

THE MILK WOMAN.

(London Spectator.) She was tall and strong, and she walked along With a firm, substantial tread. Like one who knows wherever she goes She is earning her daily bread.

Torpid Liver

Is sometimes responsible for difficult digestion, that is, DYSPEPSIA. When it is, What headache, dizziness, constipation, What fits of despondency, What fears of imaginary evils, conduce with the distress after eating, the sourness of the stomach, the bad taste in the mouth, and so forth, to make the life of the sufferer scarcely worth living!

Hood's Sarsaparilla

That acts on all the digestive organs, cures dyspepsia, and give permanent vigor and tone to the whole system.

Even John's own mother, who had been a noble Christian woman, had actually seen the headless man sitting beside the fire in that old haunted house upon two different occasions, and although John said he did not believe the tale himself, he always did when telling it.

Pleasant Work For The Long Autumn Evenings

Now that the long evenings have come, shortening the hours of outdoor labor (more especially in the country), our young girls and women will apply themselves to a great variety of work for the beautifying of the home.

When George Cowee arose to go that night he said to them: "I am going away to-morrow—out west." Then he added mischievously, slyly winking at John: "Tim, if I am killed before I return I will let you know it through the spirit. I will rap on the head board of your bed at night and I shall rap very softly at first, then louder than a bass drum, so that you will know that it is I, George Cowee, and no matter what hour it is, you must hasten here to John's house and tell him. I am sure that if he believes it he will at once be converted to your views.

Just then an old clock upon the kitchen shelf struck 10, and the young man added: "Ah, John, that you may also know that I have passed away, I will ring that clock. I will ring it for an hour, and wake you and your wife up and keep you awake the whole time. George Cowee was only jesting, and he smiled as he went west.

Weeks and months went by, and nothing was heard from him. It was now the beginning of May. As there was much horse shoeing to be done in the springtime, Tim was kept very busy. John Davis was also hard at work. One Tuesday, May 4, John had plowed all day, and when night came he was unusually tired and went early to bed.

In the middle of the night he and his wife were awakened by the striking of a clock in the kitchen. They thought it was 12 o'clock, but the clock did not stop when it had struck twelve but struck on and on.

"What is thunder ails that clock?" he exclaimed, and he got up and went into the kitchen. He shook the old clock, but it would not stop ringing. He took it down from the shelf and laid it upon its back upon the kitchen table, but he could not stop it from striking. It rang fully an hour, until John was tempted to throw it out into the yard; then it ceased as suddenly as it began, and was as quiet as a mouse.

"The old clock is worn out!" John said, "I must get another one," and he returned to his bed and slept.

It was hardly daylight when he heard a team driving into his yard. Going to the door he bethought his old friend Tim. Tim was all excitement and his voice trembled as he called out to John from his buggy: "Did your clock ring in the last night?" "Well—yes," John answered; "but how did you know that?" "Don't you remember George Cowee, and what he told us about his spirit manifesting itself to us? If you don't I do, and I am sure George Cowee is dead!" "Nonsense!" John cried. "The young rascal is probably alive and kicking!" "Nonsense or no nonsense," Tim said, "I believe he is dead, for all night I could not sleep. About 12 o'clock, when I was thinking about the spirits, there came a rap upon the headboard of my bed faintly at first, and then when I asked if it was George Cowee's spirit, such a thumping and bumping you never heard. It was louder than a bass drum. As soon as daylight came I made haste to come to you."

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed John; "you had the nightmare, sure enough, he said. But Tim sadly shook his head. He knew it was the 'spirits.' 'Come down to my shop this afternoon, and we will talk about it,' Tim said as he drove away.

That afternoon John went down to the shop. 'Not because I want to talk about ghosts, he said, but to have Tim put a new shoe on my mare.'

As Tim worked on the mare's foot they fell to talking, naturally the conversation drifted to the strange events of the previous night.

Before they had finished talking about the rappings on Tim's headboard Mr. Maxon, the station agent, came into the shop, and he held in his hand a folded paper.

"I saw your wagon out here Mr. Davis," he said, "and I thought if you were going right home I could get you to deliver this message that has just come from Deacon Cowee."

"Certainly I will deliver it," John answered, and the agent handed him the paper and departed.

"As soon as he was out of the shop both old men drew near each other and looked at the telegram addressed to Deacon Cowee, and this is what it said.—

Denver, Col., May 5. 'Your nephew, George Cowee, was killed in a railroad accident here last night.' Both old men stared into the fire, silent, sad, thoughtful.

Pleasant Work For The Long Autumn Evenings

Now that the long evenings have come, shortening the hours of outdoor labor (more especially in the country), our young girls and women will apply themselves to a great variety of work for the beautifying of the home.

The work of making new creations out of old and faded garments and materials by the magic powers of Diamond Dyes, and the making of stylish and artistic mats and rugs for the various home rooms, will claim a large portion of time.

