

# THE REVIEW

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RICHIBUCTO, NEW BRUNSWICK, THURSDAY FEBRUARY 7, 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.

### VICTORIA.

Queen of the world by regal womanhood, Victoria! Whose sceptre-sign of power Was thine own hand, held forth in sympathy;

Whose throne was set in reverence and love; Who bore thyself the crowned serf of God— What have the nations lost in losing thee, O good imperial mother of us all!

Thy land, that clasps a world, could not confine Thy mighty heart, and all hearts mourn for thee.

Where women in the coral seas afar Sing lullabies, they sing, "Oh, she was kind!"

Where Indian market squares are dark, dark with men, One murmur rises, "Ah, the Queen was just!"

And where, in Senate halls or tents of war, The stern faced leaders speak the solemn news, They say within their beards, "Wise! she was wise."

How hard to be a woman and a queen! To feel the woes of myriad widowhood Joined to the darkness of her own; to know

The sorrows that no mother can escape, Yet ever in her soul to hear the cry Of countless wives and orphans by their dead;

Wars to decree, and criminals to slay, And listen to the wailings of the poor, And think within herself, "They look to me!"

How hard to be a woman and a queen! And yet how joyous to be such a queen! She knew that every home in all her realm

Was purer for the pureness of her own, She knew that all the world more safely breathed Because she ruled in honor. And she knew

Her sorrowing people yet were glad in her. Above that head whereon the heavy crown—

Earth's lordliest—so long in glory pressed, Another crown was growing through the years.

First of its jewels shone the maiden's words, "I will be good," and added gem on gem Through all the lengthened beauty of her life,

Till God's "Well done" has set His Koh-i-noor Thereon, and her emancipated brow Has risen to its endless diadem.

The Queen is dead. Forever lies the Queen. Now God be praised for good Victoria!

—Amos R. Wells, in The Christian Endeavor World, Boston, Mass.

## MARITIME PROVINCE NOTES.

A telegram was received at Moncton last Tuesday to the effect that Alex. Russell, formerly of Moncton, was killed at Nelson, B. C. No particulars were given but when last heard from Mr. Russell was engaged at the carpenter trade. He was about 35 years old, and formerly worked in the I. C. R. shops here. He left Moncton about five years ago. He was a son

## 1901 - - 1901

We are starting the New Year with a larger stock of goods than ever before. If you are looking for WINTER CLOTHING of any kind, do not fail to give us a call, as we are giving some exceptionally good bargains in Men's Ulsters, Reefers, Underwear, etc.

## LADIES' JACKETS.

We have a few Ladies Jackets left, mostly small sizes, which we will sell very low to clear. (ALL UP TO DATE STYLE.) It will pay you to see them if you are in need of any, as these are genuine bargains.

## A. & R. LOGGIE

in law of James Whootten, who belongs to Moncton. He leaves a widow.

Moncton Transcript. At Strathadam last Tuesday morning at the residence of Mr. Robert Adams, an interesting event took place when his sister, Miss Annie B. Adams, late of the Aberdeen school staff, Moncton, was wedded to Mr. James Condon, foreman of the Transcript composing room at Moncton. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. D. Murray, in the presence of immediate friends and relatives of the contracting parties. Mr. Condon and bride returned home Wednesday morning and for the present will live in Mr. Jas. Flanagan's residence, Steadman street. The bride, who is held in high esteem by all, was the recipient of a costly array of presents. The Transcript extends congratulations to the newly wedded couple. Among the presents was a lounging chair from The Transcript staff.

Reginald Raymond, six years old, coasted into a pond at Digby one day last week and was drowned. Five years ago two brothers, aged seven and three years, were drowned in the same pond. The father of the children, Captain Nathaniel Raymond, and his eldest son John, are in the Klondike. Mrs. Raymond is the only member of the family home, and is heart-broken.

