

RAILROADS.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Monday, Nov. 26th, 1900 trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:—

LEAVE KENT JUNCTION.

Accommodation for Moncton and St. John... Accommodation for 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. 26th November, 1900.

KENT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Table with columns: Time, Departure, Destination, Arrival. Includes routes to Richibucto, Kingston, Mill Creek, Grumble Road, Molus River, McMinn's Mills, and 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, Nov. 26th, 1900.

MONCTON AND BUCTOUCHE RAILWAY.

1900 SUMMER TIME TABLE. 1900

On and after Monday, November 26th, 1900, trains on this railway will run as follows:

10.10 Arr. Moncton. Dep. 15.35 8.00 Dep. Buctouche. Arr. 17.35

(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 13.10 and I. C. R. train for Campbellton leaving at 10.35.

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 15.25.

E. G. EVANS, Superintendent

THE GUESTLESS HOTEL.

A Drummer's Mystification Over a Long Headed Landlord's Device.

"I was at the Ponce de Leon directly after it opened, when it had only 16 guests and 300 servants," said a Chicago drummer, "but that wasn't anything to an experience I had once at a summer resort up in the northwest. I had wandered into the region looking for a fellow who had beaten our firm out of a big account, and somebody told me about this hotel. A branch road connected it with the main line, 30 miles away, but early in the season the landlord and the railroad president had had a row, and they stopped the train service. That killed business as dead as Cæsar, for the place was buried in the heart of the wilderness. But, strange to say, the landlord had kept it open, and as I was near by and needed a rest I hired a wagon and went over. It was a big, handsome structure of the regulation summer resort pattern, all gables and porticoes and stained shingles, and as I walked up the fine, shady driveway I could see that everything was in apple pie order. When I entered the office a boy in buttons seized my grip, and the clerk got up from behind the counter, rubbing his eyes and looking a bit dazed. The register was perfectly blank, and while there was a full office force on duty there was not a guest in sight. 'Business is a little light, eh?' I asked, after writing my name. The clerk grinned. 'You're the first soul I've seen in six weeks,' he replied. 'I thought at first he was joking,' continued the drummer, "but it was the gospel truth. I was the only guest in the house, yet, as far as I could see, it was being run exactly as if all of its 120 apartments were full of people. It gave me a strange sensation, and upon my word I could actually feel the emptiness as I walked down the big, wide corridor to my room. I supposed, of course, that I would find all this really a bluff and everything pared down to the lowest possible notch, but it wasn't the case. There was a full corps of help from kitchen to checkroom, and the chambermaids used to turn to of mornings and make up a few dozen unoccupied beds just to get exercise. The table was tipped, although most of the stuff was evidently canned, but to walk into that huge dining room, with a row of waiters standing motionless at each side, and eat in solitary state was a trial to the nerves. 'The proprietor kept almost entirely to his private office. He was a very quiet, baldheaded man, and naturally I entertained doubts as to his sanity. At the outset the strangeness of the situation interested me, but after four days of noisy grandeur it began to give me the horrors, and I packed up and left. I used to often think about it afterward and wonder what the device could have possessed the baldheaded boniface to throw away good money in that kind of fashion, but it was more than two years before I found out.

"One day I was sauntering along Clark street, in Chicago, when I met my friend and landlord coming out of a store. He remembered me, shook hands cordially and finally accepted an invitation to lunch. 'I expect you thought I was crazy, out there in the spruce woods,' he said over the black coffee, 'but there was method in my madness. That infernal railroad had a contract with me to haul a certain quantity of fresh vegetables every day. They had forgotten all about it, but when they threw me down on the train service I saw that my cue was to keep open at full blast and then sock it to them for damages at the end of the season. My lawyer claimed that the lack of fresh vegetables was what kept away guests. Of course the jury understood it was just a peg to hang a damage suit on, but any stick is good enough to beat a dog, and they gave me a whopping verdict. I soaked them for enough to pull out \$6,000 ahead of the game.'"

Jealousy Among Monkeys.

When a monkey gives away to jealousy, it shows a degree of hatred for the animal that has innocently aroused its malice that makes it, for the time, a monster of cruelty. On a ship returning from one of her tours in tropical lands was a monkey which became a great friend of the stewardess.

One day she fed another monkey—a pretty, gentle creature. This trifling attention enraged the other monkey, which coaxed the little thing to its side and then, before the stewardess had time to realize that mischief was meant, took it by the neck and flung it overboard. Of another monkey the same person tells that, while preparing dinner for a grand party, the cook was absent from the kitchen for a minute. No sooner had her back been turned than the monkey slipped a kitten of which it had always been jealous into the soup pot. The poor kitten's fate was only discovered at dinner time, when the guests sent back their soup untasted because it was found to be full of short hairs. In both cases there is no doubt the monkey was cruel by malice aforethought.

