A YARN OF MODERN DAYS. (Chicago News.)

'Twas on the beach near Marblehead, Where the breakers dash and roar, That I found a wandering sailo: man Alone upon the shore. (I knew he must be a sailorman

By the baggy clothes he wore). He was tall and lank, and his teatures fair By a coat of tan were hid;

He hitched his trousers with a jerk And he shifted oft his quid; (In all I had read of the satiorman These were the things he did). With a gruff "Aboy!" he greeted me,

And he asked me how I fared, And said that a varn he would gladly spin If a glass of grog were shared. ('Twas to hear the yarn that I yielded

As for grog I never cared).

"A year ago from this very port I sailed on the Naucy Lee, And all of that crew that sailed away The remaining here you see." (I set it down as the sailorman Related the yarn to me).

"Inside of a week from the day we left We was struck by a ragin' blast, An' the Nancy Lee went careerin' on Without sails or ropes or mast." (He prused to finish his steaming grog And to mutter once "Avast!")

"There was fourteen sailors swept away In the trough of the ragin' sea, depths.

An' one of the same was me." (I fear that his early schooling was Not quite what it ought to be.)

"I sank as deep," said the sailorman, "As a thousand pound of stone, They had left me all-alone." (He stealthily captured a vagrant tear And I fancied I heard him groan).

"For a day or two I swam around In the moist and moaning sea, But never a soul or ship or beach Was within fifty miles of me." (I thought he was stretching the time a

But such was his way, you see).

thing hard,

But 't was plainly enough affoat, grabbed it quick, and may I be blowe 'Twas a bloomin'submarine boat." (Again he paused in his moving tale To attend to his perching throat).

"I sailed on her to this selfsame port An' was landed safe an' dry, An' here I'll spend my remainin' days, For I'm bound on shore to die." (He looked remarkably healthy then, Or so at the time thought I).

Then he grasped my hand as I went away. And I left him as before, With his sad eyes fixed on the heaving

Which he never will sail on more-(At least, so long as he gets his grog For spinning this yarn on shore).

SUMP'S PLIILIK

(Boston Youth's Companion.

Over sixty years ago, in one of the now populous counties of the Northwest, some years before it became a county, and when its white population was less than a dozen families, there lay an elm log backed three-quarters through, which bore the odd name of Sump's Cut. For two de cades after the log had rotted away the place where it had been was sometimes called Sump's Pluck.

Neither name nor place is now known. About twenty years ago the two eliest settlers could not agree within an eighth of a mile as to where Sump's Pluck used to be. Few now remember hearing the story told by the old settlers, and no two quite agree in relating it.

One of the hardships of the early pioneers was solitude. With only a few scattered fan ilies in a whole county, there was almost no society. The incessant toil necessary to conquer the wilderness and wring scant comfort from unbounded want-the times when real woives howled at the door-allowed small opportunity for social intercourse. Men labored alone for days and week-, and families suffered through sicknesses, and sometimes births and deaths, unvisited, although whenever belp was known to be needed, men and the woods to offer friendly aid.

The family of James Pardin Sump. commonly called Pardin Sump, was one of the loneliest outposts of advancing civilization. Their nearest neighbor lived six miles distant through unbroken forest Sump was a man of formidable muscle tution peither and nor privation seemed to affect. His wife was also strong

Nevertheless, ague harassed the family. Few of the present generation know what a malignant, universal scourge old time ague was. When the forests were cut away the unaccustomed sunshine Twon't do to risk 'em out till I get home sucked up malaria from the moist, newly plowed earth. There were no wells The pioneers drank surface water from shallow springs and rills, full of disease spores from ages of decayed and decaying

There were scant knowledge and scar ter remedies to combit the disease. Qui nine was then unknown; there were no patent medicine cures; all drugs were raw and nauseous. Doctors were miles dis tant; drug stores were one to three days journey away. Alost settlers kept 'olue mass"-crude calomel mixture-and like some

then "drenches" of native roots and herbs and home simples, especially boneset tea. The blue mass often loosened the patient's teeth, or produced deafness; the roots and herbs were horribly nauseous to the taste.

