

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 Campbellton... 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.

Table with 2 columns: Time and Destination. Rows include 9.30 Dept. Richibucto, Arr. 14.00, 10.45 Rexton, 13.45, 10.00 Mill Creek, 13.30, 10.15 Grumble Road, 13.15, 10.25 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:

Table with 2 columns: Time and Destination. Rows include 9.30 Arr. Moncton, Dep. Buctouche, Arr. 11.30, 7.30 Dep. Moncton, Arr. Buctouche, 11.30 (Eastern Standard Time)

Train from Buctouche connects at Humphrey'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 Humphrey'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.

LAXA-LIVER PILL BEFORE RETIRING. It will work while you sleep, without a gripe or pain, curing Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Dyspepsia, and make you feel better in the morning.

PATENT REPORT.

For the benefit of our readers, we publish 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, U. S.

- 74,455—Jesse C. Minor, Ware, Mass., Checkrein retained. 74,481—Philias Bureau, St. Samuel (Beauce) P. Q. Saw mill. 74,482—Joseph Frechette, St. John (berville) P. Q., Holder for spitoons. 74,483—John Zuefle, Harrison, Ont., Adjustable boxes for packing cheese. 688,947—Arthur Guindon, Montreal, P. Q., Rotary engine. 688,909—Heman Warner, Lemington, Ont., Apple peeler and corer. 689,542—Alfred Denis, St. Hyacinthe, P. Q., Means for sealing flour and grain sacks. 690,777—Joseph Beauchemin, Waterloo, P. Q., Can opener.

COULDN'T WALK FOR YEARS.

An Armprior Man is Thankful that Now He is Able to Walk.

Often found Himself unable to Lie down without the Greatest Pain—Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills. ARMPRIOR, Ont., Feb. 3, (Special).—A very remarkable cure of Backache and Kidney Trouble has just been brought to notice at Basin Depot near here. Mr. J. H. Martin suffered for over eighteen years with Lame Back so that he actually couldn't walk or lie down without enduring the most dreadful pain. He tried many medicines without getting relief, and was very much discouraged. Dodd's Kidney Pills were recommended to him, and he commenced a treatment and improved very fast from the first. As the treatment continued the improvement increased until he was able to go about his work as well as ever. The theory so often advanced that the Kidneys are the most important organs of the body and that a large percentage of the sickness and pain which humanity suffers, is due to imperfect Kidney action seems to be amply proven in this particular case, for as soon as Dodd's Kidney Pills regulated and restored the natural action of the Kidneys all Mr. Martin's troubles left him at once. Many remarkable cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills have been published, but certainly none as wonderful as that of Mr. Martin. He has written a letter giving the facts of his case, and his announcement that he was able to work comfortably once more after such a prolonged period of suffering, has started people wondering if there is any case of Lame Back, Rheumatism or other Kidney Trouble that Dodd's Kidney Pills will not cure.

Uncle—What are you crying for, Georgie! Georgie—Teacher caned me because I was the only one—boo—hoo—able to answer a question to-day. Uncle—(Indignantly)—This is scandalous, my poor boy! What was the question? Georgie (between sobs)—Who put the bent pin in the teacher's chair?

The D.L. Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil. (Trade Mark.) For Lung Trouble. Severe Coughs, Colds, Emaciation, &c., &c. Few systems can assimilate pure Oil, but as combined in "The D. & L.", it is pleasant and digestible. Will build you up; Will add solid pounds of flesh; Will bring you back to health. 50c. and \$1.00 bottles. DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited.

