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RICHIBUCTO, N. B. JAN. 3, 1901

NEW INDUSTRIES.

This is certainly a growing time in Canada and there has been renewed energy and interest taken in the development, all over the Dominion, of the natural resources of the country, since the federal elections so that to-day Canada is coming rapidly to the front. The large iron and steel plant being erected at Sydney will soon be in operation and there is also some prospect of the Nova Scotia Steel Company building a blast furnace in the same vicinity.

There was recently inaugurated a large blast furnace at Midland, Ontario, the output of which has to a large extent been contracted for in advance. The iron ore for the latter is obtained from the Helen mine at Michipicoten in New Ontario. Another large iron and steel plant, which will draw its raw material from the same source, will soon be in the process of erection at Collingwood, Ontario, with a blast furnace capacity of 300 tons daily. In connection with this latter iron work it is proposed to build steel ships for the lake shipping business.

Large industrial manufactories are being erected at Sault Ste. Marie, Shawinigan Falls, Quebec, Grand Discharge, Lake St. John and many other points in Ontario and Quebec, some of the companies being purely American who are extending branches into Canada owing to the increased and better facilities offered in our country. Nearer home we have the proposal to erect steel ship building yards in St. John and Halifax. The company which has made the proposition is asking for aid from both the Dominion and Provincial governments as it anticipates that some assistance will be necessary for some years owing to the very keen competition which it will have from the British, German and American builders. We do not know the opinion of our governments but certainly think in view of the great importance of such industries to our province that some assistance should be granted the company, always provided that the interests of the country are properly safeguarded.

The development of our natural resources is of the greatest moment to Canada and in view of the great strides which we are making, particularly in certain portions of Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime Provinces, we may anticipate considerable progress in the industrial condition of Canada within the next decade.

A truce of ten days has been arranged between capital and labor in the coal mines of Nova Scotia. Diplomatic courtesies are strictly observed between the management and workmen's committee and there is no ill feeling as yet on either side. There is some prospect of an amicable settlement.

AN ENGLISH OPINION.

The following extract from a letter of Mr. Harold Spender, the special correspondent of the Manchester Guardian, who was in Canada representing his journal during the recent federal elections, will be of special interest to our people as it gives the opinion of a capable observer who viewed matters in a non partisan spirit:

Until recently, however, the Intercolonial has been a yearly loss to the Government. The line did not reach to Montreal, and they were hampered by an agreement with the C. P. R., made in those generous days of the first building of the great line, by which that line got the greater part of the traffic. The present Government, however, has done two things. It has brought the Intercolonial to Montreal, and it has ended the agreement with the C. P. R. The result has been a very complex discussion, in which both have some right on their side. The election at St. John was openly fought on the issue between the Government and the C. P. R. The Government won easily. Mr. Blair, the Minister of Railways, carried the seat in face of the open threat of the C. P. R. to take away their export traffic from the port and send it to Portland. The result would have spelt ruin for St. John, but the town nevertheless sided with the bold Minister, and returned him by a big majority over one of the chief Opposition leaders. It was one of the most interesting elections in the campaign, and perhaps the finest piece of political courage shown in Canada of recent years. This election has proved to the C. P. R. that that company holds its privileges, and even its agreements, by the will of the people of Canada. They have taken the hint, and have since announced that St. John will still be used as a winter port.

TORY PERFORMANCES.

When Hugh John McDonald appealed to the people of Manitoba to remove from power the Hon. T. Greenway, one of his most potent arguments was that there was too much government. He maintained that a cabinet consisting of three members was quite capable of conducting the business of Manitoba instead of five, as in the Greenway Administration. Hugh John, very soon after coming into power, retired from the provincial arena to reach a still higher political position, which however did not materialize, and was succeeded by Mr. Roblin as Premier.

Almost one of the first acts of the new tory premier was to increase his government to five members, as under the former administrations, and now states that it is impossible to conduct the affairs of Manitoba with a smaller cabinet. This is truly a splendid vindication of the Hon. Thos. Greenway who has always taken the firm stand that at least five members were necessary for the proper and efficient administration of his province.

The Tories are powerful advocates of economy and capable of great administrative ability when in opposition, but they fail to carry out their pledges whenever they obtain power as in Manitoba.