Sump noticed that, as soon as wells were provided deep enough to reach thoroughly filtered water, ague ceased. He dug a well twenty feet deep, curbed from top to bottom with split oak staves, and stoned up as high as the water surface. To accomplish this alone, in addition to his necessary farm work, was a prodigious job. He worked at it several hours each day, morning and evening, before and after his regular day's work

While he could throw out the dirt with his spade it was easy. But soon he had to rig a windlass with a bark rope, manufactured by himself after the Indian method, and raise the dirt in a slung box. Then Mrs. Sump helped. Sump dug in the well, putting in the curbing as he went down, and his wife at the windlass raised and emptied the dirt. This she did while she was nursing a six-months-old baby, and in spite of the weakness caused by her daily ague.

To offset her help at the well Sump did much household work, and nursed her and the sick children as much as his outdoor labor permitted. At least, he let them F urteen went down in the clammy sleep at night while he toiled late and rose early, and waked in the night whenever aught was needed with a cheerful ruggedness which mocked fatigue, and throve without sleep.

Hope and effort were rewarded. When An' when I cam up I was shocked to find | the well was completed his wife and children began to recover. Their ague came on an hour later each day, until, after some weeks, it came only every other day. Fortunately, also, all were not ill on the same day. Susan, aged eight, and Joe, five, had their shakes together in the forenoon of one day, while Mrs. Samp had hers in the afternoon of the following day. Thus she could wait upon the sick child-"Then up through the waves came some. ren in her well days, and they help her somewhat in their well days.

Sump's clearing was only a few acres in extent. He needed to raise only a little corn, potatoes, a petty bit of wheat, and cultivate a garden patch to feed his family and winter his oxen, cow, calf, pig and chickens. In summer his stock found abundance of food in the woods, and he cut wild marsh bay near by.

The woods teemed with game, wild fruits, berries and nuts; the waters were almost alive with fish. Deer, wild tur keys, rabbits, squarels, partridges, quails, wild pigeons, bears, coons, wolves, foxes, minks and muskrats were superabundant. Sump had constantly to fight them off, to save his crops and stock. Crops he could not sell; there was no population to buy. Furs and bides he traded for clothing. tools, medicines and groceries, such as were absolutely necessary. His family was forced to the most poverty-stricken economy, since everything they purchased cost enormous prices.

Sump, looking ahead, enlarged his clear ing with busy axe and team. While he was doing this and digging his well, a new settler took land three miles away. This man had some capital. He offered Sump a contract to clear twenty acres for him that year, and have it ready for a crop the next year, when he intended to bring his

Sump jumped at the chance. A hundred dollars in cash, part paid in advance, was in itself prosperity! And there was nearly another hundred to be carned by getting out logs, rafters and shingles for the new-comer's log house, log barn and pens! And a neighbor within three miles! The whole Sump family beamed, and Sump worked with redoubled vim and during still longer hours.

He did not get on with his contract as rapidly as he desired—the family ague and the work on the well hindered. He was "slashing" the new clearing-that is, felling the trees in heaps, where they would lie and dry until the next spring, when he would burn them, and later lay the charred debris in piles, to be again burned

One morning he rose long before daybreak, did his chores, built a fire in the big chimney place with a huge back log, a large lore log and lesser fuel on top, women travelied miles on foot through sufficient to last Mrs. Sump all day, cooked breakfast and wakened his wife.

"Den't get up, Sally," he said. "You had better go to sleep again with the children till after sunrise. I only wanted to say that I've been thinking since I woke up, and I've concluded I shan't be home till late to night. There'll be a bright moon, and I can see to chop some hours longer than usual You'll have to milk the cow this evening, put the cattle in the barn and shut up the pigs and chickens. They won't stray far, I guess. Have Grit (the dog) get 'em home early, before your shake-it's your ague day, you know. We can't afford chances to any stray bear or wolves to kill a pig or the calf, and and Bronchial diseases. there's lots of bears around this year and uncommon impudent. And don't overdo yourself; give your ague a chance to quit. wegetation. Hence ague was where ague We'll have a heavy frost pretty soon, writes: "I was troubled with hoarseness which most always kills ague. Then we'll and sore throat, which the doctor probe quit of it for good and all, now we've got a well. Go easy for a while, Sally," "You ought to go easier yourself, Par-

> ever and not break down?" "Now don't you worry about me, girl," out a gripe of pain curing biliousness, said Sump, complacently stretching his muscular limbs. "I've never been tire!

