

Aching Joints

In the fingers, toes, arms, and other parts of the body, are joints that are inflamed and swollen by rheumatism—that acid condition of the blood which affects the muscles also.

Sufferers dread to move, especially after sitting or lying long, and their condition is commonly worse in wet weather.

"I suffered dreadfully from rheumatism, but have been completely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, for which I am deeply grateful." MISS FRANCES SMITH, Prescott, Ont.

"I had an attack of the grip which left me weak and helpless and suffering from rheumatism. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and this medicine has entirely cured me. I have no hesitation in saying it saved my life." M. J. McDONALD, Trenton, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Removes the cause of rheumatism outward application can. Take ..

BEST OF SACKVILLE TO DIE FOR MURDER.

BOSTON, Aug 7.—John C. Best, the Saugus murderer, will be electrocuted in October, notwithstanding the hearing before the governor and council yesterday morning on the petition that his sentence be commuted to imprisonment for life.

The last plea for Best was made by his attorney at the trial in Salem, James H. Sisk, of Lynn, and N. D. A. Clark, associate. There appeared for the government Attorney General Parker and District Attorney Peters, of Essex county, who convicted Best.

Lawyer Sisk, in his plea for changing the sentence, gave as the principal reason that two of the jurors were deaf and could not hear the evidence. District Attorney W. Scott Peters said that they should not commute the sentence. He was not anxious to have Best go to the chair, he said, for he is opposed to capital punishment. He was there to do his duty, he said.

After a session of three hours the council voted unanimously not to commute the sentence.

[Best is a native of Sackville, N. B.]

Cause of Splitting Headaches.

Poisons accumulate in the blood and spread every moment to all parts of the body. The brain becomes congested, nerves irritated, and the result is that awful headache.

Ferrozene is nature's own remedy for headaches; it is a blood strengthener and purifier of uncommon merit, a lasting potent tonic, and greatest invigorant and health maker known. Headaches never bother people that take Ferrozene after each meal. Buy a box from your druggist for 50c. By mail from Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont. Sold by R. O'Leary.

DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS CURE LIVER COMPLAINT.

BRYAN OUT OF THE FIELD

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, Md., Aug. 5 — In the presence of an audience of 4,000 persons assembled in the amphitheatre of the Mountain Lake Park Chautauquan Association William Jennings Bryan discussed the Problems of Government. Mr. Bryan prefaced his address, which was of two hours' duration, with a denial that he will again seek the national standard bearer of the Democratic party, his denial being contained in the following phrases.

"I hope you will give me credit with possessing a higher ambition than that to be satisfied with the office of President of the United States. I am too democratic to covet an ambition that only a few in one generation can share. I prefer the honor of being a private citizen, an honor greater than that of a king."

He declared that the partisan discussion of the tariff, free silver, the trusts and imperialism had been dragged down by campaign orators into the mire of dollars and cents.

"A nation," said Mr. Bryan, "is strong only in proportion to its moral excellence." He declared that the present administration had developed a tendency to amend God's holy ordinances, "Thou shalt not steal," "thou shalt not kill," "thou shalt not covet," etc., by adding an apologetic clause: "Save when done on a very large scale."

He denounced imperialism at great length, then, reverting to the currency question, proclaimed himself as devout an apostle of free silver as ever. He further denounced what he met platonically of wealth, the tariff and injunctive; and said that the only possibility of suppressing anarchy rested in the education of the people to love their government.

Mr. Bryan stated that if he had the power every article manufactured by trusts would be paid for the free list, although he sincerely doubted if this strenuous measure would wholly frustrate the trusts.

After Work or Exercise

POND'S EXTRACT

Don't take the weak, watery which hazel preparations represented to be "the same as" Pond's Extract, which easily sores and generally contain "wood alcohol," a deadly poison.

IN THE GHOST'S PATH

By Lester Grey

Copyright, 1902, by the S. S. McClure Company

Mary Manners was at war with herself and with all the world. Will Voight found that this was not a case where "present company is excepted." "No," she said and shook her head so decidedly that certain rebellious curls bobbed in her eyes. "No, I don't want to go to the theater. I want to be alone and to think. Who could think in a hot, stuffy theater? We will go to the park."

He ventured to hint that even his presence might be a bar to the flow of thought.

"I could not go alone, stupid! It would not be proper."