The discovery of Prof. Loeb, of Chicago, that salt causes the heart to beat, has received a great deal of attention. Many people would be led to believe that this was an "elixir of life" and that the human heart once stopped may be set in motion again by an inoculation of salt. This is highly improbable and the discovery is purely of scientific value.

A SURE THING.

"I've got a great scheme to make money in Wall street. All you've got to do is to buy when stocks are going up and sell when they are going down."
 "But how are you going to tell whether they are going up or down?"
 "Wait and see."—Life.

DISREPUTABLE JOURNALISM.

The Sun should at least have the courtesy and manhood to withdraw the statement which it made regarding the Hon. A. Turgeon in a recent editorial. We published two weeks ago the letter of Mr. Turgeon giving the statement a most emphatic and unqualified denial and until the present moment the Sun has not said one word on the subject. The policy of the Sun appears to be that as soon as it is trapped in its unscrupulous tactics it immediately resorts to silence and would like people to forget its deceit and misrepresentation. The Sun is a fair specimen of tory journalism.

SMALLPOX.

In view of the prevalence of smallpox in this province and also in the United States we would very strongly advise and urge the citizens of this province to be vaccinated at the earliest possible opportunity. Vaccination is a hygienic precaution which has been highly successful in preventing the spread and development of the disease and should be made absolutely compulsory in the province.

PRESENTATION AT HARCOURT.

Seldom do we see a more joyous company than that which surprised the Methodist minister of Harcourt and his family on the eve before Xmas. The company came laden with all manner of good things both for the present and future use of the clergyman and his wife—the principal gift being a magnificent fur coat—the best of its kind to be found in the market. The selection was made by the popular I. C. R. postal clerk, Mr. Henry Wathen, of this village, and reflects much credit upon his ability to choose in this line of goods. Soon after the arrival of the company Mr. Bayley was kindly requested to stand in the midst when the following address was read by Mrs. J. F. R. McMichael and the presentation made by Miss Nellie Humphrey:

TO THE REV. D. B. BAYLEY, PASTOR.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER.—
 We, the members of your church, and friends of Harcourt, think it very fitting that we should mark the Christmas season by presenting to you our cordial congratulations.

With these congratulations we desire to express to you our high appreciation of the distinguished services which during this year you have rendered to the church. These services have been so constant and continuous that they must have sprung from a zealous admiration of the principles of the cause for which you labor, your close connection with ourselves as a pastor, and the great assistance which you have given us from time to time, by your advice, are additional reasons for our venturing to approach you with our hearty felicitations.

We would not wish you to assume that we measured our regard for you by the tribute which we offer concurrently with our good words and wishes, but we beg you to accept the accompanying fur coat as an earnest pledge of our high esteem in which you are held.

It is our earnest prayer that the Great Architect of the Universe may yet allot to you many happy years, during which the ministry may have the privilege of your wise counsels, and that, when you shall have laid aside all earthly rank and honours, you may be graciously received where the Divine Master of the Universe in person rules and reigns.

Wishing yourself and family a very happy Christmas and prosperous New Year.

On behalf of the members and friends.
 MRS. J. F. R. MCMICHAEL,
 MISS NELLIE O. HUMPHREY,
 Harcourt, N. B., Dec. 24th, 1900.

In his reply the Rev. gentleman expressed his deepest and most profound gratitude to the friends for invading his home in such a charming manner bringing with them such a splendid expression of their regard and good will. He referred to the cordial relations which have existed between the people and himself ever since his arrival in Harcourt. He spoke feelingly of the numberless kindnesses shown to himself and his wife in sickness as well as in health—not only by members of his own congregation, but also by those of the other denominations. In this harmony and christian fellowship he greatly rejoiced, for only thus, said he, can we reach the highest good, and successfully push forward the interests of Christ's kingdom. His prayer was that the Divine Father might richly bless the different homes at this Christmas time—that we may be loyal to the great Head of the Church and loyal to each other until we meet in a more brilliant gathering in our Eternal Home. After partaking of many good things, and spending an enjoyable evening the national anthem was sung and the company dispersed with happy hearts to their homes.

