

DEATH OF CHINESE LAUNDRY MAN.

Chong Chow, a Chinese laundryman doing business here at the sign of Chong Lee, died on Monday, and nobody in town knew of it till Thursday, when a Chinese laundryman came down from Newcastle and made arrangements for disposing of the remains. The dead man had a partner, and this man telegraphed the death to the Chinese headquarters in Halifax and kept it secret here. The dead man lay in his bunk, curled up, just as he had died, when the physicians were called in to see him. His companion, in reply to questions, said, "Chong catce big dinnee, get sickee and die." This was all the information to be obtained from him. The bones will, in due time, be shipped with those of others to China, and be laid to rest in the mother land. The Newcastle Chinaman said the remains were to be forwarded to Lee Wah, Westville, N. S., and gave Mr. R. Flanagan \$20 to have them coffined and forwarded. Then he said he must attend to business, and he and the dead man's partner drove away to Newcastle, leaving poor Chong Chow alone with darkness and the rats in his bunk in the deserted laundry. The dead man was shipped to Westville to Lee Wah who used to run a laundry here.—Chatam World, Dec. 7.

Unnecessary to Sugar from Asthma. This distressing complaint can be perfectly cured by inhaling Catarrhazone a vegetable anti septic that destroys the germs which cause the disease. Catarrhazone is inhaled at the mouth from a convenient pocket in haler, and after permeating the minutest air cells, is exhaled slowly through the nostrils. It stops the cough, makes breathing regular, and eradicates the Asthma so thoroughly from the system that it never returns. Don't suffer from Asthma, use Catarrhazone, it will speedily cure you. Large outfit \$1.00. Small size 25 cents. At R. O'Leary's General Store, Richibucto, or by mail from Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

MACON, Ga., Dec. 9.—The Central of Georgia railroad passenger train from Savannah, after crossing the river entering Macon about 4 o'clock yesterday morning, with about 100 passengers jumped a switch on a high embankment. The engine and tender parted from the train. An appalling wreck ensued. The baggage and express cars were thrown over into a culvert and burned. The first class passenger coach fell over the embankment. The Atlanta sleepers were saved. The members of Walter Main's circus were aboard. The only person killed was Julia Boynton, colored, of Columbus, Ga. Sixteen passengers were more or less injured. The mail was saved.

XMAS BOX PUZZLE. My first is in Doctor, but not in Nurse; My second in Writing, but not in Verse; My third is in Good, but not in Bad; My fourth is in Sister, but not in Lad; My fifth is in River, and also in Brook; My whole is in Beast if you sharply look. It is also the "trade" name of a celebrated article of the breakfast and supper table. Correct answers to the above, accompanied by (1) The two direction cards found in each package of the article. (2) The name of this paper, and (3) by the name and full address of sender, will be rewarded by a handsome and useful Xmas-Box mailed to sender's address. Answers must be mailed not later than Dec. 15, to J. A. M., 36 Sydney St., St. John, N. B.

TWINS. "Any musical instruments?" the assessor asked. "Two," the tired looking citizen replied. "What are they?" "Both boys.—Chicago Record Herald.

If a child eats ravenously, grinds the teeth at night and picks its nose, you may almost be certain it has worms and should administer without delay Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup, this remedy contains its own cathartic.

EARLY SUSPICIONS. He was married her for her money? She—Well, I believe her suspicions were first aroused when she had to fee the minister.—Town and Country.

A FLOOD OF LIGHT. equal to 100 candle lights and comparable only to the light of noon day sun, yet soft and restful to sew or read by, such is the light of the AUER GAS LAMP. It makes and burns its own gas—is cheaper than oil and as easy to manage—though eight times as bright. Gives out very little heat. Our free catalogue gives full particulars. Write for it. AUER LIGHT CO., MAKERS, MONTREAL.

THE GREAT DISMAL SWAMP.

