

RAILROADS.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, Oct. 20th, 1901 trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:—

LEAVE KENT JUNCTION.

Express for Moncton and St. John...11 32 Express for Newcastle and Campbellton...13.05

Vestibule Sleeping and Dining Cars on Through Express trains between Montreal and the Maritime Provinces.

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time. Twenty-four Hour Notation.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B. 16th Oct., 1901

KENT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Table with 3 columns: Time, Destination, and Arrival/Departure. Includes routes to Richibucto, Rexton, Mill Creek, Gramble Road, Molna River, and McMinn's Mills.

Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

Trains run daily, Sunday excepted. Connect with I. C. R. Day Express trains north and south.

WILMOT BROWN, General Manager and Lessee.

Richibucto, Oct. 21st, 1901.

MONCTON AND BUCTOUCHE RAILWAY.

On and after Monday, OCT. 21st, 1901, trains on this railway will run as follows:

Small table showing train times between Moncton and Buctouche.

(Eastern Standard Time)

Train from Buctouche connects at Humphrey's with I. C. R. train for Halifax, and at Moncton with the C. P. R. train for St. John, Montreal and United States points, leaving at 13.10 and I. C. R. train for Campbellton leaving at 10.25.

Train for Buctouche connects at Humphrey's with I. C. R. day express from Halifax, and at Moncton with all I. C. R. trains from east and north arriving not later than 15.15.

E. G. EVANS, Superintendent

Moncton, N. B., Oct. 21st, 1901.

A Startling Sermon.

Once when Father Honore, a celebrated Capuchin of the seventeenth century, was preaching on the vanity of the world he suddenly produced a skull, which he held up to view. "Speak!" he cried. "Were you not perhaps the head of a magistrate? Silence gives consent." Then, clapping upon the skull the cap of a judge, he continued: "Ah, ha! Hast thou never sold justice for gold? Hast thou never been snoring many times during a hearing, etc.?

How many magistrates have sat under the fleurs-de-lis only to put virtue at a disadvantage?" Casting aside the skull, he held up another, which in like manner he addressed. "Wast thou not perhaps the skull of one of those beautiful ladies who occupy themselves only with catching hearts after the manner of bird catching?" Then, arraying it in a headdress, he continued: "Ah, ha, Empty head! Where are those lovely eyes which cast such fascinating glances, that pretty mouth which shaped such gracious smiles, that made so many unhappy ones to weep in hell? Where are those teeth which chewed upon so many hearts only to make them more tender for the devil's eating?" and so on, bringing forth skull after skull and appropriately decking them to receive his reproofs.

Europe's Ice Supply.

Few perhaps among the tourists who visit Norway for the pleasures of its scenery are aware that here they are at the headquarters of Europe's ice supply. To the mountain lakes of that country the continent looks for ice. The ice is of the finest quality, for the lakes are of crystal clear water, high up in the mountains, and are surrounded by very tall pines. The ice supply is controlled by syndicates.

After having been cut into great squares by plows the blocks of ice are sent down the mountainside on slides. On the way they acquire amazing velocity and plunge into an inclosed pool beyond which are the ice ships awaiting their frozen cargo.

It sometimes happens that through delay in the starting of the vessels or the cutting of unusual quantities from the lakes to supply exceptional demands the supply runs short. Then it is that ice becomes dear and even in winter time is a luxury that must be indulged in sparingly. But ice is used in Europe far less commonly than in America, and a deficient supply does not occasion the sense of loss that it would cause in this country.

Gilbert Islands Tiptle.

Neither tea nor coffee is drunk in the Gilbert Islands, but liquor named karafee, or toddy. It is the juice of the coconut tree, from which it is drawn daily at sunrise and sunset. To obtain it the natives climb up the tall trees and while extracting it keep up a constant yelling to let those below know that they are at work. The sap when fresh is a harmless and delicious beverage, but after it has been kept a day or two fermentation sets in, and it becomes intoxicating. Karafee does not, however, fly to the head, but a man who drinks it to excess loses the control of his legs. However, when this befalls a native he has sense enough to remain indoors and shows his face to no one, for if his chief should ever hear of it he would be tried and sentenced to hard labor and a heavy fine.

In former days a native found intoxicated was tied to a tree and received a hundred lashes, the blood fairly streaming down his back. Besides this, all his lands were confiscated to the king forever.

Witty Barrymore.

