

ALMOST A MIRACLE

WROUGHT IN THE CASE OF A CHARLOTTETOWN LADY.

Her Doctor Said She Was in Consumption and Held Out no Hope of Recovery—To-day She is Well, Strong and Active.

From the Islander, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Statistics published from time to time show the number of deaths occurring throughout this country from consumption to be as great as the number caused by all other preventible diseases combined. It is no wonder, therefore, that the medical fraternity has at last awakened to the fact that the most urgent means must be taken to prevent its further spread, and to teach the public that while the disease is readily communicated from one person to another, it is not necessarily inherited, though the tendency to it may be. It is therefore, of the utmost importance that people with weak lungs should take the greatest care of themselves to prevent consumption obtaining a hold upon them. Pure out-of-door air, lots of sunshine, wholesome food and a good tonic medicine to keep the blood rich, red and pure, will enable anyone to resist the inroads of the disease. As a blood forming tonic, there is no medicine equal to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills were freely and fairly used, will strengthen the weakest constitution, and have cured many cases of consumption when taken in its early stages. Proof of this is given in the case of Mrs. Abram Henry, of Charlottetown, P. E. I. To a reporter of the Islander who called upon her, Mrs. Henry said:—“A few years ago I found myself growing weak and pale, and emaciated. I took various medicines on the advice of friends, but none of them appeared to do me any good, and two years ago my condition became so much worse that I was obliged to take to my bed, and call in a doctor, who said that my lungs were affected, and that I was going into consumption, and he told my mother, who was mostly in attendance upon me, that my recovery was very doubtful. I grew gradually weaker and weaker, I could not sit up for five minutes; my lungs pained me; I coughed severely, lost almost all desire for food, and when I did eat I found it difficult to retain food on my stomach. I fell away in weight from 148 pounds to 100 pounds, and I do not think any of my friends expected to see me get better. But some of them urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to do so. I began by taking one pill a day, for my stomach was very weak, but I was soon able to increase this to three pills a day, and finally as my strength was increasing under their use, I took nine pills a day. The change which came with the use of the pills was little short of miraculous, and so marked and rapid that inside of two months after I began their use, I was able to leave my bed and move about the house, and soon after I was able to walk about in the open air and make short visits to my friends. On one of these occasions I met the doctor who had attended me, and he asked me what I had been taking that had made such an improvement. I replied that I had been taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and he said 'all right, continue them; they won't hurt you anyway.' Well, I continued taking them until I had used seventy-two boxes, with the result that I never felt better than I do now—not even in my girlhood days. It is more than a year since I stopped taking the pills, and you can see for yourself what they did for me. I may say, too, that my weight has increased to 137 pounds. I am not anxious for publicity, but when I think of what the pills did for me, I believe I ought to sacrifice my own feelings for the benefit of some other poor sufferer.”

A Cruel Blunder.

Two brothers had the habit of calling on the same South Side girl. One of the brothers, George, was to take part in some private theatricals, and the girl had promised to fix up a shirt and a pair of shoes for his costume. The articles were to be delivered to her on a certain evening.

Frank, the second brother, took it into his head to call on the girl that same evening. Frank knew nothing of the arrangements George had made with her to help him with his costume. He rang the bell, asked the maid to tell the girl that Mr. Allen had called and sat down in the parlor. The maid went up stairs and presently returned, trying hard not to smile. “Miss Jones says she is busy just now and that you are to send up your shirt and shoes,” was the message she handed Frank.

“What?” he yelled. “I’m to take up your shirt and shoes.” “Thanks, but I may need them myself to go home with. I hope Miss Jones will be better in the morning. Never mind; I will close the door myself.”

Where He Failed.

The young man drew himself up to his full height. “I have,” he cried, “an unsullied character, an ardent heart, a versatile mind and strenuous biceps.” The young girl yawned and seemed interested.

He was quick to push his advantage. “I am the possessor of a town and country house, a yacht, a stable of thoroughbreds and a box at the opera.” She hesitated, and a slight flush betrayed that she was listening. “I have got,” he continued, with a certain fierceness, “30 servants, 40 pairs of trousers, 50 ancestors, three automobiles, six prize bull pups and an army commission.”

