

RAILROADS.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

On and after Monday, June 10th, 1901 trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:—

Table with 2 columns: Station, Time. Includes LEAVE KENT JUNCTION, Accommodation for Moncton and St. John, etc.

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. 6th June, 1901

KENT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Table with 3 columns: Time, Station, Time. Includes 9.30 Dept. Richibucto, Arr. 14.50, etc.

Trains are run by Eastern Standard time. Trains run daily, Sunday excepted. Connect with I. C. R. accommodation trains north and south.

WILMOT BROWN, General Manager and Lessee, Richibucto, June 10th, 1901.

MONCTON AND BUCTOUCHE RAILWAY.

1901 SUMMER TIME TABLE. 1901 On and after Monday, June 10th, 1901, trains on this railway will run as follows:

Table with 4 columns: Time, Station, Time, Time. Includes 7.50 10.00 Arr. Moncton, Dep. 15.15 19.00, etc.

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 14.05 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 15.00.

E. G. EVANS, Superintendent. £ Mondays only. + Tues., Wed., Fri. and Sat. \$ Mon., Tue., Wed., Thu. and Fri. Saturdays only.

BILLS OF SALE (with affidavit),

LEASES,

COUNTY COURT SUBPENAES,

COUNTY COURT WRITS,

COUNTY COURT EXECUTIONS,

SUPREME COURT SUBPENAES,

BILLS OF LADING,

MAGISTRATE'S FORMS,

MORTGAGES,

DEEDS,

and other forms, for sale at

THE REVIEW Office.

Sunlight Soap advertisement. Includes text: Sunlight Soap, Adds, Deducts, Multiplies, Divides. Comfort in the Work to Cleanliness in the Linen. the Cares of Washing Day from the Housewife's busy life.

SOME GOOD THINGS TO KNOW. Boiled liseed oil, one-third part turpentine, is excellent for oiling floors. To make meat and fowls tender put a spoonful of vinegar into the boiling water. For wholesomeness use more suet and less lard in your cooking. After odorous substances wash the hands with mustard water. There is nothing better. A mixture of whitening and ammonia is excellent for cleaning bathtubs. It should be rubbed on thoroughly and rinsed off with hot water. Common yellow soap will remove mildew. Rub the discolored spot and use soft starch on that, rub the starch well in and put in the sun to dry. Lemon juice will bring out the flavour of fish better than anything else can. Use especially in boiled fish and cut in thin slices as a garnish. To clear the pantry of insects, dissolve two pounds of alum in four quarts of boiling water. Take a brush and apply boiling hot to the cracks and crevices in the closet, on shelves, etc. Whenever, through neglect, anything you have cooked becomes scorched, the scorched taste will disappear if you put the vessel containing the food in a pail of water for a few minutes. Lipen must be thoroughly dry and well aired before it is put away. When it shows signs of turning yellow, wring out in lukewarm soap and water, dry and store again. A good furniture varnish can be made with half a pint of spirits of wine to which have been added one ounce of gum sandarach, half an ounce of shellac, quarter of an ounce of mastic, quarter of an ounce of gum benjamin and half an ounce of Venice turpentine. When dissolved add saffron enough to color. TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. SO SUDDEN. "That Miss Fortysummers is subject to fainting fits." "Is she?" "I started to ask her to join me in a glass of soda water the other evening, but when I got to the word 'join' she keeled right over in my arms."—Ohio State Journal.

Neuralgia advertisement. Includes text: Neuralgia, is Rheumatism of the face. Uric Acid left in the blood by disordered kidneys lodges along the nerve which branches from the eye over the forehead, and across the cheek to the side of the nose. The cause is the same as in all Rheumatism—disordered Kidneys. The cure is likewise the same—Dodd's Kidney Pills.

