

SHIPPING NEWS.

PORT OF RICHIBUCTO.

ENTERED.
Aug. 28.—Sch. H. L. Phillips, Pynn
Charlotte town, bal.; sch. Fannie Young,
Lemon, Montague, bal.
Aug. 29.—Sch. Ada Louise, Embree,
Hawkesbury, bal.
Aug. 30.—Sch. Electric Flash, Boudrot,
Charlotte town, bal.
Aug. 31.—Sch. Mary, LeBlanc, Aricha,
bal.
Sept. 2.—Sch. Raeburn, McLean, Char-
lottetown, bal.; sch. Polar Star, Malley,
North Sydney, bal.
Sept. 3.—Sch. Eliza Crowell, Giffin,
Lewisburg, bal.
CLEARED.
Aug. 29.—Sch. Ada Louise, Embree,
Port Hood, lumber.
Aug. 30.—Sch. Electric Flash, Boudrot,
lumber.
Aug. 31.—Sch. Mary, LeBlanc, Des-
cousse, C. B., lumber; sch. Morning Star,
Arstneau, Charlottetown, lumber.
Sept. 2.—Sch. H. L. Phillips, Pynn,
Great Bras d'Orr, lumber; sch. Maggie
Roach, Weston, Summerside, bark.
Sept. 3.—Sch. Minnie E. Moody, Long,
Hawkesbury, bal.

Summer Helps to Cure Catarrh and Bronchitis.

Sunshine, evenness of temperature, out-
door life, together with freedom from re-
currence of colds which winter excites, is
a great boon to victims of Catarrh, Bron-
chitis and Hay Fever. Fortify these
blessings by the wonderful, certain and
prompt Catarrhazone treatment. It
cures always, but quickest in summer.
Doctors approve of it, druggists recom-
mend it, people who have used it go wild
over it. You try Catarrhazone, then
wonder where your Catarrh has gone to.
It cures. Do you know any other remedy
that does? 25c. and \$1.00. For sale
at R. O'Leary's General Store, Richibuc-
to.

HOW GENERAL GRANT LOST HIS "HIRAM"

IT WAS A FRIEND'S MISTAKE THAT
DEPRIVED HIM FOREVER OF HIS
REAL NAME.
Not many Americans know that Hiram
U. Grant was the eighteenth President of
the United States. Yet it is true, for
"Ulysses Simpson" was never legally the
name of our greatest General. This in-
teresting fact is brought out by Franklin
B. Wiley in The Ladies' Home Journal
for September, in "Famous People as We
Do Not Know Them." The story of how
it came about was told by a member of
Congress—Thomas L. Hamer—who re-
commended young Grant as a candidate
for West Point in 1839. Mr. Hamer had
long been a friend of the Grants, but when
he came to make out the application
papers for Ulysses he could not recall the
boy's full name. So, deciding that he
was doubtless named for his mother's
family, he wrote it "Ulysses Simpson
Grant." Thus was it recorded at West
Point, and though the attention of the
officials was several times called to the
error they did not feel authorized to cor-
rect it. This name was gradually adopt-
ed, and by it Grant was, and always
will be, known. But as for any record of the
birth of "Ulysses Simpson Grant" that
does not exist.

The Anemia Young Girl

Perhaps she is sixteen. Suddenly she
seems to lose strength, her beauty fails
because her strength fails, her eyes lose
their lustre. How her spirit droops! It
alarms you, but all this may be corrected
quickly. Get her Ferrozone, it is a nerve
tonic, it aids the stomach to do its work.
Appetite she'll eat anything and digest it
too. Ferrozone is an absolute specific
for the anemia of young people. Sold
at R. O'Leary's, General Merchant, Richi-
bucto.

DANGER AHEAD.