JOOK'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

A LETTER FROM MR. W. J. BOWSER.
 North Ontario, California,
 Dec. 25th, 1900.

Editor of "Review":

SIR.—As our rainy season is now on in Vancouver we thought it advisable to spend part of our winter in Southern California, and as a brief description of this part of the State may be of interest to some of our old friends in Kent, I am now trespassing on your space.

On our way here we stopped off a day in Alameda and among other friends we visited Mrs. (Capt.) John Robinson, formerly of Buctouche. This is a nice little town about four days run from Vancouver and is situated on a high knoll with an elevation of 1200 feet above the sea, in the midst of orange and lemon groves. They also raise here peaches, pears, apricots, figs, walnuts, almonds and grapes, and about a mile to the east of us is a large winery, where all kinds of splendid wines are manufactured. The season for all the above products is now out with the exception of the oranges and lemons, which they are now busy picking and will be until April. It is certainly a lovely sight to see these orange trees on every side laden with rich fruit and propped up by sticks. Every person has an orange grove and you can step off the street anywhere and help yourself, as there are no fences of any sort. And when I think of this being Christmas day back in Kent, I can hardly believe it, as we have been sitting all morning on the shady side of the verandah with our straw hats on.

It is only within the last year or two that the people apparently have made a success of orange-growing, as it required a great deal of expensive experience to get the groves in the highly cultivated state you now find them. This country originally was a bleached and sandy desert covered with burnt-up sage-brush, and it is the irrigation, and irrigation alone, that has made it what it is, so you can quite understand that water is a valuable thing in this country; in fact the water for this Colony (as it is termed here, the same as a Municipality at home) is brought from the mountains, a distance of 40 miles, and in some cases even further than that.

This town is situated 39 miles south of Los Angeles, which is a City of 100,000 people kept up almost entirely by wealthy Eastern tourists, and of course also as a fruit shipping-point; between us and Los Angeles is situated Pasadena, said to be the loveliest town in America, it has beautiful streets, nice residences and lovely flower-gardens; here also we find an ostrich-farm, where you can see many of these peculiar birds.

I never saw the like of the outdoor foliage, such as magnolia-trees, cypress hedges, century-plants, palm-trees, cactus and roses galore. East of us is situated the towns of San Bernadina, Redlands and Riverside; the latter is noted for its Palm drive, a street 10 miles long and bordered on each side by Palmtrees. At Redlands the Smiley Brothers, who run a celebrated summer resort in the Catskill mountains in New York State, bought 160 acres of desert-land behind the town and after spending thousands of dollars made it into a veritable paradise and threw it open to the public free, provided no one interferes with the shrubbery or picks any flowers. They always spend their winter there, and you can quite see what the cost would be when you are told that every shrub, tree and flower was imported and planted by them; I also noticed in this park some banana-trees, but I don't think the fruit ripens here.

It may be of interest to many of the old patients of my brother the Dr. to know, that we expect him to join us this week from New York and he will spend the rest of the winter here.

Mrs. Bowser joins with me in wishing all our old friends in Kent a happy and prosperous New Year.

Yours faithfully,
 W. J. BOWSER.

AFTER A COLD DRIVE a teaspoonful of Pain-Killer mixed with a glass of hot water and sugar will be found a better stimulant than whiskey. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c. and 50c.

Moncton times: Rev. Louis LeBlanc and Dr. LeBlanc, of Cape Bauld, drove to Moncton on Saturday. Dr. Belliveau telephoned the facts to the Moncton Board who notified Chief Tingley, who located them at Mr. O. S. Legere's. Father LeBlanc in explanation said that he and the Dr. had their clothes thoroughly disinfected. The object of their visit, he said, was to make arrangements for procuring food for hundreds of poor people in that locality who are in dire straits. He says that great privation exists and it was absolutely necessary that something be done. There are no cases of smallpox at Cape Bauld, said Father LeBlanc, but nevertheless the whole district is under quarantine. Drs. Fisher, McDonald and Calkins waited on the gentlemen and they were sent back in charge of an officer.

Mrs. Joseph Woodworth, Ohio, U. S., says: "I have been troubled with sick headache for over a year. Lately I started taking Laxa-Liver Pills and they did me a world of good acting without pain or griping."