LOVES SHE LIKE ME? Oh, say, my fluttering heart, Loves she like me? Is hers thy counterpart? Thrills it like the thine? Does she remember yet The spot where first we met, Which I shall ne'er forget, Loves she like me? Soft echoes still repeat, "Loves she like me?" When on that mossy seat, Beneath the tree, I wake my amorous lay Where lambskins round me play And whispering zephyrs say, Loves she like me? On her I think by day, Loves she like me? With her in dreams I stray O'er mead and lea. My hopes of earthly bliss Are all comprised in this, To share her nuptial kiss— Loves she like me? Does absence give her pain? Loves she like me? And does she thus arraign Fortune's decree? Does she my name repeat? Will she with rapture greet The hour that sees us meet? Loves she like me? —Samuel Woodworth.

THE LAW OF FRANCE By M. Quad. I had fallen in with Leon Messerve up the Mediterranean, and it was more than eight months before we got back to Paris. He was a young man of 25, educated, well off, a jolly companion and a good friend. We had rooms together in Paris, and we had been living together for a month when he received word from his notary one day that he was financially ruined. I never did learn the full particulars, but it seemed that an estate he had fallen heir to had a defective title and after a legal contest passed to another. As Leon's sole income had been derived from the revenues of this estate, he was left flat. At the time he heard the news he did not have a hundred dollars in cash. Of course I did my best to console him, but he was proud and sensitive and would be under obligations to no man. After a two hours' talk, in which nothing was settled except the fact that he would not accept a loan from me, great or small, he went out without saying when he would return. When three days had passed without Messerve returning or sending word, I became so anxious that I went to

his notary for information. Nothing could be learned of him there. I spent two days wandering about in the hope of catching sight of him, and a private detective in my employ spent three more, but we got no trace. Then, fearing that he had made away with himself and by the advice of the notary, I went to the police. To my great amazement, no sooner had my story been related than I was put under arrest and our joint apartments were searched from top to bottom. When I indignantly protested, the inspector answered: "He was your friend. You are the last one who saw him. You must produce him or lie under the suspicion of having encouraged him to self murder. Perhaps you wanted to rid yourself of him when you found that he was ruined."

I sent for the notary, but he was noncommittal. He was evidently afraid of the police. He did say that Leon considered me his best friend and that I had been very anxious about his disappearance, but there was no heartiness in his defense of me. All the satisfaction that I could get from the American minister was that he would watch the case. I was "officially detained" for being accessory to the mysterious disappearance of Leon Messerve. I was arrested for interference with an officer in discharge of his duties, although I had simply protested. Further, I was put under surveillance as a suspicious person. All this meant that I was locked up in the house of detention while the police went hunting, not for the missing man, but for evidence to incriminate me. I could have got bail, but as I was not a citizen of the country bail was refused. I was willing to employ agents to make further search for my friend, but this was not allowed. Even the notary was forbidden to make any move in that direction. For seven weeks I was a prisoner, while the police had charge of my apartments and would give me no news whatever. The lawyer I employed said that we must let the law take its course—that is, we must wait until the officials of the law got ready to let me prove my innocence. If I couldn't prove that I was not accessory to the missing man's suicide, then it would go hard with me. There came a day at last when I was arraigned in court. It was not on the main charge, but on that of obstructing the law. I had simply asked the inspector what he expected to find in my apartments to show what had become of my missing

friend. That was made out to be "obstructing," and I was fined a sum equal to about \$20. The next day I was brought up on another charge. It was my duty under the law to have notified the police at once of Leon's disappearance, but I had waited several days before doing so. Being derelict in my duty, I was fined \$7. There was still a third charge. I had employed private detectives when I should have notified the regular police. This was holding the law in contempt. It was clearly within the province of the court to fine me for that, but as I was a stranger in France and had not been found guilty of any criminal offense this charge would be overlooked. I was then given my liberty, with a warning to be more circumspect in the future. My attorney had not opened his mouth in my defense, but I had to pay him a fee of \$25. Upon being turned out of the courtroom I made my way to my apartments to find that Messerve had been home for three days, but that the police had prevented him from notifying me. He had left the rooms fully intending to make an end of himself, but had encountered friends, drunk with them and finally brought up in a gambling house and won something like \$20,000. This his friends had taken care of for him until he was once more himself. He had scarcely related his adventures and listened to mine when the police came and arrested him, and two days later he was tried and convicted of the charge of "raising a false and unnecessary alarm and causing the officers of the law unusual and unnecessary trouble." This was based upon the fact that he had not committed suicide, and he was fined \$20. I do not know that the police would have brought further charges, but I did not wait to give them a chance. Bidding my companion adieu, I packed up and crossed the channel and left them to work it out on those remaining behind. A few weeks later I heard that the notary was in trouble, but whether because he had notified Messerve of his misfortune or for breaking some other article of the code I could not learn.

