

# THE REVIEW

VOL. 13. NO. 6

RICHIBUCTO, NEW BRUNSWICK, THURSDAY SEPTEMBER 19, 1901.

\$1.00 A YEAR

## THE GREAT NORTH SHORE ROUTE!

The Best, Surest, Safest, Quickest Route by which to reach purchasers in the North Shore Counties of New Brunswick, is via

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The regular news express to the homes of all the people, and most direct line to the pocketbooks of buyers everywhere.

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### RAIN.

The patient rain at early summer dawn; The long, long autumnal drip; the damp, sweet hush Of springtime when the glinting drops seem gone Into the first notes of the hidden thrush; The solemn dreary beat, Of winter rain and sleet; The mad, sweet passionate calling of the showers To the unblossomed hours; The driving, restless, midnight sweep of rain; The fitful sobbing and the smile again Of spring's childhood; the fierce unpinning pour Or low-hung, leaden clouds; the evermore Prophetic beauty of the sunset storm. Transfigured into color and to form Across the sky; O wondrous changing rain! Changeful and full of temper as man's life; Impetuous, fierce, unpinning, kind again, Prophetic, beatuous, soothing, full of strife; Through all thy changing passions, hear not we Th' eternal note of the Unchanging Sea! —Laura Spencer Porter.

### THE UNITED STATES STRICKEN WITH SORROW.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY SUCCEUMS TO THE BULLET OF AN ASSASSIN.

#### ABLE TO BE MOVED.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Sept. 12.—The president continues in excellent spirits, but he told one of the attendants to-day that he was getting lonesome. He requested that he be placed in another bed. A depression had been formed in the mattress on which he had lain since he was taken to the Milburn House and this causes some discomfort.

Last evening he was carefully and without difficulty moved to another bed. He has asked several times if there was any news which he should know, but enquiries especially about public matters, are discouraged, and the rigid inhibition against the admission of anyone, except Mrs. McKinley and Secretary Cortelyou, has not been relaxed. It is now virtually decided that no attempt will be made to remove the President to Washington until he has completely recovered, and in a general way it can be said that there is no likelihood that this will be until October. Mrs. McKinley still displays the same fortitude she has shown since the president was shot. She went for a drive again yesterday and appeared bright and cheerful.

#### GRAVE FEAR IS FELT.

MILBURN HOUSE, BUFFALO, Sept. 12.—For the first time there was a bad strain in the news from the president's bedside to-night. Possibly the alarm it caused was exaggerated but that genuine apprehension existed there can be no question. To-morrow morning will probably show whether the complication that has arisen is of a serious character. The food given to the president this morning has not been properly assimilated and passed, and the administration of food by the mouth has been discontinued. The president continued to complain of the fatigue, noted by the official bulletin in the afternoon.

His temperature was considered entirely too high. One of the consulting physicians said that, judged by medical records, his pulse should be 96. The acceleration of the pulse was attributed partly to the revulsion of the stomach against the food and Dr. Mann privately assured Secretaries Hitchcock and Wilson, the president's brother and others, below stairs in the Milburn house tonight, that the undigest-

## DO NOT WASTE MONEY

buying POOR FLOUR, but get

## FISHERMEN'S PRIDE.

It is the best Ontario wheat flour on the market and we guarantee every barrel to give entire satisfaction or your money returned.

To those who like GOOD Tea we would recommend FISHERMEN'S PRIDE TEA. Put up in lead packages and sold exclusively by

## A. & R. LOGGIE

ed food would probably pass away during the night and that the president would be better in the morning. The doctors held their evening consultation earlier than usual and they frankly announced in their official bulletin at 8.30 that the president's condition was not so good. Drs. Waddin, Stockton, and Rixey remained in the sick room throughout the night and those who left after the evening consultation, contrary to their usual custom, slipped away through the side entrance. This in itself was considered significant. Heretofore they have not failed to give verbal interpretation of the official bulletins to the newspaper men. Dr. Stockton, a local general practitioner, with a high reputation, was called in for the first time to-night, it being explained that the complication that had arisen was one with which a physician and not a surgeon would have to deal. Secretaries Hitchcock and Wilson, who were at the Milburn residence until 11 o'clock, said when they departed that there was no cause for alarm, that the trouble was in the stomach and not in the wound, and they believed the president's condition would be improved in the morning.

The president's condition this evening is not quite so good. His food has not agreed with him and has been stopped. Excretion has not yet been properly established. The kidneys are acting well. His pulse is not satisfactory, but has improved in the last two hours. The wound is doing well. He is resting quietly. Temperature 100.2; pulse 128.

MILBURN HOUSE, BUFFALO, Sept. 13, 4 55, a. m.—The following bulletin was issued by the president's physicians at 2.30 a. m.: The president's condition is very serious and gives rise to the gravest apprehensions. His bowels have moved well, but his heart does not respond properly to stimulation. He is conscious. The skin is warm and the pulse small, regular, easily compressible and 126; respiration, 30; temperature, 100.