"Or interesting."

She flashed him a look, and he subsided.

The park looked cold and rather gloomy, but her sigh of satisfaction



"OH, IT'S GOING INTO THE WATER! SAVE IT! SAVE IT!"

was quite ecstatic as she cried, "Oh, I do love the park!"

"So do I in summer."

"But now, when the breath of spring is in the air."

"More winter than spring in this air," he retorted grimly. "There is a lot of ice still in these sheltered walks, so do let me help you."

But she refused his proffered hand and stepped daintily along. She even hummed a fragment of a gay dance tune. Evidently her spirits were rising in proportion as his fell. Overhead the bare branches creaked and sighed. Underfoot the walk looked treacherous enough in the fitful glimmer of the gas lamps.

Now came a bit of incline. She started down recklessly, with a challenging look at her silent escort. "Let's see who gets to the bottom first."

But on the instant her foot caught on a bit of gravel. She swayed, and would have fallen if his ready hand had not steadied her. The effort, however, destroyed his own equilibrium. Down, down rolled the dignified Mr. Voight to the bottom of the slide. His high silk hat rolled even faster in an exploring expedition toward the little brook that ran alongside the path.

The girl clasped her hands tragically. "Oh, it is going into the water! Save it! Save it!" Then she burst out laughing.

Mr. Voight raised himself stiffly and went in chase of the hat.

When he brought it back, she was still laughing.

"I am glad that I afforded you so much amusement. His tone was very freezing. "And I am happy to tell you that the hat has escaped injury. Your anxiety about it was quite remarkable. As for my injuries—oh, that is a matter of no consequence to you evidently."

Her laughter had died away, and she bent toward him contritely. "Forgive my laughing! If you could only have seen how funny you looked!" Another paroxysm was threatened, but she steadied her voice as she caught sight of his face. "But you are not hurt, are you? Just let me brush you off, and you will be all right. Will?"

"Will" refused to be placated. He had been laughed at, and ridicule pierces to the innermost core of a man's being.

"Don't pretend an interest you have just shown conclusively you do not feel. I am quite ready to resume our walk—homeward." And he turned and began to ascend the incline.

The girl was glad that the friendly darkness hid her involuntary expression of pained surprise. William the meek, William the long suffering, had rebelled. She had teased him and played with him. This, then, was the last straw.

Then a wave of indignation flooded over her. How rude he was, how unkind! She stood still and gazed at the tall figure hurrying up the slope. How could he treat her so? She would go home alone. But the park was very dark and silent. A cold tremor seized her. She was afraid.

With most undignified haste she hurried after and caught up with him,

panting. A glance at him brought back her courage. His bearing was anything but victorious.

Her tone matched his own as she said: "I cannot go home alone. We need not have any further conversation, however, and I won't trouble you again."

Voight winced visibly at her words. There were signs of yielding as he replied, "You know that I am always glad to do things for you."

Miss Manners laughed bitterly. "And yet you were going to leave me alone just now. It wasn't a kind, wasn't a gentlemanly, thing to do."

His anger flamed up again. "I could not endure your mockery. It simply showed that I had been mistaken all along; that you did not care for me; had been only playing with me."

Her voice was low and vibrant as she retorted: "That is why I was restless tonight, why I have been restless for many days. I was trying to make up my mind whether I really loved you. You have helped me to solve the question. I can give you the answer now. It is 'No.'"

He was too stunned to speak, and so they hurried on in silence. An angry spot of color burned in the girl's cheeks, but the darkness hid this as well as the glint of tears in her eyes and the pallor of the man's face.

Suddenly he caught her to him almost rudely. She struggled, but he lifted her bodily and then set her down, trembling. Even as her cry of indignation rang out there was a blaze of white light, a whirl of wheels, and the automobile was out of sight.

Voight's voice trembled as he whispered, "That is the White Ghost, but it might have been the White Death for both of us."

He held her in his arms, though she struggled. She was yet too indignant and too startled to realize her narrow escape.

After a moment: "What was it to you if I had been killed? What right have you to interfere?"

There was a traitorous tremble in her voice that gave him courage.

"The right of loving you. Had the last ten minutes made life seem so worthless for you too?"

He tried to see her face, but she had hidden it on his shoulder. He bent his head till his lips almost touched her hair. "Can't you find it in your heart to change your answer?"