Knew His Business.

One of the senate doorkeepers stationed in the lobby next to the marble room had on one occasion just warned a visitor not to smoke the cigar which he carried in his hand. At that moment the electric bells sounded a call for a vote, and a certain senator hastened in from a nearby committee room. He was putting violently on a long black cigar.

"Why don't you warn that man?" asked the visitor.

"Because I know my business," answered the custodian of the door. "That is the man who made the rule."

He Would Do.

Barry Sullivan, the Irish tragedian, was playing in "Richard III" some years ago at Shrewsbury. When the actor came to the lines, "A horse, a horse! My kingdom for a horse!" some one in the pit called out:

"Wouldn't a donkey do, Mr. Sullivan?"

"Yes," responded the tragedian, turning quickly on the interrupter. "Please come round to the stage door."

Learn Always.

Talk of "too late to improve," "too old to learn," etc. A human being should be improving with every day of a lifetime, and you will probably have to go on learning throughout all ages of immortality.

A cynical woman says that when a man breaks his heart it is the same as when a lobster breaks one of his claws—another sprouts immediately and grows in its place.

The Dorking fowls are said to be as old as the old Roman empire. This fowl is today the one most esteemed in England.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

OTTAWA, March 21.—The budget debate was resumed by Charles Marcell, of Bonaventure. He is a Montreal newspaper man. He is a French-Canadian, but holds a prominent position in English newspaper circles. He is also an orator of rare power and speaks English with a flow and perfection that few members of the house can boast of. He speaks without any French accent.

Mr. Marcell opened with a review of the Conservative policy as enunciated in the amendment moved by the leader of the opposition and its relation to the policy of the Liberal party. In passing, he said the favorite policy on his riding was reciprocity with the United States, and he said that nature surely intends there should be close relations between Canada and the United States.

Before leaving the tariff question, Mr. Marcell referred to the efforts of the Liberal administration to build up trade with Britain and said the efforts should not stop there, but should be extended to Germany, France and other countries. Mr. Marcell devoted considerable attention to a denial of Conservative charges that the last election had been won on the race and religion cry. He said that Quebec constituencies had elected 18 English-speaking representatives, 13 of whom were Protestants. In almost every one of these cases the French or Catholic vote, had it been used as such, could have elected anyone it chose; but the electors in these ridings did not divide on race or creed lines, but voted with regard to the politics and the men.

Incidentally, Mr. Marcell made some reference to race and creed charges by Mr. Clarke Wallace, and dilated on the action of the electors of the French and Catholics in Beauharnois, where he had been elected an English Protestant over Mr. Bergeron, a French Catholic, who had linked his fortunes with Mr. Wallace.

Mr. Wallace interrupted to say that Mr. Bergeron had bitterly attacked him (Wallace) in Montreal and that that explained his defeat. (Laughter).

Mr. Marcell—"I am sorry Mr. Bergeron had to disavow you and sorry for him personally that he linked his fortunes with you."

Proceeding, Mr. Marcell asked if there was a man in all Canada who was not proud of the premier, and said: "Why should French-Canadians be asked to vote against him?" He added that he hoped Conservatives had not won North Bruce on the race and creed cry.

Dr. Sproule—"As one who was there, I can say such subjects were never mentioned."

Mr. McCready—"You were not omnipresent."

Dr. Sproule—"Nothing was said on the platform or off."

Having concluded his remarks in defence of the French-Canadian, Mr. Marcell made a thrust at Conservatives on the race and creed question. He called attention to a circular issued during election in Albert county, N. B., where there are no French-Canadians. This circular had a picture of the Union Jack at the top of it and declared it was now time for an English-speaking premier, and that Tupper should be given a chance. Some one near Marcell who noticed the picture of the flag remarked: "Dominated by the Union Jack."

"Yes," said Mr. Marcell, "but the best friends of the Union Jack are not those who have exploited it." (Liberal cheers).

He added it was most fortunate for Canada that the premier was a French-Canadian when the opposition for political purposes raised the cry of sending contingents to South Africa. He had been in Manitoba during the provincial elections and was able to say that Catholics there never before had such efficient schools as they had to-day. Mr. Marcell concluded by repeating the plea of his speech in seconding the address in reply to the speech from the throne for peace and good will in Canada. He said that on a pillar of stone on the Plains of Abraham, the names of Wolfe and Montcalm were engraved. He urged that all should point to that silent witness of understanding reached between nations and inculcate it on the present generation and perpetuate it in those to come after. (Cheers).

