

CANADIAN LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A., Sept. 20, 1901.—The McKinley obsequies have monopolized the columns of the papers and the discussions of the public during the past week, and it is only now that the future is really being seriously canvassed. President Roosevelt has declared that he will follow the policy of his predecessor and has persuaded all the members of the former Cabinet to remain with him indefinitely, thus assuring adherence to the details of President McKinley's management. Nevertheless, some changes are certain to be made. President Roosevelt is a far more "strenuous" man than was President McKinley, and his actions are sure to be marked by more vigor; he may do just what McKinley would have done in any given case, but he is sure to do it in a very different manner.

As a matter of fact, Roosevelt and McKinley held pretty nearly the same views on public matters, the differences being due to the difference in their temperaments rather than to a difference in their ideas, Roosevelt being in all cases the more radical. Thus, while both favor a Nicaraguan Canal, Roosevelt favored one entirely under the control of the United States—one which it was permissible to defend in any way, including fortifications—that might be thought necessary. However, it is now said it is impossible to tell how accurately, that during the last few months, Mr. Roosevelt as President of the Senate, (which would have to pass on any treaty) has been consulted in regard to the negotiations proceeding with Great Britain and has declared himself entirely satisfied with them. It is most probable that any solution of this question which Mr. Roosevelt would send to the Senate will satisfy that body, few Senators being more stalwart Americans than he. If, however, Great Britain should cling to its somewhat peculiar demand, that no treaty agreed to by it shall be amended in any way by the Senate, there might still be trouble, the Senate being very jealous of its privileges and of dictation; otherwise, an easy solution is expected.

On the other hand, it is not to be expected that President Roosevelt will be any more liberal in his dealings with Canada than was President McKinley. The Alaska boundary question is certainly not advanced towards solution by his accession. Reciprocity with Canada, if the Dominion really desires it, may be helped along somewhat, Mr. Roosevelt being even more convinced of the absolute necessity of reciprocity with most nations of the world than was President McKinley. For the rest, he will certainly urge the annexation of Cuba whenever that island makes up its mind that it wants to come in and he will advance the army and the navy in every way possible. His attitude towards trusts has yet to be defined.

In regard to the Boer war, it is improbable that he will be called upon to take any action. Although of Dutch ancestry, worshipping at the Dutch Reformed Church, and proud of his Holland kin, and therefore prone on general grounds to sympathize with the Boers, yet there is no doubt at all that he will hold the United States to strict impartiality in the premises. In any event, the end of the war is so evidently near at hand, despite an occasional small Boer success, that the chance that he may be called upon in any way in connection with it is very small.

Sir Claude MacDonald, the British Ambassador at Tokio, who figured conspicuously in China during the Boxer insurrection, arrived here a few days ago with Lady MacDonald, en route to his Japanese post. He has been ordered back after a couple of months at home. Sir Claude spent a short time in this country sight-seeing, leaving on Friday for Boston, Newport, Buffalo, Montreal and Toronto. He will take charge of British affairs in Japan, October 20.

"Educational circles of Scotland are just now interested in the successful working of Andrew Carnegie's trust fund for educating young Scotchmen in the universities of Aberdeen, Edinburgh and Glasgow," said Mr. W. F. Stewart, of Edinburgh, who is visiting here. "Glasgow University has bestowed the title of LL. D. upon the philanthropist, and accordingly we now call him Dr. Carnegie. A great many young men have been preparing the summer to take advantage of the opportunities offered by the establishment of this trust fund.

"The tweed goods for which Scotland has long been famous have been something of a drug in the market during the last year or two," added Mr. Stewart, who is engaged in the woolen business and is making his first voyage to this country. "The South African war helped things a little, but now they tell me that tweeds are coming back into fashion a little more. Over at Glasgow we have a very creditable industrial exposition. I expect to stop a little at the Buffalo Exposition on my way to Toronto."

American railway men are rejoicing and exulting their horn over the fact that United States roads have captured the British-Australian mail contract for the coming year from the Sue route. Whether the Canadian Pacific may sooner or later capture it from the American roads remains to be seen—probably not, as the Canadian road is more difficult and neces-

sarily slower than the combination of United States roads that carried off the prize. In any event, however, it gives Canada a chance for the future. The new route cuts the time from London to Sidney by just seven days. In the test which secured the contract, a run of 506 miles was made in ten hours, and a run of 244 miles in 265 minutes, both including all stops.