Her face was still hidden, and only a lover's ear could have caught the faint reply.

Origin of Old Glory.

In the reminiscences of Lord Ronald Gower is found a story of the origin of the stars and stripes.

The "star spangled banner" of the American republic has its origin from an old brass on the floor of Brington church, in Northamptonshire. The brass covers the tomb of one Robert Washington and is dated 1622. On it appears the Washington coat of arms, consisting of three stars, with bars or stripes beneath them. On the first day of the new year, 1776, the thirteen united colonies raised a standard at Washington's headquarters.

This introduced the stripes of the present, but retained the crosses of St. George and St. Andrew on a blue ground in the corner. In 1777 the crosses were replaced by stars, as the Declaration of Independence rendered the retention of the English element unnecessary and inconvenient. In thus adopting the arms of his ancestors as his own distinctive badge Washington no doubt intended the flag merely as a private signal for his own personal following, but it was at once adopted as a national emblem. Probably there is not another case in the world's history in which the private arms of an obscure family have attained such worldwide eminence and repute.

Intelligent Robins.

The following incident seems too remarkable to be true, and yet it is vouched for by a writer whose word should not be doubted: Two robins were trying to teach their little one to fly. It attempted to cover too great a distance and fell to the ground. My little boy caught it, and I told him to put it on the roof of our side porch.

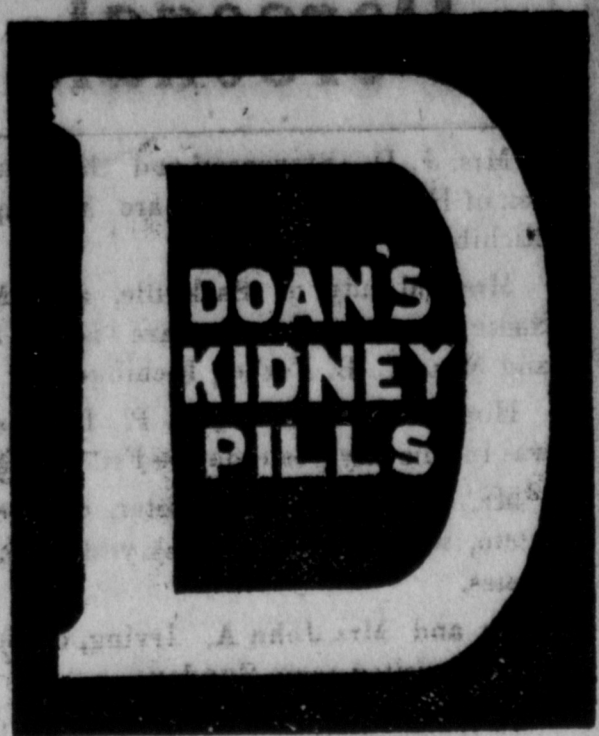
Then he and I watched to see what the old birds would do. They fluttered about the yard for awhile and then flew off. We waited for them to return, but they did not, and I had just made up my mind that they had deserted the young one when I saw them coming, accompanied by a third one. They flew directly to the roof of the porch, and I saw that one of them had a piece of twine in its bill.

And what do you suppose they did next? If I had not seen it, I never would have believed it. Two of them caught hold of the twine, one at each end, and the little one caught the middle of it in his bill. Then they flew off the porch, the third robin flying under the little one and supporting it on his back.—Minneapolis Journal.

They Were Discreet.

In the course of an interview Cardinal Manning, a short time before his death, referred to his boyhood days as follows: "Well, if you want me to talk nonsense I will say that it is a long way back to remember, for I am eighty-three, but I spent my childhood at Totterside. A boy at Coombe Bank, Christopher Wadsworth, late bishop of Lincoln, and Charles Wadsworth, bishop of St. Andrews, were my playfellows. I frankly admit I was very mischievous.

"The two Wadsworths and I conceived the wicked intention of robbing the vinery. The door was always kept locked, and there was nothing for it but to enter through the roof. There was a dinner party that day, but there were no grapes. This is probably the only case on record where three future bishops were guilty of larceny. Were we punished? No, we were discreet. We gave ourselves up and were forgiven."



