings from far
His songs of wooing
And shouts of war.

On the printed page
She need never look;
The changing sky
Is her holy book.

She knows not the call
Of church bells ringing;
The falling rain
Makes sweeter singing.

And the voice of the lark
At morn and even
Is a key to open
The gate of heaven.

—Westminster Gazette.

HIS OWN PETARD

A Story of the Higher Education of Women.

"Woman," said the professor, "was made for the home. There she stands on a pedestal, from which it is a grievous thing to see her step down."

Now the professor is acknowledged to be one of the wisest men in Europe, and it was impossible that a girl of Sibly's age should contradict him. Besides, Sibly had been very nicely brought up and wouldn't think of contradicting a person so much older than herself, even if he had been merely an undergraduate instead of a professor. So she looked very politely interested in the remark and said nothing.

Silence on the part of the other person always lures on a man to say more than he ought.

"I am sorry," the professor continued after a pause, "to hear that you are coming up next term. I had hoped that your dear mother—one of my oldest and best friends—would have had other views for you. She at least knows well that I disapprove, deeply disapprove, of this most unseemly attempt of women to enter upon university life."

"But, professor, that isn't very kind," Sibly was obliged at last to remonstrate. "I understand that I shall have the pleasure of attending your lectures. That is, if I get through my examination, and I'm going up for it next week."

"Yes, I am sorry to say—I mean, I am glad—ah-h-h— Won't you take another cup of tea?" Sibly is the kindest hearted of girls and wouldn't hurt a fly unnecessarily, and so she said she would like another cup of tea very much.

"Woman," the professor repeated when he had returned to his usual abstraction, "stands on a pedestal in the domestic circle. It is truly grievous that she should be willing to join in the struggles of masculine life." He had attended, as an experienced person will perceive, the last Union debate on the degree question, and the eloquence of the debaters was echoed from the lips of the professor.

Sibly tried to consider herself from the point of view of her domestic circle, but failed to remember that their mental attitude in relation to her had ever been that of those who look up admiringly toward the statue on its pedestal.

"Professor, I will not struggle," said she. "I promise to submit to your authority on all questions, whether of discipline or of Arabic. I promise never to join in a 5th of November row, and you know that women students are allowed neither boat races nor bump suppers."

The professor answered that she was evading the question at issue. He said that ladies usually do so, and Sibly went home with previsions of university life a little less bright than they had been before. But she was none the less determined to go up and to devote the next period of her life to the studies which were illustrated by the professor.

Three years later the professor sat in Sibly's room at Browning—it was a charming little room, looking on the terrace—and he congratulated her. Was she not the most famous person of the week? Had not every morning paper a leading article in praise of woman as personified in Sibly and all the evening papers portraits of her, portraits whose only point of similarity was their unlikeness to Sibly? Editors were asking her for an article on the education of women at universities, and publishers would have her edit a new series of eastern writers for ladies' schools.

The professor looked at her with admiration. She was the most brilliant pupil given to him for many a day, and her suggestions in the way of emendation were marvelous. Now, now at last, the professor saw his visions of long years taking upon themselves a semblance of reality; they should become real in the near future. That great work of his on the aesthetics of the Acadians might now be accomplished. The materials for it were complete. He had spent on them all his leisure time since his appointment as Plantagenet professor. But as for the writing of the book, from that he shrank. Some younger man must collaborate, use the professor's stores, undertake the labor of writing and add to so much knowledge the enthusiasm of youth. For some time he had waited until the fitting person should appear among his

men. The student, long expected, was come at last, but unfortunately from among the women. No, nothing could be unfortunate if only the person was found. And Sibly was delighted to work with.

"We shall beat the Germans now, and that on their own ground," said the professor jauntily. "It is a revenge for the losses of many years."