Four Bears at a Shot. A number of years ago Mr. Withee was presented with two fine hounds, and, wishing to try their training and their grit, he took them out to do a little bear hunting. The first morning Withee let the dogs out for a run while he was getting the breakfast, expecting them to be back in a short time. When breakfast was over, the dogs had not returned, so, taking his gun, Mr. Withee started out in the direction they had taken. After traveling about a mile the faint barking of dogs could be heard, and it was then plain why the dogs had not returned. They had scented game and were in pursuit. The sound of the barking led him far up the side of a mountain, and soon he came in sight of the dogs standing around the upturned roots of a tree. Mr. Withee crept up cautiously until within about 15 feet of a cave that was near by, and then a black, shaggy head could be seen just above the roots. Taking good aim, he fired his 44 caliber and awaited results. After several minutes he went up to the cave, and what he saw there gave him a shock from which he has never recovered. Two bears lay dead, and two more were so stunned that a few quick passes with a knife settled them. For the four bears Mr. Withee received \$20 bounty, \$27.50 for their hides and \$42 for the bear oil, making \$89.50 for one day's hunt.

All For Love. It was a runaway match. The young couple had nothing to live on but love, and they grew thin on it, for the butcher, baker, etc., heartlessly refused to barter any of the necessities of life for a bit of love, and the landlady wouldn't accept even a large slice of it for rent. At last they were reduced to such extremities that starvation stared them in the face. When starvation does this, it is so to say, "puts you out of countenance."

"Oh, George," wailed the young wife, "what shall we do? I am so hungry!" "Alas, I know not, darling!" he sighed fondly but sadly, toying with her luxuriant tresses.

"But I know, George!" she suddenly exclaimed after a pause. "Sell my hair!"

"What!" he almost shouted, with a horror stricken face. "Sacrifice your lovely golden locks! Ruthlessly cut off the greatest ornament a woman can possess? Never! Never! I will starve first!" "But, George," she assured him, "it does not require cutting off. See?" And she detached the glistening 3 guinea switch from her head and laid it in his hand. That night the young couple supped luxuriously, but still he was not happy.

Lighting Up the Coliseum. The Romans had the hideous habit of periodically lighting the Coliseum during the tourist season with Bengal lights and what is more amazing still, usually succeed in making a financial success of it, although no one was ever known to go twice.

There is the additional abomination in these days of a big brass band and a chorus of 100 voices in an invocation to the Flavian amphitheater. The effect is tremendous, but somewhat stunning to those who are accustomed to their Coliseum empty and flooded with peaceful moonlight, where pictures from the past rise with the clearness of second sight, and no sound is heard but one's own breathing or the song of the nightingale. Contrast with such a scene the red, blue and yellow Bengal lights, the smoke, the confusion, the hundred shrieking throats and the clang of the brazen instruments! Imagination shrinks and curses the Roman of today with whom such a thing is possible. But is it his fault? As I said before, it is a great financial success, and the Italians certainly do not patronize it. Query, Who does?—Rome Letter in Pall Mall Gazette.

How They Broke Up. An amusing story is related in "Canadian Savage Folk" of the manner in which an adjournment was taken by a mass meeting. A missionary who had started a school among the Indians met with opposition, and the meeting had been called in support of the rival scheme. There were several speakers who denounced the school in existence. We replied vigorously, showing the efficiency of the school and denouncing in turn the methods adopted by the opposition. An Indian chief produced some specimens of work done at the school, and several speakers supported the work as it was being done. The climax was reached when a gentleman rose and said: "I move the whole thing bust!" The chairman put the motion. "It is moved and seconded that the whole thing bust!" The audience sprang to their feet and, waving hats, yelled "Busted!" and made for the door. Thus ended the first and last opposition in that matter.

Pride of the Riding Academy. Rowell—There goes Withers on horseback. He is a living illustration of the saying, "A merciful man is merciful to his beast." Snaffle—In what way? Rowell—Don't you see? He lets his weight rest on the horse only once in a while. The most of the time he is in the air, going up or coming down.

Some men never amount to much because they get into the habit of frequently beginning life anew.

The world owes every man a living, but doesn't furnish a collector.—Denver Times.

