

Kills the Bugs Feeds the Plant



Pat. in Canada Nov. 2, 1897, and Jan. 25, 1900. Bug Death kills Potato, Squash and Cucumber bugs; Current and Tomatoe Worms; and all bugs and worms that destroy the leaves of Plants. Bug Death keeps the plant green and growing. It produces a large crop and better quality. Bug Death is in the form of a powder which can be sifted or shaken on to the plants, or it can be mixed with water and put on with a spray. Bug Death is sold in one, three, five and twelve and one-half pound packages. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT. BUG DEATH CHEMICAL CO. Sole Proprietors for Canada, St. Stephen, N. B., Canada.

MARITIME PROVINCE NOTES.

A two-year-old granddaughter of Ald. McIntosh, says the Chatham World, was accidentally killed Thursday afternoon while playing on the shore in front of his house, in the lower end of Chatham. It is supposed from what can be gathered from a girl of eleven or twelve who was with the child, that a log loosened by a wave, rolled from the bank, knocked the little one down, and rolled over it. The girl carried the child to the house. Dr. Richards was summoned, found an incision on the side of the head, from which blood was flowing slowly, and a severe bruise on the other side, as if the head had been crushed between a sharp stone and the log. The child was unconscious, and remained so until it died, an hour or so later. Probable cause of death, concussion of the brain. The child's father, Mr. Michael Cowbig, was working at Reness River, and Mrs. Cowbig, who had been staying at her father's, had gone up to attend the picnic and see her husband, leaving the little one with its grandmother. It was their only child and the pet of its grandparents. The public deeply sympathized with the family.

At New Brunswick: The many friends of Mrs. A. F. Bart, Shediac, and Mrs. C. A. Murray, of Moncton, will regret to learn of a serious accident which befell them on Sunday last. Mrs. Bart and Mrs. Murray were driving from Shediac Cape to Shediac when the horse took fright, sprang into a deep ditch to the left, throwing the occupants to the ground the horse running for some distance. Mrs. Bart received several cuts about the face and a number of bruises, but was not otherwise seriously injured, while Mrs. Murray, who was the first to leave the carriage was less fortunate. She was badly bruised and received several cuts on the face and body; the ligaments and tendons are considerably strained, but as there are no bones broken it is hoped the accident may not prove serious to either of the above ladies. The carriage is considerably damaged and the horse while somewhat cut and bruised will not be permanently injured.

St. John Telegraph: A young man named Stout had a narrow escape from being drowned at Blue Rock, Saturday afternoon, while bathing. He was attacked with a cramp while near the end of the staging which holds the spring board. E. P. Howard, who was standing near at the time, rushed to the rescue and by holding to the staging swung into the water, grasped Stout and held him up until others came with a boat. Stout was exhausted when taken from the water.

Sunday morning, John Whalen, aged 14 years, and his brother, Walter Whalen, aged 12 years, sons of Walter Whalen, were nearly drowned at the foot of Broad street. The elder boy fell off the wharf and, being unable to swim, would have soon lost his life but for the presence of mind of the other brother, who called for help and, without wasting time, jumped into the water to save his brother. The cries for help were heard by the persons coming from St. John and Baptist church, and John McDermott and James Goggan lost no time in going to the scene, jumping into the water and rescuing the two boys, who were exhausted. Walter Whalen deserves great credit for the plucky manner in which he tried to save his brother, as do the others who jumped to the rescue. The accident happened near the place where the body of Patrick Murphy was found.

COOKE'S NEW BLOOD PILLS

Queer Indian Beliefs. There is an odd feature in the theory of the small Indian tribe of the Bella Coola, which inhabit British Columbia in about latitude 52. They believe that there are five worlds, one above the other, and the middle one is our own world, the earth. Above it are two heavens, and under it are two underworlds. In the upper heaven is the supreme deity, who is a woman, and she doesn't meddle much with the affairs in the second world below her. The zenith is the center of the lower heaven, and here is the house of the gods, in which live the sun and the rest of the deities. Our own earth is believed to be an island swimming in the ocean. The first underworld from the earth is inhabited by ghosts who can return when they wish to heaven, from which place they may be sent down to our earth. If then they misbehave again, they are cast into the lower of the underworlds, and from this bourne no ghostly traveler returns. The Bella Coola are sun worshippers, for Senex, the sun, the master of the house of gods, who is called "the father" and "the sacred one," is the only deity to whom the tribe pray. Each family of the Bella Coola has its own traditions and its own form of the current traditions, so that in the mythology of the tribe there are countless contradictions. When any one not a member of a clan tries to tell a tradition which does not belong to his clan, it is like a white man trying to tell another's joke—he is considered as appropriating the property right which does not belong to him.

