When father scarts to file bis saw,

As oft he has to do There is a rush for other spheres

My ma she goes across the street, And sister takes her sewing out

When father files his saw. The cat jumps off the kitchen mat And straightens neck and tail, And Tower, though he's somewhat deaf,

When tarber fites his saw. When father files his saw, it seems As though my time was near, And when he says, you've man, sit still Lafe holds me nothing dear. I wish he were a mini ter

For naught can stand that awful pitch

Or something else so he'd ne'er have

Children.

Mrs. Moson writes that there are lifteen speciable parentage, but poor. She knows that we are especially interested in her work, and thought perhaps we would be wining to take these children for two weeks. She pays their fare out of the mission funds,"

Mrs Brice, the president of the Ray ville ewing circle, sat among a group of busy ladies, with Mrs Mason's letter in her hand.

'I think, myself, it's an excellent idea,' she continued, 'and I'm willing to take three of them.'

'Wel', I'll take two.'

'And so will I.'

'I don't know but I can take two,' ver somehow.'

'You can put me down for one,' said the doctor's wife. 'I'm afraid, with a baby and all my other work, I couldn't undertake to have more than one.'

'And I'll take one,' said Miss Lucy

'Four more to be provided for,' said Mrs. Brice; 'but I'm very sure that Sister Fannie will find room for two. I haven't seen ner yet, but I think I can venture to promise that; put it down so, anyway. Then that leaves only two.'

'I'll take those, chimed in Miss Sarah Gordon's gentle voice. A dozen pairs of eves were at once turned in Miss Gordon's direction, and then the ladies looked at one another in half-concealed amaze-

'You'll take-two, did you say?' questioned Mrs. Brice.

Miss Gordon sewed on busily, without raising her eyes. 'Yes,' she answered, quietly, 'I'll take two.'

'That's very nice of you, I'm sure,' said the president. 'Isn't that good? We'll write to Mrs. Mason right away. She'll be so pleased. I think she'd like to have them come next week, for it's getting rather late in the season.'

When tea was over, and the ladies separated, Mrs. Brice and the doctor's wife walked home together.

'I was never so surprised in my life,' the latter began, the moment they were out of hearing, 'to hear Miss Sarah say she'd take two fresh air children! How does she dare to undertake it?'

sponded; 'but she certainly intends to do it, though what David Gordon will say or do, I don't know. I really pity her, but she must have more spunk than I gave sternation. her credit for; she always seems so meek.'

was afraid to cross him, and I don't won | meet it. der; he's got such a fearful temper; and been worse, a great deal worse.'

'Yes; I know. He can't bear the sight of children, nor they of him, for that away, and they're sleeping in the west matter, I'm actually afraid Miss Sarah | room." won't be able to keep the children after she gets them. I believe I'll speak to | ter in mute astonishment Mrs. Seymour, and see if she would be willing to take them if Miss Sarah has to you mean? You know I'll have no childgive them up '

porent cause of this sensation was climb- they came from. I won't have them ing the hill toward the big farm-house here another hour.' which had sheltered five generations of Gordons, and had been her own home for brother, and spoke in a voice that never more than fitty years. The gleam of ex. faltered. You forget David that this citement in her faded blue eyes, and the house is mine as much as yours, and that pervous way she twisted the strings of the half the farm belongs to me. These turbed state of her mind.

