

RAILROADS.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, Oct. 20th, 1901
trains will run daily (Sunday excepted)
as follows:—

LEAVE KENT JUNCTION.

Express for Moncton and St. John.....11 32
Express for Newcastle and Camp-
bellton.....13.05

Vestibule Sleeping and Dining Cars on
Through Express trains between Montreal
and the Maritime Provinces.

All trains are run by Eastern Standard
Time. Twenty-four Hour Notation.

D. POTTINGER,

General Manager.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B. 16th
Oct., 1901

KENT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

9.30	Dept. Richibucto, Arr.	14.00
9.45	Rexton,	13.45
10.00	Mill Creek,	13.30
10.15	Grumble Road,	13.15
10.30	Molus River,	13.10
10.40	McMinn's Mills,	12.40
11.00	Arr. Kent Junction, Dept.	12.25

Trains are run by Eastern Standard

Time.

Trains run daily, Sunday excepted.

Connect with I. C. R. Day Express
trains north and south.

WILMOT BROWN.

General Manager and Lessee.
Richibucto, Oct. 21st, 1901.

MONCTON AND BUCTOUCHE
RAILWAY.

On and after Monday, OCT. 21st,
1901, trains on this railway will run as
follows:

10.00	Arr. Moncton, Dep.	15.30
7.40	Dep. Buctouche, Arr.	12.00

(Eastern Standard Time)

Train from Buctouche connects at Ham-
pbury's with I. C. R. train for Halifax,
and at Moncton with the C. P. R. train
for St. John, Montreal and United States
points, leaving at 13.10 and I. C. R. train
for Campbellton leaving at 10.25.

Train for Buctouche connects at Ham-
pbury's with I. C. R. day express from
Halifax, and at Moncton with all I. C. R.
trains from east and north arriving not
later than 15.15.

E. G. EVANS,

Superintendent

Moncton, N. B.,

Oct. 21st, 1901.

BILLS OF SALE (with affidavit),

LEASES,

COUNTY COURT SUBPENAES,

COUNTY COURT WRITS,

COUNTY COURT EXECUTIONS,

SUPREME COURT SUBPENAES,

BILLS OF LADING,

MAGISTRATE'S FORMS,

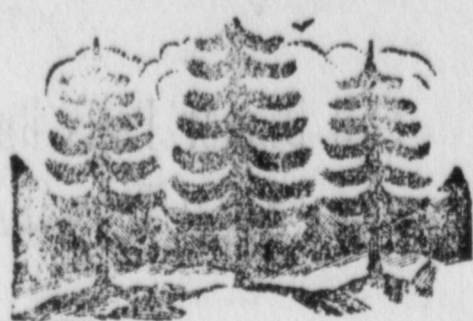
MORTGAGES,

DEEDS,

and other forms, for sale at

THE REVIEW Office

DR. WOOD'S



NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

A positive cure for all Throat, Lung
and Bronchial diseases.

Healing and soothing in its action.
Pleasant to take, prompt and effec-
tual in its results.

Mr. Chas. Johnson, Bear River, N.S.,
writes: "I was troubled with hoarseness
and sore throat, which the doctor pro-
nounced Bronchitis and recommended me
to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.
I did so, and after using three bottles I
was entirely cured."

Take a Laxa-Liver Pill before retir-
ing. 'Twill work while you sleep with-
out a gripe or pain, curing biliousness,
constipation, sick headache and dyspep-
sia and make you feel better in the
morning. Price 25c.

Treatment of Burns.

Burns may be ordinary, but they lose
none of their smart because of the ease
with which they are acquired. Some
persons seem to have a perfect genius
for getting burned. If they strike a
match, it breaks and scorches them,
while a visit to the kitchen ends in a
burn from the oven or a scald from hot
water or steam. Of course the right
thing to do with a burn is to get it
away from all contact with the air and
to do this with all possible haste.