Hard Ducks to Kill. The screaming wallon is a hard duck to kill. Its hide is very tough and is thickly covered with feathers and down. Besides the bird is a great diver, one of the kind that used to "dive at the flash" when hunted with the old arm that flashed when fired. It is of very little value for table use, being so tough. The only way to manage it at all is to skin it and parboil it in a big pot with plenty of water. The negroes make caps of wallon skins. "They are great ducks for diving," says a well known Tred Avon river proger. "They can dive quicker, go down deeper, remain under water longer and come up farther away than any other duck that frequents our waters. I remember once I succeeded in killing a wallon, and being short of game for the table, I determined to cook my bird. I got a negro to skin it, giving him the hide for his trouble. After being cleaned we put it in a great pot full of water and under it kindled a hot fire. After awhile I wanted to see how the cooking of my duck progressed and lifted the top off the boiling pot, but there was so much steam escaping I could not see into the pot and struck a match over it. The blamed wallon, sir, dived at the flash of the match. It disappeared and has never been seen since."

A Lesson to Humorists. One cannot safely assume in these days that there is any region in which such and such a journal is not read. Recently a certain humorist needed a rest and went and stopped in a cottage in a remote village by the sea. His sitting room opened on the kitchen, where his landlady, a woman widely esteemed as a person of great acumen and a maker of phrases, was wont to receive the neighbors. He listened and put both landlady and neighbors into some amusing sketches which were promptly published in a London magazine. A month or two went by. Then one afternoon he came back to the cottage to meet and cover before an indignant matron, who told him, among other things, that he had one hour in which to pack his traps and quit the village. She was not going to have an eavesdropper in her house, and she added a significant hint to the effect that the people of the village were of the same opinion and might be betrayed into an attempt to give a forcible demonstration of their views.—London Post.

Now They Are Married. A bashful young man went three times to ask a beautiful young lady if he might be the partner of her joys and sorrows and other household furniture, but each time his heart failed him, and he took the question away unopened. She saw the anguish of his soul and had compassion on him. So the next time he came she asked him if he had thought to bring a screwdriver with him. He blushed and wanted to know what for. And she, in the fullness of her heart, said she did not know but that he would want to screw up his courage before he left. He took the hint and the girl.

The Jaw of an Otter. You can find an example of nature's adaptation of the jaw to use in the case of certain carnivora, like the otter—a big weasel that has acquired aquatic habits. The jaws of such beasts are so fixed in the sockets that dislocation is impossible. In some instances you cannot even after the animal is dead, separate the jaw from the head. This arrangement is evidently designed to enable the beast to bite to the greatest advantage without danger that the chewing apparatus will come loose.

Cause of Thought. "You look thoughtful tonight, Smith," remarked Brown as he stretched himself on two chairs. "Yes," said Smith. "I have just got a note from the landlady." "What does she say?" "She says that I must pay my board at once, or her daughter will sue me for breach of promise. I'm thinking what I'd better do."—The Bits.

Fillest Place in the World. Port-au-Prince, the capital, is by consent of all who have had opportunity of comparing it with other cities—the fillest place in the world. The town was laid out by the French, and the streets are wide. It is only their great width that makes them passable for the roadway before his dwelling is every householder's rubbish shoot, and slab sided pigs and starveling dogs perform all the sanitary offices for the town of Port-au-Prince save in the rainy season, when a heavier storm than usual comes to flush the open drains. In consequence the populace live in an atmosphere of combined cesspool and ash pit, which by all the laws of hygiene should produce chronic plague.

The free and independent negro leads the life that most nearly approaches his ideal. They have a proverb in the country that "only white men, black women and asses work," and there is truth in it. The black man lies around all day sleeping in the sun. His utmost effort is to play dice or watch a cock-fight, but sleep is his favorite occupation, and he can do that better than anything else. In the country districts the old plantations have long since slipped back into the luxuriant overgrowth of the forest. In town any trading done is by the women and by foreigners. Undisturbed by the white man, to whom he is insolent, the town bred negro is pacific enough. The only exertion demanded of him is to avoid the attentions of the police.

