

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 columns for time, departure, arrival, and location. Includes entries for Dept. Richibucto, Rexton, Mill Creek, Grumble Road, Molus River, and McMinn's Mills.

Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

Trains run daily, Sunday excepted. Connect with I. C. R. Day Express ains 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 columns for time, arrival, departure, and location. Includes entries for Moncton, Buctouche, and Richibucto.

(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.



These pills are a specific for all diseases arising from disordered nerves, weak heart or watery blood. They cure palpitation, dizziness, smothering, faint and weak spells, shortness of breath, swellings of feet and ankles, nervousness, sleeplessness, anamia, hysteria, St. Vitus' dance, partial paralysis, brain fog, female complaints, general debility, and lack of vitality. Price 50c. a box.

He Understood.

Anton Rubinstein, the Russian composer, in his autobiography tells of the confusion which overcame a certain architect of his acquaintance who had a habit of interlarding all his remarks with the phrase, "You understand."

On one occasion he was explaining certain architectural matters to the emperor, and, according to custom, made free use of his favorite expression.

"Good heavens!" exclaimed Emperor Nicholas at last irritably. "Of course I understand! My dear fellow, how could I help it?"

How the Natives Treat Gorillas.

Natives in the countries inhabited by great apes regard them always as human beings of inferior types; and it is for this reason that for a long time it was found impossible to get hold of an entire gorilla skin, because the savages considered it religiously necessary to cut off the hands and feet of the animals when they killed them, just as they do with their enemies, possibly for the purpose of rendering them harmless in case they should by any chance come to life again.

His Choice of Sacrifices.

"It is true," said the person of high ideals, "that you have attained prosperity by your writings, but you have produced nothing that will live." "Well," answered the comfortable litterateur, "when it comes to a question of which shall live, myself or my writings, I didn't hesitate to sacrifice my writings."

Her Comment.

Mrs. Growells—My husband is continually quarrelling about trifles. Mrs. Howells—Well, my dear, the less one has to quarrel about the better.—Chicago News.

The best way to make a man acknowledge the corn is to stamp on his toe.

Smallpox Scars.

No method has yet been devised by which smallpox scars may be removed.

Butter In China.

European butter is used in Shanghai. It comes in one-half, one and two pound cans. California butter sells in Japan.

London Park Restaurants.

The restaurants in the London parks are under the control of the London county council, the governing body of greater London, which fixes the schedule of prices on all articles sold.

New York's Tenements.

New York is a city of tenement houses. There are in the greater city in the neighborhood of 100,000 tenement houses.

The Insect Tree.

The Chienchang valley, which is about 5,000 feet above the level of the sea, is the great breeding ground of the white wax insect. The very prominent tree there is known to the Chinese as the insect tree.

Card Playing Banned.

All persons found playing cards in railway carriages in Russia are subject to heavy penalties.

Advertisement for 'Woman's Weakness' featuring 'Dodd's Kidney Pills'. Includes text about reproductive organs and a testimonial.

POLA LOVED HIM.

Samoa Boy Who Wanted to Own a Portrait of Stevenson.

After Mr. Stevenson's death so many of his Samoan friends begged for his photograph that we sent to Sydney for a supply, which was soon exhausted. One afternoon Pola came in and remarked in a very hurt and an aggrieved manner that he had been neglected in the way of photographs.

"But your father, the chief, has a large, fine one."

"True," said Pola. "But that is not mine. I have the box presented to me by your high chief goodness. It has a little cover, and there I wish to put the sun shadow of Tusitala, the beloved chief whom we all revere, but I more than the others, because he was the head of my clan."

"To be sure," I said, and looked about for a photograph. I found a picture cut from a weekly paper, one I remembered that Mr. Stevenson himself had particularly disliked. He would have been pleased had he seen the scornful way Pola threw the picture on the floor.

"I will not have that," he cried. "It is pig faced. It is not the shadow of our chief." He leaned against the door and wept.

"I have nothing else, Pola," I protested. "Truly, if I had another picture of Tusitala I would give it to you."