The necessary articles for the treat-
ment should be on hand, and they are
baking soda—not washing soda, notice
—fresh fat of some sort and several
thicknesses of cotton cloth. It is an
excellent plan to have a bottle of car-
ron oil ready for such emergencies.
Carroll oil is made by shaking together
equal parts of linseed oil and linew-
ater. If the skin is broken over the
burn, use the oil without the soda.
Otherwise moisten the soda with olive
oil or sweet oil or even lard or cold
cream and apply it. Over this wrap
the cloth. Cotton batting is often used
for covering the burn and keeping out
the air, but it is not to be recommend-
ed. It is not a good plan to use flour,
dusting it over a burn, for it frequently
hardens and is of little comfort.

One of the simplest measures for a
superficial burn is to apply the white of
an egg with a soft piece of old muslin,
adding more as it dries.

20 YEARS OF VILE
CATARRH.

Wonderful Testimony to the
Curative Powers of Dr. Ag-
new's Catarrhal Powder.

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

Doctor—"Pears to me laik de boy dun
got acute indigestion.
Aunt Lucy (smiling through her tears)
—Dat's it, doctah! Dat boy, sick er well,
dun eb'ryting cute!—Judge.

ONLY A LITTLE BACKACHE.

That is the first unmistakable symptom
of diseased kidneys, an ailment which no
one can neglect without inviting Bright's
disease, diabetes, rheumatism and the most
painful and fatal maladies. At the first
sign of backache and urinary disorders
use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and
you can be certain of prompt relief and
cure. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box.

You will find in every day's practice
that fatigue has a larger share in the pro-
motion or the permission of disease than
any other single casual condition you can
name.—"Memoirs of Sir John Paget."

"Is Squiggs a camera fiend?"
"I don't know, but he certainly looked
like it in the first snap shot his wife took
of him."

Neuralgia

is Rheumatism of the face.

Uric Acid left in the blood
by disordered kidneys
lodges along the nerve
which branches from the
eye over the forehead, and
across the cheek to the
side of the nose. The
cause is the same as in all
Rheumatism—disordered
Kidneys. The cure is like-
wise the same—

Dodd's
Kidney
Pills

BEDFELLOWS IN MEXICO.

Experience of a Traveler While
Passing Through That Country.

"I had a rather unhappy experience
once," said a traveler, "but it was at a
time when my nerves could not stand a
great deal, and the shock was no surprise
to me. I was really happy when I found
that my eyes had played me no trick and
that the things about me were real
things. I had journeyed down into Mex-
ico for the purpose of spending some
time. The trip was partly a business
trip and partly for such pleasure as I
could get out of all experience in a coun-
try that I had never been in. I ought to
say here that I had never been in a tropic-
al country. My life had been spent in the
north, and whatever I knew about Mex-
ico of the forms of life in tropical sec-
tions was altogether theoretical. I had merely
read about many of the things, but I
learned afterward that there were many
things I had never dreamed of even in
moments when my mind was inclined to
conjure with the horrors of uneven sleep.
Well, I found myself in Mexico. I was
in the wilds of Mexico, and that where
one could find but few of the comforts
known to the more advanced ways of liv-
ing. I stopped with an old Mexican on
a night, and he put me in a dumpy little
room off to myself. I slept on the floor,
or, rather, I started to sleep on the floor,
and it was a dirt floor at that. I col-
lapsed on a mattress made of some light
material. I had just closed my eyes when I
felt something scramble rapidly over my
forehead. It started me a bit, but I kept
cool and still to see if it would happen
again.

It happened in less time than it takes
to tell it. This thing kept up until the
experiment was disorganizing my nerves
and I could stand it no longer. I got up
and started out, and I felt the same
thing happening to my feet. Partly pan-
ic-stricken, I rushed into the room of the
old Mexican. "Something in yonder," I
said, pointing toward my room. He took
in the situation at once and assured me
that it was all right. He struck a light
and went to the room with me to assure
me that there was no danger. When I
got back to my room, I was paralyzed.
Crawling over the walls of the hut and
scampering over the floor, over the mat-
tress on which I had lain and running
here and there and everywhere, was a
perfect army of lizards of all sizes, ages
and varieties. I told the Mexican to
leave me the light and that I would occu-
py the room for the night. And so I did.
But I did not sleep, for I did not want
the lizards, however harmless and com-
panionable they might be, to convert my
face and forehead into a promenade.
This wound up my experience in Mexico,
and I scampered over the border as soon
as possible, and since that time the wild-
er regions of the tropics have had no fas-
cination for me."

