

ESTABLISHED 1889.

# The Review,

RICHIBUCTO, NEW BRUNSWICK

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## THE WORLD OVER.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., Aug. 22.—George H. Farrell, who is at present stopping in Buffalo, but whose home address is 6835 Parnell avenue, Chicago, was at Niagara Falls recently making arrangements for stretching a rope cable across the gorge, from cliff to cliff, between the cantilever and lower steel arch bridges, his intention being to cross the gorge on the rope while riding a bicycle with grooved wheels. He said that he had secured a cable in Buffalo and that it would be shipped to the Falls Monday. On Tuesday the work of stretching it began. Farrell hopes to cross next Sunday but the feat may be delayed, as Cora Beckwith wants him to do a double turn with her on the day she hopes to swim the Whirlpool Rapids. At the point where it is expected to stretch the rope the cliffs are about 800 feet apart. In making the trip Farrell says he will carry a balancing pole of pipe about fifty feet long. He appeared confident that he could make the trip, anticipating no trouble in ascending the slope of the cable from the centre, but he made nervous inquiries as to how far he would plunge if he fell.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 22.—The fire at the works of the Atlantic Refining Company, at Point Breeze, burned itself out to-day. Vice-President Lloyd, of the company, estimates the loss at about \$500,000. Fourteen tanks, containing about 200,000 barrels of oil, were destroyed. One pumping station and thousands of feet of pipe were rendered useless, but the most important machinery is intact. The two employees said to have lost their lives Tuesday are safe. This reduces the death list to the three firemen previously named.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Aug. 22.—A staff correspondent of the Birmingham News telegraphed this afternoon from Asheville, St. Clair county, Ala., that in a battle which occurred there at 1 o'clock between Sheriff North's posse and a mob of 400 who were seeking to lynch James Brown, a negro rapist from Springville, three men were wounded, two fatally. Brown this morning was sentenced to be hanged Sept. 20. The trial lasted two hours and the jury was out 11 minutes. The court directed the sheriff to take the prisoner back to Birmingham for safe keeping. A mob surrounded the court house and demanded the prisoner. The sheriff informed them that he would shoot the first man that put his foot on the court house steps. A few minutes later a number of the mob dashed up the steps firing a revolver. A general fusillade followed. The sheriff's force fired through the windows and doors and the mob retreated firing. Walter Blankenship was shot through the head. Arthur Blankenship was shot in the head and shoulders with buckshot. Both will die. A boy named Handy was shot in the head.

The sheriff is still in the court house trying to open communication with the governor in order to get troops. Another attack on the court house is hourly expected.

PARIS, Aug. 22.—Marguerite Daugier, just tried at Bordeaux for murdering her husband and sentenced to three years imprisonment seems to be a type of new woman, being athletic in body and independent in mind. Describing the affairs Mme. Daugier said:

"I was in the habit of going out alone whenever I felt like it. I believe in mutual freedom in the married state. One evening my husband tried to forcibly stop me as I was passing from my apartment through our store going to a ball, while he was to remain at home to finish the accounts."

"A fight ensued, and I, being the stronger, finally threw my husband into a big safe and slammed the door shut. I returned from the dance at midnight and tried unsuccessfully to open the safe. Then I went to bed, relying upon the employees to release my husband."

The next morning the cashier found Mr. Daugier dead, his face scratched, his clothes torn and his wrist chewed, presumably in his despair, feeling death inevitable. The wife testified that it never occurred to her that the safe was air tight and that her husband was in danger of suffocation.

LONDON, Aug. 23.—A correspondent having drawn Major-General Baden-Powell's attention to a report emanating from Brussels, in which it was stated that he was returning to England in disgrace, Lord Kitchener being much dissatisfied with the organization of the South African Constabulary, and especially with the employment of surrendered burghers to assist in repelling the Boers who make attacks on the railway, the hero of Mafeking has replied as follows:—

"Dear Sir,—I am greatly obliged for your kind letter and your warm welcome. The canard from Brussels regarding myself is quite amusing for its ingenuity. I am quite surprised to see the number of almost equally untrue canards about the South African Constabulary which have been lately appearing in the press. But the yarns, being so untrue, are like the bricks thrown by the irate lady at her husband—they amuse her (the Press) and they don't hurt me (or my corps).—Yours sincerely, R. S. S. Baden-Powell."

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### SURE REMEDY.

Mr. F. Churchill, Cornell, Ont., writes: "We have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the home and always find it a sure remedy for dysentery."

### USED 9 YEARS.

Mrs. Jones, Northwood, Ont., writes: "My baby, eight months old, was very bad with dysentery. We gave her Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and it saved her life. We have used it in our

family for the last nine years and would not be without it."