Some amusement has been caused here by the publication of a British Colonial office report on Pitcairn Island, a little speck in the middle of the Atlantic, which was colonized nearly a century ago by mutineers of the ship Bounty. The community is earnestly Christian, is well governed, and is practically without disease. One thing alone bothers the inhabitants—there are too many women there. The colony is thus confronted with the necessity of establishing polygamy or of exporting women or importing men. So far as appears from the report, they do not care which of the latter alternatives it adopts, but they do want one of them adopted in a hurry. Accordingly, they have appealed to Mr. Chamberlain to help them out. It is to be hoped that Mr. Chamberlain will accede to their request and make the women happy.

E. G. Siggers, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C., reports the following patents granted to inventors in the Dominion of Canada, September 17, 1901. He will mail copy of specification and drawings of any patent for ten cents in stamps: William M. Bruce, Toronto, Dental Articulator; Henry B. Maldeis, Montreal, Leather-working machine; J. Gordon McPherson, Toronto, Speculum; John Paterson, Nelson, Hydraulic air-compressor.

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Moncton Transcript: Mr. A. F. Irving died in the hospital at Montreal at 8 o'clock Saturday evening. Deceased had been unwell for the past year and his death was not unexpected. He went to Montreal recently to undergo an operation, but the physicians did not deem one of any use. He gradually sank. While at work in the I. C. R. machine shops last winter Mr. Irving was taken with a weak spell and fell. Ever since he has been ill off and on, and was unable to work. Deceased was one of the best known men in the I. C. R. shops here, and was a general favorite with all. He was held in the highest esteem by every one who knew him. He was a member of the I. O. O. F., and also of No. 2 Hose Co., of which he was a member for many years. He was 44 years old and leaves a widow. He was a brother of Conductor Wm. Irving, Mrs. D. H. Charters and Miss J. E. Irving, all of this city. Mrs. Irving was at his bedside when he passed away. The remains were brought home for interment, and the funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon at 14.30 o'clock from his late residence St. George street near Church street.

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Filthiest Place in the World.

Port-au-Prince, the capital, is—by consent of all who have had opportunity of comparing it with other cities—the filthiest place in the world. The town was laid out by the French, and the streets are wide. It is only their great width that makes them passable for the roadway before his dwelling is every householder's rubbish shoot, and slab sided pigs and starveling dogs perform all the sanitary offices for the town of Port-au-Prince save in the rainy season, when a heavier storm than usual comes to flush the open drains. In consequence the populace live in an atmosphere of combined cesspool and ash pit, which by all the laws of hygiene should produce chronic plague.

The free and independent negro leads the life that most nearly approaches his ideal. They have a proverb in the country that "only white men, black women and asses work," and there is truth in it. The black man lies around all day sleeping in the sun. His utmost effort is to play dice or watch a cock-fight, but sleep is his favorite occupation, and he can do that better than anything else. In the country districts the old plantations have long since slipped back into the luxuriant overgrowth of the forest. In town any trading done is by the women and by foreigners. Undisturbed by the white man, to whom he is insolent, the black bred negro is pacific enough. The only exertion demanded of him is to avoid the attentions of the police.

Uncle Mingo and the Waiter.

Uncle Mingo was in town a day or two ago. It had been a long time since the old man had been to Savannah, and he rambled over the streets all the morning, impressed with the wonderful things he saw.

Naturally toward the midday he began to feel a little tired and very hungry, so he passed in front of one of the eating houses for colored people, of which there are several in the neighborhood of the Plant system depot, the succulent piles of edibles in the windows offered too great a temptation to be resisted. He entered the restaurant and sat down to a table.

"All right, sah," said the affable waiter, coming up. "Wot'll it be?"

"I want," said Uncle Mingo unctuously, "some o' dat fried fish en de winder an a piece o' dat pie."

"Yes, sah. Wot else?"

"I want some o' dat fried chicken, too, an some o' dem doughnuts."

"Yes, sah. Wot else?"

"I want some o' dat ham and some town bread."

"Yes, sah. Wot else?"

"An I want a cup o' tea."

"Cup o' tea. Yes, sah. Wot kind o' tea?"

"Wot kin o' tea I want?" replied the old man, with a severe look. "Wot kin you 'spec' I want? I want sto' tea, sto' tea. You tink I come on de train all de way from Possum Holler for to drink saccafrax?"

A Tutor Who Maintained His Dignity.

Dr. Chalmers always had a high sense of personal dignity. When a young man, he was engaged as tutor in a private family. His young lady pupils resented his strictness, and the mother foolishly took sides with her daughters. In petty spite when company was invited to the house young Chalmers was shut out from the table, and dinner was sent to his room.

