

### 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!

Dyspepsia resulted from torpid liver in the case of Mrs. Jones, 2320 N. 12th St., Philadelphia, Pa., who was a great sufferer. Her statement made in her 77th year is that she was completely cured of it and all its attendant aches and pains, as others have been, by a faithful use of

### Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

### SHORTY'S CELEBRATION.

Shorty McGovern was what is known in certain circles as "a second story man." His friends respected him for his undeniable ability for getting, what was really quite as important, for getting away.

The police respected him, but principally for the latter gift.

Shorty respected himself sometimes, but not often. After a particularly good piece of work, when his finances would permit, Shorty gave himself up to a period of dull respectability; a proceeding rather foreign to the disposition of a second story man. For days he would keep to his room, reading voraciously every book upon which he could lay his hands. Dickens was his favorite author, but he loved stories of children.

Shorty was fond of children and never disturbed them more than was necessary when engaged in his business.

It was when his finances thus permitted him to rest and dip into literature that Shorty came nearest to respecting himself, but unfortunately there always came a day when he was forced to sally forth and again become the hunter and the hunted, usually the central figure, though unknown, in items of various length in the newspapers.

The residence section of the city was invariably the field of his efforts. A day's stroll would disclose the opportunity, and then night and a few necessary implements of trade enabled him to do the rest.

As he walked quickly up the avenue this winter afternoon nothing in Shorty's appearance would attract particular attention. Plenty of young men were doing the same thing. However, a discerning eye might note that when he passed a policeman Shorty seemed suddenly afflicted with a severe cold in his head, which necessitated the use of a large handkerchief. Between policemen Shorty's head seemed to be in a perfectly normal condition.

Turning up a side street, he slackened his pace somewhat, and his trained eye searched every detail of the houses on either side of the way. Ordinary people might have thought them painfully alike, but Shorty knew otherwise. Here was a basement window unguarded by the usual iron frame; there a balcony gave promise of shelter from passing eyes while the window was being forced.

At the corner Shorty passed a church. He had no designs on the church, but the swell of the organ and the sound of children's voices came to him through a half open window. They were devoting all their energies to the last verse of the carol:

Ring the jolly bells over all the earth,  
Steadily pealing, let them tell his birth.  
Angel music, let it sweetly fall,  
Singing bring peace and joy to all.

The extra power thrown into the words "joy to all" recalled to Shorty the fact that Sunday schools frequently gave celebrations for their faithful scholars. Exactly! These children were having a Christmas tree at the church after exhausting the holiday season at home.

Suddenly he had a desire to see the real thing if they would let him in. The main door opened around the avenue, but the vestry door was at his hand. He'd take a look at it anyway. Shorty started forward, then stopped. Through a swinging baize door came the murmur of voices then a strange crackling sound and the cry "Fire!"

Shorty was trained to act quickly whatever the emergency. On the corner was a red firebox, and it was the work of only a second to smash the glass and turn in the alarm.

As he ran from the box the children, pale faced and frightened, were pouring through the doors, and above their heads far back in the church he could see the gayly decorated tree blazing in a cloud of smoke. He saw that the youngsters were being well handled by two young men who stood on either side of the doorway. Then his other nature asserted itself.

To Shorty and his ilk a fire always means loot. The habit of years was strong upon him. Back to the vestry he ran and crept through the narrow corridor and the baize door. Through an archway he looked into the smoke filled church. There was no one in sight. The burning tree and the smoke screened him from view.

He glanced about hastily, and his eyes rested on the alms basin, piled high with the children's annual offering. It stood on a table near the reading desk, and sparks from the burning tree were falling upon it.

He rushed forward, snatched it and began to cram the envelopes containing the money into his overcoat pockets. He must get away before the firemen arrived on the scene. The silver plate he would button under his overcoat.

He worked feverishly, for already the choir stalls were smouldering. He had the money at last and, ripping open the coat, was about to conceal the plate when a voice rang through the smoke laden air:

"The children's money! Can no one save it!"

Shorty crouched low and began to work his way to the baize door. The smoke stifling. His head throbbled, and he found himself repeating mechanically: "The children's money! The children's money!"