You can't work night and day for-

Your Nose That is what you should breathe through

-not your mouth. But there may be times when your catarrh is so bad you can't breathe through it. Breathing through the mouth is always bad for the lungs, and it is especially so when their delicate tissues have been weakened by the scrofulous condition of the

blood on which catarrh depends. Alfred E. Yingse. Hoernerstown, Pa., suffered from catarrh for years. His head felt bad, there was a ringing in his ears, and he could not breathe through one of his nostrils nor clear his head.

Atter trying several catarrh specifics from which he derived no benefit, he was completely cured, according to his own

Hood's Sarsaparilla

This great medicine radically and permanently cures catarrh by cleansing the blood and building up the whole system. HOOD'S PALLS are the favorite cathartic. 25c.

men, and this job isn't going to break down Pardin Sump. We'll have easier times after we get that hundred dallars. So Good by! I've put three buckshot into the shotgun, in case you should need it. I'll take the rifle myself; maybe I'll get something."

He reached the slashing as soon as it was light enough to chop, and at once went vigorously to work. Tree after tree thundered down before his terrible ax. By nine o'clock he had considerably enlarged the clearing, when he paused to I mean an egg that is no more than a glance with satisfaction over his morning's day old when it is served to you. work and study a huge bent elm, with a peculiar, heavy top, which he was about old? Why, there are people in the counto assail He was doubtful if he could try who make a specialty of sending make it fall on the heap where he wanted it; but he would try.

This tree was tough. Sump was two side, to make it fall as desired. At last it The nearly severed trunk broke at the way; it fell upon a smaller tree, the trunk of which bent against another and caught. | hands of the collector. Sump was disappointed, but thought a few blows on the smaller tree would start the big one again.

broke; the two bent trees, as it slipped down, sprang elastically back, flinging the whirling elm far out toward him. He ran nimbly backward, ax in hand, watching the falling mass. One of his feet caught; en log, striking his head violently upon a tree root. He was balf-stunned; before down upon bim with an earth quaking shock. Then all was still.

Sump lay face up, with his thighs across thighs. It would seem that such a mass would crush a man flat, as a wagon-wheel after some minutes, he stirred. Small twitchings of his eyelids, lips, nostrils: then convulsive clenchings of his fingers; then manifest breathing; finally intelfigent effort. Sump used to relate that his first sense was hearing a bird sing. After that he began to see; a little later he ral-

He now realized his condition, and ex- them, and then there was a time amined it with minute care. So far he was not in much pain. He was conscious merely of a feeling of general numbness and shock, and his strength was gone.

He had supposed his thighs crushed; but he now saw that the bend of the great crashing quite down upon the sunken log After a little he doubted if his thighbones were broken. There was a dead, hours old. unfeeling numbness in his legs on the other side, but he thought he could move his toes a little. But a great ache was settling in the crushed flesh, which obstructed experiment, and his head seemed to swell and his heart to labor with impeded circulation. How to get free? He | py. I hope lay down to think; but lying down he almost suffocated. He struggled up again, had two children who were convalescent this time painfully.

His ax lay beyond reach, but with his

Continued on page 5.



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nounced Bronchitis and recommended me to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I did so, and after using three bottles I was entirely cured.

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ANCIENT HEN FRUIT.

DNLY KIND FOR WHICH NEW YORK ERS ARE WILLING TO PAY.

A Poultryman Declares That the Dwellers In the Metropolis Will Not Give Up the Price Necessary t. Secure Newly Laid Eggs.

"New York doesn't want fresh eggs," said a poultryman who knows to a group of city friends. They professed to doubt what he said, which moved him to re-

"If you don't believe that is true, you try and furnish fresh eggs to the New Yorkers who are just yearning for them, as I have done, and see if the yearners are willing to pay you a price that will enable you to buy your daily bread, to say nothing of the butter. You all like fresh eggs, of course, and perhaps you will pay a half way decent price for them for a short time during the winter, but what about the rest of the year?