The latest enterprise to be started in this vicinity is that of William McPherson, who has fitted up a machine shop at St. Mary's where steam engines and pumps, gasoline engines, mill and factory machinery, water motors and other machinery is built and repaired. Die cutting and experimental work for inventors is made a specialty by Mr. McPherson, who has had a wide experience in this work. Mr. McPherson learned the trade of a machinist at the New Brunswick Foundry and has since travelled extensively and worked in the United States. He is said to be an expert mechanic and a very fine workman. The enterprise is one deserving of success.—Fredericton Gleaner.

One of Moncton's oldest and highly respected citizens passed away last Wednesday morning in the person of Mr. Obediah Ayer, at the advanced age of 80 years, after a brief illness. Deceased was born in Sackville but has resided in Moncton for the past thirty-eight years. He was the owner of a large farm just west of High street where he lived for many years but for the past fifteen years has lived in town. In early life Mr. Ayer took an

active interest in public affairs. He was a member of the first Baptist church. He served on the board of deacons and was treasurer for some time. Notwithstanding his advanced age Mr. Ayer up to a few days ago was around town. His demise occurred at the residence of his son, Mr. E. E. Ayer, on Robinson street. Deceased leaves a widow and two sons, Messrs. H. H. Ayer and E. E. Ayer; a brother and a sister, Mr. Grafton Ayer, of Fawcett's Hill, and Mrs. David Horseman, of Petiteadac, survive. The funeral took place Friday at 14 o'clock.

The Chatham Commercial has been shown a copy of the Aberdeen Journal published 5th of January, 1801. It is printed on a heavy vellum paper and is wonderfully well-preserved for its age. It is a weekly, 4 pages 5 column paper and the subscription price is 27s 4d. In one column there are two small blotches of ink, and the publisher prints the following on the margin of the paper: "The two black spots in this column are old ink marks in original." A marriage notice is finished up by remarking that "The difference of their ages is 43 years." The paper has two patent medicine ads.

The Portland, Me., Free Press says:—On Sunday morning, Jan. 27th, Mr. Wm. Russell died of valvular heart disease, at his home, 30 Veranda street. Mr. Russell was born in Salisbury, N. B., in 1840; coming to Maine when a young man and for the last 36 years he has been a resident of East Deering, now Portland. Mr. Russell was of a retiring disposition, upright in business, was interested in all matters concerning the welfare of the community in which he lived and had a large circle of friends. He was a member of the K. of P., at Woodfords, a strong Republican in politics and an advocate of temperance. He leaves a widow, formerly Miss Mary Congdon, of Lubec, Me., and two daughters, Miss Dana Libby, of West Newton, Mass., and Miss Alice G. Russell, of this city, a teacher in the public schools.

The Boston Globe, Jan. 17, says:—"Mrs. Elmira Beatty, a widow living at 35 Hastings St., Cambridgeport, died yesterday about 11 o'clock after she had taken a dose of wood alcohol by mistake. For the past two or three days Mrs. Beatty had been ailing. She had been taking Jamaica ginger for her trouble. Her illness did not confine her to bed, and in her leisure time she had varnished several articles about the house. The wood alcohol was in a Jamaica ginger bottle, and in taking what she supposed to be ginger,

Mrs Beattie swallowed the poison. Immediately she realized what she had done, and summoning her daughter she told her, and a physician was summoned. Before anything could be done for her she died. She was aged 41 and left eight children. Deceased lived on Telegraph street in Moncton for some years and about two years ago moved to St. John, thence to Boston.

St. Andrew's Presbyterian church at Rossland, B. C., has extended an unanimous call to Rev. J. M. Robinson, the popular pastor of St. John's Presbyterian church in this city. Whether or not he will accept is not known. The Rossland church is an important one, a busy mining centre. Should Mr. Robinson accept the call there would be much regret in Moncton. He received the call by telegram on Saturday.

It is said that the ball which His Honor the Lieut. Governor and Mrs. McClelan intended giving in the parliament buildings during the legislative session, will be adjourned on account of the Queen's death.—Fredericton Herald.

The proprietors of Miller's Foundry, Chatham, are building a steamer for Mr. E. Sinclair, which, when completed, will be 60 feet long by 14 feet beam. Mr. George Henderson is the master builder and Miller's foundry is building the machinery.

The Fredericton Herald says: A gentleman who recently returned from a trip up river tells of a case which is creating considerable talk among the people of Edmundston. A resident of that place named Herbert has been under the doctor's care for some weeks for what was generally supposed to be consumption. He seemed to be failing gradually and his friends and relatives had arrived at the conclusion that his stay on earth was to be of short duration. Imagine their surprise therefore, when a few days ago the announcement was made that he was on the mend and would probably recover his health and strength. On enquiry it was learned that the patient had a short time before coughed up a quantity of hay, swallowed by him last summer, and immediately after riding himself of this unwholesome dose began to show signs of improvement.

Thursday evening Joseph Simon, a Jewish junk dealer, was instantly killed at Summerside. He was driving along the main road when he was thrown from his sleigh into a ditch. The sleigh, heavily laden with junk, passed over him.

The Halifax Recorder says: A breach of promise suit has been commenced in the Supreme Court. The writ was issued Saturday last by a firm of solicitors at the instance of a well known young lady, and the young man interested in the action lives in the south end. It is stated that the case may be settled before it reaches the courts for trial. No particular amount of damage is mentioned in the writ.

### How Are Your Nerves?

If they are weak and you feel nervous and easily "flustered," can't sleep, and rise in the morning unrefreshed, your blood is poor. Strong nerves depend upon rich, nourishing blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the nerves strong by enriching and vitalizing the blood. It gives sweet, refreshing sleep and completely cures nervous troubles. Begin taking it to-day.

Nausea, indigestion are cured by Hood's Pills.

Mr. Askit—"And how do you like keeping a diary?"

Miss Gabbage—"Oh, it keeps me so busy writing about what I have been doing that I do not have time to do anything to write about."

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

The facsimile signature of J. C. 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.

### BY THE WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION OF ST. JOHN.

[Trust the people—the wise and the ignorant, the good and the bad—with the gravest questions, and in the end you will educate the race.]

### TEMPERANCE WORK IN SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

Quarterly Temperance Lesson for 1901.

Feb. 10th—"Parable of the Talents."—Matt. 25: 14-39. Golden text—So then every one of us shall give an account of himself to God.—Romans 14: 12, 22-27.

June 23rd—"A new heaven and a new earth."—Rev. 21: 1-7. Golden text—Wine is a mocker; strong drink is raging, and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.—Proverbs 20: 1.

November 24—World's Temperance Lesson.—Is. 5: 8-30. Golden text—Woe unto them that are mighty to drink wine.—Isa. 5: 22.

The new year gives us four good temperance lessons. Let all Sunday school workers take note of these and prepare themselves accordingly. Let February 10th be the beginning of a grand effort in temperance work.

It is very desirable that Unions appoint their superintendents at once, who should communicate with me.

The following is a list of helps for carrying on this department of work:

"Hints and Helps," a booklet giving a synopsis of the departments. Price 12 cents.

"Roll of Honor," containing the World's Sunday School Triple Pledge, with places for 165 names, at 25 cents each; or places for 200 names, 35 cents each.

Folding pledge card for scholars' use, containing same pledge. Price, \$1.08 per 100.

The Teachers' Quarterly Temperance Lesson Leaf, prepared by the Ontario W. C. T. U., which has been found an efficient help in the preparation of the lesson. Price 30 cents per 100; ten cents per dozen. This leaf should be distributed one week in advance of temperance Sunday.

A Blackboard Exercise is issued each quarter in circular form, giving a picture for the blackboard, with an outline of thought for a temperance talk. Price 2 cents each.

### PRIMARY WORK.

"A Study of the Pledge." Price 25 cents per 100.

"Marching Songs." Price 12 cents per copy.

"Little Folks' Picture Leaflets," for distribution. Price 20 cents per 100.

As some of this literature is not of use after the quarterly lesson, for which it has been prepared, it is very desirable that I have your orders early.

As the Sunday School Temperance army of New Brunswick is under my control, I am prepared to give all information concerning its workings.

Yours for service,

JEANNETTE C. BULLOCK.

Provincial Supt. S. S. Work.

### Don't Forget About Your Corns

If they give you pleasure and you have them as an adornment don't apply Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor for in twenty-four hours they would be entirely removed and their beauty destroyed. Now this is known to nearly everybody, including your druggist; ask him if it is not so.

"Love me little, love me long," she warbled. "Yes," said he; "but will you love me when I am short?"

Miss Gushley—"You don't seem to care much for music. Don't you like the popular airs?"

Miss Mainchanz—"No; the only popular air with me is the millionaire."

### DEWET BRUTALLY SHOTS ANOTHER PEACE ENVOY.

HIS DEEDS LOWER HIS STANDING AS A MAN AND SHOCK THE WORLD.

CAPE TOWN, Jan. 31.—The Boer attack on Boksburg mines resulted in damage amounting to \$1,500,000. The commissioner at Kroonstadt reports that Andrew Wetsets, one of the peace envoys, was shot at Klipfontein on Jan. 28, by the orders of Dewet. Lord Kitchener reported from Pretoria on Jan. 13 that three agents of the Boer peace committee were taken prisoners to Dewet's laager near Lindley and one British subject.

FLOGGED AND THEN SHOT.

The other two burghers were flogged by Dewet's orders. Dewet's action excited great indignation in Great Britain. One or two newspapers expressed the hope that Kitchener had been misled by false Kaffir reports. The London Daily Mail headed the report with the word, "Murder" and declaimed against any further attempt to coax the enemy into submission. It is now generally accepted that the wording of the proclamation at Pretoria describing King Edward as Supreme Lord of and over the Transvaal is deliberately designed to promote conciliation and special significance is attached to the fact that the Times prints a letter from Sir Henry Drummond Wolff in which that diplomat declares it is difficult to exaggerate the importance of this wise and beneficent step. The title he says is likely more than any other that could be devised to lead to pacification. It establishes the supremacy of the British sovereign and recognizes the moral entity of the Transvaal and keeps it separate from the constitutional empire and places its ancient laws, customs, traditions, religion, genealogy and private property under supreme separate rule and protection of the King. The proclamation, concludes Sir Henry, was inspired by the genius of conciliatory state craft and the result must pacify.

## MILLIONS OF WOMEN IN THE WORLD ACKNOWLEDGE THE GREAT ADVANTAGES AND SUPERIORITY OF DIAMOND DYES.

For twenty-five years Diamond Dyes have been acknowledged as the standards of excellence for domestic dyeing in every part of the world.

Jealous competitors have labored hard to foist their crude preparations on the public, and in their work of deception have imitated as closely as they dared, the style of package used by the manufacturers of Diamond Dyes.

The manufacturers of adulterated dyes have deceived many people in the past. However, one trial of the common dyes was enough for those who bought them. The deceptions sent home dyets back to the ever reliable Diamond Dyes, so easy to use and always successful.

The new century comes in with Diamond Dyes leading the whole world, and the demand increases every day. While many crude dyes have died with the old century, there is still need to exercise care in buying, as some merchants have still a stock of common dyes which they desire to dispose of. Home dyers who wish to save money, avoid failure, loss of goods and bitter disappointments, should insist upon getting the warranted Diamond Dyes when they ask for them.

Little Bessie having been punished for misbehavior, slunk to the other end of the room, crying. Her mother turned to view her repentance, but found her engaged in making faces at her.

"Why, Bessie, said her mother, "how can you do so?"

"Oh, mamma," answered the little girl, "I was trying to smile at you, but my face slipped."



# USE - - - HAWKER'S TOLU 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.