

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.....13.07
Accommodation for Newcastle and Campbellton.....13.07

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.

10.20	Dept. Richibucto, Arr.	15.00
10.35	Kingston,	14.45
10.55	Mill Creek,	14.25
11.10	Grumble Road,	14.10
11.20	Molus River,	14.00
11.40	McMinn's Mills,	13.40
12.00	Arr. Kent Junction, Dept.	13.20

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
10.10 <th>Dep. Buctouche, Arr.</th> <th>17.35</th>	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

BILLS OF SALE (with affidavit),
LEASES,
COUNTY COURT SUBPENAES,
COUNTY COURT WRITS,
COUNTY COURT EXECUTIONS,
SUPREME COURT SUBPENAES,
ILLS OF LADING,
MAGISTRATE'S FORMS,
MORTGAGES,
DEEDS,
and other forms, for sale at

THE REVIEW Office.

A GREAT BOOK.

From the Guelph Herald, Jan. 25th, 1901.

The death of our illustrious Sovereign, will naturally be followed by the publication of many "Lives of the Queen." A well written and artistically produced book on Her Majesty's life and reign, will unquestionably command an immense sale. An old book with a few pages added, a rehash of newspaper articles thrown together in a day, or American books by American authors, will not fill the bill. The Herald is glad to announce that THE WORLD PUBLISHING COMPANY, OF GUELPH, who have been foremost in the past in the production of high class literature, have had for some time in preparation THE LIFE AND REIGN OF QUEEN VICTORIA, which will be a standard work of great excellence, and is being prepared with great care. It is written by John Coulter, the celebrated Historian and Journalist from London England, assisted by John A. Cooper, Editor of the Canadian Magazine, Toronto. Mr. Cooper will give special attention to Canada under the Queen's Reign, including the visit of the Prince of Wales to Canada, and the Regal and Vice-Regal connection of Her Majesty with the country.

From advanced sheets and prospectuses that have been examined, The Herald takes pleasure in stating that the workmanship will be more than excellent. There will be a great number of portraits and engravings, all of which are genuine works of art, and equal to the best work to be found in any magazine of the day. The paper and manufacture will be in keeping with the high character of the publication, and the whole matter is in very great contrast to an opposition work which has been submitted to us for inspection.

The Herald predicts a sale of this LIFE OF THE QUEEN greater than has ever been reached by any other book in Canada, as, it seems to us, every loyal subject will desire a copy. The work is to be sold at a low price to bring it within the reach of all.

The advertisement of "THE WORLD PUBLISHING COMPANY," calling for agents, will be found in another column of our issue of to-day.

TRIED AND TESTED FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS by patrons of the retail department of The Baird Company, Limited, and prescribed by physicians as the best remedy for all Summer Complaints, Fuller's Blackberry Cordial.

Fuller's Blackberry Cordial at all dealers.

Use Fuller's Blackberry Cordial.

Chronic Diarrhoea and all Summer Complaints are speedily cured by Fuller's Blackberry Cordial. The children's friend. Nothing equal to this well tried remedy.

The marriage of Miss Mildred Hamilton, youngest daughter of Clarence Hamilton, former partner of the firm of G. J. Hamilton & Sons, wholesale confectioners, to D. C. McLean, of the I. C. R., took place Wednesday morning at the home of the bride's parents. Only the immediate relatives and the members of the Pictou orchestra, of which Miss Hamilton has been a valued member, were guests at the wedding. Both Mr. and Mrs. McLean are extremely popular in Pictou, and they have very many good wishes. They left immediately for a trip to Montreal.

CHRONIC BRONCHITIS

Rev. J. N. Van Natter, of Streator, Ill., writes:—About one year ago I obtained from you six bottles of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. I gave away two and took the other four. I had been seriously afflicted with Chronic Bronchitis for ten years and could get no relief. A leading physician told me that it was only a question of time until it would wear me out, but thanks to this wonderful remedy of Dr. Chase I am now a strong man." 25 cents a bottle, all dealers.