He made no protest against the treatment, but when it was attempted again he told the servant he had ordered a dinner at a neighboring town and should need nothing. When this had been done a few times, an explosion came. The master of the house called Chalmers to account for insulting his family. Chalmers replied that he had been insulted by banishment from the table. The young teacher conquered and ever after held his place as one of the family at all social gatherings.

No Apparent Cause For Offense.

It was the third day out on an ocean liner, and some of the passengers were just getting acquainted. A lady who had made the trip many times lay comfortably in her stateroom chair, when the pretty and stylishly clad daughter of a newly rich family stopped near her, and they drifted into conversation. Presently the lady bowed to a pale faced man who walked by.

"Who was that?" inquired the girl.

"That was Signor Slambanski, the famous pianist," replied the lady, who then went on to speak of the probable performers at the inevitable concert at the journey's end.

"Oh, are there any musicians on board?" eagerly inquired the girl.

"I beg your pardon?" said the lady interrogatively.

The girl gazed at her inquiringly.

"What for?" she asked.

How She Rules Him.

"Scrimplint's wife certainly has remarkable success in managing him. I wonder how she does it."

"When he undertakes to deny her anything she really wants, she threatens to sue him for divorce."

"Does he care so much for her, then?"

"Oh, no. It's not that, but he figures that it is cheaper to let her have her own way than it would be to either defend the suit or pay alimony."

A Question of Salutations.

"What is your favorite salutation?" she asked the ditory youth.

"Eh! Why, I don't know. What's yours?"

"The fair girl yawned wearily.

"It would have been good night," she said. "But in about two minutes it will be good morning."

"Goodby," said the ditory youth.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The True Poker Flat.

In 1852 Poker Flat produced \$700,000 in gold bullion in a single month and celebrated the event with a triple hanging. Then came the public spasm of virtue which caused the John Oakhursts and the "outcasts of Poker Flat" to depart from thence and die of cold and starvation on the snow bound road to Sandy Bar. There are no "Oakhursts" nor "Uncle Billys" in Poker Flat today, and when the stranger makes the slow descent and suddenly by a sharp turn in the trail comes upon the famous camp he finds in that huddle of cabins little to remind him of the Poker Flat of 1852.

The famous slope presents almost a picture of utter ruin. There are but eight persons living in the old town, while a hundred dead ones sleep in the cemetery. Some of the graves are marked with wooden headboards, some with stakes, but many have nothing above them. Nearly all of them were laid to rest without religious rites save a Bible reading by old Charlie Pond, who, though a professional gambler, was selected for the religious office owing to his excellent voice and oratorical ability.

In 1853 and 1854 there were 2,000 souls in Poker Flat and 15 stores, 5 hotels, 3 dance halls and 7 gambling houses. There is but one man left today of that original company. He is an old and grizzled veteran, who delights to tell how in 1856 a circus came to town and sold 1,500 tickets of admission at \$20 each.—W. M. Clemens in Bookman.

A Day Dream of Tennyson.

In the "Life of Tennyson" occurs the following:

"A kind of waking trance I have frequently had, up from boyhood, when I have been all alone. This has generally come upon me through repeating my own name two or three times to myself silently, till all at once, as it were, out of the intensity of the consciousness of individuality, the individuality itself seemed to dissolve and fade away into boundless being, and this not in a confused state, but the clearest of the clearest, the surest of the surest, the wisest of the wisest, utterly beyond words, where death was an almost laughable impossibility, the loss of personality (if so it were) seeming no extinction but the only true life. This might be the state which St. Paul describes, 'whether in the body I cannot tell, or whether out of the body I cannot tell.' I am ashamed of my feeble description. Have I not said the state is utterly beyond words? But in a moment when I come back to my normal state of 'sanity' I am ready to fight for mein liebes Ich and hold that I will last for aeons and aeons."

The New Rabbit.

"Why, where did you come from, Uncle Jasper?" I said to the old dork who had sent the house girl in to tell me that he wanted to see me.

"I come 'fom Decatur, Miss Alice," he said. "I got to Atlanta 'bout two hours ago, but I didn't 'low you was ready to see nobody."

"Did you come on the train?" I asked.

"No, ma'am; dat I didn't. I come in on de rabbit."

"On what?"

"On de rabbit. You sholy done heard er de new rabbit dey's got."

"Oh," I said, "you mean the rapid transit?"

"Yessum, de rabbit transhant. Dat's whut I tol' you. She ain't de color er no rabbit"—bursting into a laugh—"but she sho do git ober de groun' lak one."

