

RAILROADS.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

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

KENT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Table with columns for departure/arrival times and station names: 9.30 Dept. Richibucto, Arr. 14.50; 9.45 Rexton, 14.35; 10.00 Mill Creek, 14.15; 10.15 Grumble Road, 14.00; 10.20 Molias River, 13.55; 10.40 McMinn's Mills, 13.35; 11.00 Arr. Kent Junction, Dept. 13.15.

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

MONCTON AND BUCTOUCHE RAILWAY.

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

AGONIES OF RHEUMATISM BANISHED BY Paine's Celery Compound

The Only Medicine That Can Save Pain-Backed Sufferers

A Marvellous Cure After Use of Seven Bottles of the Great Compound.

Paine's Celery Compound, has absolute proofs that it has effected complete cures in 97 per cent of the cases of rheumatism in which it has been used.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 31.—Elsie McFalls, twenty-two years old and Julia McFalls, twenty, were arrested on warrants charging them with the murder of Elsie's children, Chas. and Annie, aged one and three years respectively, and Julia's child, Bessie, eighteen months old.

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—Four persons were killed and seven seriously injured in a tenement fire in Brooklyn last night. The dead are: Mrs. Rosie Rothgiser, 37 years old, jumped from fourth story window.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Aug. 31.—One man was killed and 50 more had narrow escapes in No. 9 colliery of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Co. at Sugar Notch, near here yesterday.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure Anaemia, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Weakness, Palpitation, Throbbing, Faint Spells, Dizziness, or any condition arising from impoverished Blood, Disordered Nerves or Weak Heart.

RAISING TAGS. Quinn—What is all that waste paper doing in Carter's yard? De Fonto—That isn't waste paper. It's a great collection of seed tags.

Blood Disorders

are simply kidney disorders. The kidneys filter the blood of all that shouldn't be there. The blood passes through the kidneys every three minutes.

Dodd's Kidney Pills

THE FOUNT OF YOUTH.

The fount of youth has oft been sought Since days of long ago. And oft in fancy men have seen Its living waters flow.

But men grow old, and women, too, As in the days of yore. For no elixirs they have tried, Their youthful charms restored, And as they can't deceive themselves, Some seek to hide the truth.

The fount of youth is in each heart, And those who keep it pure Will longer hold the charms of youth And length of life secure.

Everyday Courage.

By ETHEL WRIGHT.

"Polite," grumbled Lieutenant Willoughby to himself as he entered the hallway of his friend's apartment in response to a summons bawled out from some part of the interior.

"Sit down, old man, if you can find a place. Yes, we are breaking up, as you call it," and the speaker swept his arms in a hopeless way over the confusion of books, pictures and bachelor bric-a-brac.

"How long have you been in town?" Scott asked instead of answering Willoughby's question. "Got here at 3 o'clock. I had to stop at Washington yesterday to make a report and came over this morning. I tell you it's good to get back even for 80 days.

"Official, I suppose?" "No," replied Willoughby; "on the contrary, quite the reverse." Scott mumbled something and looked so absurdly unhappy that the young soldier laughed outright.

"What is the trouble, old man? Has some one bothered you with a retainer? You say Harrison has cleared out. What is it all about? Don't sit there looking at me in that lugubrious fashion. Out with it!"

"For heaven's sake, if you have anything to say," Willoughby finally remarked rather peevishly, "say it!" "Harrison is going to marry Miss Mead," Scott said suddenly, being careful, however, not to look at his listener.

he was introduced. Says he was, anyway. But Harrison, you know, is a queer sort of chap. Has no idea of his worth and all that. He isn't half 'pushful' enough to get along in this world with men, let alone women.

"Well, after Miss Mead met you at Tampa last year the boy's chances seemed to dwindle to nothing." "It seems to me you are making a long story of it," said Willoughby. "Can't you cut it?"

"You will see the connection later. I helped him kill time while he waited to be called, and when he was finally drawn I was there as regularly as the judge. I have forgotten the title of the case they put him on. It was the heirs of somebody against a man named Stevens, who held a lot of property that was claimed by the heirs under a will.

"When the lawyers on each side went through the form of asking the jury-men if they knew any of the interested parties to the suit, I saw Harrison shake his head in a bored way. To cut this part short, Miss Mead walked into the courtroom on the second day of the trial. Harrison told me afterward that he knew in an instant that she was interested in the case.

"We talked the matter over that evening, and of course I advised the boy to explain to the court that he had discovered since the trial began that he was acquainted with one of the plaintiffs in the case. I have not been able to make up my mind as to why he insisted upon going on with the trial.

