

THE GREAT NORTH SHORE ROUTE!

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THE REVIEW.

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THE IRISH FUSILIERS.

(By Patrick Kil'Albian, Fusilier.)

Cheer up ye sons of Erin
And guard your native Isle,
And try with sword and shield, lads,
To make old Erin smile.
Your bravest deeds are thrilling,
The deeds of former years;
For the English never broke a line
Of Irish Fusiliers.

Then buckle on your swords, lads,
And mount upon your nags;
Ye need no golden helmets
But good old Irish flags.
Then on we'll go to meet our foe
And banish all our fears,
For the English never broke a line
Of Irish Fusiliers.

The battle loud may rage, lads,
But that won't make us yield,
We'll fight like Irish soldiers
Till we have won the field.
Then we'll return in triumph
With everlasting cheers,
For the English never broke a line
Of Irish Fusiliers.

Then we will rule old Erin,
And rule old England, too,
And Scotland too shall join us
The mighty work to do.
Oh, we will turn the world o'er,
And rule in future years,
For the English never broke a line
Of Irish Fusiliers.

The harp once more shall thrill, lads,
Through good old Taras Hall;
The Shamrock then shall grow, lads,
On the hills of Erin all.
Then proudly we'll stand side by side
And give our lasting cheers,
For the English never broke a line
Of Irish Fusiliers.

MARITIME PROVINCE NOTES.

The St. John Sun says: "Another man employed in the perilous occupation of a shunter met with a painful accident in the I. C. R. yard Thursday. William Sullivan of Duke Street was the victim, suffering a dislocation of the knee cap by striking it upon the running board of a shunting engine he was jumping while in motion. The injury was attended to by Dr. Thos. Walker."

Mrs. Landry, wife of Justice Landry of the Supreme Court of New Brunswick, narrowly escaped injury a few days ago by being thrown from a carriage in Van Buren, Me., where she is visiting. The horse took fright and ran away. Mrs. Landry received a severe shaking up. Hon. P. C. Keegan and Mrs. Keegan were thrown violently out. Mrs. Keegan was rendered unconscious. Mrs. Landry still suffers from the effects of the accident and is confined to her bed.

The St. John Globe says: The marriage of Miss Edith Johnston, daughter of Mr. John Johnston, Paradise Row, to Mr. Thomas Wran, of Campbellton, formerly of this city, in St. Stephen's Presbyterian church, at high noon on Thursday, was indeed a pretty function. The sacred edifice was beautifully adorned with flowers, and music was furnished by the choir and Miss K. Wilson, organist. A large number of both Miss Johnston's and Mr. Wran's friends were present to witness the ceremony. The guests were few, relatives and immediate acquaintances being the only bidden ones. The bride approached the front of the church on her father's arm and attended by her sister, Miss Bessie Johnston. She wore an exceedingly becoming travelling suit of copper-color camel's hair cloth with velvet trimmings, and dainty headwear of shades to correspond. Her bouquet was of roses and lily-of-the-valley. Miss Bessie Johnston's suit was of chestnut brown camel's hair cloth, satin trimmings, and pretty hat. She carried rose colored carnations.

Fall Goods Have Arrived.

The most of our Fall Goods have arrived and are being opened up and placed in stock for sale. We wish to call attention to the following lines:—

DRESS GOODS.

We have a large stock of medium-priced Dress Goods, and are anxious to reduce it, so have marked the prices down very low. Space here will not allow us to describe them, but if you will call at our store we shall only be too pleased to show them to you.

CHOTH FOR MEN'S WEAR.

A large range of excellent values in Worsteds, Serges, Vicunas, English and Canadian Tweeds, etc. If in need of a suit call and see them.

UNDERWEAR

For men and women, sure to suit everybody. Among the best are Stanfield's Unshrinkable, but besides these we have some great values, both in knitted and fleece-lined goods.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Just received another shipment of those boots which have been giving such great satisfaction for style, comfort and durability.

There are lots of other things we would like to say here, but space will not permit. Our Flannels, Flannellettes, Wrapperettes, Cretones and table linen, all deserve special mention, but must leave these for another time.

It would be much more satisfactory if you would call and see these goods for yourself, they are open for your inspection at any time, and then you can see for yourself, just what we are doing.