Sibly looked at him in perplexity, for she failed to see the connection. The professor explained at full length, and Sibly listened. "You will come up again, of course, for a few years," he said, "and we will set to work as soon as possible. Your name will appear with mine on the title page. You will have a reputation for scholarship that will go beyond Berlin. It is fortunate that your name Latinizes so well. Perhaps—I do not know—your Latin style is really quite fair for one so young. Perhaps we might even bring it out in two versions, a Latin and an English. This would not add appreciably to the number of years we are to devote to the work and might repay us nobly. There are continental scholars who are not altogether familiar with English."

Sibly said nothing. She was thoughtfully looking out over the geraniums, and the professor grew uneasy.

"I assure you that you are perfectly qualified for the work, abstruse and onerous as it is," he said, "and you are the only pupil I ever had of whom I could say as much."

"You are very flattering," answered the most distinguished graduate of the year, "and I am afraid you rate my powers too highly." The professor eagerly intimated by gesture that she was mistaken. He was so breathless with apprehension that he would not interrupt by words. "I am so sorry that I shall not be able to collaborate in the work. You do me a great honor in asking me. But, you see, I am wanted at home."

Then the Plantagenet professor scoffed.

"At home?" said he. "Why, anybody can attend to your duties at home. But as for what I am suggesting to you, there is not one man in 20 years that is capable of doing it. As for women—? Words failed the professor here. "You will be known as a scholar to all the scholars of Europe. Do you understand? You will be regarded as an authority for many years to come. And think of the honor you will gain for your college and for your sex." The professor spoke the words without hesitation. No thought of an earlier conversation with Sibly had remained in his mind, which indeed was crowded with more important things.

"It is a pity," she answered placidly, "but, you see, my people really want me. My mother likes to have somebody with her when she is making calls, and my sisters will not be out of the schoolroom for some years. Then I write my father's business letters for him and help to teach the children and make their frocks. I have a good deal of taste in dressmaking. An excellent modiste has said so. I had lessons from her, though of course I know it is the fashion to suppose that a woman who cares for study must be absolutely useless in domestic affairs."

"The professor broke out in anger. "Anybody can make frocks," he cried. "No, indeed, you are mistaken," she answered. "It is a most difficult business to make them nicely. That is why they are expensive."

"But do you not see," said the professor again, "what an opportunity you will lose if you fail to adopt my suggestion? You are losing your chance of fame. You leave undone a great work of incalculable benefit to scholars. And for me—I see no hope of finding another to take your place."

"I am very sorry," answered his pupil, "but indeed my parents want me very much at home. And I feel that my place is there. I shall not be able to come back next term."

There was again a debate at the Union, and again the professor dropped in. The proposer was speaking. He was a young gentleman of much eloquence, and he carried his audience with him. "Let us resist to the death," he said, "any attempt to encourage further the so-called higher education of women in this university. Woman was made for the home. There she stands on a pedestal. Shall we assist her to descend from that pedestal and bemoir herself with joining in the struggles of masculine life?" The audience raised a storm of applause. The professor groaned and went out.—Ladies' Pictorial.

The Game of Chess.

The game of chess differs in the various countries of the world. Thus, in the Hindoo game, four distinct armies are employed, each with their king, each corps counting among its fighters an elephant and a knight which slay, but cannot be slain. The Chinese game of chess, which boasts of the title of choke-choc-kong-ki (the play of the science of war), has a river running through the center of the board, which their elephants, equivalent to our bishops, cannot cross, and there is a fort which their kings cannot pass.

Under the Sanskrit name of chaturanga a game essentially the same as modern chess was played in Hindustan nearly 5,000 years ago. From Hindustan the game is said to have been carried to Persia and thence to Arabia. The Arabs introduced it into Spain and the rest of western Europe during the eighth century, where it became the principal pastime about the year 1000.

Night and Morning Bells.

In the picturesque village of Allesley, Warwickshire, England, an ancient custom, which is found to linger here and there, is still observed. The church bell is rung at 5 o'clock every morning in the summer and at 6 o'clock in the winter in order to arouse sleeping villagers and enable them to start work in good time. The curfew bell is also tolled at 8 o'clock each evening.