MR. ROCHE.

Mr. Roche, of Halifax, made an excellent speech which was here and there brimful of humor. He opened his remarks by telling a story of Diogenes and Plato, which he applied to the Conservatives with respect to the national policy. He said that on one occasion when Diogenes visited Plato the latter showed him his fine Persian carpet and Diogenes trampled on it and said: "I trample on the pride of Plato." When the visit was returned Diogenes showed Plato his old carpet, full of holes; Plato thereupon said: "I see the pride of Diogenes through the holes in his carpet." Mr. Roche said the prime minister had shown his beautiful carpet of gold and silver, with a surplus as a centre piece. The Conservatives had trampled on it and brought out their old national policy carpet, full of holes, and beaten it, but all that would come out was dust and a liberal assortment of microbes. (Laughter).

Mr. Wallace—"Did the honorable gentleman say a Liberal assortment?"

Mr. Maclean—"An assortment of Libe-

Advertisement for Doan's Backache and Kidney Pills. Includes illustration of a man and text: 'Don't Despair Even if you are troubled with Backache and not able to attend to your household duties. If you have not used Doan's Pills you can be absolutely cured by them.'

PROOF FROM ONE OF MANY. MONTREAL, Que., Jan. 26th, 1901. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS Co., Toronto, Ont. Dear Sirs,—I have been suffering for 12 years from kidney trouble. I had terrible backache and was troubled with dizziness. My urine was scanty, highly colored and contained a thick starchy sediment. I consulted physicians without any success and almost gave up in despair. At last I saw Doan's Pills advertised, so I procured two boxes of them and they gave me a complete cure and I can attend to my household duties without trouble. I can recommend Doan's Pills and must say that they should be tried by all who suffer from kidney trouble. Mrs. M. LEGAULT.

Proceeding, Mr. Roche attacked the national policy, which he denounced as the greatest pretence ever exhibited in this country and said it had helped only a few industries. He held that was the result of the people realizing this. Mr. Roche held that the preferential tariff had arrested the decline of Britain's trade with us. He took a stand against Mr. Maclean's proposed hostile tariff against the United States. He held the profit on American goods was as good to Canada as profit on any other goods. As an explanation of the growth of American trade with Canada, he referred to the success of Americans in meeting requirements and tastes of consumers, but predicted that British manufacturers' courage and determination would succeed in meeting this.

He objected to Mr. Maclean's eye for an eye policy in regard to the United States, and said that in the maritime provinces a great deal was thought of the trade with the United States, which took nearly all the products of the eastern provinces. He also pointed out the undesirability, from an imperial point of view, of Canada doing anything to irritate the United States. Britain depended a great deal in her operations upon the United States' neutrality.

Messrs. Brock, Ross (Ontario), Vrooman and Clare followed and Mr. Oliver moved the adjournment of the debate.

Advertisement for Dr. Smith's Advice. Text: 'DR. SMITH'S ADVICE. An Honest and Earnest Friend of the Sick Speaks.'

He Tells His Patients to Use Dodd's Kidney Pills, and the Results Prove His Wisdom in So Doing.

NICOLET, Que., Mar. 25, (Special).—Dr. W. Smith, of this place, reports two cases of Kidney Disease cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills, which are very striking testimonials to the merit of this great medicine. The subjects are, Mr. Caleb Rivard and Mr. Joseph Hamel.

Mr. Rivard suffered from incontinence of the urine day and night. He was so worried by the discharge of urine at night that he purchased from Dr. Smith a rubber instrument to protect his bed. Dr. Smith advised Dodd's Kidney Pills. He bought some, and soon reported to the doctor that he was quite cured. The trouble had entirely disappeared.

Mr. Hamel writes of his case:—

"I suffered with Kidney Disease for three or four years so bad that I would have to lay off work two or three days every week. I was continually sick, and was forced to walk like an old man, being all bent with the pain. I had lost all my energy. I heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills. After I had taken a few doses, I was delighted to find myself improving. Thus encouraged I continued, and after the third box my trouble had entirely disappeared. I could stand and walk upright without any pain or stiffness whatever. This is over six months ago, and I have not had the slightest return of the trouble or pain."