### ACTION WONDERFUL.

Mrs. W. Varner, New Germany, N.S., writes: "I have great confidence in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for various diseases in old and young. My little boy had a severe attack of summer complaint and I could get nothing to help him until I gave him Strawberry. The action of this remedy was wonderful and soon had him perfectly well."

### A MORNING THOUGHT.

What if some morning when the stars are pale,  
And the dawn whitened and the east was clear,  
Strange peace and rest fell on me from the presence  
Of a benignant spirit standing near;  
And I should tell him as he stood beside me  
"This is our earth—the most friendly earth and fair;  
Daily its sea and shore, through sun and shadow  
Faithful it turns, robed in its azure air.

"There is bliss living here, loving and serving;  
And quest of truth, and serene friendliness dear;  
But stay not, spirit! Earth has one destroyer,  
His name is death; flee lest he find you here.

And, what if then, while the still morning brightens,  
And freshened in the eim the summer's breath,  
Should gravely smile on me the gentle angel,  
And take my hand and say, "My name is death!"

### FOR DEBT COLLECTORS.

(From the Chicago Tribune.)

A collector of bad accounts received a lesson from a delinquent debtor a few days ago that had started him to thinking a bit. The collector had been chasing this delinquent for about six months, and had become tired of "Call to-morrow" I haven't it just now," and other excuses of a similar dilatory nature, and thought it was time to become "sassy."

"See here," he said the last time he called, "are you ever going to pay this bill?"  
"Why yes," replied the delinquent, "I suppose I will pay it some time or other. But look here yourself, young man. I think I can show you a thing or two. How many bills have you in that bundle?"

"About 40, I guess."  
"How long does it take you to visit these people?"

"Generally I can get over my route in a day."  
"Suppose every one of them should pay up?"

"That would be fine!"  
"O, it would, would it? What would you do for a living if everybody paid promptly?"

The collector turned the thought over in his mind for a moment or two, and looked blank.

"Gracious!" he said, "I'd be out of a job!"  
"That's exactly my point. Don't therefore, be so infernally anxious to collect every cent due to your people at one time. A few collections a day are enough. As for my account, come around some day next week, and I may help you out of business by paying it. Good day."

ONE TEASPOONFUL of Pain-Killer in hot water sweetened will cure almost any case of flatulency and indigestion. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis', 25c. and 50c.

### NATURALLY ADAPTED.

"You are anxious," suggested the shipwrecked captive, "is there not some position on your staff that I could fill?"

"Mm—well, there is a vacancy, but you might not be able to fill it. I need a torturer."

"Just the thing! I used to be a painless dentist!"—Baltimore American.

### OIL SANDS AT MEMRAMCOOK.

(Moncton Transcript, 21th.)

Promoters of the oil boring operations at St. Joseph's are greatly elated over the prospects of shortly striking oil in much greater quantities than in the first well. At a depth of about 175 feet in the second well, oil sands were struck yesterday morning and a great flow of gas followed. This is regarded as a very favorable indication, and the borers feel confident of striking an overflow well before going much deeper. The recent boring is being carried on very near the first well and the management of the work naturally feel very enthusiastic over the prospects of soon striking oil in a quantity that will demonstrate beyond doubt its existence in abundance in that region.

A Hampton despatch, Aug. 23, says Matthew Lodge, who has been visiting Rev. W. W. Lodge here, received a telegram this morning from Moncton that the operators in the oil fields at St. Joseph's struck the oil sands in No. 2 well. The despatch added that there was a strong flow of gas in the new well and that all the indications pointed to this being at least as good a producer as the present pumping well.

In conversation with your correspondent Mr. Lodge said: "Our company will immediately torpedo this well with nitroglycerine, which latter will be made at St. Joseph's by a man from the Acadia Powder Company's works at Halifax. We will then connect the new well with the present pumping well by means of j-rker rods and the two wells will be pumped by the same power. We will also begin the boring of new wells, and for that purpose have ordered two more working rigs. It is our hope to have at least a score of wells in operation in the vicinity of the present two within the next several weeks. The directors of the company are more than satisfied of the commercial value of the property, but it is the company's intention to demonstrate that fact beyond the possibility of doubt before any of the stock will be offered to the public."

### TO HAVE BEAUTIFUL SKIN.

Every one who would have a clear, soft, velvety skin free from pimples, blackheads, redness and disfiguring eruptions must use Dr. Chase's Ointment. It is a true food for the skin, does not clog the pores as do powders and insures permanent benefit. There is not a single itching, burning skin disease of men, women or children that Dr. Chase's Ointment will not cure. Mothers find it invaluable for Baby Eczema, scald head and chafing on the little ones.