"Well, I've done it anyway," she ex- to say about it," claimed, suddenly, "and goodness knows | Then did David Gordon feel convinced what'll come of it. I've felt as, if I just that his sister had lost her mind. longed to do something all myself once F. r heaven's sake, Sarah, what is the in my life. I don't know any reason why matter with you? What did you want of I shouldn't do as-I like for once. I guess these children, and who are they, any-I shall live through it anyhow, I'll take how? the risk."

charm of novelty, and she felt few mis- names are Bessie and David Manning.' givings at the time for the children's ar | The man's face grew white with anger, rival drew near. On the contrary, she and his eyes flashed fire. looked forward to it with a certain grim | So this is your game, is it, Sarah Gor-

action under the circumstances

WHEN FALLER FILES MIS AW. seek at least, and she rejoiced for the children's sake, and resolved to make this

> dr ve to the station to meet them. Fire teem little folks, with hanny expectant faces, alighted from the train and filed out. What fits of despondency,

Stran's care were such seated beside for Dyspepsia resulted from torpid liver in were brother and sister, -a sweet-faced Philodelphic, Pa., who was a great sufferer. girl of ten years, with brown hair and serious grey eyes, and a delicate fair hair-

ed boy, some three years younger. Their have been, by a faithful use of faces seemed to bring to Miss Sarah a Mood's Sarsaparilla vision of years gone by.

The little folks rasked innumerally their hostess's great relief. Everythis was full of charm to the little city waif, me, and you know David Gordon is a ver they seemed by no means so ignorant; man of his word. Miss Saran's Fresh Air of country ways and country life as might but David, it's not my plan at all. I ball imprisoned within four corner bars.

tittle boy would say in response to Miss it's the Lord's doing? oh I wish he could be here now!'

"What does he do now?" she asked, -she must abide by the result." ly he's lazy or drinks, or something, and the room above all was quiet. that's what makes them poor."

feel bad 'cause she has to do it. He him.

manded sharply. 'Stephen Manning."

"Yes; I thought so."

memories of the past. Bessie's children | home to day." that-she would wait and see.

passed like a happy dream.

Late at night, on Monday of the second week, Mr. Gordon returned. He and his sister were sitting at breakfast next morning when suddenly, from the room above, 'I'm sore I don't know,' Mrs. Brice re- there came a sound of scampering feet, and a merry, childish laugh.

* * * * * *

"What's that?" Mr. Gordon demanded, quickly, and looked at his sister in con-

Miss Sarah felt that her hour had come, 'I know it. She always acts as if she and, without faltering, she prepared to

"I'll tell you what it is, David," she ever since their trouble, you know he's said calmly. "I have taken two fresh air children from the city for a couple of weeks; they came the day after you went

For a moment David looked at his sis

'Sarah?' he broke forth at last, 'what do ren in my house. Let me tell you that Meanwhile, Miss Sarah Gordon, the in you can send them straight back where

Miss Sarah looked steadily at her work-bag in her hand, indicated the per- children are in my care; I got them and I expect to keep them, you have nothing

'Do you want me to tell you who they Miss Sarah's self-assertion had all the are?' still in that same ca'm tone; 'their

satisfaction at the thought of her brother's | don?' he cried, 'to get these children here chagrin, and curiosity as to his possible without my knowledge; hoping that I will let tiem stay. You ought to know bet-It so happened that the day before the ter than that. When their mother dischildren were expected, Mr. Gordon was beyed me and married Stephen Manning called away for a week on business This I said she would never darken my doors left a char field for Miss Earah, for a again, and never expect any help from

gestion, that is, DYSPEPSIA.

What headache, dizziness, constipation,

to the station platform, where they were | What fears of imaginary evils, conduce good by the committee of ladies from the with the distress after eating, the sourness of the stomach, the bad taste in the mouth, and so forth, to make the life of the sufferer scarcely worth living!

the old teshioned top buggy. They the case of Mrs. Jones, 2320 N. 12th St., Her statement made in her 77th year is

that she was completely cured of it and all its attendant aches and pains, as others

That acts on all the digestive organs, cures dyspepsia, and give permanent vigor and tone to the whole system.

didn't know who the children were till I know I did that, and I have made lots 'Yes; papa has told us about it,' the after they came. Can't you see David

nothing to do with it. It's only a Man bing trick; a man that would steal his wife, is equal to anything. No doubt "Oh ves, long ago, when he was a little they're poor as poverty, and want my help, but it's no use; she made her choice,

then bit her lip in vexation. "How stu- The angry man's ized his hat and went pid of me," she said to herself; "very lik - hastily out, leaving his sister alone. In