#### PRESIDENT MCKINLEY IS DEAD.

MILBURN HOUSE, BUFFALO, Sept. 14.—William McKinley, 25th president of the United States died at 2.15 o'clock this morning from the effect of an assassin's bullet. Theodore Roosevelt, 26th president of the United States succeeds to that exalted office under the constitution and laws of the country and with the administration of oath of office to-day he will begin the exercise of the functions of president.

In these statements are embraced the consummation of an awful tragedy and the historic event by which the entire administration of government is changed and a new administration comes into being.

But for the moment the transfer of the government is forgotten in the great sorrow which has fallen on the nation in the passing of President McKinley, soldier, statesman, president, devoted husband and friend, he was beloved by all who knew him.

The death of President McKinley oc-

curred under circumstances of peculiar weirdness. For hours he had lain unconscious with all hope of his survival abandoned. As early as six o'clock last night the doctors pronounced him a dying man and soon thereafter the rigors of approaching death began to show upon him. The administration of powerful stimulants was maintained until 7 o'clock but with no effect. It was seen that the end was near at hand and those nearest and dearest to the stricken president were summoned for the offices of the last farewell.

#### PARTING WITH HIS WIFE.

He came out of a stupor about 7 o'clock and while his mind was partially clear there occurred the last endearments, the last submission of the sufferer to the will of the Almighty, the last murmured expressions from his dying lips and the last good byes. In this interval of consciousness the president asked for Mrs. McKinley and she was brought into the death chamber. She came and sat beside him, held his hand, and heard from him his last words of encouragement and comfort. Then she was led away and not again during his living hours did she see him.

The president himself fully realized that his hour had come and his mind turned to his Maker. He whispered feebly "Nearer, My God to Thee," the words of the hymn always dear to his heart. Then in faint words he murmured, "Good bye all, good bye. It is God's way. His will be done—not ours." With this sublime display of Christian fortitude the president soon afterwards lapsed into unconsciousness.

The members of the cabinet grief stricken were gathered in the drawing room of the Milburn house. The time had come when they too were to look upon the president for the last time in life. They ascended the stairway one after the other, noiselessly approaching the threshold of the chamber where the dying man lay, and gazed within. Those who came first turned back appalled and overwhelmed and did not pass within the chamber. Secretary Wilson remained below unwilling to have imprinted upon his memory the picture of his expiring chief. Secretary Long, who had arrived on a late train, went at once to the chamber and passed directly to the bedside of the president, grasping the hand that was already clammy with approaching death.

#### APPROACH OF THE END.

Meantime the President had lapsed into a state of complete unconsciousness and it was only a question of hours, perhaps minutes when the end would come. By 10 o'clock there was no perceptible pulse. The extremities had grown cold and the rigidity of death was fast falling upon the sufferer. The physicians who remained at his side detected only the faintest heart beats. Some of them departed knowing that all was over, while others lingered by the deathbed.

Dr. Janeway, the eminent heart specialist who had been summoned from New York arrived shortly before midnight and proceeded at once to the bedside of the President. An instant glance told him

that time had passed for the slightest hope. He turned away, telling the assembled relatives and officials that the end was very near. Midnight came and still the tremendous vitality of the President was battling against dissolution. Another hour passed and still another.

At 2 o'clock Dr. Rixey was the only physician in the death chamber. The others were in an adjoining room while the relatives, cabinet officers and nearest friends were gathered in silent groups in the apartments below. As he watched and waited Dr. Rixey observed a slight, convulsive tremor and the President's spirit was entering the valley of the shadow of death. Word was at once taken to the immediate relatives who were not present to hasten for the last time to look upon the President in life. They came in groups, the women weeping and the men bowed and sobbing in their intense grief.

#### AT THE DEATH BED.

Grouped about the bedside at the final moment were the only brother of the president, Abner McKinley and his wife, Miss Helen McKinley and Mrs. Sarah Duncan, sister of the president, Miss Mary Barber, niece; Miss Sarah Duncan, niece; Lieut. James McKinley, William H. Duncan and John Barber, nephews; Secty. George B. Cortelyou; Hon. Charles G. Dawes, comptroller of the currency, Col. Webb C. Hayes and Col. William C. Brown. With those directly and indirectly connected with the family were those others who had kept ceaseless vigilance, the white garbed nurses and the uniformed marine hospital attendants.

The minutes were now flying and it was 2.15 o'clock. Silent and motionless the circles of loving friends stood about the bedside.

Dr. Rixey leaned forward and placed his ear close to the breast of the dying president. Then he straightened up and made an effort to speak.

"The president is dead," he said.