"Miss Mead did not come to the courtroom again until the last day of the trial. The lawyers strung it out for two weeks. It was a very close case. I could never have decided it either way. It had been fought by skilled lawyers from the start, and they had succeeded in keeping everything off the record that would throw light on the questions at issue.

"As I have told you, Miss Mead was on hand to hear the lawyers sum up on the last day of the trial. She took good care not to sit where Harrison could see her, but he passed within ten inches of her when the 12 men filed out to the jury room. It was a long, uneasy wait for me while that jury 'deliberated,' as the newspapers say. Harrison was the foreman, and when he got up to deliver the verdict I could feel my heart beating 'way up in my throat.'"

"Go on, go on," Willoughby urged as Scott paused at the recollection of how his heart acted on this occasion. "Well, the jury decided against the heirs at every point. Stevens had several deeds, and every one was sustained. The heirs didn't get a shilling. Miss Mead had left the room by the time the jury was discharged."

"But I don't quite see"—Willoughby began. "Of course you don't, my brave soldier boy. I am coming to that now." "Harrison, mind you, had not seen Miss Mead for the two weeks, except on those two days during the trial, and he did not hurry about calling after the verdict. I think that it was a week later that we all met at the theater, a great piece of luck for the boy. I can't tell you exactly how they straightened the matter out. Perhaps it didn't need any straightening, but way back in the box toward the end of the show I heard Miss Mead say, half soberly and half laughingly, 'There are all sorts of courage' and when we got home—"

"I think that's enough, Scott, if you don't mind. Where can I find the sailing of the Havans boat?" "I was afraid of that," said Scott.—St. Louis Republic.

Queer Indian Beliefs.

There is an odd feature in the theology of the small Indian tribe of the Bella Coola, which inhabit British Columbia in about latitude 52. They believe that there are five worlds, one above the other, and the middle one is our own world, the earth. Above it are two heavens, and under it are two underworlds.

Our own earth is believed to be an island swimming in the ocean. The first underworld from the earth is inhabited by ghosts who can return when they wish to heaven, from which place they may be sent down to our earth. If then they misbehave again, they are cast into the lower of the underworlds, and from this bourne no ghostly traveler returns.

The Bella Coola are sun worshippers, for Senex, the sun, the master of the house of gods, who also is called "the father" and "the sacred one," is the only deity to whom the tribe pray. Each family of the Bella Coola has its own traditions and its own form of the current traditions, so that in the mythology of the tribe there are countless contradictions.

Hard Ducks to Kill.

The screaming walloon is a hard duck to kill. Its hide is very tough and is thickly covered with feathers and down. Besides the bird is a great diver, one of the kind that used to "dive at the flash" when hunted with the old arm that flashed when fired. It is of very little value for table use, being so tough. The only way to manage it at all is to skin it and parboil it in a big pot with plenty of water. The negroes make caps of walloon skins.

A Lesson to Humorists.

One cannot safely assume in these days that there is any region in which such and such a journal is not read. Recently a certain humorist needed a rest and went and stopped in a cottage in a remote village by the sea. His sitting room opened on the kitchen, where his landlady, a woman widely esteemed as a person of great acumen and a maker of phrases, was wont to receive the neighbors. He listened and put both landlady and neighbors into some amusing sketches which were promptly published in a London magazine.

Now They Are Married.

A bashful young man went three times to ask a beautiful young lady if he might be the partner of her joys and sorrows and other household furniture, but each time his heart failed him, and he took the question away unpopulated. She saw the anguish of his soul and had compassion on him. So the next time he came she asked him if he had thought to bring a screwdriver with him. He blushed and wanted to know what for. And she, in the fullness of her heart, said she did not know but that he would want to screw up his courage before he left. He took the hint and the girl.

The Jaw of an Otter.

You can find an example of nature's adaptation of the jaw to use in the case of certain carnivora, like the otter—a big weasel that has acquired aquatic habits. The jaws of such beasts are so fixed in the sockets that dislocation is impossible. In some instances you cannot even after the animal is dead, separate the jaw from the head. This arrangement is evidently designed to enable the beast to bite to the greatest advantage without danger that the chewing apparatus will come loose.

Cause of Thought.

"You look thoughtful tonight, Smith," remarked Brown as he stretched himself on two chairs. "Yes," said Smith. "I have just got a note from the landlady." "What does she say?" "She says that I must pay my board at once, or her daughter will sue me for breach of promise. I'm thinking what I'd better do."—El. Dig.