Half an hour later, out in the field all clear, leaving the square block in the The girl answered promptly "He among the rastling corpstalks, David Gor

doctor maybe be might get well. When to tell you that papa and matuma don't Davey and I get bigger we're going to know we were coming to your house at this summer, but I guess I can manage earn a lot of money, so he can get well, all. Mrs. Mason told mammer that we often done myself, for that matter, and and so mamma won't have to work so were coming to Rayville, and mamma said that was her old home. Then, after Mrs. Ah, the pitiful life tragedy which the Mason was gone, she cried 'most all the ing of the block at all. child's simple story revealed to this wo evening. She told me her mother died man of riper years and broader experi- when she was a little girl, and she thought her father must be dead, too, because he ball that couldn't have been got into this Then suddenly, for the first time, it oc- hadn't even auswered her letters, and she frame from the outside at all. but that nrred to Miss Sarah to ask the names of hadn't heard from him in a long, long time. And she sat up late three nights, "Bessie Manning," the little girl re- and sewed to earn money to buy some those with two balls in it, and I have ocplied, "and my brother is David Man- flowers, and she told me to put them on grandpa's and grandma's graves. I found Miss Sarah turned quickly and looked grandma's grave and put half the flowers oned ball of any wood is a task requirinto their faces, and her own face grew on it, and I saved the rest to give to you. ing the exercise of some skill and of very "And your father's name?" she de- they aren't fresh, because manima sent sionally men do abourd ship on long voythem. But now-I know you don't want | ages or on long waits in port. them, so I'm going to put them with the others for grandma, because," the voice childish faces had stirred in her heart lump in her throat, "because we're going

and living in poverty! They should have. David Gordon listened to the childish out of a solid block. at least, one week of happiness, and after | tones which seemed like an echo of that | other voice, whose prattle had been as It proved indeed the happiest week music in his ears in days gone by. At wooden chain. A link at a time he adds these children had ever known. Through that moment the bitterness of years seem- to the wooden cable, this growing and fields and barns, in garden and orchard, ed swept away, and he felt an almost irthey roamed and played at will, until the resistible impulse to take the brave little ad eyes grew brighter, and the pale cheeks girl in his arms. Then came the memory took on a healthier hue Everything of the sorrow which, through the treachcharmed and delighted them, and the days ery of Stephen Manning's father, had blighted his early manhood; and of that serrow of later years, when his only daughter, in opposition to his wishes and commands, had married the son of his bitter enemy. Once more he steeled his heart against Bessie and Bessie's child.

"Tell your mother," he said coldly, if I'm not in my grave, it's no fault of hers. But you and the boy can stay your time out, if you want to; only keep out of my

"No, sir, we can't stay any longer, when you don't want us."

She turned away quickly, but not before the old man had seen that her eyes were brimming with tears. At a little listance she looked back and waved her

"Good by, grandpa," she said. This for her mother's sake. Then she went steadily . forward, with the withered had a German sound," said the squire, flowers in her hand.

Suddenly there was a crash, a scream, and the little figure disappeared from Continued on Page 5.

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At whom love laughs and leaves them to sur-

I find in you what all true lovers prize; gove is not blind, but sees through all disguise

And finds the charm-compatibility. And so when comes the day that we are wed We'll smile at those who think themselves

more wise and live to prove the truth of what we've said-Love is not blind, but sees through all disguise.

SOME WHITTLING STUNTS.

From the Ball in Prison to the Ancher, Chain and Buoy.