“Ah, she had found her tongue at last!” “And how many golf medals?” she lisped.

They Like Fat Girls in Tunis.

A Tunisian girl has no chance of marriage unless she tips the scale at 200 pounds, and to that end she commences to fatten when she is 15 years old. She takes aperients and eats a great deal of sweet stuff and leads a sedentary life to hasten the process. Up to 15 she is very handsome, but at 20 what a! Immense, unwieldy mass of fat she becomes! She waddles, or rather, undulates, along the street. Her costume is very picturesque, especially if she be of the richer class. They are clothed in the silks of resplendent hues of a bright red, yellow or green and wear a sort of conical shaped headdress, from which depends a loose white drapery Turkish trousers and dainty slippers, the heel of which barely reaches the middle of the foot, complete the costume.

Quite Willing to Migrate.

A traveler passing through a fever infected locality said to an Irish resident: “Pat, I’m surprised that you stay in a place where people die so thick and fast.”

“Faith,” rejoined Pat, “if you’ll be after tellin me av a place where people never die O’ll move there tomorry an end me days.”

Busy Days.

“I suppose the demands on the time of a successful financier are very great.”

“They are,” answered the highly prosperous citizen. “I am kept so much occupied telling young men how to succeed in life that I scarcely get an opportunity to attend to my regular business.”

Too Rich For Him.

Jinks (meeting Winks in light lunch cafe)—Hello! What are you doing here? Winks—Getting my lunch, of course. Jinks—But I thought you were keeping a swell restaurant down town. Winks—So I am, but I wouldn’t keep it long if I ate there. It’s too expensive.

The immortal Shakespeare is said to have worn earrings, and Charles I is reputed to have been the owner of a magnificent pair of pearl earrings, which he bequeathed to his daughter the day before he was executed.

Pennsylvania Weasels.

Possibly few who read of “kings’ robes of royal ermine” appreciate that the rightful and first possessors of the beautiful coat is sometimes a denizen of the Keystone State. It may be that some subtle force suggested to turncoat monarchs to choose the pelt of this animal for their own. In fact, during the greater portion of the year the ermine is a plain egg sucking weasel. As winter comes on he assumes a white coat, with a black tipped tail.

Putolus noveboracensis, as the scientist calls the weasel or ermine, ranges from North Carolina away up into Canada. It is rare, however, to take ermine or white coated weasels in Pennsylvania, although two specimens have just been received at the Academy of Natural Sciences from Sullivan county. In fact, south of Pennsylvania the weasel never changes color in winter, and this fact goes far to substantiate the theory of protective coloration. Thus when snow covers the ground the white ermine becomes nearly invisible, while in his weasels’ guise during the summer he is not nearly so conspicuous as he would be did he wear his white coat all the year round.

Another interesting fact is that while the animals that live in the north always change color those in the south do not, the reason being that their white color would not protect, but destroy, them, as there is almost no snow in the south.

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ARE YOU DEAF? ANY HEAD NOISES? ALL CASES OF DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE by our new invention. Only those born deaf are incurable. HEAD NOISES CEASE IMMEDIATELY. F. A. WERMAN, OF BALTIMORE, SAYS: BALTIMORE, Md., March 30, 1901. Gentlemen:—Being entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment, I will now give you a full history of my case, to be used at your discretion. About five years ago my right ear began to ring, and this kept on getting worse, until I lost my hearing in this ear entirely. I underwent a treatment for catarrh, for three months, without any success, consulted a number of physicians, among others, the most eminent ear specialist of this city, who told me that only an operation could help me, and even that only temporarily, that the head noises would then cease, but the hearing in the affected ear would be lost forever. I then saw your advertisement accidentally in a New York paper, and ordered your treatment. After I had used it only a few days according to your directions, the noises ceased, and to-day, after five weeks, my hearing in the diseased ear has been entirely restored. I thank you heartily and beg to remain Very truly yours, F. A. WERMAN, 730 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.