(From London Answers)
A enervated-looking fellow was once
charged before a magistrate with stealing
a pair of trousers. The evidence against
him not being strong enough to convict
him, he was acquitted, after a patient in-
vestigation of the case. The accused,
however, to the surprise of everybody, re-
mained on the dock.
Thinking he did not hear or did not
understand the magistrate's decision, the
lawyer who had been defending him told
him he was at liberty to go about his busi-
ness, if he had any. The man, however,
shook his head silently, but did not move.
"You are discharged. Why don't you
go?" asked the lawyer.
By this time the court was nearly
empty and the accused, leaning forward
whispered to his defender:
"I can't leave the dock till all the wit-
ness against me are gone."
"Why?" asked the man of law.
"Because of the trousers," answered the
other. "Don't you understand?"
"Most certainly I do not!" said the so-
licitor. "What about the trousers?"
"Only this sir,—I've got them on!"

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

Wellington's Endurance.

Wellington on one occasion started,
Sir Herbert Maxwell tells us, at 7 a. m.,
rode to a place 28 miles distant, here
he had a review and was back at the
place from which he had started for
dinner between 4 and 5 p. m., says
Goldwin Smith in The Atlantic. He
galloped 25 miles and back to see
whether damage had been done to a
ponton train. He rode 17 miles in two
hours from Freneda to Ciudad Rodrigo
where he dined, gave a ball and sup-
ped, was in the saddle again at 3 a. m.,
galloped back to Freneda by 6 and was
regularly at Freneda at noon. He rose
doubly at 6 and wrote till 9 and after
dinner wrote again from 9 till 12.
It must be essential to every general
and indeed to every man who is bear-
ing a heavy load of anxious business to
be a good sleeper. Napoleon was a first
rate sleeper; so was Pitt; so was
Brougham; so was Mr. Gladstone; so
was Wellington.
At Salamanca Wellington, having
given his order for the battle, said to
his aide-de-camp: "Watch the French
through your glass, Fitz Roy. I am
going to take a rest. When they reach
that copse near the gap in the hills,
wake me." Then he lay down and was
fast asleep in a minute. In the midst
of the critical operations before Water-
loo, feeling weary, he laid himself
down, put a newspaper over his face
and took a nap.

For Exercise Why Not Walk?

The best exercise in the world is
walking.
A person who knows how to walk in-
telligently can get along without a
gymnasium. No other form of exercise
brings so many muscles into play and
develops them so normally. The most
popular games are those in which
walking forms a prominent part. Golf,
croquet and in a sense cricket and even
bicycling merely give an excuse for
walking.
Every one knows how to walk prop-
erly. It is because of carelessness that
so many walk badly. The body should
be carried erect, the chest well out, the
head back, while the arms should
swing freely at the sides. The pace
should be regulated to one's strength.
Every one should walk fast enough
and far enough to get the body in a
comfortable glow. To get the best re-
sults from walking one should give his
undivided attention to it. In other
words, he should walk for the pleasure
of it and not carry worries with him.
Excessive walking is injurious. Never
walk just after a heavy meal or after
violent exercise. And after a walk
it is well to rest for 10 or 15 minutes
before taking up severe mental work.

Lamb In Either Case.

One of the editors who read the man-
uscript of Henry Thew Stephenson's
"Patroon Van Volkenberg" thought
that the author might be a good man
to know. Accordingly he wrote a
pleasant personal letter, inviting a bet-
ter acquaintance, and as one of the
tests of companionable fitness, inquired
whether the author preferred Lamb or
Milton.
Mr. Stephenson replied, acknowledg-
ing the pleasure the letter had given
him and saying:
"I do not know whether you ask if I
like Lamb or mutton or Lamb or Mil-
ton best, but in either case it's Lamb."
Even the reflection on the editor's
handwriting could not detract from the
editorial approbation of Mr. Stephe-
nson's choice, and the new partnership
of minds was immediately formed.—
Youth's Companion.

Would Rather Smoke Than Eat.