"I suppose," said Uncle Hiram, "that every small boy when he gets his first sharp knife does just what our young friend here has been doing. He gets a nice stick of soft white pine and cuts a

of them. "You take a squared stick of soft white pine of any dimensions, but say an inch Sarah's awkward attempts at explanation; Let me tell you, then, the Lord had square and four inches long, and mark off a block an inch long in the middle of its length. Then you mark off on either side of that another space of an inch, and then you proceed to dig out the wood from those spaces through from side to side and from all sides, but carefully tenving the corners of the block untouched, for these will each become a part of the bar of that corner extending from end to end, when the middle block, of which the ball is to be made, is cut free. "When you have cut out those spaces

dle, you cut the block down rounding at the corners, cutting it into the shape used to work on the railroad, but he got don saw a vision. A little brown-haired of a ball as much as possible before cuthurt, so now he can't work, and mamma girl, with flushed cheeks and gray eyes ting it away at the corners, because it is so much easier to shape when it is thus has to sew to earn money. It makes papa shaded by carling lashes, stood before held than it will be after it is loose. Only you want to be careful not to slice thinks if he only had money to pay the "Grandpa." a sweet voice said, "I want down through the corner pieces and so spoil the whole thing, and you want to look out, too, not to do what our young friend here has done, and what I have that is to slice down through an end of the block, cutting one of the corner pieces clear there, before you come to the round-

"The rounded block cut free, you smooth it off nicely, and smooth the side pieces and ends, and there you are, a

is a triumph, for to make a good impris-I thought maybe you wouldn't mind if great patience, but it is really nothing to some of the whittling stunts that occa-

"A man who was fond of whittling ight, in such circumstances, take for a blank a stick as long as a broomstick She understood now. No wonder these faitered, and the little girl swallowed a and of suitable dimensions and carve out of one end of this an anchor on a swivel. It is pretty difficult work, and it calls for the greatest, patience, too, to cut a swivel

"Having cut the anchor and the swivel, the whittler proceeds to cut that long stick, step by step, into the links of a the solid remaining part of the stick steadily decreasing till he comes to the other end, and there he cuts another swivel, and for the very end a buoy.

Now, there is something in the whittling line that does take patience. I am afraid our young friend here has not yet acquired a sufficient stock of patience to enable him to do that. I am not certain that I could do that myself."

A Question of Nationality. It happened at one of the Baltimore police stations. The prisoner, a long haired hobo son of Erin, lounged against the bar of justice. The justice glared at him over his spectacles. "What's his name?" he inquired of the

"Michael O'Hara, squire; charged with being drunk on the street."

"H'm! Foreign born," mused the justice. "Sprechen sie Englischen, O'Hara?" The prisoner straightened up in his soleless shoes and, with the dignity of generations of kings, said:

"Squoir, it's an American citizen I am from me birth, being born in Oireland. I want me case tried by an American judge an not by a foreign dago with a spache that a Christian can't understand."

"Oh, you're Irish. I thought your name more humbly. "Case dismissed, lieuten-

Marine Creatures That Catch Birds. "One of the names of the great, clumsy, moon shaped, wide mouthed fish commonly called the angler." said an old fisherman. "is goosefish. There is nothing gooselike in the angler's appearance. but somebody once saw an angler, big and clumsy as it is, come up unaware and nab a goose that had settled on the water and drag it under; hence the name.

"But then, as far as that's concerned, you wouldn't expect seals to be bird catchers, would you? As a matter of fact the harbor seal does occasionally get a bird, such as a duck, which it might so chance upon as to be able to capture

A Bar to Marriage. Daughter (coaxing)-Papa, do have a

little mercy and let Charles and me be happy together. Papa (mathematical professor)-What?

You want to think of marriage when you don't even know where to find the hypothenuse of a right angled triangle?

Always Careful.

Mamma--I hope you gave that young Custer a piece of your mind when he kissed you! Ethel-Ah, mamma, I wanted to hear

your opinion about it first. Bulgaria is a great country for the distillation of attar of reses, which is used

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ir so many ways by perfumers and soap-

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