A Region Strange and Interesting. Weird and Solitary. The Great Dismal swamp is a region strange and interesting, weird and solitary. It occupies a billowy plain some 40 miles in length by 25 miles in breadth along the Atlantic seaboard, extending from Suffolk, Va., in a southerly direction, well into the bounds of North Carolina. Its deep shades, great stretches of brake and its solitude make it a region of interest. To the naturalist and sportsman it has much to offer. In its silent fastnesses the black bear finds a home admirably adapted to his protection and in every way favorable to his increase. Here amid the dense growth of underbrush and timber he may live in comparative safety, and there is perhaps no locality in the whole eastern United States of like extent which can offer a larger bear population than this great morass. The white tailed deer is also an abundant denizen of the swamp, frequenting the elevated parts.

In addition to the deer and bears, there is a big game feature of a rather unusual nature. The swamp abounds in wild cows. These animals, of a brown color and somewhat smaller than the ordinary cow, having for many years been under the peculiar conditions of the swamp, until they are almost completely speckled, are extremely wild. They are ferried from the herds of the farms adjacent to the swamp, and are the descendants of cattle which many years back wandered into the fastnesses and were lost to their owners, finally becoming wild. Being no longer recognized as property the sportsman may call game all that he may have the prowess to shoot.

Lake Drummond, some ten miles from Suffolk, Va., is the only great body of water in the swamp. It is a beautiful sheet of water, of an oval contour and fringed with a heavy growth of timber, mostly cypress, white cedar and black gum. Its water is of a dark color owing to the decaying vegetation of the surrounding country, but is suitable to drink, and possesses the quality of remaining pure longer than most other water. For this reason it is often carried to sea by sailors on long voyages. The characteristic mammalian fauna is of a semitropical nature as regards the smaller forms, while there are many tropical plants. Of birds there are not many kinds, prothonotary, hooded and Swainson's warblers and the Maryland yellowthroat being the principal smaller forms. The trees, some of which are primeval, are large and beautiful, while there is a luxuriant growth of ferns and aquatic plants. Cane grows in profusion.

CULINARY CAPERS.

A round of broiled Hamburg steak with a crisp slice of delicate bacon on top is delicious.

Stock intended for clear soup must be skinned as it boils and as long as the soup continues to rise.

A layer of sliced onions placed on the top of a roast of beef and allowed to cook there will give a delicious flavor to the meat, while their distinctive flavor will not be noticeable.

Mixed or stewed potatoes or any preparation of that sort should never be stirred with an iron spoon, as it is in many kitchens. A plated silver fork kept for the purpose or a wooden salad fork is much better.

Cream vegetable soups should be accompanied with squares of toasted bread; oyster and clam soups with pickles and crackers. Croutons should be served with purees; with gumbo boiled rice is the accompaniment.

Cauliflower should be placed head down in cold, salted water for 10 or 15 minutes before cooking, to draw out insects. In boiling, slightly salted water should be used, and the head should be placed downward in the kettle.

Plea For Single Beds.

Two in a bed is the usual custom of sleeping, in the United States at least, and also in Canada and England; but in Germany and France single beds are the rule. The latter plan is more healthful and comfortable. It is gradually coming into use in this country. Single beds involve more linen, more work in making beds and more washing, but I never knew a family to return to the old plan after once giving single beds a fair trial. Especially in summer is the single bed to be preferred, or even sleeping on the floor, to two in a bed. Many families declare they never knew what comfort was during the summer nights until they adopted the single beds. I might add a word of protest against allowing babies or young children to sleep with old people. The latter certainly draw upon the vitality of the former. This is probably true as between any bedfellows one of whom is sickly or less strong than the other. Consumption and other diseases have often been communicated from one bedfellow to another.

An Antidote to Poison Ivy.

In addition to the aids of the druggists' lotions, nature is said to have provided a most efficient remedy for poison ivy poisoning in the shape of the widely spread flower known as "spotted touchmenot," or Impatiens fulva. It is also called the "jewel weed" and is abundant in the water courses during June and July, when the Rhus toxicodendron and the Rhus venenata are most poisonous. The color of the flower of "spotted touchmenot" is a deep orange, and the spots are of a reddish brown. The leaf forms a sack not much unlike the moose's foot, and it ends in a curved spur. The seed pods burst if slightly touched and scatter the seeds all around. To this peculiar property the plant owes its common name. It is also called "noli me tangere" and "ny touch pas." The remedy is applied by expressing the juices of the plant and applying it to the skin which has been poisoned.