The Water Beetle.

The great carnivorous water beetle, the
dytiscus, after catching and eating other
creatures all day, with two minute inter-
vals to come up, poke the tips of its
wings out of the water and jam some air
against its spiracles before descending
once more to its subaqueous hunting
grounds. Will rise by night from the sur-
face of the Thames, lift again those hor-
rifying wings, unfold a broad and beautiful
pair of gauzy wings and whirl off on a
visit of love and adventure to some dis-
tant pond, on to which it descends like a
bullet from the air above.

When people are sitting in a green-
house at night with no lamp lighted, talk-
ing or smoking they sometimes hear a
smash, as if a pebble had been dropped
on the glass from above. It is a dytiscus
beetle, whose compound eyes have mis-
taken the shine of the glass in the moon-
light for the gleam of a pond. At night
some of the whirling beetles, the shiny,
beadlike creatures seen whirling in in-
cessant circles in corners by the bank,
make a quite audible and almost musical
sound upon the water.

Drudgery That Made Genius.

Paderewski when told one time by her
royal highness Princess Victoria, perhaps
the most accomplished musician of all
the members of the royal family, that he
was "surely inspired" answered:

"Your royal highness will, I dare say,
be surprised when I tell you that I re-
member the day when I was quite an in-
different player. I was determined, how-
ever, to be what the world calls a genius,
and to be a genius I well knew that I
must first be a drudge, for genius and
drudgery always go hand in hand. Gen-
ius," and Paderewski spoke excitedly, "is
three-quarters drudgery, that's what gen-
ius is. I at one time practiced day after
day, year after year, till I became al-
most insensible to sound—became a ma-
chine, as it were. Now Paderewski is a
genius," says the world. Yes, but Pade-
rewski, your royal highness, was a
drudge before he was a genius!"

One Walnut Tree.

A man in North Carolina was selling
standing timber—walnut trees. The man
who was buying came to one very hand-
some tree. He told the owner he would
pay as much as \$50 for that tree. The
owner did not sell, but sent for experts.
He got \$1,500 for the tree (curled wal-
nut) as it stood. The man who cut it
down realized \$3,000 for it on the cars.
It was shipped to New York and vended
one-sixth to half an inch. The sales
were watched. The tree brought \$60,000.

It Pays to Be Amiable.

"What do you do," asked the one who
had been married only a few months,
"when your husband comes home late at
night?"

"I pretend not to notice that he isn't
on time, and pretty soon he asks me if I
wouldn't like to go to the theater or some-
where tomorrow afternoon."

Quite a Number.

"Willie, whom did George Washington
marry?"

"The Widow Custia, ma'am."

"Had he any children?"

"Yes'm—the Sons and Daughters of the
Revolution."

Then He Takes His Chances.

"A millionaire can have things pretty
much his own way in this world," said
one philosopher.

"He can," answered the other, "until
he comes to make his will."

We should manage our fortune like
our constitution—enjoy it when good,
have patience when bad and never apply
violent remedies but in cases of neces-
sity.

QUEBEC FARMER
HAS HARD TIME.

Stricken and helpless with
Work to be Done—De-
prived of the Power
to Work.

Pierre Lusier of Lac Weedon was in-
deed in an Unfortunate Plight—He
Expresses His Thanks for a Com-
plete Restoration to Health and
Strength.

LAC WEEDON, Que., Jan. 20, (Special).
—Pierre Lusier is a farmer who like
every other husbandman has much work
which must be done in its season. Many
of a farmer's duties will not admit of a
postponement; they have to be attended
to promptly, and poor Mons. Lusier had
not the strength to do these toilsome
tasks. He had no children to help him
on the farm, and as vigorous and trained
arms are necessary, he was feeling very
downcast on account of his inability and
weakness.