Uncle Mingo and the Waiter. Uncle Mingo was in town a day or two ago. It had been a long time since the old man had been to Savannah, and he rambled over the streets all the morning, impressed with the wonderful things he saw. Naturally toward the midday he began to feel a little tired and very hungry, so as he passed in front of one of the eating houses for colored people, of which there are several in the neighborhood of the Plant system depot, the succulent piles of edibles in the windows offered too great a temptation to be resisted. He entered the restaurant and sat down to a table. "All right, sah," said the affable waiter, coming up. "Wot'll it be?" "I want," said Uncle Mingo unctuously, "some o' dat fried fish 'en de winder an a piece o' dat pie." "Yes, sah. Wot else?" "I want some o' dat fried chicken, too, an some o' dem doughnuts." "Yes, sah. Wot else?" "I want some o' dat ham and some town bread." "Yes, sah. Wot else?" "An I want a cup o' tea." "Cup o' tea. Yes, sah. Wot kind o' tea?" "Wot kin o' tea I want?" replied the old man, with a severe look. "Wot kin you 'speak I want? I want sto' tea, sto' tea. You t'ink I come on de train all de way from Possum Hoiler for to drink saccentrax?"

A Tutor Who Maintained His Dignity. Dr. Chalmers always had a high sense of personal dignity. When a young man, he was engaged as tutor in a private family. His young lady pupils resented his strictness, and the mother foolishly took sides with her daughters. In petty spite when company was invited to the house young Chalmers was shut out from the table, and dinner was sent to his room. He made no protest against the treatment, but when it was attempted again he told the servant he had ordered a dinner at a neighboring town and should need nothing. When this had been done a few times, an explosion came. The master of the house called Chalmers to account for insulting his family. Chalmers replied that he had been insulted by banishment from the table. The young teacher conquered and ever after held his place as one of the family at all social gatherings.

No Apparent Cause For Offense. It was the third day out on an ocean liner, and some of the passengers were just getting acquainted. A lady who had made the trip many times lay comfortably in her stateroom chair, when the pretty and stylishly clad daughter of a newly rich family stopped near her, and they drifted into conversation. Presently the lady bowed to a pale faced man who walked by. "Who was that?" inquired the girl. "That was Signor Slambanski, the famous pianist," replied the lady, who then went on to speak of the probable performers at the inevitable concert at the journey's end. "Oh, are there any musicians on board?" eagerly inquired the girl. "I beg your pardon?" said the lady interrogatively. The girl gazed at her inquiringly. "What for?" she asked.

How She Rules Him. "Skinphint's wife certainly has remarkable success in managing him. I wonder how she does it." "When he undertakes to deny her anything she really wants, she threatens to sue him for divorce." "Does he care so much for her, then?" "Oh, no, it's not that, but he figures that it is cheaper to let her have her own way than it would be to either defend the suit or pay alimony."

A Question of Salutations. "What is your favorite salutation?" she asked the diltatory youth. "Eh! Why, I don't know. What's yours?" The fair girl yawned wearily. "It would have been good night," she said. "But in about two minutes it will be good morning." "Goodby," said the diltatory youth.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



These pills are a specific for all diseases arising from disordered nerves, weak heart or watery blood. They cure palpitation, dizziness, smothering, faint and weak spells, shortness of breath, swellings of feet and ankles, nervousness, sleeplessness, anæmia, hysteria, St. Vitus' dance, partial paralysis, brain fag, female complaints, general debility, and lack of vitality. Price 50c. a box.

CANADA'S FINANCES FOR THE FISCAL YEAR.

OTTAWA, Aug. 11.—The department of finance has issued a statement of the revenue of the years 1900 and 1901. It shows a revenue of \$52,010,000 and an expenditure on ordinary account of \$44,129,646. The outlay on capital account is \$10,412,815. The revenue shows an increase over last year of \$1,117,531, but the expenditure rose during the same period by \$3,314,142. The figures are as follows:

	1900.	1901.
Customs.....	\$28,428,789	\$28,583,097
Excise.....	9,870,185	10,318,267
Post office.....	3,098,356	3,416,947
Pub works, including railway	5,354,875	5,876,838
Miscellaneous..	4,100,286	3,814,856
Total.....	\$50,852,475	\$44,139,646
Expenditures..	\$40,815,489	\$44,129,646

The number of ladies who buy Magnetic Dyes all over Canada surprises even ourselves,—of course they give splendid results.