Talking of Maurice Barrymore recently, a man who knew him well told this story of him:

Once a wine agent intruded upon a party of which Barrymore was one. The agent told Barrymore he was a man of good taste, and all that, and wound up by saying:

"When you want a bottle of wine in future, will you not gratify me by asking for my wine?"

"Why, of course," answered Barrymore most graciously. "I shall be delighted to ask for your wine. But, heavens! Suppose they should have it!"

Tommy's Mistake.

Father—Come, young man, get your jacket off and come with me.

Tommy—You're not going to lick me, are you, dad?

Father—Certainly. Didn't I tell you this morning that I should settle with you for your bad behavior?

Tommy—Yes, but I thought it was only a joke, like when you told the grocer you was going to settle with him.—Tit-Bits.

Pinched on the Nose.

Jack—I just saw your wife, old man. She was simply stunning. By the way, you're looking rather miserable yourself. What's up?

Tom—Don't get enough nourishment; that's all. You see, I arranged with my wife a month ago to give her a certain amount each week, out of which she was to pay household expenses and buy her clothes.

The Play.

Henry J. Byron, one of the wittiest of English playwrights of a score of years ago, remarked on one occasion: "A play is like a cigar. If it's good, everybody wants a box; if it's bad, all the puffing in the world won't make it go."

Sarcastic.

"Why did you leave your last place?" "Master was too sarcastic."

"How was that?" "Well, I told him I seen a snail on the garden path, and he says to me, 'You must have met it.'"—Moonshine.

VICTORIA, P. C., Dec. 19.—Steamer

Rosa Frau, which arrived here from the Orient after a very rough passage, brings reports of a violent volcanic eruption in Kamchatka, where Mount Ivatch is in eruption.

A Vladivostok despatch to the Kobe Chronicle, dated November 15, says a terrific, roaring unrelenting noise which was heard it has now been learned for nearly one hundred miles round preceded the eruption. Lava continued to flow for seven days and the eruption of large columns of vapour then began. Lava flowed into the rivers, poisoning the water and killing the fish, thousands of which can be seen everywhere, floating in the water. Fine volcanic dust covered all the trees and undergrowth in the whole of southern Kamchatka and the inhabitants there breathed a gas that have become affected by a peculiar cough.

The earthquake, lasting several minutes, was felt throughout Kamchatka. Serious as the eruption was no loss of life is reported.

CURES PILES IN 5 DAYS

Dr. Agnew's Ointment might have a thousand testifying to its merits as an absolute cure for Piles only, but it cures permanently all manner of skin diseases too.

Adam Brydon, of Delaware Ave., Chatham, Ont., is a well known man in the west, and what he says of Dr. Agnew's Ointment can easily be verified. "I was troubled for a long time with piles. On the recommendation of our leading druggist I tried a box of this remarkable ointment, and after applying for four or five nights, it completely cured me of this troublesome ailment, and I heartily recommend it to all like sufferers." 35 cts.

MONTREAL, Dec. 10.—The Federated

Trades and Labor Council last evening passed a resolution opposing the proposal of the Halifax Board of Trade, that the I. C. R. be handed over to the C. P. R. The council thought it would be better for the country if the government purchased the C. P. R. and operated it in the public interest.

The POCKET CURE

Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets are as certain to cure indigestion and Dyspepsia as they are convenient to carry. Keep them in your pocket—take one when your stomach gives you trouble—immediate relief.

They're soothing to the stomach—they're restful to the digestive organs—they restore lost power and vigor—they act as a gentle tonic—they increase the flow of gastric juices and regulate the bowels—let you eat most anything your fancy would like and prevent any distress after doing so—make good blood—brain and brawn. All druggists sell them. 35c. for 60 tablets. 80

PITTSBURG, Dec. 20.—One of the large

boilers on the north side of the Mill of the Black Diamond steelworks, next to the Alleghany Valley railroad tracks blew up to-day, bringing death and injury to men employed, and completely wrecking the building with all the machinery in it. The fire caught and spread to a building in the rear occupied by the McNeil boiler works which was soon reduced to ruins. Owing to the breaking of the wires, it was some time before the alarm of fire could be turned in. Telephoned messages brought ambulances and a large number of men were soon on the scene and began the work of rescue. In a short time all men were taken out and sent to west Pennsylvania hospital. It was some little time before any dead were found and then the bodies were so badly mutilated as to be unrecognizable. Ten were killed and twenty-two injured.