He had one of the worst forms of Kid-
ney Disease, and this reduced his strength
to that of a mere child. The pain he had
to bear was very great, and always seemed
to come on him worse just at the time
that he had some important work to do.

He had suffered in this way for over
twenty years, sometimes better, some-
times worse, but always sick and suffer-
ing, and constantly growing worse, till for
the last two years he was unable to do
anything.

He decided to try a treatment of Dodd's
Kidney Pills, and from the very first dose
he began to improve. After he had used
eight boxes he was well enough to work
again but he kept on using the Pills till
now he is well and strong.

For years he could not walk a quarter
of a mile without assistance, but recently
he walked eight miles without resting.
He says:

"I owe it all to Dodd's Kidney Pills
which have done wonderful things for
me."

This cure of such a severe case of over
twenty years standing is regarded by our
people here who know the facts as little
short of a miracle.

MONTRÉAL, Jan. 16.—The power sta-
tion of the Royal Electric Light Com-
pany, near the corner of Queen and Wel-
lington streets, was partially destroyed by
fire early this morning. In this station
the direct current, alternating current and
the arc power was generated. The inter-
ior of the building was pretty well gutted
but the solid brick walls were left intact.
Joseph Bushell, night watchman, had a
narrow escape. He was on the second
floor making his rounds, when he heard a
loud explosion. Hastening down to the
ground floor, he found both ends of the
building in flames and his exit cut off.
He, however, made his escape and turned
in the alarm. The fire burned so fiercely
the brigade were unable to prevent its
spreading to the Empire Paper Box Com-
pany building, where \$15,000 damage was
caused, and the Brayley building near by
was slightly damaged. Two firemen were
injured by falling timbers. The Royal
Electric management claim "their ma-
chinery, which was well covered, was only
slightly damaged and can be easily re-
paired. They state that with their auxil-
iary plant they will be able to light the
city to-night as usual. Their loss is esti-
mated at nearly \$50,000. The impor-
tance of the fire lies in the fact that over
ten thousand men employed in factories
depending on the Royal Electric Com-
pany for power will be out of employ-
ment for several days. These factories
include the Dominion Cotton Company,
where about 2,000 hands are employed,
and several other large establishments.

A DRUGGIST TESTIFIES

Here's an honest statement
from people who are in the
best position to give an un-
biased opinion of any rem-
edy and they in the strongest
terms yield the palm to Dr.
Agnew's Ointment as a cer-
tain cure for all ailments of
the skin.

The Eureka Drug Company, of Mauch Chunk,
Pa., writes:—"Please send at once two dozen
Dr. Agnew's Ointment. It has given great
satisfaction in cases of skin disease and piles,
and is one of the best sellers in that line we ever
handled." Price, 35 cents. 95

AS ONE BEING.

Edith—I hear that you and Fred are
quite interested in one another.

Bertha—Don't you tell a soul, Edith,
but really I believe Fred and I were made
for each other. We have played golf to-
gether three times, and we never have
quarreled, except two or three times when
Fred was clearly in the wrong.

MORE COLDS are cured by Pyny Balm
than any other one remedy. It cures
quickly and certainly. Bronchial affec-
tions give way readily to it. Manufact-
ured by the proprietors of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

HE COULD COOK.

"Can he cook?" asked the proprietor of
the restaurant.

"Cook?" echoed the caller, who was
rooting for a friend out of a job. "Can
he cook? Say, I've seen that man make
four squab pies out of one old pigeon!"

NEARLY FIFTY YEARS PARTED.

THOMAS KANE, OF BOSTON, FORMERLY OF
REXTON, FINDS HIS SISTER HERE.

(St. John Telegraph, Jan. 16.)