He had passed away peacefully, without the convulsive struggle of death. It was thought he had fallen asleep.

As they gazed on the face of the martyred president only the sobs of the mourners broke the silence of this chamber of death.

Mr. Cortelyou had been one of the first to arouse himself after the stunning effect of the announcement of death. He passed from the room and down the stairway. There in the large drawing room were still assembled the members of the cabinet, officials high in the administration and in the confidence of the president. As he appeared at the threshold of the room they seemed to realize that the message of death had come.

Mr. Cortelyou halted at the door and summoning up all of his effort said: "Gentlemen the president has passed away."

Realizing the momentous nature of the event to the people of the country, Mr. Cortelyou stepped through the outer doorway of the Milburn house and advancing down the walk to the newspaper men at the front gate, calmly announced: "The president died at 2.15 o'clock."

Thus closed the final chapter in the life of William McKinley.

Within half an hour a carriage had brought those who were to take charge of the body. The autopsy which had been decided upon for the early forenoon rendered impossible the immediate embalming process, so the corpse was laid upon a stretcher and covered by a sheet, in the chamber where death had occurred.

A uniformed guard of the United States army hospital corps was detailed for duty at the temporary bier.

At 3.30 o'clock the long crepe emblem of mourning was hung from the door of the house.

### What Catarrh is and is Not

Catarrh is not a wash. You cannot force liquids into the lungs. It is not an ointment to be sniffed up the nostrils. Ointments are useless and disgusting. Nor is it a powder to be blown up the nostrils and still further irritate the already congested and irritated membrane. It is simply balsamic and healing substances, breathed into the lungs and throat. Cures of course. That is nature's way of curing, and nature's way is the only true way. If you suffer from disease of the throat, lungs, nasal passages, do not neglect to test Catarrh. Two sizes at all druggists, 25c. and \$1.00. Guaranteed to cure Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis and Hay Fever, or your money back. For sale at R. O'Leary's General Store, Richibucto.

CHARLOTTETOWN, Sept. 12.—Sarah McDonald, at Kensington, fell down stairs Tuesday night, breaking her neck. Death was instantaneous. She was 60 years old.

### ON A SERIOUS CHARGE.

ARREST OF A QUEENS CO. MAN.

(St. John Globe, 13th.)

Murray McCutcheon, a young man who belongs to Lakeview, Queens county, but who has been a student at the Currie Business University, was arrested this morning by Detective Ring and Sergeant Hastings on a serious charge.

It is alleged that he obtained about \$40 from Messrs. Slipp & Flewelling, the well known firm of pork packers, and dealers in smoked meats, by means of a forged order from a man named Kane from Queens county, the money being part of an amount due to Kane for pork sold and delivered.

Messrs. Slipp & Flewelling paid the money to McCutcheon a few days ago without suspicion, but later was astonished to find that Kane had not received it nor had he authorized any person to collect it. They reported the matter to the police and Chief Clark detailed the case. Suspicion fell on McCutcheon from the description furnished by Mr. Flewelling, and going to the Currie College he was found there. He was recognized at once by Mr. Flewelling and was arrested. On his arrival at the office of the Chief of Police, he broke down and admitted the charge, saying he was hard up and did it to raise money. His arrest has cleared up another matter and will remove whatever stigma attached itself to Harry Nelson, who in the early part of the summer was tried and acquitted on a charge of stealing sums of money from Captain Brannan, of the steamer May Queen. The resemblance of McCutcheon to Nelson was so striking that the police were suspicious, and when accused of this crime McCutcheon admitted it also.

This makes a remarkable case and goes to show how in many cases the truth will finally come to the front. Nelson was acquitted by proving an alibi, but Captain Brannan positively identified him as the man to whom he had paid the money on his representation that he was book-keeper for P. Nase & Son and clerk for D. J. Purdy. McCutcheon had admitted to the police that it was he who received the money, and Nelson's good name is cleared beyond all possible doubt.

The prisoner boarded at No. 139 Mecklenburg street with Mrs. Lester. The police went to his room after he was arrested and searched his effects. In a trunk was found \$40 in a sock, and wrapped in an old mitten was \$80 in bills, seven \$10 bills and two \$5 bills. This, it is said, corresponds with the money received from Captain Brannan. Money to the amount of \$9.30 was found on the prisoner, and a watch that he recently purchased for \$20 and a ring. The fact of the money being found combats his statement that he was hard up. In fact he seems to be a thrifty individual, with a disposition to save money.

McCutcheon seemed all unnerved over his arrest and showed a disposition to make a clean breast of everything. The police had to warn him not to say too much.

### 20 YEARS OF VILE CATARRH.

Wonderful Testimony to the Curative Powers of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

Chas. O. Brown, journalist of Duluth, Minn., writes: "I have been a sufferer from Throat and Nasal Catarrh for over 20 years, during which time my head has been stopped up and my condition truly miserable. Within 15 minutes after using Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder I obtained relief. Three bottles have almost, if not entirely, cured me." 50 cents.