Our treatment does not interfere with your usual occupation. Examination and advice free. YOU CAN CURE YOURSELF AT HOME at a nominal cost. INTERNATIONAL AURAL CLINIC, 596 LA SALLE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

HON. R. R. DOBELL KILLED IN ENGLAND.

HE IS THROWN FROM HIS HORSE AND DIES SOON AFTER.

TORONTO, Jan. 11.—A private cable received here late this afternoon from Folkestone, England, says: “Hon. R. R. Dobell, of Quebec, was thrown from a horse to-day and killed.” The signer was David MacPherson, brother of Mrs. Dobell. Half an hour afterwards Lady Kirkpatrick received a message from Mrs. Dobell, confirming the sad news.

Mr. Dobell went to England about two months ago and was sojourning at Folkestone to get the benefit of the baths.

FOLKESTONE, Jan. 12.—The Hon. Richard Reid Dobell, Canadian minister without portfolio, was thrown from his horse near here yesterday and is dead.

Mr. and Mrs. Dobell arrived here a week ago, where they were joined by Major Hull, their son-in-law, and his family. Mr. Dobell and Major Hull rode together to Hytha Saturday, attended by a groom. They were returning in the afternoon and had reached the foot of Shorncliffe camp, when Mr. Dobell’s horse was started by a motor car going at an ordinary pace and threw its rider, who fell heavily upon his head. Mr. Dobell was picked up unconscious and carried to a local convalescent home, where he received medical attendance. He never regained consciousness.

OTTAWA, Jan. 12.—There is general sorrow here over the untimely death of Hon. R. R. Dobell. The first intimation of the fatal accident was conveyed by the cable to the premier by Mrs. Dobell, who was in England with her husband. Mr. Dobell was in search of better health. He was not feeling very well for some time past.

W. M. Dobell, eldest son of Hon. Mr. Dobell, who was here on Thursday last, sailed from New York yesterday, for England a few hours previous to receipt of news of the death of his father. He will not therefore, hear of the sad occurrence until he arrives in England. The Dobell family have not resided here more than a year.

NO DANGER.

There is no danger of heart burn or heart troubles from the use of Chewing Tobacco, if it has been properly manufactured. Great care is taken in the manufacture of “Old Fox” and “Boss” Chewing Tobacco, to use only pure and wholesome ingredients, which will leave no bad after effects. If you are not already using these brands, try them. Even the tags are valuable. Save them and you can have your choice of 150 handsome presents. Tags are good up to JANUARY 1ST 1903.

Write for our new illustrated premium Catalogue. The Empire Tobacco Co., Ltd., 47 Coté St., Montreal.

SHERBROOKE, Que., Jan. 14.—SHERBROOKE HOUSE, the big hotel opposite the Union Station, was burned to the ground this morning. The fire originated about 8 a. m. over the kitchen in rear of the building; spread rapidly through the wooden structure and the entire building was soon aflame. The house was filled with guests, many of whom had not arisen. They rushed from rooms in night clothes, though there was ample time to escape. At noon the whole structure was in ruins. It is a singular coincidence that just sixteen years ago yesterday saw the destruction of the same hotel building, owned by Higgins, an American, and the hotel was conducted by C. H. Bodwell and William Wright. Loss about \$15,000 covered by insurance. The bulk of the furniture was removed.

Page Woven Wire Fence. Owing to the variations of the Canadian climate, considerable allowance must be made in all fences for contraction and expansion, which makes an ordinary wire fence unserviceable, as when it expands it becomes so loose as to prove of little value. Note this makes it elastic and self-regulating. The Page Wire Fence is made of “Page” wire, which is twice as strong as ordinary wire. Prices are particularly low this season. 50,000 miles of Page fences now in use. We also make Gates, Ornamental Fences and Poultry Netting. The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont. 2

DO YOU GET YOUR Job Printing . . . DONE AT THE Review Office?