These cures have caused quite a sensation in this neighborhood, as both gentlemen are well known. Dodd's Kidney Pills are very popular in Nicolet.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 23.—Privy Councillor Pabiedonetzef, chief procurator of the holy synod, narrowly escaped assassination early Friday morning. While writing in his study shortly after midnight two bullets shattered the window, passing close to the procurator and buried themselves in the ceiling. Two other shots were fired but did not enter the room. The would-be assassin was identified as one Lagowski. A provincial official investigation into the cause of the attack is proceeding.

Advertisement for Solid Gold. Text: 'SOLID GOLD. We give this beautiful Solid Gold Ring, set with Pearls, for selling only 15 packages of Sweet Peas each. Each package contains an splendid mixture of the most fragrant varieties of colors. Mail us this advertisement and we will forward the Seeds. Sell them, return the money, and this beautiful, Solid Gold, Pearl-set Ring will be yours, carefully packed in a velvet lined box. Write to day. The season for selling seeds is short. Seed Supply Co., Toronto, Can.'

THE WORLD OVER.

LONDON, March 21.—Lansdowne announced in Commons to-day that Russia and Great Britain have agreed to withdraw their troops from the disputed territory at Tien Tsin.

SALEM, Mass., March 20.—The Best trial moves on rapidly for one that presents so many ghastly details, for at the afternoon adjournment 26 of the 47 government witnesses had been heard. From their testimony a fair outline of the state's case was seen. It was to confirm all that District Attorney Peters had claimed in his opening plea, many witnesses being used to prove that a rifle was discharged on the Breakheart Hill farm on the night of the murder.

There was little of the sensational in the day's proceedings, in fact to those who are accustomed to follow murder trials, the sessions seem almost dull. A little spice was introduced to-day when the opposing counsel showed signs of becoming irritated, but Judge Sherman, in his quiet manner, cautioned them to keep good natured.

The court was crowded to the doors at both sessions. Best showed no more interest in the proceedings than the average spectator, although the stake for which his lawyers were playing was his life or liberty.

The incident of the forenoon session was the appearance on the stand of Miss Annie Hawkes, who is 96 years old. Her testimony was about the passing and the repassing of the rattling wagon over the road in front of her house on the night of Oct. 8.

Throughout nearly the two hours she was on the stand she stood at the rail, declining to be seated, as Judge Sherman told her she might, but towards the last of her being on the stand she was rather tired and took a chair.

BOSTON, March 20.—The wreck of the steamer Portland in the November, 1898, gale, was recalled once again by the finding of wreckage on Stellwagen Bank, off the Tip end of Cape Cod, yesterday, by trawlers on the schooner Sylvia Numan. While the location of the hull of the craft has never been determined, the theory has been held by many that the Portland went down on the northerly edge of the Great Stellwagen Bank, which is plotted on the charts of Massachusetts Bay. Every little while a trawler picks up something in that locality to confirm the belief that the wreck of a passenger steamer lies there. Yesterday two trawling lines brought up a lot of wire springs and material that looked like bedding, but which was so decayed that it could not be examined carefully.

CHICAGO, March 21.—Fire to-night totally destroyed the large warehouse of J. S. Ford, Johnson & Co., at 16th street and Wabash avenue. The north, south and east walls of the building collapsed and a panic was created among the thousands of speculators and in a wild rush to escape injury by falling walls women and children were knocked down and trampled upon. The total damage is estimated by officials of the company at \$200,000.

OAKHALL, Mass., March 21.—One of the most fearful and heartrending tragedies that ever occurred in this state was enacted in the village of Cold Brook, about noon to-day, when Mrs. Naramore in wild frenzy slew with an axe and club her entire brood of six little children. The eldest was not quite ten, the youngest a babe of ten months. The crazed mother sought to complete the bloody work by taking her own life, inflicting a gash in her throat, from which she will probably die. Her husband, Frank Naramore, was away at work at the time. The discovery was made by an employee of Parker's grocery store coming to the house with groceries. At the time Mrs. Naramore was found by the villagers she was asked how she did the deed. She said she took the lives in four different rooms. As fast as she killed one child she placed the body in a bed.

SAN FRANCISCO, Calif., March 23.—Captains O. F. Bolles and J. K. Bulger, United States inspectors of hulls and boilers, have handed down their decision on the responsibility for the wreck of the City of Rio De Janeiro, Feb. 22, at the entrance of the Golden Gate. Their decision places the blame upon the late Captain Ward and Pilot Jordan. The pilot being a state officer, the United States inspectors have no power to punish him. The inspectors blame the chief engineer for inattention to his duties and revoke his license as chief of the engineers. He had ten white men in his charge, consisting of three engineers, three water tenders, three oilers and one store-keeper, and the inspectors are of the opinion that if Chief Engineer Herlihy had called his force on deck to man the boats, many more lives would have been saved.