His ears rang with the music of an organ and childish voices.

He wondered if he was going to die, choked by smoke, and the children's money in his pockets.

Angel music, let it sweetly fall,  
Singing, bring peace and joy to all.

He reached the vestry room. The air was better. He could breathe more freely. A few steps more and he would be safe—safe with the children's money.

Again came the cry from behind the curtain of flames, "Safe the children's offering!"

A struggle was going on in the soul of Shorty. Something, he knew not what, surged in his breast.

The aged rector stood in the aisle as near the burning tree as the heat would permit. The last of the children had been led safely through the arched doorway. The rattle of engines sounded far down the street and the clang of the fire gongs.

Would they be in time to save the offering that had meant so much personal sacrifice for the children? Then suddenly something black crashed through the lower branches of the tree and fell over the rail into the aisle. It was a man.

The rector sprang forward and dragged him away from the shower of sparks which followed his fall. It was the disreputable Shorty who looked up into the rector's face.

"Unbutton me coat!" he gasped.

The rector obeyed and with an exclamation of surprise caught the silver plate. He lifted it wondering, and Shorty struggled to his feet.

"Feel in me pockets. Me hands is burnt." The rector hurriedly pulled forth the envelopes and started to speak.

"Quick!" ordered Shorty. There was a rush of feet, and half a dozen firemen rushed in bearing a hose. Where there were firemen there would also be police.

"Got it all!" he yelled at the wondering rector. The latter nodded.

"You must come with me. I'm afraid you are badly burned," he murmured confusedly.

Shorty shook his head and started for the door.

"It's nothin'," he said. "I did it for the kids so's their Christmas wouldn't be spoiled. S'long." And he pushed his way through the crowd and vanished.

Some hours later the pain of his burns drove him to the dispensary, where he told a plausible tale of an overturned lamp and was promptly and properly bandaged. Walking down the street he met a friend in the same line of business as himself. The obvious impossibility of doing any remunerative work with hands like boxing gloves appealed to the friend and secured Shorty a loan of \$10. Then he went to bed.

The next morning Shorty read an account of the fire and also a public acknowledgement by the rector of the bravery of an unknown man who at the risk of his own life had saved the children's offering, amounting to about \$300. The rector expressed his desire to meet personally the brave fellow if the latter would communicate, etc. Shorty began to feel proud of himself. This was genuine respectability.

For one glad some week he gave himself over to reading and respectability, but he did not communicate his address. Then the week and the \$10 came to an end simultaneously, and Shorty was forced to take another walk up town with a view to studying balconies and unbarred windows.

Armor and sword contest on mounts, wrestling and boxing matches on horseback, was the attraction in St. John on 24th. The champion of the world, the champion of England, and a number of local celebrities take part.

**The TOILET**  
IS INCOMPLETE WITHOUT  
**POND'S EXTRACT**

RELIEVES CHAFING, ITCHING OR IRRITATION. COOLS, COMFORTS AND HEALS THE SKIN, AFTER SHAVING.

Avoid dangerous, irritating Witch Hazel preparations represented to be "the same as" Pond's Extract, which easily soaps and often contain "wood alcohol," a deadly poison.

### NEW INVENTIONS.

Below will be found a list of patents recently granted by the Canadian and American Governments, secured through the agency of Messrs. Marion & Marion, Patent Attorneys, Montreal, Can., and Washington, D. C.

Information regarding any of these patents will be supplied free of charge by applying to the above named firm.

- CANADA.
- 75,342—Alexander Halliday Elliott, Valleyfield, Que., Folding packing box.
  - 75,861—Messrs. Dapont & Sills, Manchester, N. H., Whiffletree connection.
  - 75,881—Messrs. Ross & Biguey, Bridgeville, N. S., Nut lock.
  - 75,886—James Innes, Montreal, Que., Method of marbling the edges of books.

- UNITED STATES.
- 699,908—William Brandon; Kinsmore, Man., Band cutter and feeder for threshing machines.
  - 699,965—Alexis Louis, Mangin, Jeanne d'Arc, (Almer East), P. Q., Carburetter.
- Write to Messrs. Marion & Marion for a copy of "The Inventor's Help".