The Blind Smoker's Cigar. We are often told that a man who is smoking in the dark would be unable to tell whether his cigar were alight or no unless he could see the red glow at the end of it. So, too, a man with his eyes shut would have great difficulty in telling whether he were drinking port or sherry. Now, as I have been blind for upward of 30 years I am un luckily somewhat fairly qualified to contest the validity of this statement. I was a smoker for 20 years before my infirmity crept upon me, and I am smoking even now as I dictate this letter. In fact, I have smoked all my life. To say that I do not know whether my cigar is alight or no because I cannot see either the smoke or the red glow at the end of the weed is simply absurd. The taste alone is sufficient to tell me accurately. The one is infinitely pleasurable and flavorful and the other exceedingly disagreeable and objectionable. Tongue, palate and odor are incontrovertible testifiers. I grant that the pleasure of smoking is lessened by the absence of the sight of the smoke, but only slightly, and to assert that I do not know whether I am smoking or not is as much as to say I do not know whether I am standing on my head or my heels.—Saturday Review.

Now," said the big buck deer to his eldest born, "I will show you a sight that you never saw before and I am so proud of that I feel like walking around on my hind legs all the rest of my life." "Why," said the fawn, "it is a man, as I live!" "Yes," said the fawn's proud parent, dragging out the carcass from behind a tree, "and now, like a good little deer, run and get me my sharpest knife, while I skin him and prepare his head for a dining room ornament. And shall I tell you how your papa did such a brave deed? Then listen, my son. This morning, in company with my faithful bloodhounds, I tracked the man through the forest, drove him into the lake, having first ascertained that he was unarmed, and then, as he was swimming about almost exhausted, I put forth in my canoe and shot him at leisure in a nice vital spot where it wouldn't show." Moral—"But, papa," said the fawn, "the man had no chance at all against your skill and science. I don't see anything brave to be proud of." "But you will," said the big buck deer, "when you get to be as big as I am."—New York Life. It Was a Wonderful Touch. The late bishop of Louisiana, the Right Rev. Joseph P. Wilmer, was once traveling in England with his cousin, Bishop Richard Wilmer, when an incident occurred which shows Bishop Joseph's readiness in a trying situation. The two bishops were being entertained by a gentleman who thought his wife had all the musical talent and accomplishment that any human being can possess. He insisted upon a specimen of her performance. The two apostolic cousins stood near the piano. Bishop Richard, recognizing that a compliment would be necessary and difficult to make, quietly stepped back, as most men do on such occasions, leaving the position of honor to Bishop Joseph, wondering what the end would be after "the assault upon the ivory keys" might suddenly terminate in an awkward selah. Bishop Joseph, like a self possessed woman, with dignity and sweetness of thought, spoke to the hungry soul of the adoring husband: "Is that touch of your wife natural or acquired?" "Oh, it is perfectly natural," replied the delighted spouse. "I thought it was," said the bishop, "for I don't think such a touch could be acquired."—Living Church.