KENDRICK'S LINIMENT. Cures while you sleep. Bate freely for Sore Throat and Lungs And all Swellings. Growing girls in ill health should use occasionally Wheeler's Botanic Bitters.

When horses have Fever, the hair and hoofs are dry and shagging frequently swell, give Granger Condition Powders. Use KENDRICK'S LINIMENT.

THE BEST FRIEND OF THE MOTHER, WIFE AND DAUGHTER.

PAIN'S CELERY COMPOUND

The Great Spring Medicine That Restores Ailing Females To Perfect Health.

MRS. ADAMSON, SAYS "I Can Never Say Too Much In Favor Of Paine's Celery Compound."

One of the oldest and best edited monthly magazines published in America, in a recent leading article, declares that more than half the revenue of physicians is derived from the treatment of females, and that about one case in every hundred is correctly diagnosed, showing that cures are extremely rare.

The important knowledge gained by women of every age about Paine's Celery Compound and the special and peculiar benefits it bestows on females suffering from ailments peculiar to their sex, as well as from the common ills of life, have made Paine's Celery Compound the most popular and trusted home medicine of the day.

In spring time, when women's nervous strength is overtaxed by home work and duties and the constant demands of social functions, it is then that Paine's Celery Compound shows its invigorating and vitalizing effects, as the precious medicine is used from day to day. It quickly banishes nervousness, prostration, weakness, debility, languor, despondency, and the many nameless ills that come to women of all ages.

Mrs. R. Adamson, Head of Millstream, Kings Co., N. B., says:

"I feel it a duty to briefly testify regarding the value of Paine's Celery Compound. Since childhood I suffered from sick headaches, neuralgia and constipation. Had attacks once a week which kept me confined to bed. Have been treated by a number of physicians without beneficial results. I procured six bottles of Paine's Celery Compound which was strongly recommended to me, and after a short time I found that new life and health coming that I so long wished for. Two years have passed and I have not had a return of my old troubles. I can never say too much in favor of Paine's Celery Compound."

HE MEANT WELL. (Chicago Chronicle.)

There is a new style of dress adornment among women which has recently reached Chicago from Paris via New York. It has been several months en route, but there are two persons in this city, one a would-be gallant chappie and the other a dignified society girl, who wish it had been drowned in the Atlantic on its way over.

The new fad is the "shoestring" belt, or long black cords encircling the waist, which hang nearly to the bottom of the dress. They have golden tips, larger, but shaped exactly like the tips on the ends of shoestrings.

One day, not long ago, before the style became well known, two young men were strolling down State street engaged in throwing tempting glances at each pretty maid they passed. Suddenly they came face to face with one down the front of whose dress hung those dangling cords, swinging and swaying with each step.

"Hawwaw!" exclaimed these two youths bedecked with fashion, in one breath, and they stopped squarely in front of the amazed girl with such suddenness that she uttered a cry and blushed deeply darting at the same time the most furious glances at the two men.

She passed them quickly, but they continued to stand stock still in the middle of the sidewalk, staring at the figure of the girl, each with his mouth open and his jaw dropped.

"It's a beastly shame," said one, "and I'm going to tell her. I'm sure she doesn't know those awful strings are hanging out," and with that he left his companion and hurried after her.

He caught her at the corner of Madison street, just as she was about to enter a store. He stepped up to her and doffing his hat he said: "I—aw, I beg your pardon—"

"What do you mean, sir, by speaking to me," exclaimed the girl, angrily, as she brushed past him. "I do not know you."

"But I—aw—I just wanted to tell you your caw—I mean your inner strings are hanging out," exclaimed the youth almost in a whine, as the girl, with a blush deeper than any rouge could ever make, darted into the crowd.

That night he told his mother of his good intentions and of the severe treatment he had received from a young woman whom he intended to befriend. His mother explained the shoestring belt, and for two days the youth did not leave the house, fearing that he would meet the same young woman.

Advertisement for Free Watch. Text: 'FREE. We give a handsome Watch with polished Nickel case, ornamented edge, hour, minute and second hands, keyless wind, American Lever Movement, jeweled, ruby-gem, daily gold and silver finished, Horseshoe Pins at 10c each. Mail this advertisement and we'll send the Watch and your Watch will be sent you, absolutely free. The Dix Co., Box 96 Toronto.'

THE REVIEW Office.

and other forms, for sale at THE REVIEW Office.