### THE PRESIDENT ON HORSEBACK.

President Roosevelt went horseback riding as usual this afternoon, attended by an artillery sergeant, uniformed in khaki, as orderly. When the President reached Dupont Circle a "seeing Washington" electric car hove in sight and the guide continued his lecture through the megaphone this way:

"On the left we see the elegant residence of Mr. George Wettinghouse, the millionaire inventor and electrician, formerly the home of the late J. G. Blaine; a little to the left of front we perceive the palatial mansion of Mr. L. Z. Leiter, now Lady Curzon, the wife of the Governor General of India, in the park in front we are confronted by the statue of Alm. Dupont, and also in front we see the President of the U. S. on horseback."

The crowd looked and one woman said: "Whose statue is it—McKinley's."

"It's Roosevelt," the guide responded. "He ain't a statue yet."

### Some Results of Impure Blood.

A blotched, pimply, disfigured face feeling of exhaustion, wracked nerves' headache and a dull brain. The proper cure is one Ferrozene tablet after each meal. Ferrozene clears and beautifies the complexion by making rich, pure blood. It restores the feeble brain and unstrung nerves to a healthy vigorous condition. It invigorates all the physical and mental powers, and brings strength and ambition to the depressed. Refuse a substitute for Ferrozene—it's the best tonic, re-builder and invigorator known. Price 50c., at druggists or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont. Sold by R. O'Leary.

### A BATTLE TO THE DEATH.

Fredericton Herald: Henry Braithwaite, the veteran hunter and guide, while cruising over Graham Plains, near the headwaters of the Little Southwest Miramichi, a few days ago, came upon the skeletons of two caribou with their horns securely locked together, showing that the animals had died in a mortal combat. One of the heads is the largest ever seen by Mr. Braithwaite in his 45 years of hunting experience in this province. Its antlers originally had forty-eight points, but one point had been broken off, probably in the battle which resulted in the animals' death. The largest caribou ever shot in New Brunswick had antlers forty-five points, so Mr. Braithwaite's find breaks the record. Mr. Braithwaite has decided to bring the heads out of the woods just as he found them and expects to arrive home with them about the last of the month.

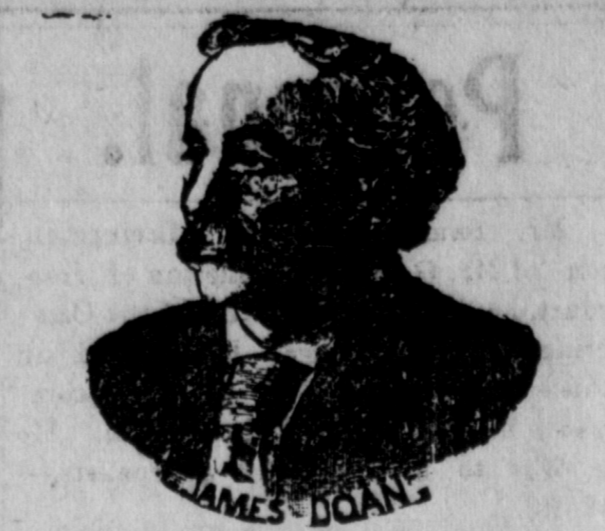
FIVE LITTLE MINUTES are all the time Perry Davis' Painkiller needs to stop a stomach-ache, even when it is sharp enough to make a strong man groan. Don't be fooled by imitations. 25c. and 50c.

### LASSOOED A MOOSE.

Two moose were visitors at the pumping station Sunday afternoon. One of them jumped over the high wire fence in making his escape, and the other one tried the same trick but put its leg through the fence and was thrown to the ground. Engineer Craig and John Archibald put a rope around the animal's neck and tethered it to a tree. The thought of starting in the circus business at once struck them, but when they began to consider the law, they decided it would be safer to allow the moose to go at large. The wires of the fence had to be filed through before the animal could be freed.—Chatham Commercial.