MONCTON, Aug. 12.—George Peebles, aged 66, died this morning after a lengthy illness. The deceased was born in Edinburgh, Scotland, and came to this country forty years ago, settling in St. John, where he followed his trade of tailor. Fifteen years ago he moved to Moncton and resided here ever since, for the last few years running business for himself. A widow, four daughters and a son survive. The daughters are Mrs. Frank Gibson, Emma and Evelyn, of Moncton, and Mrs. Theodore Stackhouse, St. John. George Peebles, of Moncton, is his son. The body will be taken to St. John tomorrow morning for interment.

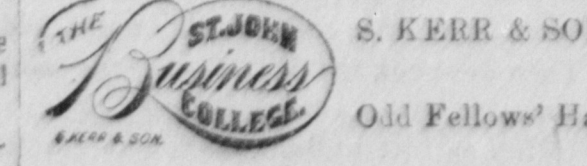
HALIFAX, Aug. 12.—The four-masted barquentine Priscilla, two thousand tons, Capt. Wheeler, bound to New York with a load of chalk, struck Cape Ledje last night. Two boats with the captain and part of the crew landed at Cape Sable Light. One boat with fourteen men has not yet landed. The sea is smooth, and there is a possibility of getting the vessel off.

Three Operations Failed to Cure Itching Piles.

News of a Marvellous Cure Files Across the Continent—Father and Son Unite in Praising Dr. Chase's Ointment. Some cures effected by Dr. Chase's Ointment seem like miracles. Here is a case where doctors labored in vain and operations failed to cure. Mr. Donald McLeod, Tarbotville, U. S. writes: "I received the sample box of Dr. Chase's Ointment, and it has done me a considerable amount of good. I am now enclosing payment for a large box of Dr. Chase's Ointment, which you will please send to my address. I have had itching piles for four years and did not know of any medicine that would relieve me until last fall, when I received a letter from my son in Winnipeg, who said that three doctors treated him and operated for piles, but failed to cure him. He now thanks God and Dr. Chase's Ointment for a perfect cure. He had piles in the worst form, and suffered terribly. He is now working hard every day, and does not feel any symptoms of piles returning. You are at liberty to use this letter for the benefit of others. There is little use trying to cure piles unless you use Dr. Chase's Ointment. It is certain to afford quick relief and ultimately thorough cure. 60 cts a box, at all dealers or Edmanston Bates & Co., Toronto.

No Summer Vacation.

Our arrangements are complete for our usual Teachers' and University Students' Classes, during the vacation season. Any desired selection of studies from either our Business or Short-hand courses (or from both) may be made. REMEMBER—St. John's climate and our superior ventilating facilities, make study in Summer just as pleasant as in any other season. Send for Catalogue. S. KERR & SON, Old Fellows' Hall



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 SATURDAY, THE TWELFTH DAY OF MAY, 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 Urban Babineau, 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 the Kouchibouguac River, west side of the Post Road leading to Chatham, in the parish of St. Louis, in the said County of Kent and bounded as follows:— Easterly by said Post Road, southerly by land owned by Adolphe E. Laundry and strip extending to the road leading up said river, westerly and northerly by land owned by Simon Daigle, containing one quarter of an acre more or less, and known as the Urban Babineau store lot, together with all the buildings, improvements thereon and appurtenances to the same belonging. And also all other lands and tenements belonging to the said Urban Babineau, situated, lying and being within my bailiwick. The same having been levied and seized under and by virtue of an execution issued out of the Supreme Court against the said Urban Babineau.

AUGUSTE LEGER, Sheriff of Kent County. Sheriff's Office, Richibucto, February 5th, A. D. 1900.

The above sale is postponed until MONDAY, the THIRTEENTH DAY OF AUGUST next, at the hour and place stated in the above notice.

AUGUSTE LEGER, Sheriff of Kent County. Sheriff's office, Richibucto, May 12th, A. D. 1900.

The above sale is further postponed until TUESDAY, the 13TH DAY OF NOVEMBER next, at the hour and place stated in the above notice of sale.

AUGUSTE LEGER, Sheriff of Kent County. Sheriff's Office, Richibucto, Aug. 13, 1900.

The above sale is further postponed until Wednesday, the 13th day of February next, at the hour and place stated in the above notice.

AUGUSTE LEGER, Sheriff of Kent County. Sheriff's Office, Richibucto, Nov. 13th, 1900.

The above sale is further postponed until THURSDAY the SIXTEENTH DAY OF MAY next, at the hour and place stated in the above notice of sale.