HEART DISEASE

is a symptom of Kidney Disease. A well-known doctor has said, "I never yet made a post-mortem examination in a case of death from Heart Disease without finding the kidneys were at fault." The Kidney medicine which was first on the market, most successful for Heart Disease and all Kidney Troubles, and most widely imitated is

Dodd's Kidney Pills

sure Cure for Sea Sickness.

Nausea.

Maladies of this type yield instantly to Polson's Nerviline, and if you suffer periodically from these complaints, just keep Nerviline at hand. A few drops in sweetened water gives instant relief, and in the course of half an hour the cure is complete. A large 25c. bottle of Nerviline in the house will save doctor bills, and a vast amount of suffering every year.

Athletic Amateurs.

"The actual amount of good roast beef that a table of athletes will consume," writes Walter Camp in The Century, "is something appalling to the uninitiated. Three members of a Yale football team once went to Cambridge to watch a match between Harvard and some other team. These three men stopped at a hotel for their luncheon. Among other things the spokesman of the party ordered three portions of cold roast beef. 'But, sir,' said the waiter, 'two portions will be a great plenty for all three of you.' The giant of the party looked up blandly at the servant and said, 'You bring the three portions and then watch us eat it.'"

"When the writer was captain of the team, long before the days of special method in management, the eleven were to play at Cambridge and, leaving New Haven the afternoon of the day preceding the match, went to a Boston hotel for dinner and the night. Most of the men were readily collected at one or two large tables, but a certain rasher, being late, had seated himself at a table in a distant part of the dining room, and he was told by the manager to order his own dinner. That boy's dinner, and it is needless to say that it was without wine, came to the extraordinary total of \$13.85! He was quite able to play the next day, however."

The Joke on the Snake Charmer.

Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans when a young officer was on the Indian station in the man-of-war Delaware. With several others he set up a bungalow on shore. He tells in "A Sailor's Log," published by the Appletons, what happened to a snake charmer that came along:

"The unfortunate thought came to one of our men that it would be a good idea to get the Mohammedan drunk to see what he would do. So he prepared a dose for him that was very effective. He poured a good stiff drink of brandy into a beer glass and then filled it with gin instead of water. The charmer took kindly to the drink and in a short time rolled out of his chair on to the floor very drunk and was soon fast asleep.

"The bag of snakes had not been thought of up to this time, but it also fell, and the inhabitants quickly spread over the floor. In the meantime five American officers took to the table and, drawing their feet up, carefully remained there until the snake charmer slept off his dose. He snored quietly while the snakes crawled over and around him, but it was a long time before he finally came to himself, secured his pets and took them away. We did not repeat that experiment."

Clocks With "Wheels."

"Clocks are certainly queer things," said the man who was tinkering at the hall clock in a suburban house the other day. "They get cranky spells just like people. Sometimes they really act as though they were bewitched. A friend of mine had a little clock that had behaved itself and kept good time for years. One day it took a notion to lay off for awhile, and they couldn't get it started again. My friend's wife was cleaning the room several days afterward, and she took the clock and laid it down flat on its back on a chair. It started to go at once and ticked away at a great rate, but as soon as she placed it on end it stopped again. Well, they set it, and for a time it acted all right as long as it remained on its back. But it soon got cranky again and refused to go. The other day, just for fun, they turned it upside down, and, would you believe it, that crazy clock started off again. Now it only runs when it is standing on its head, and they are wondering what new foolishness it will develop next."

Sleeping Car Ethics.

It seems that there is an unwritten code of sleeping car ethics which has its fine distinctions. The International says: "The seasoned traveler enters the Pullman as if it were a room in a club with which he is familiar, but which he has not visited for some time. He stows away his belongings, according to his habit, puts on his traveling cap and a pair of light shoes or slippers and overgaiters, gets out his newspapers and book and, not forgetting his smoking outfit, is ready to be comfortable. Be it remembered that if slippers be donned they must always be accompanied by overgaiters, for without these latter the slipped foot is not permissible under the unwritten law of sleeping car travel."

When California Was Unknown.

In an old geography printed in 1815 appears the following: "California is a wild and almost unknown land. Throughout the year it is covered with dense fogs, as damp as unhealthful. In the interior are volcanoes and vast plains of shifting snows, which sometimes shoot columns to great heights. This would seem nearly incredible were it not for the well authenticated accounts of travelers."

Not Satisfactory.

"Mose," said Mr. Subbubs, "I want you to clean out my cellar tonight." "Deed, sah," Mose protested, "I kaint do no wuck laik dat at night, sah, dat would be satisfact'ry to yo', sah." "Why, not? You've often cleaned out my chicken coop at night."