He brightened up at once. "There is the one in the smoking room," he said, "where he walks back and forth. That releases me, for it looks like him."

He referred to an oil painting of Mr. Stevenson by Sargent. I explained that I could not give him that. "Then I will take the round one," he said, "of tin." This last was the bronze bas-relief by St. Gaudens. I must have laughed involuntarily, for he went out deeply hurt. Hearing a strange noise in the hall an hour or so later, I opened the door and discovered Pola lying on his face, weeping bitterly.

"What are you crying about?" I asked. "The shadow, the shadow!" he sobbed. "I want the sun shadow of Tusitala."

I knocked at my mother's door across the hall, and at the sight of that tear stained face her heart melted, and he was given the last photograph we had, which he wrapped in a banana leaf, trying it carefully with a ribbon of grass.

TOO GOOD TO BE WELL.

A Hospital Doctor's Experience With an Out Patient.

There is an interval of silence; then a sudden peal as the accident bell is heard, and the next moment an agitated parent is seen running down the passage with a child tucked under the arm, its bare legs streaming behind it in the wind of its mother's rapidity.

"What's the matter, missis? Has she swallowed some poison?"

"No, sir; it ain't that," she pants; "but I'm that scared I don't know 'ardly which way to turn."

"Well, but what's happened? Has she hurt herself?"

"No, sir; and 'er father 'e's that upset 'e couldn't do nothink, e'd aint used to runnin like that, and 'e'd 'ave brought 'er up, but 'e says as 'ow 'e daren't touch 'er, and I've run all the way, and me 'eart!"

"Come now, missis, just tell me quietly what's the matter with the child."

The patient, a pretty little thing of 4, looks inquiringly at her alarmed parent; there seems to be little the matter with her.

"It's all very well yer a-sittin there and a-tellin of me to be quiet," cries the mother. "If yer 'ad children of yer own yer wouldn't like ter see 'em die afore yer eyes. Oh, dear, oh, dear, and there ain't no two more and the baby!"

The doctor in despair examines the little girl, but fails to discover anything wrong. "Now look here," says he firmly, "I can't find anything the matter with your child, so you'd have to go away unless you tell me why you brought her up to the hospital."

"Well, doctor, we was all a-havin our tea a minute ago as it might be, and 'er father was eatin a nice bit of tripe as was over from dinner, when Susy, that's 'er, says as 'ow she loved God and was goin to 'eavin when she doied. What?" in tones of horror. "Ain't yer goin to give 'er no medicine?"

Dwarf Trees.

To dwarf trees as the Chinese do you must follow their methods. They take a young plant, say a seedling or a cutting of cedar when about two or three inches high, cut off its taproot as soon as it has enough other rootlets to live upon and replant it in a shallow pot or pan, allowing the end of the taproot to rest upon the bottom of the pan. Alluvial clay molded to the size of beans and just sufficient in quantity to furnish a scanty nourishment is then put into the pot. Water, heat and light are permitted on the same basis.

The Chinese also use various mechanical contrivances to promote symmetry of growth. As, owing to the shallow pots, both top and roots are easily accessible, the gardener uses the pruning knife and the searing iron freely. So that the little tree hemmed on every side eventually gives up the unequal struggle and, contenting itself with the little life left, grows just enough to live and look well.

How Symbols Look to the English.

There are many quaint old restaurants and inns around London, and some of their signs are very curious, writes a London correspondent to the New York Times. Among these is one known popularly as the Goose and Gridiron. In reality it is the Swan and Harp, which are the well known symbols of the Company of Musicians. The Angel and Steelyards, as another one is known, really represents Justice holding her scales. The Bull and Bedpost shows a bull fastened to a stake ready to be baited, and the Ship and Shovel is a memento of Sir Cloudesley Shovel's naval exploits.

Some Laughs.

An American traveler in Europe remarks the Italian laugh as languid, but musical, the German as deliberate, the French as spasmodic and uncertain, the upper class English as guarded and not always genuine, the lower class English as explosive, the Scotch of all classes as hearty and the Irish as rollicking.