AUGUSTE LEGER, Sheriff. Sheriff's office, Richibucto, Feb. 13th, A. D., 1901.

The above sale is further postponed until Monday, the 19th day of August next at the hour and place stated in the above notice of sale.

AUGUSTE LEGER, Sheriff. Sheriff's office, Richibucto, May 16th, A. D., 1901.

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 ELEVENTH DAY OF NOVEMBER, 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 Patrick Harnett, of, in, to, out of or upon the following lands and premises:—

All that certain lot of land situate in the Parish of Weldford, in said County of Kent, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the North West angle of lot No. 12, granted to one Dixon Currie in Block Q; thence North 8° and 30 minutes West 20 chains; thence North 81° and 30 minutes East 25 chains; thence South 8° and 20 minutes East 20 chains, and thence South 81° and 21 minutes West 25 chains to the place of beginning, containing 50 acres more or less.

Also all that certain lot of land containing three quarters of an acre more or less, situated in said Parish of Weldford, near Molus River, on the southerly side of Harley road, bounded as follows: On the west side of the Walker road so called, leading from the Harley Road to the farm granted to John Walker; on the south side of the Walker farm so called; on the west by the brook east of Alexander Campbell lot so called, being the said lot of land conveyed by James Porteous and wife to Patrick Harnett by deed dated the Thirtieth day of May A. D. 1896, and registered in Book O, No. 2, of Kent County Records at Page 280. 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 an execution issued out of the Supreme Court against the said Patrick Harnett.

AUGUSTE LEGER, Sheriff of Kent County. Sheriff's Office, Richibucto, August 6th, 1901.

Notice.

The undermentioned non-resident taxpayer of District No. 1, in the Parish of Richibucto, County of Kent, is hereby notified that unless the amount of Parish and County taxes, as set opposite his name as given below, together with the cost of advertising, is paid to the undersigned collector of rates for said district, within two months from date of this issue, proceedings will be taken as provided by law, for collection of said taxes:—

1900. 1901. Alexander Leishman, Est. \$6 52 \$6 42 ROBERT COCHRANE, Collector, No. 1, Richibucto. Dated at Richibucto, N. B., July 29th, 1901.

Advertise in The Review

ADAMS HOUSE,

CHATHAM, N. B. Sample Rooms and Livery Stable in connection. THOS. FLANAGAN, Proprietor

VICTORIA HOTEL

King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B. O. W. McCORMICK, PROPRIETOR.

Waverly Hotel!

NEWCASTLE, N. B. The Subscriber has thoroughly fitted up and newly furnished the rooms of the well known McKean 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.

NEW KENT HOTEL,

QUEEN ST., RICHIBUCTO, NB. Livery Stable in Connection S. O'DONNELL, - - - 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.

QUEEN HOTEL,

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

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 TUESDAY, THE NINETEENTH DAY OF NOVEMBER, 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 the estate of George K. McLeod, of, in, to, out of or upon the following land and premises:—

All that certain piece or parcel of land and premises situated in the village of Kouchibouguac in the Parish of Carleton, in the County of Kent, New Brunswick, on the westerly side of the Post Road leading to Chatham, described and bounded as follows:—

Beginning at a stake near the said Post Road leading to Chatham and running southerly following said Post Road to the road leading to the mill, 90 feet, thence westerly following said road leading to the mill to a small brook 252 feet, thence northerly following said small brook, 90 feet, thence easterly to the place of beginning 252 feet, containing half an acre more or less, together with buildings and improvements thereon and appurtenances to the same belonging. The same having been seized and taken under and by virtue of two warrants issued by the Secretary of the Municipality of Kent County at the instance of the Collectors of rates and taxes for the said Parish of Carleton against the said estate of George K. McLeod for non-resident County and school taxes for the years 1899 and 1900.

AUGUSTE LEGER, Sheriff of Kent County. Sheriff's Office, Richibucto, August 13th, 1901.

O. K. Black,

Richibucto, Kent Co. Manufacturer of & Dealer in

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, OPEN WAGONS, TRUCK WAGONS, CARTS, ETC.

Repairing, Painting and Trimming a speciality. Furniture always on hand.

Undertaking attended to night or day. Pictures framed at reasonable rates.

H. H. JAMES,

Barrister at Law, Notary, Solicitor and Conveyancer. Referee in Equity. JUDGE OF PROBATES. BUCTOUCHE, - - - N. B.