Chronic Condition.

Prospective Tenant—Of course the house needs repairs. Owner—Huh! Did you ever see a house that didn't?

The first European book that ever appeared in the Japanese language was a translation from the German of Heine's songs.

PLEASURE BRINGS PAIN.

The Unpleasant Results following the Holiday Feasting, and How these may be Prevented.

The Christmas Season with its merry making and feasting is followed in very many cases by a repentant period of Dyspeptic Pains and Stomach Troubles. Carelessness and excess in eating and drinking overtax the stomach and digestive organs, and pain and distress change a time of pleasure and joy into one of pain and sorrow and sickness, which lasts till the bad effects have worn off and forces us to a diet very meagre.

All this is really unnecessary. We may feast with impunity if we wish to and not be tortured by indigestion if we will but remember to give assistance to the organs of digestion just when they need it. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets provide the easiest and most direct method of helping these organs. One or two of these dainty tablets taken immediately after eating will digest the heaviest meals, and that with little or no assistance from the stomach itself.

That they are an absolute cure for all stomach and digestive troubles has been indisputably proven by many who have experienced their benefits. Here is one: "I cannot say enough in favor of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. I suffered for a long time with Dyspepsia, and was constantly getting worse till I read an advertisement containing a testimonial from a lady whose symptoms seemed to have been just like mine and who had been cured by Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. I sent right away for a box and began taking them. They relieved me at once and I kept on and now I am cured. I can honestly recommend them as a cure for Dyspepsia."

This statement is signed by G. V. Campbell, of Little Shippegan, N. B.

CONDITIONS FAVORED.

"Kissing goes by favor," he remarked dramatically, as if the quotation had occurred to him casually, without any relationship to the time and its surroundings. "Oh, I don't know," she replied, with a smiling equal unconsciousness of the import of her remark. "I guess it sometimes happens that when conditions favor kissing don't go by."

And it didn't.—Richmond Dispatch.

RUBY LIPS

And a clear complexion, the pride of woman—Have you lost these charms through Torpid Liver, Constipation, Bilioussness or Nervousness?

Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills will restore them to you—40 Little "Rubies" in Vial—10 Cents.

A pleasure to take them. Act like a charm. Never gripe. Pleasant laxative doses, and a certain cure. 25c. size contains 100 pills. 77

OTTAWA, Dec. 19.—On January 15th

next there will be 10 by-elections for the Dominion parliament. The returning officers were appointed at a meeting of the cabinet this afternoon, and the writs were afterwards issued by the clerk of the crown in chancery. Five of the elections will take place in Ontario, four in Quebec, and one in Prince Edward Island. The constituencies and the returning officers are:

West Durham, Samuel J. Hall, Bowmanville, returning officer; West Hastings, G. F. Hope, Belleville; Kingston J. P. Gundersleeve; West York, Pellis; Addington, B. S. O'Laughlin; Beauce, A. Fortier; L'Islet, J. C. Ledue; Laval, Paquette; Queens, P. E. L. Walter B. Robertson.

The contest in Lisgar cannot take place until the voters' lists have been completed, and the vacancies in Victoria, B. C., and Beauharnois have not yet been reported to the speaker of the house. The election in York, N. B., as already stated, comes off on the 28th instant. In addition to these vacancies, Myor Pefontaine, of Montreal, still holds two seats.

HEAD-ACHES and HAND SHAKES

Some imagine that because the head-aches or the hand shakes that the head or hand is the seat of the trouble. Ninety-nine times in a hundred you could trace them as unmistakable symptoms that the kidneys are in revolt.

South American Kidney Cure cleans the system of all impurities in nature's way—radiates all the disturbing symptoms—quiets the head and steadies the hand—it puts the kidneys to rights. As a kidney cure it's next to infallible. Relieves in six hours. 78

KNOWING MAN, BROWN.

Jones—Whenever I say a woman is pretty my wife is sure to say that the woman is positively plain. What do you think of that?

Brown—I think you are foolish to say anything about the good looks of another woman in the presence of your wife.—Boston Transcript.

No SUBSTITUTE for the "D & L" Mental Plaster, although some unscrupulous dealers may say there is. Recommended by doctors, by hospitals, by the clergy, by everybody, for stiffness, pleurisy, &c. Made by Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.

Mr. Hare's Reminiscence of Youth.

Mr. John Hare, the eminent English actor-manager, said that the most delightful compliment he ever received was from Mr. Gladstone. It was a double ended compliment. Whichever way you took it it was satisfactory.

