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MRS. BRUCE GRANT, Canterbary St., York Co., N.B.

ESTABLISHED 1889.

## The Review,

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#### THE WORLD OVER.

PORTLAND, Me., Dec. 12.-The steamer Crescent, Captain Mehaffy, bound from Long Cove for New York, put in here this afternoon and reported the accidental death of one of her crew, Alfred Coulter, of Reading, Mass. He is survived by a widow and four children.

The accident occurred before noon to day while the schooner was 18 miles off Seguin light. The pennant at the mast head had become tangled and was clinging close to the mast, Coulter started to climb up the mast to straighten it out. He had covered more than half the distance when the vessel gave a lurch and the man lost his hold and fell to the deck. He was instantly killed.

NEW YORK, Dec. 12.—Sir Thomas Lipton's cup challenger Shamrock II narrow ly escaped being destroyed by fire tonight. Only the strenuous efforts of the firemen saved the yacht. As it was the Shamrock was badly scorched by heat from the fire on one of her sides.

The fire burned the boiler shop of J M. Robinson Company at the Eric Basin drydock, Brooklyn, where the Shamrock was laid up for the winter. One of the Shamrock's lannches, stored in the building, was consumed. A number of patterns belonging to the American Liner, New York, which is being repaired at the dock, were also destroyed. The damage by fire is estimated at \$100,000.

Washington, Dec. 13. - The jury in the one dares to make his wife. case of Mrs. Lola Ida Bonine, charged with the marder of James Seymour Ayres, rich. - Life. It, in the Kenmore Hotel in this city, on the night of May 13, this evening return ed a verdict of not guilty and the defendant was set at liberty. Such a conclusion was generally expected. The july was put less than five hours. Mrs. Bonine was in court when the jury returned and with her were her husband and her two boys and several relatives, all of whom have shown their as mustry for her during the long trial. The lary was discharged and Mrs. Bonine and her friends left the court house by a back door. The trial of Mrs. Bonine has been in progress almost | four weeks. Extraordinary interest was Ayres was killed, because of the mystery

surrounding the case, until the statement made by Mrs. Bonine of her part in the tragedy, while the coroner's inquest was in session. She said she was the only person in the room when young Avres was shot and that he was killed in a struggle with her over the possession of the revolver with which he was trying to frighten her into compliance with his demands. Mrs. Bonine has been in juil since the tragedy. She did not go on the witness stand during the triat.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Dec. 14. - There was a sensational scene in Judge Bigger's court yesterday when Judge D. C. Badger assaulted former Congressman John J.

The episode was the outgrowth of the appointment of a reviewer for the Wolf ram Guitar Company by Judge Badger Lentz had, as attorney for Mr Wolfram, filed an affidavit in Judge Bigger's court alleging prejudice on the part of Judge Badger and asking Judge Bigger to hear a motion to vacate the leadership.

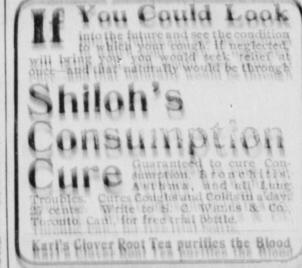
Judge Badger happened into the court room while the matter was being laid before Judge Bigger and he accused Lentz of having missiated the facts. Lentz en tered a denial. Judge Badger then assaulted the ex-congressman.

Lentz made no attempt to retaliate, but told Badger that inasmuch as he was judge he would not strike him.

二世紀末二

Dashawa-It seems so strange, among so many girls one meets, there are so few

Clenenton Well, they can't all be both



#### A PLAYFUL BADGER.

HE WAS FULL OF LIFE, BUT REFUSED TO BE TRAINED.

Brief History of an Attempt to Make a Pet of Him In a Colorado Camp. Conclusion of the Crank Who Tried to Do the Training.

"I have often wondered," said a man who is fond of animals, "why people don't give more attention to the badger. He has lots of character.