"One day," writes an American in
Havana, "I came across an old Cuban
woman sitting disconsolately on a rock
near Morro castle. She told me in
Spanish that for three days she had
had nothing to eat but a loaf of bread
and coffee. She looked ill. I gave her
a Spanish dollar and followed in her
wake. She entered the first cafe she
came to and bought a drink and a ci-
gar. I couldn't help laughing to see her
as she walked along the street, puffing
away at the weed purchased with my
money. She seemed perfectly content-
ed. The Cubans, even the women,
would rather smoke than eat. They
take only two meals a day, breakfast
about 10 o'clock and dinner at 4 in the
afternoon."

Pigeons' Nests.

A curious preference of certain pi-
geons for the use of metallic objects in
building their nests is noted by M.
Maurice Dusolier in The Revue Scien-
tifique. He assures us that several
pairs of these birds that he has observ-
ed in Paris have raised their young in
nests made entirely of hairpins! These
articles they collected in the paths of
the Luxembourg. The young pigeons
grew up normally as they would in a
softer nest. M. Dusolier believes that
there is a useful suggestion in this for
pigeon fanciers, who are often over-
anxious, he thinks, to see that their
charges have soft material for their
nests.

He Went.

He—Half past 11! Isn't that clock
fast?
She—I think not.
He—Well, I guess my watch is like
myself—it is slow.
She—But it is not exactly like you.
He—Indeed?
She—No—it goes.

An Incurable.

"If there ever was a terrible child in
this world," remarked the worried
mother, "he's one."
"What's his particular fault?"
"Do what I will, I can't break him of
the habit of telling the truth right out
when we have company."

Couldn't Find the Corkscrew.

They live pretty well out in a hand-
some home, but not near enough to a
fire station to be "handy in case of ac-
cident." As the house is their own
and their all the husband had been
somewhat in terror of a blaze for some
time. So he laid in a stock of hand
grenades, those little glass bottles
which are supposed to put out any fire
that may start.
One day the blaze came. The cook
started it in the kitchen. Then she
slept howling to her room and began to
pack her trunk. The wife prides her-
self on her ability to keep her head, so
first she stepped to the telephone and
turned in the alarm, and then she went
for the hand grenades.
When the fire department did arrive,
the men found her standing over the
sidetable rummaging through the
drawers. Copious streams of water
soon drowned the blaze and ruined the
lower floor, and the department left.
Still she rummaged. Her husband
came, called by the phone girl. He saw
her there.
"Why, my dear girl," he said, "why
didn't you use the hand grenades and
stop the fire as soon as it started?
Then the whole lower part of the house
wouldn't have been soaked."
"John," she responded icily, "if you
would just get the corkscrew where it
belongs, I could use the horrid old
grenades. But it is gone and how was
I to open them?"

The Grand Medicine Man.

The ceremony of the Grand Medicine
is an elaborate ritual, covering several
days, the endless number of gods and
spirits being called upon to minister to
the sick man and to lengthen his life.
The several degrees of the Grand Medi-
cine teach the use of incantations, of
medicines and poisons, and the require-
ments necessary to constitute a brave.
When a young man seeks admission
to the Grand Medicine lodge, he first
fasts until he sees in his dream some
animal, the mink, beaver, otter and
fisher being most common, which he
hunts and kills. The skin is then
ornamented with beads or porcupine
quills, and the spirit of the animal be-
comes the friend and companion of the
man.
The medicine men have only a lim-
ited knowledge of herbs, but they are
expert in dressing wounds, and the art
of extracting barbed arrows from the
flesh can be learned from them.
In olden times—yes, to within the
memory of living Ojibways—the medi-
cine man at the funeral ceremony thus
addressed the departed: "Dear friend,
you will not feel lonely while pursuing
your journey toward the setting sun.
I have killed for you a Shoux, [hated
enemy of the Ojibways], and I have
scalped him. He will accompany you
and provide for you, hunting your food
as you need it. The scalp I have taken
—use it for your moosekins."

When Mayor Meets Mayor.