Thomas Kane, of Boston, now sojour-
ning in St. John, is a happy man to day.
And he has every reason to be. For 48
years he has been in ignorance of his real
identity and for the same time he has
been mourning as dead, three sisters, all
of whom lived in St. John. Two of them
are dead, but yesterday at one and the
same time Mr. Kane received undoubted
proofs of his identity and was restored to
his surviving sister, the last of his family,
save himself.

Mr. Kane's story is a romantic one and
will be of interest to St. John people for
two reasons, first, because it began and
ended here, and secondly because his sister
has resided here for years and is well-
known. Forty-eight years ago Mr. Kane,
then a child of four years, was separated
from his three sisters in this city. Yes-
terday he lovingly caressed the last of
these sisters and was, last evening, so to
speak, in the bosom of his family.

In 1854 Thomas Kane, his parents and
three sisters left Ireland for Canada in an
emigrant ship. They were destined for
St. John but on reaching here the father
and mother landed at the quarantine
hospital, then on Partridge Island. There
they died and the four orphan children
were left alone and unprotected in a
strange land. Canada's shores must have
seemed bare and forbidding on that oc-
casion when they realized they were help-
lessly alone and friendless. Fortunately,
however, though they had no relatives by
blood on this side of the Atlantic they
soon found friends attracted to them by
sympathy and Christian charity.

Thomas was taken in charge by a kind
priest and turned over to the care of the
Sisters of Charity. The little girls were
provided for in St. John. So matters
went on. The grief of the children at the
loss of their parents became less poign-
ant through the agency of time and they
soon grew to love their new friends and
home. A few months later Thomas was
taken out of the care of the sisters and
adopted by a family named McLaughlin
of Richibucto, he assuming the name of
McLaughlin and regarding his benefactors
at all intents and purposes as his parents.

Finally, in his boyhood, from Richibucto
he went to Boston and having a predilec-
tion for a sea-faring life decided to cast
in his lot with the "men who go down to
the sea in ships." He followed the sea
for some years and voyaged well over the
world. Then he returned to Boston and
was apprenticed to a pilot becoming in
due time, himself a pilot. He prospered
in his chosen occupation and having ac-
cumulated this world's goods in sufficient
quantity to guard well against the pro-
verbial rainy day, determined to return
to New Brunswick and seek his sisters,
whom he had reason to believe still lived.
At this time he bore the name of Thomas
McLaughlin, and under that name was
married. He had doubts, however, as to
his identity and endeavored in many ways
to find out who he really was, but the
scenes of his early childhood, the death of
his parents, his separation from his sisters
had largely been removed from memory's
storehouse and in consequence his efforts
availed practically nothing.

Meanwhile the sisters whom he left in
St. John had grown to womanhood and
married, becoming Mrs. Wm. Lowe, of
118 Broad Street, Mrs. Patrick Condon,
of Pitt Street, and Mrs. Grant, of Wood-
stock, N. B. They endeavored in every
way possible to locate their lost brother
and communicated with the sisters of
Charity with this end in view, but after
tracing him to Richibucto no further in-
formation could be secured.

Eight years ago Mr. Kane visited St.
John in an effort to locate his relatives.
He hunted up all the Kanes in the city,
but found none who could prove relation-
ship with him. Then he gave up active
search though he still retained hope that
the family which circumstances had put
asunder would be united in God's own
pleasure.

His sister however, continued her search
longer and finally advertised for him
through the Free-man in May last. The
adv. met his eye and he believing himself
to be the man required communicated
with Rev. Fr. Gaynor in St. John. Rev.
Father Gaynor supplied the history of the
boy Thomas Kane from the time of land-
ing here until his adoption by the Mc-
Laughlin family. Thomas McLaughlin,
the Boston pilot, then took up the threads
of his life at the point where his sister had
failed and by dint of much hard work
careful enquiry succeeded in proving to
his own satisfaction that Thomas Kane,
the emigrant boy, and Thomas McLaugh-
lin, the successful man, were one and the
same person. He communicated with his
sister and soon any doubts he might have
had as to his identity were completely re-
moved. A visit to St. John was planned
and yesterday accompanied by his wife he
reached here to greet his long lost rela-
tives. The meeting was an affecting one.
In conversation with Fr. Gaynor yester-
day Mr. Kane stated he had discovered
that when in St. John on his former
search, eight years ago he had, several
times, passed the house where lived the
sister he had sought and he knew it not.
However all is well that ends well and
Mr. Kane is now perfectly happy. He

COUNTERFEITS AND
IMITATIONS.