RECKLESS GAMBLING

OUR MISSION INDIANS ARE THE FIERCEST OF PLUNGERS.

They Will Play Sing Gamble, a Guessing Game, Till They Have Lost Everything They Own, Even the Clothing on Their Backs.

Tomecua is one of the 11 mission Indian pueblos in southern California. It is situated among the Sierra Madre mountains. All the mission Indians in California are famous gamblers, but the Tomecua are the most reckless plungers among any redskins in the west. The Sahobas, Tomecua and Pachangos are also professional gamblers. Every April or May these little remnants of former great tribes meet for a season of gambling.

The mission Indians seem to have been born for gambling. No white gamblers will risk their all so complacently as the red people do, and no professional white plunger ever staid so persistently at gambling. All bucks and squaws gamble. The Indian agents and the whites who have lived among the redskins to teach them habits of sobriety and industry have almost abandoned hope of reclaiming Lo and his family from gambling ways. They can curtail the drink habit, but the love of games of chance never. There have been many times when a tribe has parted with everything by which it may live and provide some sort of a livelihood to the winners of a long gambling game. But for the help of charitable people and the Indian agents the losers would be almost starved.

The one gambling game of the Indians of the Pacific coast is known as sing gamble. It is a simple game of guessing, but a red man will wager all his household possessions, even to his clothing, on the game. Early in March the four tribes that join in the gambling festivity beset themselves, facing each other, and are ready for business. The tribal adherents of the rival players range themselves in the rear and bet the game with intense interest and bet recklessly. A paleface cannot imagine the excitement they suppress as their black eyes follow the game. One of the players takes ten chips, one of them distinguished from the others by a white ring, and divides them into two equal piles and carefully mixes them with the bark shavings. He then grabs one pile, and moves his hands in a circle rapidly from right to left, while one of the opposite side guesses in which hand he holds the white ringed chip, or "queen," as it is called. If the guess is right, one of the tally sticks is taken from the player's pile and given to the guesser, but if wrong the guesser's pile suffers.

The guessing is done with deep study and after the most earnest possible watching of the passes of the chips and the shavings from one hand to the other. Each side starts with 60 sticks, and when one side has won them all the game will come to an end. The Indians tremble with excitement, and the squaws chatter excitedly among themselves concerning the conduct of the gaming operations and the respective winnings and losses. Bets are constantly being made, not on the separate plays, but on the outcome of the game, and all will be settled at the same time. The bets consist of money, blankets, horses, guns, cows, harness and everything the bettors possess, even to the clothing on their backs. Occasionally the gaming will become very noisy, and the tribes will endeavor to cheer their respective tribal players and therefore help their own bets toward winning by shouts and yells and deep guttural songs. Fancy what a noise would be made by a lot of excited Indians yelling the following:

Hey-yo, ho-ho!
 Hey-yo, ho-ho, ho-ho!
 Ayee, ho-ho, ayee, ayee!
 Mingi, Mingi, Pachangot!
 Ah, oh, a-a-a
 Ho-yah-wah-who
 Pa-chang-go!

The whole assemblage of redskins take up this yell and continue it over and over, keeping time with their clapping hands and swaying bodies. The dealers, who are meanwhile silently playing the game of sing gamble for their respective tribal bettors, also keep time with their movements with the wooden chips. A dealer will seize a double handful of shavings and then ostentatiously count out eight wooden chips and one black one nine in all. Then he will click them several times and magically cover them with shavings. Then he will separate the chips and shavings and show two piles of white chips. In a twinkling he will make passes with his hands, holding the two piles of chips about his head, under his blouse and about his anatomy so fast that a three card monte sharp would wonder at his dexterity.

The chatting suddenly ceases, and every eye is turned to some one of the dealers who are performing all manner of rapid passes to deceive the eyes of the bettors of the opposite tribe. When the bets have been made, the dealers suddenly cease their passes and gyrations, and by a dexterous movement throw the chips and shavings from one hand upon the mat. If the black chip is there, one point has been scored by the tribe that bet it was there. If it is in the other hand, the tribe has lost a point to its opponents.