Mr. Gladstone's Remarkable Youth. Mr. Gladstone's eminent English actor-manager said that the most delightful compliment he ever received was from Mr. Gladstone. It was a double ended compliment. Whichever way you took it it was satisfactory. Mr. Hart earned fame playing old men's parts, his character as Mr. Goldby in "A Pair of Spectacles" being a good example. Added to this was a horror of having his picture taken.

Mr. Gladstone had never seen a picture of the actor, but he knew him well behind the scenes as well as before the footlights. The premier's favorite play was "A Pair of Spectacles," and he always went behind the scenes to chat awhile with the actor. The really old man and the made up old man would sit there and talk in the most delightful way for an hour after the show. One day the Earl of Rosebery had Mr. Gladstone to dinner, and he also invited his friend, John Hare. The actor came in smooth shaved, looking about 35. He was presented to Mr. Gladstone, and the prime minister shook his hand most cordially and said: "My dear sir, I am very, very glad to meet you. I know your father very, very well. Splendid actor! Fine old man!" It took the whole evening for the earl and Mr. Hare to convince him that this son was really the father.

A Pigeon as Valet to a Crow. "Tom was the name given to a lordly young crow," says Florence M. Kingsley in The Ladies' Home Journal. "Beauty was a snow white pigeon of about the crow's age, with whom he was reared. Just how it came about we never knew, but we soon discovered that Beauty regularly acted as maid of all work to Tom. She fetched and carried morsels of food at his imperious command, and one of her unvarying duties was the preening of her master's feathers. Tom was very much of a dandy. His coal black plumage always appeared perfectly dressed and shining, but the arduous labor of his toilet was performed for him twice every day by the humble and affectionate pigeon.

"Our fine gentleman would come in from a roll in the dust or a dip in the fountain and, seating himself upon a certain railing, utter a short, sharp call. Instantly Beauty would descend to his side and begin her task, fluttering anxiously from side to side as she worked, drawing each shining black feather carefully out to its full length in her pink bill, Tom meanwhile dozing luxuriously, with closed eyes, after the manner of the complacent patron of a skillful barber. If Beauty unfortunately pulled a feather too hard, a squawk and a sudden peck informed her of her mistake."

His Spelling System. Dobbs met his friend Turner in the tram. They were both going to Birmingham and stopped at the same hotel. Turner registered his name "E. K. Phthologyrerb." Dobbs, noticing it, exclaimed, "Here, what are you using such a foreign, outlandish name for?" "I am not assuming any foreign name," replied Turner. "What kind of a name is it, then?" "That is my identical old name, and it is English too—pronounced 'Turner.'"

"I can't see how you make 'Turner' out of those 13 letters; besides, what is your object in spelling that way?" asked Dobbs.

"Well, you see, nobody ever noticed my name on the register when I wrote it 'Turner,'" the latter explained, "but since I commenced writing it 'Phthologyrerb' I get them all guessing. It is, as I said before, English spelling. 'Phth' is the sound of 't' in 'phthisis,' 'olo' is the sound of 'ur' in 'colonel,' 'gn' there is the 'n' in 'gnat,' 'yrrrb' is the sound of 'er' in 'myrrh.' Now, if that doesn't spell 'Turner' what does it spell?"—London Standard.

Optimism. When the optimist was dispossessed and thrown, along with his household impedimenta, into the cold street, he chuckled furiously. "Why do you laugh, my friend?" inquired a passerby. "Because I have just now been emancipated from toil," replied the optimist. "For years my life has been one long struggle to keep the wolf from the door. But now that I have been deprived of the door I no longer am compelled to toil. Sweet, indeed, are the uses of adversity!" Then the optimist walked off, whistling gayly, into the sunshine.

A Task. To be honest, to be kind, to earn a little and to spend less, to make, upon the whole, a family happier by his presence, to renounce where that shall be necessary and not to be bittered, to keep a few friends, but these without captulation; above all, on the same grim conditions to keep friends with himself—here is a task for all that a man has of fortitude and delicacy.