All kinds of JOB WORK done at this office with Neatness and Despatch. Send us your Order and be convinced of the GOOD SATISFACTION GIVEN. ADDRESS: THE REVIEW, Richibucto, N. B. THE REVIEW Office Advertise in The Review

BATHURST, N. B., Jan. 14.—The new court house and jail for the county of Gloucester was formally opened this morning by the new Municipal Council, recently elected, holding their first session. The building, which is of granite, from plans by R. C. John Dunn, is a magnificent structure built on the site of the old court house on the south side of St. Patrick street. On the first floor are the sheriff’s office and the offices of the Clerk of the Peace, Secretary Treasurer of the county, Registrar of Probates and Registrar of Deeds. On the second floor of the court room, judges’ chambers, jury rooms, sheriff’s dwelling, bath rooms, etc. The building was commenced in July 1900, and work has steadily been going on since. Messrs. Bishop and Howell, of Bathurst, were the contractors and the plumblings and steam fittings was done by Mr. R. E. Fitzgerald, of S. J. John. Everything is of the latest and most improved pattern. The building cost between \$37,000 and \$40,000.

TURNED THE TIDE

In half an hour after Mr. Lavers took the first dose of Dr. Agnew’s Cure for the Heart he was on the road to permanent recovery.

“I was under treatment with some of the best physicians in London (England) for what they diagnosed as incurable heart trouble. I suffered agonies through pains about my heart, fainting spells, palpitation and exhaustion. As a drowning man grasps at a straw, I tried Dr. Agnew’s Cure for the Heart. The first bottle relieved me greatly, and when I had used two bottles all the symptoms of my heart trouble had left me.”—A. Lavers, Collingwood.

A CHOICE OF EVILS.

“I told you,” said the teacher apologetically to Tommy, “that I should whip you if you did not tell your father you had run away from school, didn’t I?” “That’s all right,” responded Thomas. “I didn’t tell him. One of your lickin’s is a picnic by the side of one of dad’s.”

Bent Nearly Double With Bright’s Disease.

A Severe and Torturing Case of Bright’s Disease—A Justice of the Peace Certifies to the Cure by Dr. Chase’s Kidney-Liver Pills.

Mr. James Dellihunt, a much respected resident of Concession, Ont., states:—“I was a sufferer from Bright’s Disease for several years, and at times the tortures of mind and body were almost beyond endurance. The pains were in my head, between the shoulders and down the whole spine, concentrating across the kidneys, where I was never entirely free from pain. When I got up in the morning I went about bent over nearly double. It gave me great pain to urinate, and at times the water was very scanty. Medicines seemed to have little or no effect in my case, until I began the use of Dr. Chase’s Kidney-Liver Pills. The first dose relieved me, and five boxes entirely cured me. I have no pains in my kidneys, and can do as good a day’s work as I ever could.”

Mr. J. J. Ward, J.P., of Concession, certifies that he knows Mr. Dellihunt’s statement of his cure to be correct and true and without exaggeration. It seems foolish to trifle with new-fangled medicines when you can get the tested and proven kind. Dr. Chase’s Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Agents wanted for Dr. Chase’s last and complete Receipt Book.

Notice of Sale!

TO FERDINAND P. HEBERT, AND EUPHEMIA HEBERT, HIS WIFE, AND ALL OTHER PERSONS WHOM IT MAY OR SHALL CONCERN.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage, bearing date the Twenty-first day of November, A. D. 1896, and made between Ferdinand P. Hebert and Euphemia Hebert, of Dundas, in the County of Kent, of the one part, and Gordon Dickie, of Shediac, in the County of Westmorland, of the other part, and recorded in the office of the Registrar of deeds and wills in and for the County of Kent, by the No. 32,077 folio 414, &c., Libro 0, 2, on the Ninth day of December, A. D. 1896, there will for the purpose of satisfying the monies secured thereby, default having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction in front of the Post-office, Shediac, Westmorland County, on SATURDAY, THE FIRST DAY OF MARCH, A. D. 1902, at two o’clock p. m., all that certain piece or parcel of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the Parish of Dundas aforesaid, and bounded and described as follows, viz:—Lying on the East side of the Main Road leading from Cocagne to Buctouche, and bounded on the North by lands of Thomas Barque, on the East by lands of Damien Arsenau, on the South by a road leading from the said Main Road to the sea shore, and on the West by the lands of Joseph Hebert, being the lands and premises presently occupied by the said Ferdinand P. Hebert, and containing forty acres more or less. Terms and conditions made known at time of sale. Dated this Tenth day of January, A. D. 1902. GORDON DICKIE, Mortgagee.