SERVANT GIRLS MAKE LAWS FOR MISTRESSES.

CHICAGO, Aug. 1.—There is woe in store for Chicago housekeepers. The servant girls' union is a fact and will do business under the name, "Working Women of America."

A wage schedule and rules for mistresses have promulgated. The union scale is: Cooks and housekeepers, \$5 to \$7 a week; general and second girls, \$4 to \$5 a week; young and inexperienced girls, \$3 to \$4 a week.

Here is what the 'lady of the house must remember.

"Rule 1. Work shall not begin before 5.30 a. m., and shall cease when the evening's dishes are washed and put away. Two hours each afternoon and the entire evening at least twice a week shall be allowed the domestic as her own.

"Rule 2. There shall be no opposition on the part of the mistress to club life on the part of the domestic. Entertainment of friends in limited numbers shall not be prohibited, provided the domestic furnishes her own refreshments.

"Rule 3. Gentlemen friends shall not be barred from the kitchen or back porch. Members of the family of the house shall not interrupt the conversation arising during said visit.

"Rule 4. Domestic shall be allowed such hours off on Monday as will permit them to visit the bargain counters of the stores and enjoy on that day the same privileges enjoyed by the mistress and her daughters.

"Rule 5. All complaints shall be made to the business agent of the union. The questions of wages shall be settled at time of employment and no reduction shall be allowed."

The union starts off with 1,000 members.

CHARACTER IN MEDICINE.

There is character in Dr. Chase's Ointment—just such character as has made Dr. Chase esteemed and admired the world over. Dr. Chase's Ointment has stood the test of time and remains to-day the only actual cure for Piles and itching Skin Disease. It is the standard Ointment of the world. You can rely on it just as you rely on Dr. Chase's Receipt Book, because you know that it is backed by the sterling character of Dr. Chase—America's Greatest Physician.

NEW INVENTIONS.

For the benefit of our readers, we publish a list of Canadian patents recently procured through the agency of Messrs. Marion & Marion, Patent Attorneys, Montreal and Washington.

72,032—C. W. Volman, Montreal, P. Q., Freezing Apparatus.

72,065—J. A. Adams, Calgary, N. W. T., Hay Stacker.

72,073—D. W. Judson, Barrie, Ont., Bicycle Frame.

72,116—J. H. Wallace, Shelburne, Ont., Shoe Upper.

72,127—F. W. Slater, Montreal, P. Q., Last.

72,164—Chas. Wilkins, East Farnham, P. Q., Automatic Water Feed for boilers.

72,175—M. McDonald, Pictou, N. S., Nut Lock.

The "Inventor's Help," a book on patents, published by Messrs. Marion & Marion, will be sent to any address upon receipt of 10 cents.

IT ANSWERED THE PURPOSE.

"I can't see," said the visitor, "why you have your genealogical chart hung so high. Such things are extremely interesting, but no one can examine it where it is."

Here Mr. Porcine took him gently by the arm and led him into the library, where they could be alone.

"Mrs. Porcine," he explained, "was bound to have one of them things, and as we didn't have one right handy I just framed my prize greyhound's pedigree and hung it high."—Chicago Post.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

"This potato is only half done, my dear," said he crossly.
"Then eat only half of it, my love," she replied affectionately.—Tit-Bits.

Woman's Weakness

A woman's reproductive organs are in the most intense and continuous sympathy with her kidneys. The slightest disorder in the kidneys brings about a corresponding disease in the reproductive organs. Dodd's Kidney Pills, by restoring the kidneys to their perfect condition, prevent and cure those fearful disorders peculiar to women. Pale young girls, worn-out mothers, suffering wives and women entering upon the Change of Life, your best friend is

Dodd's Kidney Pills

CHESLEY CASE COMES UP AGAIN.