BRITAIN'S WAR HEROES. (New York Sun.) The recommendation of King Edward to the House of Lords that a present of £100,000 be made to Earl Roberts in consideration of his services in South Africa to enable him to support properly the dignity of an Earl, will undoubtedly be accepted by Parliament, and within a few days "the noble and gallant Earl" will find himself much better off in this world's goods than he is now. As we said when Baron Roberts of Kandahar was promoted by Queen Victoria to be an Earl, the value of his services in South Africa lies principally in his restoration of British confidence. His military service was considerable, but its moral effect on the British public was greater; and it is for this that the reward was made, and is now to be increased. Lord Howard, of Effingham, who defeated the Spanish Armada, was rewarded with the Earldom of Nottingham; Sir George Rooke, for his victory over the French at La Hogue in 1692, received a pension of £1,000, and was knighted; but the systems of reward for military service, of which the grant to Lord Roberts is the latest instance, got its great start under William III. and Anne, when John Churchill was promoted to the Dukedom of Marlborough, and received at first an annual and later a perpetual pension of £5,000 a year. Sir George Byng was made Viscount Torrington in 1721; and Robert Clive was made an Irish Baron in 1761 for his victories in India. Admiral George Rodney was created a Baron in 1782, with a perpetual pension of £2,000; Sir John Jervis got an Earldom and a pension in 1795; and about the same time Sir Adam Duncan secured a Viscountcy and a pension for a naval victory. Nelson was created a Baron in the same year for defeating the French fleet at Aboukir, in the so-called battle of the Nile; and a pension for three lives went with the peerage. After his Copenhagen victory of 1801 Baron Nelson was promoted to Viscount. When he died at Trafalgar his brother was created an Earl, and received a perpetual pension of £5,000. Baron Exmouth was promoted in the peerage to Viscount for his victory over the Bey of Algiers in 1816, and received a perpetual pension. The Hon. Arthur Wellesley, younger son of an Irish Earl, became Duke of Wellington for his victories over the Napoleonic armies in Spain and the Low Countries, with a pension of £4,000 attached to the dignity, and an estate as well. Wellington and Marlborough received higher rewards than any other British commanders. Hugh Gough was made a Baron and a Viscount for military services in India, with a pension for two lives; other military officers similarly rewarded were Henry Harding and Robert Napier, while Lord Raglan, previously ennobled, received a pension for two lives. For his share in suppressing the Sepoy mutiny Sir Colin Campbell was created Baron Clyde, and received a pension of £2,000. Sir Garnet Wolseley was promoted to the peerage in 1882 for his victory over the Egyptian army at Tel-El-Kebir; and Admiral Sir Beauchamp Seymour was made a Baron for his share in the bombardment of Alexandria in the same year. Baron Wolseley obtained a Viscountcy in 1885 for his campaign in the Soudan, and received a grant of £20,000. In 1892 Sir Frederick Roberts was ennobled as Baron Roberts of Kandahar, because of his march to Kandahar in 1879, and after a British defeat he restored the prestige of his country in India. For wiping out the Mahdi and his host at Omdurman General Kitchener was made a Baron in 1895. Thus the proposed grant to Lord Roberts appears to be the regular British method of rewarding military victors.

NOT A CLIMATIC DISTINCTION. "A Virginia man died at the poker table the other day." "Nothing wonderful about that. Lots of Nevada and Arizona men have done the same thing."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

POINTERS ABOUT NEWSPAPERS. The third edition of the Canadian Newspaper Directory, just received, is a thoroughly complete and up-to-date handbook of Canadian journalism. Apart from its avowed purpose the book will be found a valuable gazetteer of every city, town and village that can boast of a local paper. It gives the population of each town, indicates county seats, gives the railroads touching each place, names the villages surrounding each newspaper town, the telegraph, postal and telephone facilities and the principal industries and chief shipments. Its usefulness to advertisers and others who have dealings with newspapers is obvious. From no other source can they obtain the data given in this volume, which is the condensed result of many years of study and experience in the newspaper field. A special feature of the directory is a set of four newspaper maps covering the whole Dominion. The book contains over 350 pages, is handsomely bound and reflects great credit upon A. McKim & Co.'s Newspaper Advertising Agency, Montreal, who are the publishers.