"Have you ever stopped to think that the man who is able to supply you with fresh eggs during the winter has had to spend a great deal of time in studying up that particular subject? Are you aware that he has been obliged to breed a lot of hens during the spring and early summer and that he has had to feed and care for them for six months without getting one cent in return? Have you stopped to think that he must carry a stock throughout the year in order to have the fowls laying when you want eggs, and he must house his fowls in warm and expensively built coops? And, above all else, understand when I say a fresh egg

"How many times have you eaten an egg here that was not more than a day into New York what they consider fresh eggs, which are anywhere from three days to three weeks old.

"I think you ought to understand that hours chopping it nearly through on one the eggs sold in New York as 'strictly fresh' are any old age. The farmer's wife saves them until she has a goodly trembled at each blow of the axe; it hesi- number to sell at the local grocery or to tated, toppled slowly and began to fall. make a fair showing when the egg collector comes around, for there are men who make a business of gathering eggs. stump, slipped on the slant cut, and drop. They have routes laid out through cerped its butt heavily to the ground. The tain territory, and they traverse them bent top whirled it half-around the wrong once every two weeks. Thus, as you can see, the eggs are at least two weeks old

"The collector keeps them in a cellar until he gets enough together to justify him in making a shipment to the city, which may be anywhere from one to At his first blow the caught branch three weeks, depending on the time of year. Then when the commission man receives them here he keeps them a few days until they are sold, so that your fresh eggs come dangerously near to bederstand that the egg dealer-and he happens to be one of the biggest men in he fell full length over a small half-sunk- his line in the town-said he considered every egg fresh that didn't hatch while

'Now, let me tell you why I believe he could sir, the huge tree thundered New York doesn't want fresh eggs at a shipped eggs into the city that were not more than three hours old when they were placed in the hands of the consumer the sunken log, the great elm across his here. I suppose you never before heard of eggs so fresh as those getting into New York? It's a fact nevertheless. When the eggs left my place, many of them would crush an angleworm. Nevertheless had only a few minutes before been taken from the nests and were still warm. more than an hour, and within another livered them at their destination

Those were fresh eggs, gentlemen-

"I found any number of people who hed his forces, and aided by his hands, sat needed those fresh eggs to round out their lives. They were the one thing missing-until they received the bill for

"Mind you, they were charged no more than 50 cents a dozen in the coldest of winter weather for the only fresh eggs in New York, and how they did go en! Many of them who had been most enthusiastic over the eggs before the bills were sent out refused to pay the bills on the ground that the eggs were just the elm and its peculiar top had prevented its worst, stale old eggs that ever had been. whereas none of the eggs was more than 24 hours old, and many of them, as I

"When I cornered them on the freshness of the eggs, these yearners made all So they went back to fresh eggs from the cold storage plants-back to eggs

"I had one customer who bought the eggs by advice of a physician. This man jack-knife he trimmed a long bush with a eggs were doing his children more good than anything else be could get. We were selling him the eggs at 40 cents a dezen, and when the price was raised to 45 cents a dozen this man was up in arms and refused to take any more. suppose the children came around all right, though I never heard anything more about them.

"Complaints were also made that the leggs were too fresh. Would you believe it? I can show you letters received on that particular subject. The majority of them ran like this:

"Dear Sir-Will you please send us eggs in the future that are not so fresh? We do not like that milky curdle in them. Please keep them a few days before shipping and oblige yours, etc. "I remember one note in particular that

ran this way: "Dear Sir-Your eggs are too fresh. Send noth ing under a week old. If we cannot get what we want, will have to look elsewhere.

"Now, wasn't that encouraging for a man trying to satisfy the yearnings of New Yorkers for tresh eggs? I could give you many instances showing that New York was willing to buy all the dresh eggs you could send to town if you were willing to sell them at 15 cents a dozen. I have sold them as cheaply as 25 cents a dozen and had hard work to do that, so you cannot blame me for saying New York does not want tresh eggs if it has to pay a few cents more

Your really undesirable relatives never see any reason why they should not accept invitations unwillingly given.-Atch-

than is charged for stale eggs,

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