His Pass.

A ticket collector on a railway got leave to go and get married and was given a pass over the line. On the way back he showed to the new collector his marriage certificate by mistake for his pass. He studied it carefully, and then said, "Eh, mon, you've got a ticket for a lang, wearisome journey, but no on the Caledonian railway."

The Prescription.

Doctor—There's nothing serious the matter with Michael, Mrs. Muldoon. I think a little soap and water will do him as much good as anything. Mrs. Muldoon—Yis, doctor, an will OI give it t' him befoor or after his maies? —Glasgow Times.

ARE YOU DEAF? ANY HEAD NOISES? ALL CASES OF DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE by our new invention. Only those born deaf are incurable. HEAD NOISES CEASE IMMEDIATELY. F. A. WERNIAN, OF BALTIMORE, SAYS: BALTIMORE, Md., March 30, 1901. About five years ago my right ear began to ring, and this kept on getting worse, until I lost my hearing in this ear entirely. I underwent a treatment for catarrh, for three months, without any success, consulted a number of physicians, among others, the best eminent ear specialist of this city, who told me that only an operation could help me, and even that only temporarily, that the head noises would increase, but the hearing in the affected ear would be lost forever. I then saw your advertisement, accidentally in a New York paper, and ordered your treatment. After I had used it only a few days according to your directions, the noises ceased, and today, after five weeks, my hearing in the diseased ear has been entirely restored. I thank you heartily and beg to remain Very truly yours, F. A. WERNIAN, 730 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md. Our treatment does not interfere with your usual occupation. Examination and advice free. YOU CAN CURE YOURSELF AT HOME at a nominal cost. INTERNATIONAL AURAL CLINIC, 596 LA SALLE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

OTTAWA, Dec. 8.—Hon. A. G. Blair and Mrs. Blair returned to the city this morning from Clifton Springs, N. Y., where they were on account of Mrs. Blair's health. The first intimation they had of their daughter, Miss Bessie Blair, being drowned in the Ottawa river, was in yesterday morning's newspapers. It appears that the telegraph office where they were staying closed at 8 o'clock in the evening, and the messages forwarded to the minister of railways from Ottawa telling him of the terrible tragedy did not reach him until after he had seen the despatch in the morning press. Hon. W. S. Fielding, Miss Blair and J. L. Payne, the minister's private secretary, met Mr. and Mrs. Blair when they arrived this morning.

St. John, Dec. 10.—A telegram was received here yesterday announcing the death at San Francisco, of Samuel R. Hunter. Mr. Hunter was a son of Frank D. Hunter, formerly of St. John, now residing in Moncton. He was about 33 years of age and was unmarried. Mrs. Wm. Crandall, Moncton, and Mrs. Walter Dixon, of Hillsboro, are sisters and William Hunter, engineer of the Intercolonial and Frank, of Colorado, are brothers. Mrs. Geo. Estabrook, of this city, and Mrs. Wortman, of Wolfville, wife of Dr. Wortman, are also sisters of deceased.

TOCUREA COLD IN ONEDAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

Bargains! Bargains! IN THE DRY GOODS LINE —AT THE— Bargain Store, Richibucto. Men's Tweed Suits from \$3.50 to \$5.00. Grey Homespun Suits from 4.50 to 6.00. Worsted Serge Suits, 6.50. " double corded Suits, 10.00. Boys' Serge Suits, very low. Men's Reefing Jackets, \$3.90. " velvet collar, 4.90. " Ulsters from \$4.50 up. " Velvet collar Overcoats 4.50 to 6.00. " Pants from 75c to \$3.00. " Top Shirts, knit, 45c to 75c. " Fleece lined Shirts, 99c. " Flannel Shirts, 80c. " Sateen Shirts from 45c to 75c. Men's fleeced-lined Underwear, 49c a suit " wool " \$1.50 " wool Underwear, from 49c to 60c. Ladies' Underwear from 25c up. Dress Goods of all kinds at lowest prices. Women's Flannelette Wrappers, \$1.25 Handkerchiefs, 4 for 10c. " medium size, 6 for 25c. Chewing Tobacco, 35c per pound. Smoking " 35c All kinds of Groceries at low prices. Gun Metal Watches, Silver Watches, Gold Watches, and Jewelry of all kinds.