Said an Irishman, "If a Yankee was cast away on a desolate island, he'd get up early the next morning and sell every inhabitant a map of the place."

Many a man spends half his time anticipating tomorrow and the other half in regretting yesterday.

Wind and Temper.

There is a closer connection between wind and temper than at first sight appears. A coldish wind has a bracing effect and on the whole is beneficial. In countries where hot winds occur periodically, on the other hand, these are regarded as a nuisance, if not a curse. Every one almost gets cross, weary and done up and has a headache daily.

In Egypt the season when crimes are commonest is when the hot khamsen blows. Nearly always during a severe sirocco the Arabs in Algeria were restless, if they did not attempt an actual rising. The solano, which now and then rushes across the Mediterranean in fiery blasts from Africa, upsets every one in Spain and is the worst wind in that country.

And even in the "Pearl of the Antilles" the fierce hot wind is such a pest that it is recorded of a family living in Havana that they made it a rule in the household to preserve absolute silence until the wind disappeared. It was the only plan they could think of to avoid family quarrels.

Webster's Income.

The legal profession of the present day will be surprised to learn that Mr. Webster, the greatest American lawyer of his time, made but \$15,000 a year by his practice. But the fees of counsel between 1840 and 1850 were not what they have been since.

In 1848 I accompanied a client to Mr. Webster's office in Boston and asked him to name a retaining fee in an important patent case. He said he thought a couple of hundred dollars would do. When the case was tried, his fee was only \$1,000. On another occasion I paid him a retaining fee of \$2,000 for the proprietors of the Good-year india rubber patent.

His fee for arguing the great equity cause of Goodyear versus Day in the circuit court of the United States for the district of New Jersey, by which he established the validity of the Goodyear patent, was \$5,000. This was in the spring of 1852, and was the last case he ever argued.

Foolhardy.

The question was once put to General Wheeler:

"General, what was the most foolhardy thing you ever saw on the field of battle?"

"I didn't see it on the field of battle," replied General Wheeler. "I saw it one day when a young woman tried to enter a revolving door leading a dog by a very long string. She passed through in safety, but not so the dog. The rushing public came along, and the dog was ground both ways and chopped up as though he were in a sausage machine. Each time he escaped his mistress tugged madly on the string and pulled him into it again. She got him through at last, being a very determined girl. The janitor of the building wrapped him up in a newspaper for her, so that she could carry him home. The way she clung to that string was the most foolhardy thing I ever saw."

The Baby's Name.

"Name this child," said the clergyman.

"Superfluous," replied young Mrs. Verdigris, the mother of the cherub.

"What?"

"Superfluous."

"My dear madam," said the preacher in a whisper, "that will never do. I can't give the baby such a name as that. What suggested it to you?"

"My husband's brother."

"Is he a married man?"

"No, sir. He's an old bachelor."

"As I suspected. Madam, we will call this baby 'Blessing.'"

"I've no objection, sir, but I like the sound of the other better."

Caste In India.

The barbers of India rank with the washerwomen. The son of a barber must be a barber all his life, and his wife must be a barber's daughter. The Hindoo shaver travels about in search of customers, and the barbering is done in the street. There are no stools, both barber and customer squatting on their heels while the operation is performed. The Hindoo barber is a manœuvre and a chiropodist as well, and his pay is wretchedly small. They often act as surgeons, and they make a specialty of piercing the ears of young girls for earrings, while barbers' wives are almost always hairdressers.

Like Shooting Ghosts.

The impression when hunting paddymelons, a species of kangaroo found in Australia, is of shooting at ghosts, what with the dim, mysterious light of the "bush" and the strange appearance and swift movement of the game. Paddymelons, like all the kangaroo tribe are useless for food, except so far as their tails are concerned, which, being largely of glutinous texture, furnish material for capital soup, very like oxtail, but with a peculiar and agreeable gummy flavor.

Useful.

"Our church fair was a splendid success," said young Mrs. Torkins. "Did you sell lots of things?"

"Yes."

"Anything useful?"

"Yes, indeed! Everything was ever so useful. I can't think of a single article that couldn't be saved up and donated to be sold at the next fair."

His Opinion.

The Dear Girl—I am really astonished to hear you advance the proposition that a child should not be corrected in the presence of strangers.

The Savage Bachelor—He should not be, because he should never be in the presence of strangers; that's why.

There are scores of references in the Bible to the use of perfumes by the Hebrews both in their religious services and in private life.

She Read the Signal.

There is a romantic story about Lord Kelvin's second marriage. In the early seventies he, then Sir William Thomson, was in West Indian waters, on board his schooner yacht, the Lalla Rookh. As a recreation he took up the question of simplifying the method of signals at sea. He had been talking of it at the dinner table of a friend in Madeira, and the only apprehension that seemed able to grasp it was that of his host's daughter, a lady he greatly but silently admired.

"I quite understand it, Sir William," she said.

"Are you sure?" he questioned, half doubtfully. "If I sent you a signal from my yacht, do you think you could read it and could answer me?"

"Well, I would try," she responded.

"I believe I should succeed in making it out."

The signal was sent, and she did succeed in making it out and in transmitting the reply. The question was, "Will you marry me?" and the answer was, "Yes."

A Homely Greeting.

According to Ainslee's Magazine, when the governor of Newfoundland, Sir Henry McCallum, K. C. M. G., went ashore at a small harbor of the east coast he was met at the landing place by a grizzled old fisherman, who sought to make the stranger welcome, whoever he might be.

"Be you comin' ashore, sir?" he asked.

"Yes," said the governor.

"Be you here about the lie (seal oil)?" the fisherman pursued.

"No," said the governor.

"Be you one o' 'Sam' Lewis' men from Red bay, sir, come about the timber?"

"I am the governor of Newfoundland," Sir Henry announced, with some show of dignity.

"Be you, now?" said the fisherman, with a friendly offer of his hand.

"Well, 'tis a mighty good job—if you can hold it. An' I hopes you will. Would you like a cup o' tea, sir?"

"A Lot of 'air."

The inhabitants of the little town of Somersby, in England, where Tenyson was born, are frank in giving their opinion of their distinguished fellow townsman. One old woman thus related her impressions of the poet to a visitor:

"'E was a very quiet man. 'E seemed as if 'e was 'alf asleep, with 'is eyes 'alf shut an' 'eepein', an' 'e used to poke at ye, loike 'I fun, w' 'is stick. 'E 'ad such a lot of 'air an' a long beard, an'," sinking her voice confidentially, "'e never looked very clean; no, 'e didn't."

And this somewhat startling testimony was promptly confirmed by her husband, who added:

"If you'd met 'im gooin' along this dusty road, you'd 'a' takken 'im for a tramp gooin' to Brigg for a night's lodgin'."

It Reminded Him.

One sharp November day, says the Philadelphia Record, a boy entered a car, leaving the door open, much to the discomfort of an old gentleman who sat next. As the wind chilled his marrow his temper rose. Leaning across his seat and taking the kid by his ear, he said: "Were you brought up in a barn? Why don't you shut the door?"

The boy said nothing, but closed the door, coming back to his seat in tears. This sight moved the old man to relenting pity. "There, there," he said, "it's the man; I didn't really mean you were brought up in a barn."

"That's just it," retorted the kid. "I was brought up in a barn, and every time I see a jackass it makes me think of it."

An Interesting Coin.

An interesting coin has just been sold in Germany. It is one of the few coins in the history of the world which can be accused of having a humorous side to it. In 1673 the Danes descended on the port of Hamburg, but their attack on the famous Hanse town proved unsuccessful. The inhabitants of the town struck a medal to commemorate the occasion. The legend on the coin was as follows: "The king of Denmark has been to Hamburg. If thou wouldst know what he achieved, look on the other side." It is needless to add that "the other side" is a blank.

His Man Was Appointed.

As an instance of the acuteness of Al Daggett, the former Republican leader of Kings county, N. Y., the story is told that when Seth Low was elected mayor of Brooklyn some years ago he wrote to Mr. Daggett, offering to appoint as commissioner of elections one of any three men he might name. Al wrote three lines to the mayor, as follows: "Charles Henry Cotton, C. H. Cotton, C. Henry Cotton." Needless to say Mr. Cotton was appointed.

Her Pet Fad.

Mrs. Jones—Mrs. Robinson is the greatest woman to stick to a fad I ever saw.

Mrs. Brown—Why, I never heard anybody mention that before.

Mrs. Jones—Can't help that. It's so, all the same. Just see how she has gone on admiring that husband of hers these twenty years and more.

Taken Seriously Now.

Bunker—I used to get considerable amusement out of golf.

Ascum—Ah, then you don't play any more?

Bunker—Yes, indeed. I was referring to the time before I began to play.

Mild Case.

Wife (anxiously)—Is my husband very ill, doctor?

Dr. Slickum—Oh, no. Only about \$100 worth.—Exchange.

A RAILWAY MAN.

Extraordinary Unpleasant Symptoms of Kidney Trouble in this Case.

Tortured by all kinds of Pains and Aches he Tries Everything, but fails to Find Relief till a Friend Advises Him to Use Dodd's Kidney Pills—They have Made a Well Man of Him and He is Grateful.

OTTAWA, Ont., Mar. 31, (Special).—Frank Chartrand, a railway man, whose home is at 130 Little Chaudiere Street, has acknowledged that Dodd's Kidney Pills have done more for him than anything else in the world has ever done. He says: "I suffered with backache and was always drowsy and had a very heavy feeling in my limbs."

"I had frequent severe headaches and more times very sharp pains in the top of my head, which gave me much annoyance in my work."

"My fingers would cramp and I would have an uneasiness in my legs and occasional pains in the loins."

"I was dizzy in spells and short of breath. If I ate a hearty meal I would have a pain in my left side. My appetite would sometimes be very good and sometimes I couldn't eat anything."

"I had a constant soreness and tenderness over the spine and tired feeling in the region of my kidneys."

"I suffered quite a little with a dragging heavy feeling across the loins."

"Dodd's Kidney Pills were recommended to me by a friend of mine who had been cured and I began to use them."

"Almost from the start I began to feel the wonderful improvements, which continued as the treatment proceeded, till the unpleasant symptoms had one by one entirely disappeared."

"Dodd's Kidney Pills have worked a wonderful cure in my case and I cannot speak too highly of this great and good remedy."

What Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for Mr. Chartrand they have done for thousands of others, and they'll do the same for you if you give them a chance.

There are many railway men in Canada to-day who find Dodd's Kidney Pills indispensable. They are the railway man's surest and best friend.

The constant vibration on trains and engines is very hard on the kidneys and Dodd's Kidney Pills make these organs well and able to resist disease.

NEW POST FOR POWDERLY. UNITED STATES IMMIGRATION COMMISSIONER GENERAL TO BE CHANGED.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—Commissioner General of Education Powderly, whose term of office expires soon, will be tendered some other position in the government service. The statement was made to-day from an authentic source that the president has decided to provide for him elsewhere.

A number of Mr. Powderly's friends have talked with the president in his behalf and pleaded extenuating circumstances in many of the matters for which he has been criticised.

Pain in the Joints

may be muscular or rheumatic. The joints are hard to get at, and it required a powerful, penetrating remedy, to reach the affected parts. Polson's Nerviline exactly meets the requirements, for it is both powerful and penetrating. The pain is expelled as if by magic, for one drop of Nerviline equals in strength five drops of other remedies. You won't often call the doctor if Nerviline is in the house. Price 25 cents. Sold at R. O'Leary's General Store, Richibucto.

It is likely that King Edward on his yachting trip, which commences on Thursday, will visit the Channel Islands, upon which an English King has not set foot since the days of King John. Queen Victoria, when she landed there, was the first English Sovereign to set foot upon the old Norman cliff in 600 years.

Asthma Gasps

Too many asthma sufferers give up their search for cure, believing that their particular case is beyond the control of scientific treatment.