John Fletcher, a Farmer, Cured of Lumbago by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

One of the Thousand Similar Cases in Ontario—A Common Trouble Among Farmers—Dodd's Kidney Pills Invariably Cure It.

CHESLEY, Ont., Aug. 5.—Harvesting is in full swing and the farmers of the section are hard at it early and late. For two steady months they will be working harder than any other class of men in the country.

Probably no period of the year is so trying on the farmer as the harvest season. The management of a farm, never a light task, becomes trebly heavy. Worries increase. The actual manual labor from dawn to dark and sometimes after, is as hard as a man can stand.

It is not surprising that farmers often break down after the threshing is over. "Plum tuckered out," the system is apt to be in a low, weakened condition which is easily thrown out of order. The kidneys will show the sign of it first. Backache will probably be the first sign of the Kidney trouble, accompanied by a brick dust sediment in the urine. From this stage is but a short step to Lumbago, which is chronic Backache.

In this connection the letter of John Fletcher, a farmer near Chesley, will be found useful showing as it does that Dodd's Kidney Pills may be relied upon for cases of this kind.

"I have been troubled all harvest," he writes, "with Lumbago and Kidney trouble. My urine was of a very red color. I consulted the best medical doctors in the country but they could not help me. Finally I got some Dodd's Kidney Pills in Granton and they proved all that I could wish. In a very short time my back was as well as ever and the Kidney disorder had completely gone."

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A pillow filled with hops instead of feathers makes a nice present for anyone who is troubled with sleeplessness, provided they do not object to the scent of hops, as the aroma helps to induce sleep. Put the hops into a plain white bag and then make two pillow cases of linen, with hemstitched, frilled borders, working, if you like, a design in flourishing thread above the hemstitched border, but no work on the part where the head will come, and you have a charming gift complete.

Lace cloaks are seen for evening wear and bewilderingly lovely are some of the long trailing things. Both black and white lace cloaks are seen, the black showing frequently, while linings and the cream guipures and Irish points contrasting charmingly with soft linings of pale blue, rose or green.

When setting a table for a meal whether it is to be plain or elaborate, lay the knives, forks and spoons in the order required by the course. Set the first ten-inch plate, called the service plate, one fork at the left hand. For a dinner, which is to include, say, oysters, consommé, meat, salad and desert, lay an oyster fork farthest from the plate, then a spoon, knife, fork and coffee spoon. If the desert is in sherbet or jelly, lay each one on the plate on which the last course is served.

Costume designers say that we shall see fewer plaited skirts as the season advances, but as to what sort of skirt we are to have in their stead we are reticent. Meanwhile they are bringing out their newest skirts with the ornamentation arranged so as to counterfeit a tunic. Round tunics, square tunics, scalloped ones, long and short ones are all suggested in the arrangement of the trimming. But the real genuine draped over-skirt is still conspicuous by its absence. No decrease in the flare or length of skirt is noticeable.

Nice patent leather makes the neatest of footwear, but it requires care to keep it in order. There is no better dressing for it than a very little salad oil. Before wearing a new pair of patent leather boots it is expedient to rub well in a small quantity of salad oil and then polish with a soft cloth. This is to prevent the leather from cracking, as it sometimes does. Patent leather should never be dried by the fire for heat has a way of causing the leather to harden and crack.

Here is a Dixie egg dish easy to make and appetizing for luncheon. Cut four hard boiled eggs into thin slices, place in a baking dish with alternate layers of baked cheese, sprinkle with a shake or two of red pepper, saltspoonful of salt and a dash of nutmeg; sprinkle the top with grated bread and dot over with butter. Bake until a rich brown.

A SPRAINED ANKLE is not an uncommon accident. Pain-Killer relieves and cures almost as if by magic. The greatest household remedy. Avoid substitutes there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis 25c. and 50c.

"I suppose the witch in your new plaid rides a broomstick?"
"Broomstick? What ails you? She rides a carpet sweeper."—Chicago Record Herald.