Call and examine our Stock. A. SAYRE. DO YOU GET YOUR Job Printing . . . DONE AT THE Review Office?

All kinds of JOB WORK done at this office with Neatness and Despatch. Send us your Order and be convinced of the GOOD SATISFACTION GIVEN. ADDRESS: THE REVIEW, Richibucto, N. B.

HUMORS OF BANKING. FUNNY INCIDENTS RELATED BY MEN IN THE BUSINESS.

A Farmer Who Was Glad That He Didn't Want to Borrow For Tea Instead of Five Years—A Draft That Queerly Went Astray.

"One of the best bank stories I ever heard or read," said the assistant cashier of the Capital National bank, "was related by Governor J. Hoge Tyler of Virginia in an address of welcome made to the American Bankers' association in an annual convention at Richmond, Va., Oct. 2, 1900. As I remember it, the story went about like this: Soon after the war, when banking rates, or discount rates, were high, an old country friend in one of the southwest counties, a farmer, went to the bank to secure a loan of \$1,000 for five years. Of course this made the man behind the grating open his eyes and look at him with wonder and astonishment, and the farmer was told that they could not make provision for such a loan as that unless they had the most satisfactory collateral that could be obtained. "The old fellow asked, 'Collat what?' "Collateral," the banker answered. "Well, what is that?" the farmer asked.

"The banker went on to describe the stocks and bonds and securities that are meant by the term collateral. The old farmer said: 'Well, if I had those things I wouldn't want any money. They are better than money,' he said. "Well," said the banker, 'you can't get the money unless you succeed in getting some of those collaterals, and then we might discount your note.' "Well, the farmer succeeded in getting some collateral and in getting some personal endorsements, and also in getting his own name upon the paper and his wife's as well, and obtained mortgages on everything he had. He came and dumped his collateral down on the banker's desk. They were satisfactory, and the cashier made out his note for him for \$1,000 and told him to sign it, which the farmer did. After signing the note he passed it over. Then the cashier counted him out \$287.52. The old farmer ejaculated, 'Come on.' "No, sir," said the cashier, 'that is all you can get on a note of \$1,000 for five years at our present rate of discount.' "Dis what?' said the farmer. "Discount," said the cashier. 'That is all you can get.' "What do you mean?' said the farmer.

"Why," said the cashier, 'we take off the discount for the first four months and then at the end of five years your note will only make \$287.52.' "I am glad I did not ask you to lend me that money for ten years," ejaculated the farmer, 'for you would have had me in debt, and I would have to pay you something for asking you to lend it to me.' "When I was banking in Sullivan, Ind., some years ago," said the president of a national bank, "I had a singular experience. I always locate my stories on the banks of the Wabash so that people can't tell whether I am 'stretching it' or not. One day a rustic looking fellow came into the bank and handed me a draft on New York made out, we will say, to John Bell. I was not exactly certain that I knew the man, but his appearance was in his favor, and I cashed the draft. He could not write, so I had him make his mark. The draft was forwarded to New York for collection, and in about a week or ten days it came back to us with the statement that the indorsement on the back was a forgery. The letter from the New York bank that accompanied the draft said 'John Bell, the man for whom this draft was indorsed, is a traveling representative for a local patent medicine house, and while he admits that he was in the town of Sullivan on the day the draft was cashed, he declares that he did not get the money. Bell further says that he can read and write very well.' "I sent for the farmer, whose name was John Bell also, to come to the bank," continued Mr. Wilson, "and when he came I showed him the draft and the letter from the New York bank and asked him how it came about that he cashed that draft, which was intended for another man of the same name. 'Well,' he said, 'I'll tell you how it was. There was a fellow in our neighborhood a couple of weeks ago selling tickets in a lottery for a dollar apiece, and I bought one of them tickets. When I came to town the other day, I went to the postoffice to get my mail and they handed me a letter with that there draft in it. I just supposed it was returns from my lottery ticket, and so I brought the draft to you and got the money on it.' "I could tell by the old man's face and manner that he was telling the truth, and I took his note for the amount of the draft, which he had spent in the meantime, and fixed the matter up that way. He paid the note, too, eventually." "When I used to work in the Meridian National bank, which was afterward absorbed by the Merchants," said another bank official, "I relieved Albert Kopp, the paying teller, one day during the noon hour while he went to lunch. An old farmer came up to the counter with a check for a hundred and some odd dollars that he had received in payment for some hogs he had brought to the city and sold. I looked at the name of the payee written on the face of the check and then at the man before me and said, 'I don't know you, my friend; you will have to be identified.' He gave me an innocent stare of surprise and, reaching into his pocket, said, 'How much will that cost, mister?' "Way back in 1876, when the civil war revenue tax was still in force," said a bank official, "a country depositor came into our bank at Sullivan and asked me for some stamps, saying he expected to have use for them pretty soon. 'What denomination?' I asked. 'Waal,' he replied, 'I am a Methodist now, but my family's all Baptists.' He had evidently never heard the word denomination used in any connection other than religious."