Mr. Hare earned fame playing old men's parts, his character as Mr. Goldby in "A Pair of Spectacles" being a good example. Added to this was a horror of having his picture taken.

Mr. Gladstone had never seen a picture of the actor, but he knew him well behind the scenes as well as before the footlights. The premier's favorite play was "A Pair of Spectacles," and he always went behind the scenes to chat awhile with the actor. The really old man and the made up old man would sit there and talk in the most delightful way for an hour after the show.

One day the Earl of Rosebery had Mr. Gladstone to dinner, and he also invited his friend, John Hare. The actor came in smooth shaven, looking about 35. He was presented to Mr. Gladstone, and the prime minister shook his hand most cordially and said: "My dear sir, I am very, very glad to meet you. I know your father very, very well. Splendid actor! Fine old man!"

It took the whole evening for the earl and Mr. Hare to convince him that this son was really the father.

A Pigeon as Valet to a Crow.

"Tom was the name given to a lordly young crow," says Florence M. Kingsley in The Ladies' Home Journal. "Beauty was a snow white pigeon of about the crow's age, with whom he was reared. Just how it came about we never knew, but we soon discovered that Beauty regularly acted as maid of all work to Tom. She fetched and carried morsels of food at his imperious command, and one of her unvarying duties was the preening of her master's feathers. Tom was very much of a dandy. His coal black plumage always appeared perfectly dressed and shining, but the arduous labor of his toilet was performed for him twice every day by the humble and affectionate pigeon.

"Our fine gentleman would come in from a roll in the dust or a dip in the fountain and, seating himself upon a certain railing, utter a short, sharp call. Instantly Beauty would descend to his side and begin her task, fluttering anxiously from side to side as she worked, drawing each shining black feather carefully out to its full length in her pink bill. Tom meanwhile dozing luxuriously, with closed eyes, after the manner of the complacent patron of a skillful barber. If Beauty unfortunately pulled a feather too hard, a squawk and a sudden peck informed her of her mistake."

His Spelling System.

Dobbs met his friend Turner in the tram. They were both going to Birmingham and stopped at the same hotel. Turner registered his name "E. K. Pthbologynrth."

Dobbs, noticing it, exclaimed, "Here, what are you using such a foreign, outlandish name for?"

"I am not assuming any foreign name," replied Turner.

"What kind of a name is it, then?"

"That is my identical old name, and it is English too—pronounced 'Turner.'"

"I can't see how you make 'Turner' out of those 13 letters; besides, what is your object in spelling that way?" asked Dobbs.

"Well, you see, nobody ever noticed my name on the register when I wrote it 'Turner.' The latter explained, "but since I commenced writing it 'Pthbologynrth' I set them all guessing. It is, as I said before, English spelling. 'Pthb' is the sound of 't' in 'pthisis,' 'olo' is the sound of 'ur' in 'colonel,' 'gn' there is the 'n' in 'gnat,' 'yrrrh' is the sound of 'er' in 'myrrh.' Now, if that doesn't spell 'Turner' what does it spell?"—London Standard.

Optimism.

When the optimist was dispossessed and thrown, along with his household impedimenta, into the cold street, he chuckled furiously.

"Why do you laugh, my friend?" inquired a passerby.

"Because I have just now been emancipated from toil," replied the optimist. "For years my life has been one long struggle to keep the wolf from the door. But now that I have been deprived of the door I no longer am compelled to toil. Sweet, indeed, are the uses of adversity!"

Then the optimist walked off, whistling gayly, into the sunshine.

A Task.

To be honest, to be kind, to earn a little and to spend less, to make, upon the whole, a family happier by his presence, to renounce where that shall be necessary and not to be imbibed, to keep a few friends, but these without capitulation; above all, on the same grim conditions to keep friends with himself—here is a task for all that a man has of fortitude and delicacy.

An Ounce of Prevention.

"As you went out," whispered the observing boarder, "I saw you pick up something from the floor, tear it in a dozen pieces and throw it in the range. Was it a love letter?" "No," responded the practical boarder, "it was a little booklet telling how to prepare prunes in 99 different ways. I was afraid it might fall into the hands of the landlady."

Most Curious Thing.

Mrs. Quizzier who wants to know everything—Now, what do you consider to be the most curious thing you ever saw, professor? Professor Trotter—A woman, madam.—Harlem Life.

and other forms, for sale at

THE REVIEW Office