### A PICNIC INCIDENT.

"Either that young fellow down with his girl is a liar or I'm nothing," remarked the adventurous caterpillar as he proceeded to lower himself on his silken thread.

"What do you mean?" inquired the tree toad.

"I just heard him tell her that nothing, she might be sure, would ever come between them."—Philadelphia Press.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The family favorite  
Signature of *Dr. H. P. Hatcher* is on every wrapper.

**Time and Telephone Work Won'ters.**  
"I was startled the other day and in an entirely new way," said a prominent electrical engineer. "The use of the telephone has become so much a part of my life that in talking with my friends and acquaintances every few days I apparently kept up the acquaintance as of old, when I used to see them more regularly. A few days ago I had occasion to visit an old friend of mine with whom I had talked probably once a week or oftener for the past three or four years, but whom I had not seen during that period. "When I met him, I was startled. His black beard had turned gray, almost white, and he had changed in respects, as was natural, during the three or four years of that period, yet through the use of the telephone I had in my mind's eye seen him as of old every time I had talked with him, and you may imagine how surprised, even shocked, I was to see this change in him. "Did you ever have a similar experience? I imagine the increasing use of the telephone causes many of them. You hear the usual voice of the telephone and mentally picture the friend as he looked when you saw him last, which may have been a year or several years in the past."

**The Florida Razorback.**  
The Florida "razorback" is the hog indigenous to this climate and soil. He is usually large of limb and fleet of foot, being the only known porker that can outrun a dog. He has a tail of wondrous length, which, while he is in active motion, he twists into the tightest corkscrew, but with which while quietly feeding he taps his leathery sides much in the same manner that the docile cow uses her tail. He is self supporting. He earns his own living and thrives equally well in the highwoods, in the flatwoods, in the hummocks and in the marshes. He subsists upon anything he can find above the earth or underneath its surface. He has a clear, farseeing eye and is very sensitive of hearing. Nature has equipped him with a snout almost as long as the beak of the wild peacock of Borneo, with which he can penetrate the earth many inches in quest of worms, snakes and insects. He is the most intelligent of all the hogs and is likewise the most courageous. He has been known to engage in mortal combat with a coon for the possession of a watermelon and to rend asunder a barbed wire fence.

**Hints For Smokers.**  
Here is a good tip for a smoker: The best pipe grows foul sometimes, and the various patent cleaning devices are of little use in making it fresh. But if you pack the bowl tight with grass or hay and lay the pipe aside for a few days you will have it as sweet as when it was new. Talking about smoking, here is a good idea for fighting matches: Don't light them on your trousers, for you'll burn slits in them, nor on your shoe soles, for you'll rub the heads off. The plan is to rub them on a piece of paper—a folded newspaper, an envelope, a ticket. The silica in the paper acts like sandpaper.

Many people can't smoke a dozen cigarettes without getting a sore throat. Inveterate cigarette smokers are frequently troubled with a perpetual cold in the head. It is not the smoke that is to blame, but the dust. Now, if you use a cigarette tube amber, cherry or cardboard—a tiny bit of cotton wool in the bottom of it will catch every particle of dust. Try this, and you'll have no more sore throats. But you may not enjoy the smoke.—Exchange.

**When Hurry Was the Fashion.**

The following extract from the London Times of May 14, 1801, gives an interesting picture of the good old days: "It is now the high fashion to run, or at least to trot, through the streets at a rate of six miles an hour. A running walk is absolutely necessary for any young man who has the least pretension to ton. You must lounge in a hurry and saunter with expedition. It is an old proverb, the more haste the worst speed, but Bond street daily shows us the more hurry the less to do. When we see our idle youths riding race horses, walking for wagers or boxing for fame, we must agree with Horace that 'strenua nos exercet inertia.'"

**ceaseless Growth of the Ears.**  
The systematic examination of more than 40,000 pairs of human ears in England and France has resulted in some interesting conclusions. For one thing, it is ascertained that the ear continues to grow in the later decades of life. In fact, it appears never to stop growing until death. A woman who has small, shell-like ears at 20 years of age will be very apt to possess medium sized ears at 40 years and large ears at 60.—Saturday Evening Post.

**A Puzzler.**  
Lady Passenger—Do you know, captain, I have never been able to understand how you find your way across the ocean?  
Captain—Why, by the compass. The needle always points to the north.  
Lady Passenger—Yes, I know, but supposing you want to go south?

**The Same Old Cry.**  
"I wonder what Eve said when she found she had to leave the garden of Eden," said Mr. Grumpin's wife.  
"It was just about what all women say when they are starting on a journey. She complained that she didn't have a thing to wear."

**Wanted Her to Have the Best.**  
Nell—Rather conceited, isn't she?  
Belle—I should say. He said the best was none too good for me, and then he proposed.—Philadelphia Record.

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