KINGSTON, Ont., Jan. 31.—There is bad feeling between the first and second classes of the Royal military college. The second class was given an extra drill for misconduct. In revenge the class upset the room of the Sergeant Major, soaking the bed with water and filling his boots with an icy liquid. The seniors took away the privilege of second class who rebelled and took their case to the acting commandant who upheld the first class. Several personal encounters between members of these classes followed and as a result two of the second class men are confined for insubordination.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Mrs. Binks—"You must be careful what you say to the cook, dear, or she will leave." Blinks—"Why, was I hard on her?" "Were you? Why, anyone would have thought you were talking to me!"

WHEELER'S BOTANIC BITTERS

A reliable and effective medicine for cleansing the blood, stomach and liver. Keeps the eye bright and skin clear. Cures headache, dizziness, constipation, etc.

Purely Vegetable, large bottles, only 25 CENTS.

STARTLED THE WATCHERS.

A Weird Incident That Occurred at the Bier of Schopenhauer.

A very curious story by Guy de Maupassant has come to light in Paris. According to Maupassant's manuscript, the story was told to him by a German who, with a friend, spent the night in Schopenhauer's funeral chamber. The great German philosopher had died during the day, and his two admirers prepared to watch over his remains during the dark hours.

Said the German: "Schopenhauer had just died, and we two had decided to stay in his room until morning. Two lights were burning on the table. At midnight our watch began, and after the two others who had remained with the body till that hour had gone away we took up our position at the foot of the bed. The face of the dead man was unchanged. It smiled. The wrinkle which we knew so well was firmly marked, and the countenance looked altogether so natural that it would not have surprised us if our dead friend had opened his eyes and laughed at us. Yet the memory of his profound thoughts weighed upon us, and we felt ourselves surrounded by the atmosphere of his genius. The body of such a man may be stilled by death, but the man himself remains, and not without fear can one remain in his presence. We spoke about him softly: we recalled those wonderful maxims of his which threw such a clear light on many of the dark problems of life.

"I can almost fancy I hear him speak," whispered my companion, and at the mere thought we became still more uneasy, as we sat quite still, our eyes fixed on the motionless, smiling face. Suddenly we felt weak and as though something oppressed us. I stammered, 'I don't know what is the matter, but I assure you I am sick.' Thereupon my companion suggested that we should go into the adjoining room and leave the door open, and I took his advice. Taking with us one of the candles, we sat down at the farther end of the other room in such a manner that we had a full view of the bed and of the dead man.

"Still, however, a strange uneasiness possessed us. It seemed as though we were wholly enthralled by the disembodied genius of the dead philosopher. All at once we heard a slight noise in the death chamber. We looked toward the body, and then quite distinctly both of us saw something white roll over the bed, fall on the carpet and vanish under a sofa. At the sight we sprang to our feet, terrified beyond measure. Our hearts beat wildly. I spoke first.

"Did you see it?"

"Yes, I saw it."

"Isn't he dead, then?"

"He must be."

"What are we to do?"

"We must see what it means," was my companion's hesitating reply.

"I took our light, led the way into the death chamber and then cast a hasty look around. Nothing stirred, and I approached the bed. The next moment, however, a great terror seized me, for I saw that Schopenhauer was no longer smiling. His face, on the contrary, presented a horrible appearance, for his lips were tightly pressed together, and in his cheeks there were two great hollows. I stammered, 'He is not dead,' and I stood staring at him as though bereft of my senses.

"Thereupon my companion took the other candle and stooped down, and in a moment or two he touched my arm, but did not utter a word. I looked where he pointed, and I saw on the ground beside the sofa, something white that gleamed strangely on the dark carpet, and I saw at once what it was. It was Schopenhauer's false teeth, and they seemed to be in the act of biting. As the body had decayed the fastening that held the teeth in position had gradually become so loose that they dropped from the mouth and rolled from the bed on to the floor."

No Waste in the Ox.