Are a sure and permanent cure for all Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

BACKACHE

is the first sign of Kidney Trouble. Don't neglect it! Check it in time! Serious trouble will follow if you don't. Cure your Backache by taking

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

RELIGIOUS NEWS FOR CHURCH LADIES.

(Rochester Herald.)

A good story is told of a Rochester divine, not noted particularly for his humor. The ladies' club of a certain church was called to meet at a stated time, and every member was especially charged to bring an item of religious news.

One of the ladies, probably accustomed to depending more upon others than upon her own resources, finding herself unprepared with the requisite item as the hour for the meeting approached, conceived the notion of calling up Dr. Blank pastor in another denomination. He responded to the call on the telephone, when substantially the following conversation ensued:

Clubwoman—Dr. Blank, I am just on my way to a meeting of a woman's club at the — Church. We are required to bring an item of religious news. Can you give me one?

Dr. Blank—Hum, ah! The — Church, you say?

Clubwoman—Yes.

Dr. Blank—Tell them that Jesus Christ died to save sinners.

FAMILY QUARRELS

"How many serious family quarrels, marriages out of spite and alterations of wills might have been prevented by a gentle dose of pills." With the liver and Kidneys sluggish and torpid digestion is impaired and temper ruined. But Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills by invigorating the action of these organs ensure good digestion and sound health. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box.

A Tough Steak.

"On the other side of the Rio Grande," said a traveler, "meat is cheap, but the best cuts of Mexican beef are tougher than rhinoceros hide. When I first went to Mexico, I ordered a tenderloin at a hotel in Durango, but I couldn't cut it to save my neck. I told the waiter it wouldn't do, and he removed it.

"Presently, however, he returned, accompanied by the proprietor of the hotel, and laid the platter on the table. 'What's the matter with the steak?' asked the hotel man in Spanish. 'Tough,' said I. 'Why, I can hardly stick a fork into it—much less a knife.' 'Mine host flapped it over with the flat of the knife and eyed it dubiously. 'I'm sorry,' he said, 'but it's the best in the house. At any rate, I can't take it back. It's bent.'"

Her Very Clear Thoughts.

"Well, aunty, what are your thoughts about marryin'?" asked a young woman in Scotland the other day of her aunt, a decent body who had reached the shady side of life without having committed matrimony.

"Deed, lassie," frankly replied the old lady, "I've had but three thoughts about it a' my days, an' the last is like to be the longest. First, then, when I was young, like yourself, I thoct, 'Wha'll I tak?' Then, as time began to wear by, I thoct, 'Wha'll I get? An' after I got my leg broken w' that whumel oot o' Saunders McDrunthie's cart my thoughts syne have bin, 'Wha'll tak' me?'"

Eczema's Itch Is Torture

Mrs. Ann McDonald, Kingsville, Ont., writes:—"For about three years I was a dreadful sufferer from eczema. At times the patches of raw, flaming flesh would extend from my waist to my neck and from the knees to the ankles. The intense itching almost drove me crazy and though I tried all the local physicians, they could not even relieve the suffering. The flesh would crack open, and I don't believe anyone ever suffered more than I did.

"I was told of Dr. Chase's Ointment but did not believe that it could help me. After the fifth application of this preparation, I began to feel the benefit of its soothing, healing effects, and now attribute a cure to the persistent use of this wonderful remedy. It is truly worth its weight in gold and I never tire of recommending it to other sufferers."

Besides being a thorough cure for eczema and salt rheum, Dr. Chase's Ointment comes useful in a hundred ways in every home for every form of skin irritation and eruption, chapped skin and chilblains. 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

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,

INS, OATS, BRAN AND SHORTS.

HARDWARE, CROCKERWARE, GLASSWARE,

BOOTS AND SHOES

DRY GOODS.

Ready-Made Clothing, Scotch Horse Collars,

IRON, CHAIN, ANCHORS, ROP,

NAILS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION LINE.

English House Coal.

Blacksmith's Coal

HINGLES, LEAIS, ECARIS AND SCANTLING,

PITCH-PINE, HARDWOOD, LATHS, etc.

Rexton, Kent County, N. B.

Cut this out

and return it to us with a year's subscription to

THE REVIEW.

The Review

RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

Enclosed find \$1.00 for which send me for one year THE REVIEW.

NAME.....

POST OFFICE ADDRESS.....

ADDRESS :

THE REVIEW

Richibucto, N. B.