COMPLETE SUCCESS.

After Many Failures W. C. Anderson Makes His Discovery at Last.

Treated in Vain by Five Different Doctors for Kidney Trouble—Took Many Medicines Without Success—Dodd's Pills Succeed Where Other Things Fail.

WATERBURY, N. B., Sept. 2.—W. C. Anderson, of this town, is a remarkable example of persistence. For years he has been trying to find a cure for his trouble, and for years he has been tasting the bitterness of disappointment. But tried again and now at last he has succeeded.

His trouble was kidney trouble, by no means uncommon in this province. Indeed some physicians go so far as to say it is the most prevalent malady in Canada. At any rate, it was the affliction of Mr. Anderson.

Five different doctors have attended Mr. Anderson in his time. None of them touched the root of his suffering. The amount of medicine Mr. Anderson has swallowed would doubtless surprise that gentleman himself could he see it all poured out together.

THE D. A. RIFLE MATCHES.

OTTAWA, Aug. 31.—Fine weather prevailed yesterday when the last shoot of the D. A. R. took place. The following were the mates and scores.

Governor general's second stage—Open to highest 150 competitors in first stage. Ranges 800 and 900 yards, 10 shots at each range, possible 205.

D. R. A. gold medal and \$200. Pte. J. H. Simpson, 10th, R. G., 190; \$150, Pte. W. Miller, 6th, 188; \$100, Pte. J. C. Smith, 48th, 188; \$50, Pte. W. F. Graham, 77th, 187; \$20, Capt. J. E. Hutcheson, 43rd, 186; \$10, Sgt. W. A. Smith, 43rd, 185; \$10, Sgt. T. Mitchell, 18th, 185; \$10, Pte. Oliver, 1st, 184; \$10, Sgt. S. W. Bodley, 5th C. A., 183; \$10, Corp. G. W. McLean, 78th, 183; \$6 each, Gunner Boutellier, 1st C. A., Capt. Blair, 78; \$5, Capt. Carter, 93rd; \$4, Sgt. Guest, R. E. Sgt. Morse 69th.

London merchants' cup for provisional teams, 800 and 900 yards, won by Quebec, 499; Ontario second, British Columbia third, Nova Scotia fourth, Manitoba fifth.

Extra series 800 yards—\$8, Capt. Blair, 78th; \$4 each, Pte. Roderick, 62nd; Major Flowers, 1st C. A.; S. Sgt. Forbes, 73rd; extra series, 900 yards—\$5, Capt. Hooper, 82nd; \$4.71 each, Capt. Blair, 78th; Capt. Wetmore, 74th; Capt. Carter, 93rd; Major Corbin, 63rd; Pte. Langstroth, 74th; Lt. Lordly, Charlottetown Engineers.

Gzowski military cup and \$50 won by the 43rd Rifles, Ottawa, score 536, \$45, 13th, Hamilton, 536; \$40 48th Toronto, 515; \$35, 6th Vancouver, 508; \$30, G. F. F. G., 504; \$20 naval team 497.

British challenge shield for skirzishing, won by 13th Regiment, 418. Revolver aggregate N. R. A. medal won by S. Sgt. Forbes, 73rd Regiment, score 6.

Gibson tie match—Lieut. Blackwood, 1st C. A., tied with Captain Mitchell, 44th and Surgeon Bertram for first place, each taking \$12 33; \$5 33; Major Corbin, 63; Captain Wetmore, 74th; \$4 Sgt. Kennedy 78th Lieut. Steeves, 8th Hussars; Q. M. S. White, 69th.

Extra series aggregate, Queen's picture and \$5, won by Captain Mitchell, list score 123; \$4, Capt. Blair, 78th, 120; Capt. Wetmore, 74th 120.

Kincock competition at miniature targets five possibles, of whom Sgt. Kennedy, 79th was one, winning \$5. Sergt. Forbes, 73rd, won Smith and Wesson revolver in match of that name. Private Langstroth took cash prize. In Colts' revolver match Sgt. Forbes won percentage of entry money.

EVERY WOMAN NEEDS IT.

There are times when every woman is tormented by itching skin and would give anything for relief. There is a preparation, known as Dr. Chase's Ointment, which is a prompt relief for these sufferings. Women prize it highly for their own use and for its wonderful effectiveness in curing Baby Eczema, scald head chafing, and the various skin diseases of childhood.

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, his appropriation nearly a quarter of a million!"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

DOOD'S NEW BLOOD PILLS

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.