A Slander.

Greene—They say that Senator Keener is on the make. They even go so far as to say that that new house of his was given him in payment for his vote.

Gray—it puts me all out of temper to hear such slanders! It is as far as possible from the truth! I know all about it. It was this way: Some people who were interested in a certain bill bet him that house that he would vote against the bill, and he didn't and won the house. That was all there was about it. The idea of Keener's being open to bribery!

Adjourned Unanimously.

Correspondent (approaching Irish sergeant)—I am told, sergeant, that you had a skirmish with the enemy this morning.

Sergeant—We did that, sor.

Correspondent—And did you come off with flying colors?

Sergeant—Floyin colors, is it? Be dead, it wasn't owly the colors that was floyin, but ivery mother's son of us in the bargain.

The Sun.

Astronomers tell us that refractory elements like iron, silicon and carbon perhaps dissociated into simpler substances, are present as vapors in the atmosphere of the sun and that many others of our well known elements, including hydrogen, are also present in this glowing atmosphere, while the heat of the sun's surface and that of the hotter stars is vastly higher than that of the electric furnace.

His Age.

Being asked his age, a colored citizen in a Billville district replied:

"Well, sah, I some older dan dat pine tree yander, I'll bit younger dan dat live oak by de gate en not quite so ol' ez de house whar I livin at. I ain't much on figgers mysef, but you kin count up en see!"

The Nearest He Ever Came to It.

"Colonel," she asked, "have you ever been up in a balloon?"

"No," he answered, "but I got to talking art to a Boston lady once, and she had me away up in the air inside of two minutes."

SHERIFF'S SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction in front of the Court House in Richibucto, in the County of Kent, Province of New Brunswick, on

MONDAY,

THE ELEVENTH DAY OF NOVEMBER, next, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon, all the right, title, use, possession, interest, property, claim and demand whatsoever, either at law or in equity, of Patrick Harnett, of, in, to, out of or upon the following lands and premises:—

All that certain lot of land situate in the Parish of Weldford, in said County of Kent, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the North West angle of lot No. 12, thence to one Dixon Currie in Block Q; thence North 8° and 30 minutes west 20 chains; thence north 8° and 30 minutes east 25 chains; thence south 8° and 20 minutes east 20 chains, and thence south 81° and 21 minutes west 25 chains to the place of beginning, containing 50 acres more or less.

Also all that certain lot of land containing three quarters of an acre more or less, situated in said Parish of Weldford, near Molus River, on the southerly side of Harley road, bounded as follows: On the west side of the Walker road so called, leading from the Harley Road to the farm granted to John Walker; on the south side of the Walker farm so called; on the west by the brook east of Alexander Campbell lot so called, being the said lot of land conveyed by James Porteous and wife to Patrick Harnett by deed dated the Thirtieth day of May A. D. 1896, and registered in Book O, No. 2, of Kent County Records at Page 280. Together with all the buildings, improvements thereon and appurtenances to the same belonging. The same having been levied and seized under and by virtue of an execution issued out of the Supreme Court against the said Patrick Harnett.

AUGUSTE LEGER,
Sheriff of Kent County,
Sheriff's Office, Richibucto,
August 6th, 1901.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction in front of the Court House in Richibucto, in the County of Kent, Province of New Brunswick, on TUESDAY, THE NINETEENTH DAY OF NOVEMBER, next, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon, all the right, title, use, possession, interest, property, claim and demand, whatsoever either at law or in equity of the estate of George K. McLeod, of, in, to, out of or upon the following land and premises:—

All that certain piece or parcel of land and premises situated in the village of Kouchibouguac in the Parish of Carleton, in the County of Kent, New Brunswick, on the westerly side of the Post Road leading to Chatham, described and bounded as follows:—

Beginning at a stake near the said Post Road leading to Chatham and running southerly following said Post Road to the road leading to the mill, 90 feet, thence westerly following said road leading to the mill to a small brook 252 feet, thence northerly following said small brook, 90 feet, thence easterly to the place of beginning 252 feet, containing half an acre more or less, together with buildings and improvements thereon and appurtenances to the same belonging. The same having been seized and taken under and by virtue of two warrants issued by the Secretary of the Municipality of Kent County at the instance of the Collectors of rates and taxes for the said Parish of Carleton against the said estate of George K. McLeod for non-resident County and school taxes for the years 1899 and 1900.

AUGUSTE LEGER,
Sheriff of Kent County,
Sheriff's Office, Richibucto,
August 13th, 1901.

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