It is remarkable to what an extent the ox, when slaughtered, is utilized. Not so very long ago fully 40 per cent of the carcass was wasted. It may be said that today nothing is wasted; everything, from the horns to the tail, is turned into money. The blood is used in the refining of sugar, or is hardened and employed in the manufacture of doorknobs and handles; the skin goes to the tanner; the horns and hoofs are turned into combs and buttons, the shinbones into backs of clothesbrushes. The bones of the fore feet are worth \$25 a ton, being made into collar buttons, umbrella handles and various novelties, after the marrow has been boiled out of them. The small bones are burned instead of coal. From each foot a considerable quantity of oil is extracted; the tail is made into soap. The hair goes to the mattress maker and upholsterer; the fat to oleo makers; the intestines are used as sausage wrappers or are sold to goldbeaters. Even the undigested stuff in the stomach is turned to account, being made into paper. If anything is left over, it is turned into glue or is put on land as a fertilizer.

His Assets.

The badgering lawyer sometimes succeeds only in affording the witness an opportunity to show off his own wit at the lawyer's expense. And then the spectators are happy.

A certain actor was before the poor debtors' court in New York and testified that his only assets were his salary as a member of the Blank company.

"But you must have something else," said the prosecuting counsel. "Tell the court what else you have."

"That's all."

"What—no personal property?"

"Oh, yes, a dog—and a watch!"

"Now, think hard. What else?" persisted the attorney, believing he was on the right track.

"And a case of rheumatism," said the witty witness.

An Earthquake Alarm.

The Japanese are said to have discovered that a few seconds previous to an earthquake the magnet temporarily loses its power, and they have ingeniously constructed a light frame supporting a horseshoe magnet, beneath which is a cup of bell metal. The armature is attached to a weight, so that upon the magnet becoming paralyzed the weight drops and, striking the cup, gives the alarm. Every one in the house then seeks the open air for safety.

There are some faults slight in the sight of love, some errors slight in the estimate of wisdom, but truth forgives no insult and endures no stain.

The disagreeable person generally prides himself or herself on not being a hypocrite.—Indianapolis Journal.

TAKE A LAXA-LIVER PILL BEFORE RETIRING.

It will work while you sleep, without a gripe or pain, curing Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Dyspepsia, and make you feel better in the morning.

THE WORLD OVER.

LONDON, Jan. 31.—Rumors were current late last night that the Duke of Cornwall's measles were accompanied by pneumonia symptoms. The Duchess has arranged to return to her husband's bedside as soon as she can hurry back from the funeral. All official reports unite in minimizing the attack.

LONDON, Jan. 31.—Lady Rachael Charlotte Fitzgerald, daughter of the Earl of Dunraven, died this morning at Earl's Scot, Adare, Limerick. She gave birth to a son on the twentieth and was supposed to be doing well.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Jan. 31.—Mrs. Rosa Bott, a pretty Italian woman, living on Mohler street, east end, was foully murdered yesterday evening as she slept. Her nine-year-old daughter, who was lying beside her at the time, said her father left home after dinner, saying he would not return. Later the mother and daughter lay down on the lounge for a nap. When the child was awakened it was to find a man standing over the couch with a lighted match in his hand, looking at her mother, who was literally covered with blood. The child says the man was James Bott, a cousin of her father. The woman's throat was cut from ear to ear. No reason is known for the murder. The husband and the cousin are being sought by the police.

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—A victim of Addison's disease, one of the most rare known in medicine, Mrs. Rose, had to be taken to Bellevue hospital from her home. Small spots of a ruddy bronze color have appeared on her face and body. As the disease progresses her entire body will become copper colored. Then she will die. The disease is an organic one, and but few cases are on record. Three have been treated at Bellevue hospital since the foundation of the institution.

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—The extent of the destruction wrought by the conflagration which destroyed nearly a whole block of buildings at 31st street and First avenue last night, could be better appreciated when day dawned this morning. Of the huge factory of the William Wicke Company, nothing but a pile of smoking debris remained. Other property destroyed was the six story factory building on East 32nd street. The five story tenements at 546 and 548 First avenue, the five story tenement 402 East 31st street; Jackson's Iron Foundry, extending from 402 East 31st street to the river, and a two story brick building on 31st street occupied by the Swift Dressed Beef Company. The property destroyed includes the tenement at 550 and 552 First avenue, 522 and 524 First avenue.