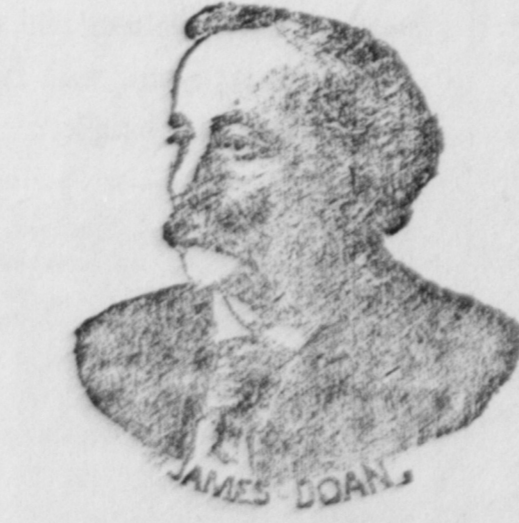
FACTS IN THE CASE.

"Madam," said the poor but honest ice-man, "you do me a great injustice when you say my bill is more than it should be. To tell you the truth, I am actually selling ice at a loss this summer."

"Oh, I can readily believe that!" replied the indignant female. "The ten pound cakes you cut for me show a loss of fully three pounds each by the time you get them in the refrigerator."—Chicago News.

PASSED 15 WORMS. I gave Dr. Low's Worm Syrup to my little girl two and a half years old; the result was that she passed 15 round worms in five days. Mrs. B. Roy, Kilmanagh, Ont.

A man named Cann, at Pana, Ill., has named his new born daughter Pana Mary, and yet declares he was not thinking of the Buffalo Exposition when he named the baby. If the grim monster keeps away from that home there will be a Pana Mary Cann in Illinois after the Buffalo show has been forgotten.



THE ORIGINATOR OF DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS, The original kidney specific for the cure of Backache, Diabetes, Bright's Disease and all Urinary Troubles. Don't accept something just as good. See you get the genuine DOAN'S.

BABY IN THE HOME. A Joy and Treasure When Good Natured and Healthy.

All children in every home in the country need at some time or other a medicine such as Baby's Own Tablets, and this famous remedy has cured many a serious illness and saved many a little life.

For simple fevers, colic, constipation, disordered stomach, diarrhoea, irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth and indigestion, Baby's Own Tablets are a certain cure. In fact in almost any disorder common to children these tablets should be given at once and relief may be promptly looked for.

Never give the babies so called soothing medicines which simply put them into an unnatural sleep. These tablets are small, sweet, pleasant to take and prompt in acting. Dissolved in water, they will be taken readily by the smallest infant.

Mrs. John McEwan, Bathurst Village, N. B., writes: "My baby was almost constantly troubled with colic before I gave him Baby's Own Tablets, but since giving them to him he has not since suffered. Every mother should keep these tablets always at hand."

They cost 25 cents a box. You can find them at your druggist's or, if you do not, forward the money direct to us and we will send the tablets prepaid. The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Dept. T., Brockville, Ont.

CANADA'S TRADE FOR THE YEAR.

OTTAWA, Sept. 11.—The annual statement of Canadian trade for the year ending June 30 last has been prepared for the custom department, the aggregate trade of Canada for the year was \$386,803,157, as compared with 381,520,286 for 1900, an increase of \$5,282,871. In making up the figures for 1901 no amount was included for goods exported to the United States and not recorded, which is generally known as "short returned" as in previous years. If the old system had been continued this year the figures would have been increased by \$6,100,789, or in all over eleven million dollars for an increase. The department, however, has thought it advisable to discontinue this practice in view of the new system of recording export entries at the various ports of exit, which for the present and the future, will be given without adding anything as was the custom in the past for exports short returned. It is thought that greater accuracy will be secured in this way. The imports for 1901, compared with 1900, were as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Category, 1900, 1901. Includes rows for Dutiable, Free, Duty collected, and Increase.

There was imported from Great Britain \$43,164,297, compared with \$44,789,780 for 1900 showing a decrease of \$1,777,000.

This decrease is in free goods. There is a slight increase in the dutiable goods to which the preferential tariff applies.

The value of goods entered for consumption from the United States was \$110,415,008 compared with \$109,844,378, an increase of over half a million dollars over 1900. The increase is in free goods, the dutiable imports showing a small decrease.

The imports from France increased from \$4,368,502 in 1900 to \$5,398,021 for 1901. The increase was all in dutiable goods, the non-dutiable having decreased.

From Germany, notwithstanding the hostility, the goods entered for consumption show a decrease of about \$400,000, the figures for 1901 being \$7,021,405. The total exports for the year were \$196,487,632 as against \$191,894,723 in 1900, an increase of \$4,592,909.

There was exported to Great Britain \$92,857,525, a decrease of \$3,705,350 from last year. To France there was exported \$1,536,628, a slight increase, and, notwithstanding the hostility of Germany to the preference given to Great Britain, the Germans purchased from Canada \$270,000 more goods in 1901 than the year previous.

There was exported to the United States \$67,983,673 as against \$69,996,566 in 1901, an increase of over \$2,000,000.

But it should be mentioned that the figures for 1900 contained goods short returned while those for 1901 do not. In this connection it should be mentioned that the trade returns are all placed in the hands of the printer for the annual blue-book, which is some three or four months earlier than usual.

"STIFFLED" HEART

Ever feel that every breath would be your last—that the thumping, stifling sensations about your heart were crushing your life out? Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is the only absolutely untailing remedy known and prescribed by eminent physicians. Its claims of potency are not merely or false hope to the sufferer. It is not a spirit lifter to gather you up to the high pinnacle of expectancy only to drop you into a deeper mire of disease. It gives relief in thirty minutes. A few bottles cure the worst forms of heart malady.

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