As the game progresses the backers of the players, who are all intensely, almost insanely, interested in the outcome, because of having staked their worldly wealth upon it, encourage them, and assist them in every way possible. The squaws are as interested as their lords. They arrange themselves in lines on either side of the players and occasionally break into monotonous chants or indulge in the peculiar movements that pass for dancing among the American aborigines. All night long this is kept up without intermission, the Indians apparently being incapable of fatigue.

To the spectator the game is most monotonous, but never so to those who have so deep an interest in the outcome of the play. In former days, when tribes came together to the number of hundreds and even thousands on each side, when such forms of wealth as have been introduced by the whites were unknown to them, and they had only their native articles to wager, when they were dressed in their native costumes, the scene must have been far more wild and picturesque. Now the men wear woolen shirts and overalls, and the women are arrayed in slovenly calico dresses, with shawls over their shoulders.—San Francisco Bulletin.

Too Fast.

The Maid—He and your husband are fast friends.
 The Matron—That's what I'm afraid of.—Kansas City Independent.

BALD Without help, a bald spot never grows smaller. It keeps spreading, until at last your friends say, "How bald he is getting."

Not easy to cure an old baldness, but easy to stop the first thinning, easy to check the first falling out. Used in time, baldness is made impossible with—

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

It stops falling, promotes growth, and takes out all dandruff. It always restores color to faded or gray hair, all the dark, rich color of early life. You may depend upon it every time. It brings health to the hair.

\$1.00 a bottle. All Druggists.
 "I have used your Hair Vigor and am greatly pleased with it. I have only used one bottle of it, and yet my hair has stopped falling out and has started to grow again nicely."
 JULIUS WITT,
 March 28, 1899. Canova, S. Dak.

Write the Doctor.
 If you do not obtain all the benefits you expect from the use of the Vigor, write the Doctor about it.
 Address, Dr. J. C. AYER,
 Lowell, Mass.

MARITIME PROVINCE NOTES.

The contract for rebuilding the Bostwick bridge across the Big Salmon River, St. John county, has been awarded to Geo. A. Anderson, of Fredericton.

Charles Cann, a leading tailor of Yarmouth, and Miss Mabel, daughter of Matthew Roach, of Hartford, were married at the home of the bride's parents Wednesday morning by Rev. D. M. Hemeon. The parlors were prettily decorated with evergreen and holly-berries and the ceremony was performed beneath an arch of that material, from which suspended a wedding bell. The groomsmen was Frank Allen, of Milton. Grace Roach, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Cann drove to Yarmouth and took the D. A. R. express to Digby on their way to Boston via St. John.

The trial of John Murphy on two charges, one for stealing a coat from Adam Treuhoin and the other for indecent assault was proceeded with at Amherst Friday morning. He was convicted on both charges and sentenced to four years imprisonment in Dorchester Penitentiary. He left for that place Friday afternoon in charge of Deputy Sheriff Simpson.

A farewell banquet was given at the Terrace Hotel, Amherst, Thursday evening to Mr. E. B. McLeod, lately the popular and obliging teller of the Halifax Banking Company there, who has severed his connection with that institution and is about to leave for California. About sixteen of Mr. McLeod's most intimate friends sat down to the excellent supper provided by Mr. Calhoun and were able to do full justice to the viands. Usual toasts were honored.

Mr. Lawrence Irving, a brotief-in-law of Con. John Coffey, of Moncton, who lived at Calhoun's, passed away Sunday, aged 44 years.

Moncton Times: Mrs. John Trites, of Coverdale, whose son while serving in the United States navy during the late war with Spain was drowned at Matanzas, Cuba, has been allowed a pension amounting to twelve dollars a month. Mrs. Trites will receive a cheque for one hundred and thirty-one dollars for back pension in addition to the yearly amount to be paid her from December 5, of the present year. The pension was obtained through C. A. Steeves, barrister, of this city.

ALWAYS KEEP ON HAND

Pain-Killer

THERE IS NO KIND OF PAIN OR ACHE, INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL, THAT PAIN-KILLER WILL NOT RELIEVE.

LOOK OUT FOR IMITATIONS AND SUBSTITUTES. THE GENUINE BOTTLE BEARS THE NAME,

PERRY DAVIS & SON.