An Ounce of Prevention. "As you went out," whispered the observing boarder, "I saw you pick up something from the floor, tear it in a dozen pieces and throw it in the range. Was it a love letter?" "No," responded the practical boarder. "It was a little booklet telling how to prepare prunes in 39 different ways. I was afraid it might fall into the hands of the landlady."

Most Curious Thing. Mrs. Quizzer (who wants to know everything)—Now, what do you consider to be the most curious thing you ever saw, professor? Professor Trotter—A woman, madam.—Harlem Life.

Stock Judging. "One of the newest and at the same time most popular courses at the University of Illinois," says the Chicago Tribune, "is that in stock judging. It has been established only three years, and there are at present more than 300 students taking it. The course is popular because it leads directly to employment at much more than an average salary, some of the graduates after taking a course of nine months' duration securing places as cattle buyers at salaries ranging from \$2,000 to \$3,000 a year.

"So great is the interest which has been aroused in cattle judging that a number of western colleges have formed an intercollegiate stock judging league and send rival teams to annual contests, the winners being awarded a handsome silver trophy presented by J. A. Spoor of Chicago. The course of instruction at the University of Illinois is entirely practical. No books are used, the demonstration being made on the living animals. Once the students have the good and bad points of the different classes of animals firmly fixed in their minds they are set to judging five or six animals in the same run."

Ball's Campaign Story. It is not probable that a better storyteller than ex-Lieutenant Governor David A. Ball of Missouri ever stood before an American audience. In 1896 he was trying to persuade the gold Democrats that, notwithstanding the fact that they differed from the regulars on the financial issue, they agreed with them on so many points that they ought to vote for Bryan anyway. He wound up that part of his speech as follows: "How would a Mossback Missouri Democrat look voting with the Republicans? I will tell you. Up in Pike county an old chap undertook to commit suicide by hanging himself with a blind bride. Just as he was about to do it he saw his son and said, 'John, if you had let me alone a minute longer I would have been in heaven.' 'Yes,' replied the boy; 'you would have cut a deuce of a figure in heaven looking through a blind bride, wouldn't you?' And that," concluded Mr. Ball, "is the way a Missouri Democrat would look voting for a Republican under any circumstances whatsoever!"—Champ Clark in Saturday Evening Post.

Is a Good Breakfast Necessary? Yes. A good breakfast is the physical basis of a day's work. The American breakfast, regarded with so much horror on the European continent, has contributed largely to make the nation what it is today. It enabled our forefathers to do an amount of work which it appals foreigners to contemplate. As a rule there is something wrong with the man or with his habits if he cannot eat a good breakfast. A man who works at high tension all through the morning hours without this substantial foundation is working entirely upon his nerves. That means disordered nutrition and sooner or later bankruptcy and collapse. If a man gets up in the morning with a bad taste and no inclination for food, it is because his system is full of waste and his circulation of obstructions. Let him make a radical change in his habits and train his digestive organs to accommodate a nourishing morning meal.

A Curious Error. The Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale told how a curious error crept into the translation of the Lord's Prayer into the Delaware Indian tongue. The English translator had as an assistant an Indian who knew English. "What is 'halloo' in Delaware?" asked the translator. The Indian thought he said "halloo" and gave him the equivalent. Therefore the Delaware version of the Lord's Prayer reads to this day, "Our Father, who art in heaven, halloohed be thy name."

A Good Knight. "Don't you think that if I had lived in the days of old I would have made a good knight?" asked the young man who had been talking ancient history from 8 to 11 p. m. "I don't care so much what you would have made then," wearily observed the young lady, "but you might see what kind of a good knight you can make right now."

Evolution of Corn. Corn, with its 24 to 32 rows under cultivation, was once but a coarse grass, hiding each seed it produced under a husk, as wheat and oats now do. Brought out to the light and sun, with a chance to get at enough plant food it has worked its way up to eight rows of seeds, covering these with one husk. The farmer and nature together have added the extra 16 and 24 rows.