Civic characters of local fame imbued
with a sense of their own importance
are not wholly unknown in this coun-
try, a fact which may account for the
familiar ring of the following story
found in "Highways and Byways in
East Anglia."
Mayor Wakefield one day set out for
the next town with a load of hay. On
the way a truss fell from the load, and
he applied to a passerby for assistance
in replacing it. The man addressed,
instead of rendering willing aid, drew
himself up to rather more than his nor-
mal height and said:
"Are you aware that you are address-
ing the mayor of Lynn?"
"Man," replied Wakefield, "that don't
make no odds. I'm the mayor of Cat-
tle Rising. Now will you lend a hand?"
"With pleasure," replied the mayor
of Lynn.

Antique Clocks.

A common trick of clock makers and
repairers of years ago, when the craze
for antique "grandfather" clocks first
showed itself, was to alter the names
and dates of the original makers on
such of these clocks as came to them.
This trick has made it difficult to prove
the exact age of an old clock now, even
by experts, and still more difficult to
learn the name of the real maker. Reput-
able repairers do not follow the prac-
tice in these days, having realized
that it results in the end in injury to
the business.

Lions and Tigers.

There is nothing odd or peculiar about
the sleep of the lions and tigers. In
captivity they show the same indiffer-
ence to danger that they manifest in
the jungles and by day or night will
slumber through an unusual tumult,
unmindful or unconscious of the noise.
Their sleep is commonly heavy and
peaceful.

She Believed.

Eester—I hope you don't believe what
Fred Saunders says. He has been in
love with every girl in town, first and
last.
Bertha—That's why I value his judg-
ment, you know. A man of his experi-
ence may be trusted to know a good
thing when he sees it.

Not Needed.

He was obviously anxious, and she
seemed almost willing.
"I shall refer you to papa," said she,
with a becoming blush, "before giving
you a final answer.
"But I am perfectly willing to take
you without any reference," said he
magnanimously.

No Possibility.

"Are you never afraid, Uncle Ras-
tus," asked one of the scoffers, "of fall-
ing from grace?"
"Cunnel," replied Uncle Rastus, "how
kin a pusson fall f'm de derock?"—
Chicago Tribune.

DOMINION NEWS.

OTTAWA, Aug. 29.—A telegram has
been received from Dawson City stating
that O'Brien, the Yukon murderer, was
hanged on the 33rd, without making any
confession.

PARHAM, Ont., Aug. 31.—While pre-
paring breakfast yesterday morning Mrs
Anthony Bondon was killed by lightning
and her twelve year old daughter paralyzed
from the shock. The house was badly
damaged.

TORONTO, Aug. 31.—A despatch from
Dawson City says of the hanging of
George O'Brien, murderer of Clayton
O son and Reife, that O'Brien declared
his innocence to the last and cursed his
prosecuter, judge and jury as he moun-
ded the scaffold. Death was instantaneous.
Clayton and Reife were gold diggers
and Oleson an employee of the govern-
ment telegraph line. They are disap-
peared Christmas day, 1899 Clayton and
Reife were at the time on the way out of
the Yukon, each each carrying several
thousand dollars in gold and Oleson,
having just quit work and being paid off,
started down the river with them. Six
months later the bodies were found on a
sand bar. All had bullet wounds in their
skulls. O'Brien was arrested, and gradu-
ally a chain of circumstantial evidence
was woven. The case cost the Canadian
government \$100,000.

End Neuralgia's Agony.

Have you failed to get permanent re-
lief? Are you almost frantic with neu-
ralgic pain! If so, why not use Polson's
Nerviline? It is the only neuralgia rem-
edy that has never failed to cure even the
worst cases, and it will surely cure you.
Five times the strength of other remedies,
it penetrates the tissues, and drives out
the pain instantly. Quick relief, sure
cure large bottles 25c.

BOSTON, Sept. 3.—Nellie Martin, 30
years, and a domestic in a lodging house at
18 Bulfinch street, died on Sunday night
in the Massachusetts general public hospital
as a result of taking a quantity of car-
bolic acid. It was said at the lodging
house that Miss Martin's only relative so
far as known, is her mother, who is said to
live in Chatham, N. B.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS is a medicine
made from roots, bark and herbs, and is
the best known remedy for dyspepsia,
constipation and biliousness, and will cure
all blood diseases from a common pimple
to the worst scrofulous sore.