A. & R. LOGGIE

Mr. Harry Wilson, of Campbellton, was best man. Rev. D. J. Fraser officiated, and as the newly-married couple left the church the usual tokens of good wishes were showered upon them. At the depot, where they took the Atlantic express for an upper Canadian tour, a large party had assembled to bid them adieu. Mr. and Mrs. Wran were the recipients of very many beautiful wedding gifts, covering a wide range of articles, useful and ornamental, in gold, silver, cut glass, bronze, etc. A purse of gold from the choir of St. Stephen's church testified eloquently to the regard in which the bride was held by her co-laborers in the musical circle of Rev. Mr. Fraser's flock. Both the bride and groom have very many friends in this city, and the removal of Mrs. Wran to Campbellton will be felt. Mr. Wran was formerly with Chas. K. Short on Garden street, but now has a prosperous drug establishment of his own up north.

MONCTON, Oct. 10.—A young man named Carter hailing from Amherst attempted suicide at Reid's boarding house to-night about 10 o'clock by cutting his throat with a razor. Carter, it seems, came here looking for work and not being successful he grew disheartened and made a rash attempt upon his life. After gashing his throat, Carter threw himself on his bed, apparently to await the ebbing away of his life's blood.

Dr. Ross, who was summoned, found the gashes were only slight, after washing away blood, and that the young man was in no danger. He was given in charge of the police. He will suffer nothing more than the inconvenience of a sore throat for a while.

The John Sun says: "Of the ten French Canadians from near Chatham who under the United States Alien Labor Act were turned back at Vanceboro and sent to this city entirely without funds Tuesday night, seven started yesterday to walk back home trusting to obtain work or assistance on the way. The other three are still in the city awaiting funds to enable them to make the journey more comfortably."

FREDERICTON, Oct. 10.—Barry Straton, son of the late judge of probates, died last night after an illness of only a few weeks' duration, with Bright's disease. The deceased was in the 48th year of his age and leaves a widow, step-mother, two sisters and two brothers, Brooks Straton, of Rumford Falls, and George Straton, of Boston. For the past few years Mr. Straton has been employed with Emery Sewell at Manguerville, residing there.

The late Mr. Straton possessed poetic and literary ability of a high order. He published Lays of Love, a volume of poems; The Building of the Bridge and other poetical works, and was a frequent contributor of hunting and sporting stories to Forest and Stream. He was a first cousin to Bliss Carman and Charles G. D. Roberts, two of Canada's foremost poets.

Church Point, N. S., has been changed into an outport of customs and a warehousing port under the survey of Weymouth.

FREDERICTON, Oct. 10.—Two umbrella menders who gave their names as Michael McCarthy and James Davidson, were arrested last evening on a charge of drunkenness. It seems that they went to the Southampton packet, and when Captain Munroe's back was turned attempted to break open a trunk. They were caught and placed under arrest. A pair of overhauls, which Captain Munroe recognized as his property, were found concealed on the person of one of them. This morning the usual penalty for drunkenness was imposed, and McCarthy was remanded on the charge of theft.

Alex. Brewer, son of Amasa Brewer, of Lower Hainesville, was the victim of a serious accident Wednesday afternoon. While working in his mill his arm was caught in the shingle machine and badly lacerated.

ST. STEPHEN, N. B., Oct. 12.—Another shooting accident occurred near here yesterday. Robert Midlemus was shot through the ankle by a careless companion who discharged his rifle unintentionally as they were walking together through the woods about twenty miles from town. The wounded man had to crawl on his hands and knees for a mile to get to a place where a wagon could reach him.

HALIFAX, Oct. 11.—It is stated positively that Manager Moxham, of the Cape Breton steel works, James Ross, of Montreal, President of the Dominion Coal Co., and other members of the Cape Breton Yacht Club, have concluded to build a yacht to challenge for the American cup. The yacht will be built in Canada and will certainly challenge for the cup this year or next.

CHARACTER IN MEDICINE.

There is character in Dr. Chase's Ointment—just such character as has made Dr. Chase esteemed and admired the world over. Dr. Chase's Ointment has stood the test of time and remains to-day the only actual cure for Piles and itching Skin Disease. It is the standard Ointment of the world. You can rely on it just as you can rely on Dr. Chase's Receipt Book, because you know that it is backed by the sterling character of Dr. Chase—America's Greatest Physician.

WHAT IT MEANS.