The nations of the world interested, will not take pay for indemnity from China in silver.

Eighty-two bodies have so far been recovered from the Fraterville mine at Coal Creek, Tennessee, the scene of the disaster in which 225 miners lost their lives. The cause was the accumulation of gas in an abandoned mine into which an opening had accidentally been made.



### 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.**

### WRECKING COMPANY TO FLOAT STRANDED LAKE SUPERIOR.

BOSTON, May 26.—The firm here which has bought the stranded steamer Lake Superior, as she lies in the harbor of St. John (N. B.), has contracted with a Boston wrecking company to float the craft. The schooner Nellie I. White is taking on steam pumps, boilers and wrecking apparatus which will be taken to St. John to be used in the wrecking operations. Tugs, lighters and men will be engaged at St. John, and the work will be performed under the supervision of Captain George.

### Wonderful Home Helpers.

The ablest Analytical Chemists Say They Are The Best.

The ablest and best analytical chemists in the world affirm without hesitation that Diamond Dyes are the purest and best dyestuffs for home dyeing. All the colors are guaranteed fast to light and washing with soap; they color more goods, package for package, than any other dye in the world.

As there are imitations of the popular Diamond Dyes, ladies should be careful of dealers who attempt to recommend the worthless makes. It should be remembered that these imitation dyes are made up of poisonous and dangerous adulterations, and the hands are often injured by them. Diamond Dyes are so easy to use that even a child can work with them successfully. See that your dealer supplies you with the "Diamond," refuse all others.

If you are interested in home mat and rug making, send your address to The Wells & Richardson Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q., and you will receive free of cost new designs to select from.

Strawberries are being sold in St. John market at twenty to twenty-five cents per box.

The Soufriere volcano in St. Vincent, West Indies, has burst out again and rocks and ashes have fallen over the whole island, it is feared that a new crater will open.

Mrs. Fillmore and grandchild, little Cecil Brown were killed at Bloomfield railway crossing, Kings County, jury exonerated employes but advised slower running at dangerous crossings.

Used internally Hagyard's Yellow Oil cures Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Quinsy, Pain in the Chest, Croup, etc. Used externally cures Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Contracted Cords, Sprains, Strains, Burns Scalds, Cuts, and Bites of Insects.

The Northwest elections were held on the 21st inst and resulted in a majority of ten for the government.

The sale of the new government horses took place on Friday at Fredericton.

### Dyspepsia and Heart Trouble

Mr. George Webber, St. George Street, Chatham, Ont., states:—"I was very nervous, troubled some with my heart and suffered a great deal from nervous dyspepsia and indigestion. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has proven a thorough cure in my case. After having used it for some time I am pleased to say that I am entirely restored to health. The indigestion does not trouble me, my nerves are strong and vigorous and the action of my heart is regular."

Dyspepsia and heart trouble frequently go hand in hand. When the blood is thin and watery and the nerves are weak and exhausted, every organ in the body is liable to get slow and uncertain in action. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is the most powerful blood-builder and nerve restorative that medical science has ever devised. It cures thoroughly and permanently by restoring the whole system to health and vigor. 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmansons, Bates & Co., Toronto.

### Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

## J. & T. Jardine,

DIRECT IMPORTERS OF BRITISH AND FOREIGN GOODS,  
—AND—  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS  
—IN—

FLOUR CORNMEAL, OATMEAL, COFFEE.

TEA, SUGAR, TOBACCO,

COARSE SALT, in bulk and bags, DAIRY SALT,

Molasses, Biscuits, Cheese,

PORK AND BEEF,

HAMS, OATS, BRAN AND SHORTS.

HARDWARE, CROCKERWARE, GLASSWARE,

BOOTS AND SHOES

DRY GOODS.

Ready-Made Clothing, Scotch Horse Collars,

IRON, CHAIN, ANCHORS, ROPE,

NAILS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION LINE.

English House Coal.

Blacksmith's Coal

SHINGLES, DEALS, BOARDS AND SCANTLING,

PITCH-PINE, HARDWOOD, LATHS, etc.

Rexton, Kent County, N. B.

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