Dastardly Attempts
Made to Have our Peo-
ple buy Worthless
Medicines Labelled
as Celery Com-
pounds.

There are Dishonest men who
foist their Worthless Substi-
tutes on the Public, Deceiv-
ing those who intend
Buying
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND.

If the sick, suffering or friends of such
who are using or about to use Paine's
Celery Compound for the banishment of
disease and the restoration of health, wish
to avoid deception, loss of money and
serious dangers, they should see for them-
selves when buying that the name
PAINE'S is on each wrapper and bottle
that is offered them. Any other prepara-
tion offered as a celery compound is a
fraud and deception of the worst character.

The manufacturers of Paine Celery
Compound already know of many cases
of suffering aggravated and intensified by
these vile substitutes for Paine's Celery
Compound sold to unsuspecting people.
These spurious brands of celery compound
are sold by some dealers for the sole
reason of the immense profit that is derived
from their sale. As far as the unscrupu-
lous dealers are concerned, they care little
whether the patient is killed or cured;
profit, and a mighty one too, is their great
object. If you cannot get the genuine
Paine's Celery Compound from your
dealer, The Wells & Richardson Co.,
Limited, Montreal, will send two bottles
express charges paid to your nearest Ex-
press Station for two dollars, or six bottles
for five dollars. Money must accompany
order.

is at present visiting his nieces, the Misses
Lowe, of Broad street. Of the three sis-
ters he left here in 1854 Mrs. Condon, of
Pitt street, is the only one now living,
Mrs. Lowe and Mrs. Grant having joined
the majority some years since.

Slowly Dying From Ca-
tarrh. Thousands are in this
terrible condition but don't realize their
danger. If you have the slightest taint
of Catarrh, would it not be wise to com-
mence Catarrhazone treatment now and
be perfectly cured in a short time? This
pleasant remedy cures without the use of
drugs, atomizers or snuffs. You inhale
the medicated vapour which spreads to all
parts of the breathing organs, kills the
germs and heals the inflamed surfaces.
Catarrhazone clears the throat and nose
instantly, and never fails to cure the most
obstinate, catarrhal, lung and throat trou-
bles. A trial will demonstrate the value
of Catarrhazone, which sells for \$1.00,
small size 25 cts., at R. O'Leary's General
Store, Richibucto, or Polson & Co., King-
ston, Ont.

SALE OF INVENTIONS.

In consideration of the sum of \$1,500,
Clara A. Gary has assigned to the Med.
Specialty Co., of Baltimore, Md., the en-
tire interest in her invention of Apparatus
for Massaging by Vacuum, Serial No. 61,
227. Patent No. 653,573.

Robt. Meacham, Jr., assigned to Wm.
G. Aldridge, of Orange County, Fla., for
\$2,200, an undivided two-third interest
in and to patent No 683,476, for Package
Ties.

Flora J. Noble assigned to Pacific Coast
School Furnishing Co., of Forest Grove,
Oregon, for a consideration of \$1,700, her
entire right in and to patent No. 522,916,
for Improvement in Hinges for School
Desk Seats.

Wm. P. Hartford assigned to Frank C.
Hornbogen and Edwin Smedley, of Du-
buque, Iowa, a one-third interest to each,
of his patent No. 689,078, for Improve-
ments in Hot Air furnaces, the consider-
ation being \$16,000.

Communication of Messrs. Marius &
Marion, Patent Attorneys, Montreal, Can.,
and Washington, D. C., U. S. A.

Write to the above named firm for a
copy of their "Inventor's Help."

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