"Well, Carnegie is setting a fine example, isn't he?"
"Splendid! It is a genuine incentive for every man to get about fifty millions before he begins to give any away."—Nuggets.

IN THE CENTER OF AFRICA the fame of Pain-Killer has spread. The natives use it to cure cuts, wounds and sprains, as well as bowel complaints. Avoid substitutes, there's only one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis', 25c. and 50c.

NOTHING LOST.

He—We may have to wait some time before we can get married, dear.
She—Perhaps it is just as well. Papa says he expects to do twice as much business next year as this.—Detroit Free Press.

CLARK'S HARBOR MURDER CASE.

SENSATIONAL EVIDENCE GIVEN AT INQUEST INTO THE CRIME.

CLARK'S HARBOR, Oct. 10.—In the course of evidence taken at the inquest which opened here last night, it came out that Julian Rill, a Russian Jew residing at Sea View Hotel, was the last person who saw Kaplan alive by his own testimony. He passed the store of the latter about 8.15 Monday evening, the store being wide open and the light burning inside. He noticed Kaplan standing at the counter writing a letter. Rill came up to the door, but he did not enter. He told Kaplan he was going to get \$2 that he borrowed from him. Kaplan neither looked up or replied.

Rill then went to a house on the back street some distance away and remained there until he heard of the murder some 30 minutes later.

Max Schuir Sohn, pedlar, lodging here and acquainted with Rill testified that he left a fruit store that evening about 8.30 to go to his boarding house, passing Kaplan's shop on his way there. He was surprised to see the store wide open and the light burning, but no person in the shop or on the premises.

THE FINDING OF THE BODY.

He started to go in and discovered Kaplan lying partly across the steps on his back and his head hanging and making a sound like snoring. He was very much frightened and thought that Kaplan was in a fit and ran back to call help. He met a young man named Smith crossing the road and told him that something ailed Kaplan. Smith and Schuir Sohn hurried back to Kaplan's store. Smith stooped down and took hold of Kaplan and called him by name, but got no reply. He then lifted the body up the steps of the store and cried out, "Why he is bleeding, run for a doctor." Schuir Sohn went immediately for Dr. Bram, while Smith called other help and carried Kaplan into the store.

The fruit store is 200 yards from Kaplan's place, which Schuir Sohn reached about 8.32. Persons living nearby heard a loud report like a revolver shot as near as can be ascertained. Schuir Sohn said on witness stand: "I was in the smoking room of the Sea View Hotel. Rill was there and some other people." (The inquest was then going on at the Kaplan store adjoining the hotel.)

EVIDENCE AT THE INQUEST.

"Rill said to me in Jewish: 'I wonder what they are doing over there.' I said: 'I suppose they have got to examine.'"

Rill said: "I am afraid they will find something."

I asked "What are you afraid they will find?"

He answered: "Something to shoot with but it is useless."

I asked him "Why is it useless," and he replied, "Because the things to shoot with are not there."

Miss May Nickerson, daughter of the proprietor of the Sea View Hotel, one of the witnesses called, testified that on Tuesday forenoon following the murder, she had occasion to go into the room occupied by Rill, while boarding there and in which he had been the previous evening. Although he did not sleep there that night, she saw on the floor while in the room a small object lying near the bed. Picking it up she found it was a revolver cartridge which she gave to her father for safe-keeping.

In connection with this it is to be remarked that during the inquest a box of cartridges was found in a trunk belonging to Rill which was in Kaplan's store. These cartridges were of the same kind and calibre as was found on the floor by Miss Nickerson and the same as that taken from the head of the dead man.

Abbie Smith, domestic at the Sea View Hotel, swore that on Monday evening at 6 o'clock she went with the chambermaid to Rill's room to fix up things when they discovered a black mask on a sofa near his bed. They picked the mask up and handed it for some time and put it down where they found it. The mask has not been seen since that time at the house, but during the inquest by the coroner's jury, a mask of the same color which had been apparently torn and crumpled up in hands, was found behind a trunk in Kaplan's store when the inquest was being held. Rill had stayed all night in the store with the watchman the night Kaplan was murdered and part of the time had been lying down on the boxes behind which the mask was discovered. It is known for a certainty that a mask of the same description was purchased at a store in this place on Friday of last week.