About 70 families were rendered homeless by the burning of the tenements. Bockhout's lumber yard on the north side of 30th street, between First avenue and the river was still burning fiercely at 7 o'clock this morning, but the firemen with three powerful streams from a fire boat and two streams from an engine, were able to keep the flames from extending further at that point.

Policeman Thos. J. Fitzpatrick and John Mullin, on reserve duty at the fire, were reported missing to-day. August Schwendeman, 35 years old, is reported missing. He was last seen on the roof of the Wicke factory building.

"Making Fast Time"

We are making a great record. No other fence can compete successfully with the "Page." We now make our own wire and so get just the peculiar quality we need. Hence, we now furnish a still better fence than ever. Prices lower this year. Better look into it. Not room here for prices. We also manufacture lawn fences and gates. High in quality and low in price.

The PAGE WIRE FENCE CO. (Ltd.)

WALKERVILLE, ONT.

He Was "Swiped."

He sat in the reading room of a Chicago hotel with a notebook and pencil in his hand, and after wetting the pencil on his tongue a dozen times without writing anything he turned to the man on his left and said:

"I want to get at an expression, but can't think of it. I want something synonymous with 'avalanche.'"

"Would landslide do?"

"I've got that."

"In what sense are you going to use it?"

"Well, I'm running for alderman at a special election in my town, and I want to make a memorandum of how it resulted."

"Oh, I see! You could say you were snowed under."

"Yes; but that's hardly strong enough."

"Buried out of sight."

"That's better, but lacks strength."

"How badly were you beaten?"

"By over 800, where I ought to have had 450 majority."

"Then I should put it that you were literally swiped off the face of the earth."

"That's good—that's the idea. That's strong and euphonious and has rhythm in it. Yes; I was on the ticket and sure of election. I had \$500 up that I had a walkover. I was swiped, and there are not enough of my mangled remains left to fill a thimble. Thank you, sir—literally swiped off the face of the earth and be hanged to me!"—Washington Post.

A Complicated Flag.

The Spanish royal standard is most complicated. The red and yellow of the Spanish flag is said to be derived from this occurrence: In 1378 Charles the Bold dipped his fingers in the blood of Geoffrey, count of Barcelona, and drew them down the count's golden shield in token of his appreciation of the latter's bravery. The shield, so marked, became the arms of Barcelona, which became part of Aragon, and its arms were taken by that kingdom.

Now to the royal standard: In the first quarter or upper left hand part of the flag are the arms of Leon and Castile, the lion and the castle; the second quarter is taken up, one-half by the arms of Aragon, one-half by the arms of Sicily. The upper third of the quarter (directly under the first) shows the Austrian colors, the lower two-thirds is divided between the flag of Burgundy and the black lion of Flanders; the upper third of the fourth quarter shows the checkers, another Burgundian device, while the lower two-thirds is shared by the red eagle of Antwerp and the golden lion of Brabant, and on the top of all this are two shields, one showing the Portuguese arms, the other the French fleur-de-lis. Considerable of a flag that!

Got the Watch.

A Camden lawyer put up a bluff successfully not long ago. A client came to him and explained that a young man had bought a watch from him on the installment plan. He made one payment, gave the watch to a young lady and skipped out. The client wanted to know if he could recover the watch from the young lady. The lawyer said that he could not without spending more money than the watch was worth, except the young woman could be bluffed. The client said a bluff would be paid for if successful, and the lawyer posted the following letter:

"Dear Madam—The watch recently presented to you by Mr. Blank was obtained surreptitiously from the establishment of my client, and unless it is returned by next Tuesday morning I will be obliged to, very reluctantly, dispatch a judicial functionary to your residence with process."

The watch was delivered the following morning and the lawyer received a fine gold chain for writing the letter.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Sponge Animal.

If the sponge as brought up fresh from the sea bottom were a familiar object, says Dr. Ledekker, few would be in doubt as to its being an animal. When fresh, it is a fleshy looking substance covered with a firm skin, and if cut it presents somewhat the appearance of raw meat. Its cavities are filled with a gelatinous substance called "milk." American sponges, and those of all other parts of the world, are inferior to the sponges of the eastern shores of the Mediterranean. The finest of all sponges is the Turkey toilet sponge, which is cup shaped. The American sponge most nearly approaching it in quality is the West Indian glove sponge.—Youth's Companion.