Strong Points ABOUT B. B. B. 1. Its Purity. 2. Its Thousands of Cures. 3. Its Economy. 1c. a dose. B. B. B. Regulates the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, unlocks the Secretions, Purifies the Blood and removes all the impurities from a common Pimple to the worst Scrofulous Sore, and CURES DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, SALT RHEUM, SCROFULA, HEARTBURN, SOUR STOMACH, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, RHEUMATISM, SKIN DISEASES.

IN NEWFOUNDLAND. News of the Good Work in the Old Gulf of St. Lawrence Colony. Dodd's Almanac the Means of Helping Mr. Thomas Barter Down There—Read that Dodd's Kidney Pills would Cure Heart Trouble—Tried them and Proved it True. CAFE LA HUNE, Nfld., Aug. 19.—The most popular remedy down here this last few years is undoubtedly Dodd's Kidney Pills. It is the only one of the host advertised which universally shows that it may be relied upon. Medicines for Heart Trouble have been advertised before in Newfoundland but nobody placed any reliance in them. The trouble was they did not act at the root of the matter—the Kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills are entirely different to any other treatment for Heart Trouble; they act on the Kidneys first, and for that very reason are so successful. Mr. Thomas Barter, of Cape La Hune, had trouble with his heart for years, and could find nothing to help him. But his own words will better tell the story. "For over six years," writes Mr. Barter, "I suffered intensely with palpitation of the heart and had to give up work. I could not do anything at all until I saw in Dodd's Almanac that Dodd's Kidney Pills would cure me. I then sent for six boxes. I used five of them and am completely cured. I can do my work again now as well as ever I could. I am not much of a writer but if you think this letter would help any other person by being printed in any of your publications you are at liberty to print it, for I am thoroughly grateful for Dodd's Kidney Pills."

BY POST CARD. It began by the literary girl sending what she thought was a joke to the editor of the comic monthly. He promptly returned it, with a single word scrawled in it in blue pencil—"Old." "So are you," she answered by postal the same day. "Do you think so?" he scribbled under a photo of himself that he sent her. "Not at all!" came the shy answer, after she had admired its good points. "Are you?" Evidently this editor wanted to know things. "What woman is?" was the enigmatic sentence on the postal. "Prove it." This young editor was nothing if not insistent. "Here 'tis." And the photographs of some literary girls are not half bad. "Very fine," was as much as he dared say by postal. "Same to you!" And the girl thought the queer matter closed. "Why don't you write at length?" "Can't." "Why not?" "Am otherwise engaged." "To whom?" "My future husband, you silly! My postals have given out. Goodbye!"

WHAT CAUSES PAIN? Most pains and aches come from excess of uric acid poisons in the blood, due to deranged kidneys, rheumatism, backache, lumbago, pains in the sides and limbs accompanied by bladder and urinary troubles, are warnings too serious and painful to be neglected. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills act directly on the Kidneys, make them active vigorous and thoroughly cure these ailments. One 25 cents box of this great Kidney medicine will do you a world of good.

Strong Points ABOUT B. B. B. 1. Its Purity. 2. Its Thousands of Cures. 3. Its Economy. 1c. a dose. B. B. B. Regulates the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, unlocks the Secretions, Purifies the Blood and removes all the impurities from a common Pimple to the worst Scrofulous Sore, and CURES DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, SALT RHEUM, SCROFULA, HEARTBURN, SOUR STOMACH, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, RHEUMATISM, SKIN DISEASES.

MEDICAL SCIENCE ADVANCES. It is not more than half a century ago that physicians considered a surgical operation with its risk, expense and pain as the only cure for piles. Today it is only the lot of date doctors that think of such treatment. It is cruel and extravagant to operate for a disease which is far more certainly cured by the application of Dr. Chase's Ointment. You may be skeptical, but for proof you are referred to thousands of cases that have been cured by this famous preparation.