The Sussex Farmer's Toast. Here's to the three B's and the 11; Bread when we're hungry, Beer when we're dry, Bed when we're weary (and) Heaven when we die.—Journal of the Folk Lore Society.

The Supreme Test. Clarke—Mr. Shiverly is passionately fond of art. Miss Jameson—Yes, and yet not fond enough of it to stop painting.—Town and Country.

QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON, N. B. First-class Livery Stables in connection. J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor.

VICTORIA HOTEL, King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B. O. W. McGERMICK, PROPRIETOR.

TERRACE HOTEL, AMHERST, N. S. Large and well Lighted Sample Rooms in centre of Town formerly occupied by Lamy Hotel. FREE COACH TO AND FROM ALL TRAINS W. and W. CALHOUN, - - Proprietors.

Waverly Hotel, NEWCASTLE, N. B. The Subscriber has thoroughly fitted up and newly furnished the rooms of the well known McKeen house, Newcastle, and is prepared to receive and accommodate transient guests. A good table and pleasant rooms provided. Sample rooms if required. R. H. Gremley's teams will attend all trains and boats in connection with this house. JOHN McKEEN.

ADAMS HOUSE, CHATHAM, N. B. Sample Rooms and Livery Stable connection. T. ROS. FLANAGAN, Proprietor.

YOUR CHANCE TO SAVE MONEY. The Review, \$1.00 The Maritime Homestead, 50 and a very fine picture of King Edward VII, 50 TOTAL, \$2.00 ALL FOR \$1.00.

The Maritime Homestead is the new Farm and Home paper published at Halifax and St. John. It has among its contributors over 50 of the leading farmers of the three provinces. Prof. F. C. Sears the Director of the Nova Scotia School of Horticulture, is Editor of the Horticultural Department. The Managing Editor is W. W. Hubbard, Secretary of the Maritime Stock Breeders' Association, a prominent Farmers' Institute worker and a practical farmer with 19 years experience on a New Brunswick farm. It will be complete in all its departments and illustrated with cuts descriptive of farm work, live stock, the farmers themselves, and all matters of interest. The King's Portrait is the best ever presented in Canada and will be sent until the large supply is exhausted. Early subscribers will be sure to get it. Address all orders to The Review Pub. Co., RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

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 TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY OF JANUARY, 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 Simon Bourgeois, of, in, to, out of or upon the following land and premises:— All that certain piece or parcel of land and premises lying and being on the south side of Cocagne River, north of the road leading to Grand Digue, in the parish of Dundas, in said County of Kent, and bounded as follows:— Southerly by the said road leading to Grand Digue, Westerly by land owned by Ruebn A. Goguen, northerly by the shore, easterly by land owned by Placide R. Goguen, containing one quarter of an acre more or less, and known as the Simon Bourgeois store lot, 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 several executions issued out of the Supreme Court of the West-Scotland and Kent County Court, against the said Simon Bourgeois. AUGUSTE LEGER, Sheriff of Kent Co. Sheriff's office, Richibucto, October 22nd, A. D., 1901.

Advertise in The Review