The coroner's jury recorded an open verdict that the deceased came to his death by a bullet fired from some weapon in the hands of some person to them unknown, on the evening of October 8.

HONEY COMB FROM MAIN RIVER.

Everything presents such a dull aspect, I feel it my duty to cast a glow of light and a cheery word on the readers of THE REVIEW.

All that attracts the traveller's attention now as he journeys along the road, is the music of the thrashing mill, mingled occasionally with a scrap of comic song or the laughter of the workers.

A large crop of the yellow-eyed bean is reported. Just one more crop of this kind would enable storekeepers to reduce their price, much to the benefit of the poorer classes who must be content with the small white beans, which are likewise very low and plentiful.

Our school is filled with busy little workers, who utilize their time to the best advantage. The presiding teacher, Mr. Thorn Bower, has won the love of the little ones.

The latest novelty in fancy work are sofa cushions made in the form of a pair of kid gloves and lined with soft fleeces. They also make a very comfortable seat.

Many of the young people have been assigned their occupations for the winter. Though the charges were disagreeable in the extreme, the announcements met the approval of all present, save the ones selected to perform the work.

No one gazing on Main River, as it now appears—"the sleeping village"—could believe it to have been the scene of such merriment and gaiety as it was one short month ago.

During the summer many of the houses each contained as many people as are on the whole river to-day.

The harvest moon is rather tardy, and the "auction" gales are blowing unnecessarily, for the wintry gales which continued all spring lowered the apples to the ground while they were yet in blossom.

The cold easterly wind which has begun to blow, reminds me of the long stormy winter nights when I may unregrettably linger at the writing table. So until then I will shorten my communication. Hoping you will long again for the cheerful buzz of

THE TAMM BEE.

You are Tired.

Your color is not good. Restless one moment, fretful and blue the next. The world's out of joint. You're out of joint with the world. Not temper, not feeling but weakness. Neglect is unwise. You grow steadily worse. Get good rich blood, then feel new vigor, strength, buoyancy. You'll see a dozen things to do; you will do them too, if you use Ferrozone. It sharpens the appetite, and you enjoy your food; you get color, and old time strength comes back. That's because Ferrozone aids digestion, makes red blood. Ferrozone is strength for the nerves and vigor for the brain. Be sure of the name, Ferrozone. Sold by R. O'Leary, General Merchant, Richibucto.

NEW BRUNSWICK OIL PRODUCT.

The St. John Gazette says: Hon. H. R. Emmerson writing from Bradford, Pa., to a friend in this city under date of October 6th says:—"Let me say to you that after a careful inspection of the oil wells here and of the production, I am more than ever convinced as to the value of our New Brunswick proposition. The average production of these wells and in surrounding districts is but one-half barrel per day, and they pay well with oil selling at only \$1.30 per barrel. Our New Brunswick oil is much superior to this and equal to the quality of an oil from a country near here which sells at \$4.50 to \$6.50 per barrel. A well that will produce—pump—one barrel per day is considered a gem here. They have no gushers in these days. A five and ten-barrel a day well is looked upon as a fortune teller. In this city, containing about 18,000 to 20,000 inhabitants, the oil well derricks are to be counted by the score; yes, hundreds in people's back yards, and in several instances which I noticed, even in their front lawns. Fancy an oil well where our flag staff is at home in Dorchester and yet I have seen similar conditions here. I am simply amazed at the extent of the business. Everybody here has money. It is a very rich city and all the result of oil. I am preparing to go home determined to put down wells as soon as possible. We are too slow; we must move on, and in a hurry! I have visited the refineries and they are within our means and reach."

BENTLEY'S Liniment is a strong White Liniment. Penetrating, powerful, yet clean to use. It is a reliable remedy for Sprains or Strains, Pains in the back or chest. For bruises, cuts and burns it will be found the best thing to use. Put up in two sizes, 10 and 25c.

THE SHIRT WAIST MAN.

"What's the matter, father?" called Aunt Geebaw from the kitchen as she heard loud words being spoken in the dining room.

"Matter enough," exclaimed Uncle Geebaw indignantly. "I b'lieve in being comfortable an' sittin' at table in your shirt sleeves, but I tell this here summer boarder feller that if he wants to sit an' eat at tables with me an' Sary, b' goodness, he's got to put on a vest!"—Brooklyn Eagle.

To cure Headache in ten minutes use KUMFORT Headache Powders.