Willing to Help. "The echo is much more effective," said the guide in the Alps, "if a shot is fired. Has anybody a revolver?" "I don't happen to have my gun with me," remarked the Chicago man of the party, "but here's a knife."

Poor Target Practice. A general was hard pressed in battle and on the point of giving way when suddenly a spirit soldier came to his rescue and enabled him to win a great victory. Prostrating himself on the ground, he asked the spirit's name. "I am the god of the target," replied the spirit. "And how have I merited your godship's kind assistance?" inquired the general. "I am grateful to you," answered the spirit, "because in your days of practice you never saw hit me."

It Has Saved Thousands From The Grave.

Paine's Celery Compound. The Great Disease Banisher is Now Recommended by able Physicians and its Virtues Extolled by Prominent Clergymen.

Sickly children, weary women, and tired, broken-down men find in Paine's Celery Compound health, strength and happiness. For all the diseases which are really the result of weakened nerves, such as dyspepsia, headache, sleeplessness, rheumatism and kidney and liver troubles, Paine's Celery Compound is the only remedy that absolutely cures. It has done more good for humanity than any other medical discovery of the past fifty years, and well deserves the hearty and grateful praise of the thousands whom it has snatched from the jaws of death. Rev. John S. Michaud, Bishop of Burlington, Vt., one of the most prominent prelates of the Roman Catholic Church in America, writes as follows: "I have been asked why I recommend Paine's Celery Compound, and I desire to put on record frankly my reasons for this endorsement, hoping that my words may inspire those readers who need health and strength with faith to try Paine's Celery Compound and prove to themselves its worth. "At the Fanny Allen Hospital, an institution in which I am deeply interested, Paine's Celery Compound has been used successfully. The Sisters of Mercy at Mount St. Mary's Academy of Mansfield Ave., rely upon Paine's Celery Compound as a tonic and strengthener. In my own household one of the domestics has taken Paine's Celery Compound for liver trouble of long standing, and says, 'It has done more good than any other medicine.' Several priests have spoken to me in praise of this remedy, and I believe it to be the confidence of my associates. Even did I not know from personal observation of the worth of Paine's Celery Compound I should feel like praising it for the simple reason that it is prepared by the Wells & Richardson Co., a firm whose members I have known for nearly a quarter of a century, and in whom I have perfect confidence."

Bill—Your friend Crimmonbeak reminds me of the noon. Jim—Because he's out late nights? "No; because he appears to be brightest when he's full." "Is Pooreman's rich wife liberal with him on Christmas?" "She was last year." "What did she present him with?" "Triplets."

The essential lung healing principle of the pine tree has finally been successfully separated and refined into a perfect cough medicine—Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction. Price 25 cents.

An announcement by Mr. Balfour as to peace negotiations caused a sensation in the lobbies of Parliament. Lord Rosebery brought about this movement on the part of the Dutch government. It is recalled that in an interview published about Christmas time, Dr. Kuyper, the Dutch premier, was represented to have urged the impossibility of Holland's intervening in South Africa unless she had reason to think that both parties wished it.

BENTLEY'S Liniment is a strong White Liniment. Penetrating, powerful, yet clean, to use. It is a reliable remedy for Sprains or Strains. Pains in the back or chest. For bruises, cuts and burns it will be found the best thing to use. Put up in two sizes, 10 and 25c.

Blessings in disguise are responsible for a lot of profanity. Being a crank depends a good deal on who turns the handle. "Sealed Lips," is the title of a new novel by a Canadian author. It's easy betting that there are no female characters in it.

YOU MAY NEED Pain-Killer at any time in case of accident. Cures cuts, bruises and sprains, as well as all bowel complaints. Avoid substitutes, there's only one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c. and 50c.

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. If the kidneys do their work no impurity or cause of disorder can remain in the circulation longer than that time. Therefore if your blood is out of order your kidneys have failed in their work. They are in need of stimulation, strengthening or doctoring. One medicine will do all three, the finest and most imitated blood medicine there is.

Dodd's Kidney Pills