HALIFAX, Sept. 12.—The schooner Severn, from Halifax, went ashore about 5 a. m. to-day on Big Glace Bay shoal in a thick fog. The Severn left Halifax last Monday night and reached Scatterie at 5 o'clock the following day. She left that place and after drifting some time, landed again in Scatterie yesterday afternoon. She was unable to make Sydney, for which place she was making to load coal for Halifax. She is owned by Hudson Bros., of New York, is 17 years old and of 446 tons.

The fisherman belonging to the Gloucester fishing schooner Thalia, who was landed at Lawlor's Island yesterday with smallpox, died this morning and it is likely the remains will be interred in the cemetery on the island. Dr. Doyle and a nurse went down to the island yesterday and gave the patient every care. So far none of the other members of the crew have been affected with the disease. Deceased was a native of Tusket Wedge.

Book's Penetrating Plasters.

### MARITIME PROVINCE NOTES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, Sept. 11.—Sarah McDonald, at Kensington, fell down stairs last night, breaking her neck. Death was instantaneous. She was 60 years old.

Sir Louis Davies, wife and party consisting of Rev. Cecil Wiggins and wife, of Sackville, will leave here to-morrow by steamer Minto for Quebec to be present at the reception of the Duke of Cornwall.

DIGBY, Sept. 12.—Burglars were at work at Bear River late last night or early this morning. The large departmental store of Clarke Bros. was broken into and about \$100 worth of boots, shoes and clothing taken. The thieves forced a lock on the grocery department door and thus had access to the other departments. The store belonging to W. A. Chute, general merchant, also received a call from the burglars. The back door was bored sufficiently to allow them to slide the bolt. The money drawer was opened, but fortunately for the proprietor, he had removed the cash before closing store last evening. Several pairs of boots were stolen and goods more or less disturbed. It is thought by some that the parties belong in the vicinity of Bear River, while others believe that it was the work of professionals.

Messrs. James Barnes and Edwin D. Barnes, Buctouche, W. T. Whitehead, M. P. P., F. P. Thompson, M. P. P., and R. A. Estey, Fredericton, have applied for incorporation as the James Barnes Construction Co., Ltd., with a capital of \$40,000 in \$100 shares. The head office is to be at Fredericton. The company is to build railways, bridges, telegraph lines, etc.

Summerside Farmer: The str. Frank C. Batt, which left this port last Saturday for Richibucto, had a somewhat rough experience during the gale Sunday morning. When off West Point the full force of the gale was experienced and it was found necessary to make for the lee of West Point. The steamer had it pretty rough and her passengers had it a good deal rougher. There was considerable casting up of accounts, and the sea god was most exciting, but each did his best and vowed never to go to sea again. After the storm had subsided somewhat the steamer put back to Summerside. The boys who enjoyed the "outing" are all convalescent.

Sydney Post: Last Monday Conductor Craigie, of the I. C. R., arrived home with severe injuries received while attending his father's funeral at Merigonish. Last Thursday Mr. Craigie received the sad news of his father's death in Boston and on Friday morning left to meet the remains and accompany them to the former home at Merigonish. Upon arrival at New Glasgow, the remains were placed in an express wagon to go on a journey of fourteen miles. Mr. Craigie occupied the seat with the driver, and owing to the darkness of the night and bad condition of the road one wheel ran into a rut, and the Conductor was thrown out. In the fall his face was badly cut over the eye and his left wrist was broken and dislocated.

Amherst Press: What might have been a very serious accident occurred at the station last evening. A lady while attempting to jump off the Maritime express as it was slowly hauling into the platform, missed her footing and fell between the cars and the platform. Fortunately she fell close enough to the platform to escape the wheels. People should be more careful in getting off trains while in motion. A stop of sufficient length is made at the station to allow everybody to get off safely and without unnecessary haste.

At Buctouche on Wednesday last Mr. Thos. King, tailor of Fredericton, was united in marriage to Miss Bertha, school teacher, Rev. Fr. Michaud officiating. The happy couple went to Fredericton on Thursday.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hoben, superintendent of the Canada Eastern Railway, Fredericton, was on Wednesday the scene of an interesting and happy event when their youngest daughter, Francis M., was united in marriage to Rev. William R. Robinson, (formerly of Sackville) now pastor of the Baptist church at Gibson. The wedding was a very quiet one, only the immediate friends being present. A sumptuous dinner was served after the ceremony, which was performed at one o'clock by Rev. J. H. McDonald. The bride was the recipient of many rich and beautiful presents, among them being a piano from her father and a horse and carriage from the groom.

BOOK'S NEW BLOOD PILLS.