ONE CAUSE FOR THANKFULNESS.

"I am glad we live on a short street."
"Why are you glad?"
"Because I'd hate to have the alleged
bump of ice the iceman leaves us melt be-
fore he could get around the corner."—
Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ATHLETES, BICYCLISTS and others
could always keep HAGYARD'S YELLOW
OIL on hand. Nothing like it for stiff-
ness and soreness of the muscles, sprains,
bruises, cuts, etc. A clean preparation,
will not stain clothing. Price 25c.

AMIAILITY.

"Sympathy," remarked the man who
gets sour, "doesn't do the slightest good in
the world."
"Then why did you listen to it?"
"Oh, there is no use in being ill natured.
It always seems to please the person who
is extending it."—Washington Star.

If you take a Laxa-Liver Pill to-night
before retiring, it will work while you
sleep without a gripe or pain, curing bil-
iousness, constipation, dyspepsia and sick
headache, and make you feel better in the
morning.

"He never amounted to much, did he?"
"No; but, then, the poor fellow never
had half a chance."
"How was that?"
"He was considered a prodigy when he
was young and was treated accordingly."—
Chicago Post.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

The fac-
simile
signature
of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on
every
wrappy.

NOT AT ALL COMMON.

"I should think the Spink girls would
feel their disgrace. Their father has been
proved a common thief."
"Nothing of the sort. Why, he appro-
priated nearly a quarter of a million!"—
Philadelphia Bulletin.

Magnetic Dyes have been giving satis-
faction to thousands of home dyers for
twenty-five years. None give better re-
sults.

Quinn—What is all that waste paper
doing in Carter's yard?
De Fonte—That isn't waste paper. It's
a great collection of seed tags. Carter
fastened a tag to each seed so he would
have no difficulty in knowing the variety
when the flowers came.—Chicago News.

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, posses-
sion, 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, contain-
ing 50 acres more or less.

Also all that certain lot of land contain-
ing 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
Thirteenth 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 ex-
ecution issued out of the Supreme Court
against the said Patrick Harnett.

AUGUSTE LEGER,

Sheriff of Kent County.

Sheriff's Office, Richibucto.

August 6th, 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 TUESDAY, THE NINE-
TEENTH DAY OF NOVEMBER, next,
at the hour of one o'clock in the after-
noon, 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 bound-
ed 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 be-
ginning 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 vir-
tue of two warrants issued by the Secre-
tary 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. Mc-
Leod 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.

Advertise in 'The Review'

DO YOU GET YOUR

Job Printing

... DONE AT THE
Review Office?

All kinds of JOB WORK done at this office with
Neatness and Despatch.

Send us your Order and be convinced!

of the GOOD SATISFACTION GIVEN.

ADDRESS:

THE REVIEW,

Richibucto, N. B.

ADAMS HOUSE,

CHATHAM, N. B.

Sample Rooms and Livery Stable in
connection.

THOS. FLANAGAN, Proprietor

VICTORIA HOTEL

King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

D. W. McCORMICK,

PROPRIETOR.

Waverly Hotel!

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

The Subscriber has thoroughly fitted up
and newly furnished the rooms of the well
known McKeen house, Newcastle, and is
prepared to receive and accommodate
transient guests. A good table and pleas-
ant 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, N.B.

Livery Stable in Connection

S. O'DONNELL, - - - PROPRIETOR

TERRACE
HOTEL.

AMHERST, N. S.

Large and well Lighted Sample Rooms in
centre of Town formerly occu-
pied 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

O. K. Black,

Richibucto, Knt Co.

Manufacturer of & Dealer in

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

Repairing, Painting and Trim-
ming a specialty.

Furniture always on hand.

Undertaking attended to night or
day.

Pictures framed at reasonable
rates.