Dewey Had No Grievance.

"Where do you take command of the fleet?" a lady friend asked Dewey just before he left for Manila.

"At Hongkong," he replied.

After a silence the lady said:

"Aren't you aggrieved, in view of our possible trouble with Spain, over being ordered to the remote Asiatic station, which can hardly be in the picture in case of war?"

"Sailor's luck!" replied Dewey. "Moreover, I haven't entertained grievances for years."

And then he added, evidently as an after thought, "Besides, you know, Spain owns the Philippines!"—Ladies' Home Journal.

Giving Him a Hint.

"John," she said softly, "have you been saying anything about me to mother lately?"

"No," replied John. "Why do you ask?"

"Because she said this morning that she believed you were on the eve of proposing to me. Now, I do not wish you to speak to mother when you have anything of that kind to say. Speak to me, and I'll manage the business with mother."

And John said he would.

THE NEW CENTURY BENEFACITOR.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

THE CHOSEN MEDICINE OF OUR BEST PEOPLE.

Its Great Curing Virtues Have Been Long and Fully Tested.

IT HAS NEVER DISAPPOINTED THE SICK.

Paine's Celery Compound Being a Great Physician's Prescription Is Recommended by the Ablest Doctors.

Its Use Quickly Restores the Weak, Rundown and Ailing to Perfect Health.

The relative merit and efficiency of Paine's Celery Compound, in comparison with all liquid medicines and pills for making sick people well, is clearly shown in the intelligent character and standing of the people who are using it at the present time to cure nervous debility, sleeplessness, headaches, dyspepsia, neuralgia, rheumatism and kidney and liver troubles.

Paine's Celery Compound is the choice of physicians, clergymen, professional men, generally, bankers, members of parliament, business men and our best people. When ill health, sickness and suffering come to the old or young, the wise and intelligent use Paine's Celery Compound and banish their troubles. Its reliability and efficacy have made it a prized home medicine.

With an established and unassailable reputation for "making sick people well," Paine's Celery Compound is offered to the weak and broken-down in health as the only medicine that can positively restore health, vigor and true life. Do not be induced by substitutes to take the something called just as good; insist upon getting Paine's Celery Compound, the kind that cures.

DOMINION NEWS.

WINNIPEG, Jan. 30.—The Manitoba government has purchased the Northern Pacific lines in this province. The details of the bargain are secret. Mr. Roblin says the government's railway policy will be made known in a few days. It is understood the lines will be leased to Mackenzie & Mann to be operated in connection with their new road.

MONTREAL, Jan. 30.—J. B. Laffamme, son of a former minister of justice, who was arrested for having made an insulting remark in regard to the King in a Waterfront music hall, was this morning fined ten dollars by the Recorder for being drunk. The other charge was not pressed.

MONTREAL, Jan. 31.—The man who was found shot in an upper flat on St. Paul street last night turns out to be W. E. Hagar, son of a wholesale merchant, who was formerly in a larger way of business. For over thirty years, at least, the firm of Edward Hagar & Co., St. Paul street, was a leading one in the grocery business, but on the death of the principal a number of years ago, it was wound up. The son, W. E., kept in a flat in the old premises to wind up the business. He was seen to go into the office on Monday, but was not seen after until yesterday when a search was made on enquiry from the family. He was shot through the roof of the mouth and a revolver lay beside him, so the wound that caused his death was no doubt self-inflicted. The relatives are prominent in social circles.

MONTREAL, Feb. 1.—One hundred cases of scarlet fever have been reported by the civic inspectors outside of the cases in the hospital. In most cases the precautions to prevent contagion are good.

Mr. Gooph (to guest)—Which do you prefer, dark or white meat?

Eight guests (in chorus)—White.

Mr. Gooph—Sorry, but our cook prefers the white meat. Can't you change your minds?

Pyny-Balsam

A QUICK CURE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Very valuable Remedy in all affections of the

THROAT or LUNGS

Large Bottles, 25c.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited,
Prop's of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.