"Once when I was younger I was a bookkeeper for a few months at a grading camp a few miles south of Pueblo, Colo. One day the contractor appeared in camp, bringing a badger which he had caught on his farm.

"'You boys can put in your time train-

ing him,' said he. "We were pleased enough, but the badger gave us to understand from the first his decision by a snap at Gleason's hand. We managed to get a collar and chain attached to him, and turabled him into a big box.

"There he was on his guard every moment and ready to charge any one or anything that crowded him in the least. He snarled and roared, and when he tired of that he grunted like a pig. He was absolutely without fear of anything that walked or crawled. He tackled an immense St. Bernard owned by one of our subcontractors. Poor Rex had never so that he was soon a dreadful object. seen a badger before, and he was greatly astonished. First he smelt of the badger's hind leg. Then he sat down and gently waved one paw over the creature's head. This the badger took as direct insult, and the next minute he was hanging on to the dog's nose. When freed. Rex was not seen for two days.

"Jim Gleason was the commissary man. He had followed camp life for 20 years, and had developed into the worst crank I ever ran up against. But for to strike, he rested a long time, and the some reason he was quite tickled over bleeding ceased. the badger. Maybe he recognized a kindred spirit. He said:

"'I'll have that badger tame in two days. He's only scared a little; that's

"He told us of a coon he once caught in Arizona and tamed so it followed him off to sleep the first night he informed me in an offhand way that he'd teach the badger to shake hands before 10 o'clock the next day.

was missing. The chain was in the box all right, but the badger and the collar were gone. Gleason felt bad.

"'It's a confounded shame,' he said. 'I took a liking to that cuss, and was going to give him a nice, easy time. Let's look for him. Maybe he is around

"He spent two or three hours hunting the poor little thing may starve.' "When he turned in that night, he left

a piece of fresh beef outside the commissary door 'in hopes,' he said, 'that the huagry little beast may find it.' The next voice raised in loud and picturesque cuss words. He was an artist at the business when he set out to do a good job.

at a hole in the ground just outside the tent. Then he dragged me into the tent, and showed me another hole just under

"'The nerve of him,' roared Jim, 'after I put meat out for him and done everything for him I could! He's in that hole, and there's a five pound piece of bacon In there with him. I come in just in time, and seen him get away with it."

"The cold ingratitude of the badger seemed to strike Gleason to the heart, and turn all his kindness to gall. I asked him when he was going to give the badger his first lesson in shaking hands, but he didn't seem to see the point. He hunted up two pails and spent most of the forenoon lugging water from the ditch and pouring it into the holes. Every time he emptied a pail be picked up a tlub and watched the hole, ready for the badger when he dashed out. But the badger didn't dash, and finally Gleason threw the pails at the boles in disgust and passed it up as a bad job.

"After dinner I started across the commissary tent to the sleeping tent, and my foot went through up to my knee. Gleason started toward me, and he went through too. Then we noticed little round holes in different parts of the dirt floor. The badger was at work under-

mining us. "Next morning a big piece of beef had disappeared. We gravely asked Gleason to please put out a good lunch for the poor little beast that night. Jim said nothing all day. He appeared to be thinking. When night came, he opened his mouth long enough to tell me that he'd show me the badger's skin when I turned out next morning.

"Some time in the middle of the night I was awakened by an unearthly racket. My first thought was that the men were ly threatened. I leaped out to save the cook, but instead of a banging bee found Jim and the badger enjoying a head. Jim was on his knees, and between the two was a full side of sale pork which must have weighed 20 nounds. Both Jim and the badger bad firm hold at opposite corners. They were putting forth their full strength and talking to each other. Their remarks were so loud that the whole camp was roused How long the show would have conting that he was barefoot and aimed a tredat head. He remembered just too late. and tried to kick both ways at the same The badger snapped at that bare toot. Jim xelled and lerked The pork came easy, and Jun turned a new 1799

We were holding ourselves in all kinds of positions, too weak to say a single tim saw us for the first time, blife be said nothing: just biked back to bed The next morning be moved all the meat down to the cook shack. He said: I'll let the cook have part of the full

An Irish indee of the old school in

SUMP'S PLUCK.

Continued from page 4.

bit of projecting limb, with which, after much stretching and groaning, he hooked the helve to him. Ax in hand he could do anything; he was a man agair.

From what he could see, he judged that if he could cut the great elm nearly through it would spring up off his thighs. It might turn upon his legs or body; that must be risked. He immediately began chopping.

It was slow and awful toil. Sitting cramped, with thighs elevated, he could put but little force into his blows even if unhurt, and he was weak. Large chips would not come from the tough elm, he had to hack small ones. Every blow in creased his pain. In a few minutes he gasped, trembled, almost fainted, with a that he wanted none of us, emphasizing | suffocating pressure. But he kept on hacking until blood, gushing from his nostrils, compelled a pause.

The back of his head had been bleeding ever since it struck the root. He leaned aside to let the blood drip on the ground, until it gradually relieved the suffocating pressure. Then he fell to hacking again, although the lessening flow was shaken at each effort in a red spray over his body,

He had to pause at brief intervals and lean back upon his hands or forward against the elm to relieve the pain and fatigue in his cramped loins. The increasing pain in his bruised thighs grew into agony; but that he could not relieve. He thought loss of blood was weakening him, vet it helped him. By and by, too faint

Hour after hour passed in alternate chopping and resting. Each hour his din lying helpless in the woods, perhaps blows grew weaker, his pauses longer. But he was succeeding; each feeble hack cut a little deeper into the pinioning tree. about like a dog. Just before I dropped At sunset the cut was two-thirds through. The full moon was already high; light upon his work. But in the forest shades broad planks, slightly bent up at the for-"But when morning came the badger it was night. Wolves howled here and ward end. Upon this she tied a big bunthere; foxes barked, wildcats screamed, dle of marsh hay and started for the REXTON KENT COUNTY, N E. none very near.

At about nine o'clock, in one of his in-

morning I was awakened by Gleason's the animal approached and stood only a her husband lying in the warmth of his few yards distant. It seemed to suspect slowly burning log. Utter exhaustion that the man was in distress and might had overcome pain, and he was asleep-a "'Look at that,' he said, and pointed become an easy prey. It did not move blessed medicine to prepare him for the away when he worked, but growled an- torture of being dragged home in such a grily. Sump paused and collected his jarring conveyance. He insisted upon his vanced a step or two, hesitated, came on, looked for it cautiously, carrying the rifle halted, and stood almost over him.

him with an armed paw, and then grap- tests of the blowing oxen. With this and ple, Sump swung his axe in so sudden and the hay Sump rode home in groaning tristark a blow that it cut the intercepted umph. paw half off and caught the beast just. In five weeks Sump was slashing again, under one ear, with a weight and force But his walk was lame and slow all the that sunk the keen blade deep through rest of his life. The first doctor who came fur, muscle and skull.

with astounding endurance. He was now cuting his contract only a mouth late, almost spent. His blows only cut petty Mrs. Sump helping a good deal. blows, when the wast weight lifted a foot quality of pioneer hardihood. high off his thighs. He dropped his, axe, pulled himself free with his hands, and ay gasping.

He could not use his legs, or even feel hem, or turn upon his breast to crawl away. So he lay quiet for another hour, while the effort of his heart, arteries, hanging the cook, a proceeding frequent- veins and nerves to restore circulation and life sickened him, so that the wood seemed to reel about him and the solid ground to roll in waves. This was succeeded by ally wore offr

He sat up and dragged himself backward with his hands, drawing his axe, and so reached the stamp where he had left piles in four to six nights. 35 cts. his rifle and his coat wrapped about his lunch. This he got and ate heartily for a man so hart. Then he hacked splinters from a dry log and kindled a fire, beside mare go. mendous kick straight at the badger's which he lay armed and safe, planning Roter-That's right. She'll stay until how to get home.

> she had only a light chill and hittle fever. Times hat day. She half the children in bed and, and tennic uniqually sleeps, soon and mio a langue freshing sinmher. She anote with a curious halincipation, that husband was calling. She thought he ad already, got breakfast, and was suff-Treet when she tound he was not in the cuse. Then she remembered that he 35 48h to come acme watth late, and ked at their old wooden clock by the W TOTH THE HEATTA IN WAS JUST TAKE AS TREATHER; THE THESE AND SEL SICH the tight was dark. Orth barked at her

AND WAS BOW WHITHER SOMETHING HIT HAVE TARRETED TAR MARTINED THE

Tailors' Bad Backs.



The cramped up posttion in which a tailor works comes hard on his kidneys and hard on his back. Very few escape backache, pain in the side and urinary troubles of one kind and another.

Oftentimes the first warnings of kidney disease are neglectedthink it will be all right in a day or two-but sick kidneys won't get well without help.

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trouble or inconvenience with my kidneys

or back since I took these remarkable pills,

and you may be sure that I gladly recom-

mend them to other sufferers.'

#### LAXA-LIVER PILLS

are the ladies' favorite medicine. They do not purge, gripe, weaken or sicken. They act naturally on the stomach, liver and bowels, curing constipation, dyspepsia, sick headache and biliousness. Price 25c.

dead. With true pioneer spirit, she prepared to go in search of him. Rapidly dressing and snatching a cold breakfast, she lighted the dim tallow dip lantern, went to the barn and yoked the oxen to

There was no road, but Kelley, their tervals of rest, a bear entered the slashing | six mile distant neighbor, had made a rude and stood upon a fallen tree, turning its track by clearing away occasional logs and sniffing nose this way and that. Doubt- brush enough to allow a team to worry less it scented blood. When Sump sat through. Along this lonely way she it up he said mournfully. 'It's a shame; up and resumed chopping it disappeared, urged the plodding cattle, walking at their but soon it showed again in another place. heads with her feeble light, undismayed Sump was not much disturbed; he knew by any of the dismal night voices of the

After two or three intervals, however, Daylight was dawning when she found waning energies. The cautious brute ad- bear being first secured. Mrs. Sump cocked. She found it dead, and loaded it When, in a moment, it stooped to strike first upon the stone-boat, despite the pro-

into the county said there were adhesions This desperate effort toppled the man of muscles to each other and bones, and of over, wrenching his tired louns and swollen sinews to sheaths. He offered to break thighs so that he lay many minutes almost up the adhesions at a cost of only six unconscious. But the bear had enough, weeks' torture, but Sump predently re-It scrambled away, moaning, and lay fused. Stiff as he was, only a champion down near by under a pile of tree-tops. | wrestler could put him on his back, and Recovering once more, Sump backed the stoutest bully would fare ill in a and rested another hour-two hours- quarrel with him. He succeeded in exe-

plinters. Suddenly the great trunk The middle part of the great elm was sirred. With renewed hope he strack not burned, but lay for years, exhibiting the straining wood three or four more Sump's cut, indisputable evidence of the

#### CURES ECZEMA

Dr. Agnow's Qinamana qan count its cured patients by the thousands.

But in no one skin disease has it so many almost marvellous cures as in cases of Bezemathis tenacious skin disorder which has baffled badger was in his hole, all except his agonizing pains. But the inertia gradu- application puts out the fire, takes away the itching, stinging sensation, and after a few applications the eruptions begin to dry up, diminish, and eventually disappear entirely. The beauty of the treatment is, it leaves no scar or trace of the trouble but a skin as solt as baby's. Chres

Kwoter-Yes, sir, "money makes the

more people make enough money to buy Mrs. Sump's ague was breaking fast, antomobiles. - Catholic Standard and



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