BILLS OF LADING, MAGISTRATE’S FORMS, MORTGAGES, DEEDS, and other forms, for sale at

QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON, N. B. First-class Livery Stables in connection. W. A. McKeen, Proprietor.

VICTORIA HOTEL, King Street, ST. JOHN, N. B. D. W. McCORMICK, PROPRIETOR.

TERRACE HOTEL, AMHERST, N. S. Large and well Lighted Sample Rooms in centre of Town formerly occupied by Lamy Hotel. FREE COACH TO AND FROM ALL TRAINS W. and W. CALHOUN, Proprietors.

Waverly Hotel, NEWCASTLE, N. B. The Subscriber has thoroughly fitted up and newly furnished the rooms of the well known McKeen house, Newcastle, and is prepared to receive and accommodate transient guests. A good table and pleasant rooms provided. Sample rooms if required. R. H. Gremley’s teams will attend all trains and boats in connection with this house. JOHN MCKEEN.

ADAMS HOUSE, CHATHAM, N. B. Sample Rooms and Livery Stable connection. THOS. FLANAGAN, Proprietor.

YOUR CHANCE TO SAVE MONEY. The Review, \$1.00 The Maritime Homestead, 50 and a very fine picture of King Edward VII, 50 TOTAL, \$2.00 ALL FOR \$1.00.

The Maritime Homestead is the new Farm and Home paper published at Halifax and St. John. It has among its contributors over 50 of the leading farmers of the three provinces. Prof. F. C. Sears the Director of the Nova Scotia School of Horticulture, is Editor of the Horticultural Department. The Managing Editor is W. W. Hubbard, Secretary of the Maritime Stock Breeders’ Association, a prominent Farmers’ Institute worker and a practical farmer with 19 years experience on a New Brunswick farm. It will be complete in all its departments and illustrated with cuts descriptive of farm work, live stock, the farmers themselves, and all matters of interest. The King’s Portrait is the best ever presented in Canada and will be sent until the large supply is exhausted. Early subscribers will be sure to get it. Address all orders to The Review Pub. Co., RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

SHERIFF’S SALE. There will be sold at Public Auction in front of the Court House in Richibucto, in the County of Kent, Province of N. B. Brunswick, on MONDAY, THE TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY OF JANUARY, next, at the hour of one o’clock in the afternoon, all the right, title, use, possession, interest, property, claim and demand whatsoever, either at law or in equity, of Simon Bourgeois, of, in, to, out of or upon the following land and premises:— All that certain piece or parcel of land and premises lying and being on the south side of Cocagne River, north of the road leading to Grand Digue, in the parish of Dundas, in said County of Kent, and bounded as follows:— Southerly by the said road leading to Grand Digue, Westerly by land owned by Ruebu A. Goguen, northerly by the shore, easterly by land owned by Placide R. Goguen, containing one quarter of an acre more or less, and known as the Simon Bourgeois store lot, together with all the buildings, improvements thereon and appurtenances to the same belonging. The same having been levied and seized under and by virtue of several executions issued out of the Supreme Court and the Westmorland and Kent County Court, against the said Simon Bourgeois. AUGUSTE LEGER, Sheriff of Kent Co. Sheriff’s office, Richibucto, October 22nd, A. D., 1901.

The D.L. Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil. Will GIVE YOU AN APPETITE! TONE YOUR NERVES! MAKE YOU STRONG! MAKE YOU WELL! Dr. Burgess, Med. Supt. of the Prot. Hospital for Lunatic, Montreal, prescribes it constantly and gives us permission to use his name. Mrs. Clark, Supt. Grace Hospital, Toronto, writes they have also used it with the best results. 50c. and \$1.00 Bottles. DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited.