

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, Oct. 20th, 1901, will run daily (Sunday excepted)

LEAVE KENT JUNCTION.

Express for Moncton and St. John... 11:33
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. 16-B Oct., 1901

KENT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

9.30	Dept. Richibucto, Arr.	14.00
9.45	Rexton,	13.45
10.00	Mill Creek,	13.30
10.15	Grumble Road,	13.15
10.20	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 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:

10.00	Arr. Moncton, Dep.	15.33
7.59	Dep. Buctouche, Arr.	17.00

(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



BRITISH TROOP OIL LINIMENT

FOR

Sprains, Strains, Cuts, Wounds, Ulcers, Open Sores, Bruises, Stiff Joints, Etics and Stings of Insects, Coughs, Colds, Contracted Cords, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Croup, Sore Throat, Quinsey, Whooping Cough and all Painful Swellings.

A LARGE BOTTLE, 25c.

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 pre-eminence 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 Barred.

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

HEART DISEASE

is a symptom of Kidney Disease. A well-known doctor has said, "I never yet made a post-mortem examination in a case of death from Heart Disease without finding the kidneys were at fault." The Kidney medicine which was first on the market, most successful for Heart Disease and all Kidney Troubles, and most widely imitated is

Dodd's Kidney Pills

ANCIENT HEN FRUIT.

ONLY KIND FOR WHICH NEW YORKERS ARE WILLING TO PAY.

A Poultryman Declines That the Dwellers in the Metropolis Will Not Give Up the Price Necessary to Secure Newly Laid Eggs.

"New York doesn't want fresh eggs," said a poultryman who knows to a group of city friends. They professed to doubt what he said, which moved him to remark:

"If you don't believe that is true, you try and furnish fresh eggs to the New Yorkers who are just yearning for them, as I have done, and see if the yearners are willing to pay you a price that will enable you to buy your daily bread, to say nothing of the butter. You all like fresh eggs, of course, and perhaps you will pay a half a decent price for them for a short time during the winter, but what about the rest of the year?"

"Have you ever stopped to think that the man who is able to supply you with fresh eggs during the winter has had to spend a great deal of time in studying up that particular subject? Are you aware that he has been obliged to breed a lot of hens during the spring and early summer and that he has had to feed and care for them for six months without getting one cent in return? Have you stopped to think that he must carry a stock throughout the year in order to have the fowls laying when you want eggs, and he must house his fowls in warm and expensively built coops, and, above all else, understand when I say a fresh egg I mean an egg that is no more than a day old when it is served to you.

"How many times have you eaten an egg here that was not more than a day old? Why, there are people in the country who make a specialty of sending into New York what they consider fresh eggs, which are anywhere from three days to three weeks old.

"I think you ought to understand that the eggs sold in New York as 'strictly fresh' are any old age. The farmer's wife saves them until she has a goodly number to sell at the local grocery or to make a fair showing when the egg collector comes around, for there are men who make a business of gathering eggs. They have routes laid out through certain territory, and they traverse them once every two weeks. Thus, as you can see, the eggs are at least two weeks old on the average before they get into the hands of the collector.

"The collector keeps them in a cellar until he gets enough together to justify him in making a shipment to the city, which may be anywhere from one to three weeks, depending on the time of year. Then when the commission man receives them here he keeps them a few days until they are sold, so that your fresh eggs come from the egg collector a month or more, and he happens to be one of the biggest men in his line in the town—said he considered every egg fresh that didn't hatch while in transit to the city.

"Now, let me tell you why I believe New York doesn't want fresh eggs at a fresh egg price, if it wants them at all. I shipped eggs into the city that were not more than three hours old when they were placed in the hands of the consumer here. I suppose you never before heard of eggs so fresh as those getting into New York? It's a fact nevertheless. When the eggs left my place, many of them had only a few minutes before been taken from the nests and were still warm. The trip on the cars occupied a little more than an hour, and within another hour or so the express company had delivered them at their destination.

"Those were fresh eggs, gentlemen—not 'strictly fresh' nor 'guaranteed fresh' but plain fresh eggs.

"I found any number of people who needed those fresh eggs to round out their lives. They were the one thing missing—until they received the bill for them, and then there was a time.

"Mind you, they were charged no more than 50 cents a dozen in the coldest of winter weather for the only fresh eggs in New York, and how they did go! Many of them who had been most enthusiastic over the eggs before the bills were sent out refused to pay the bills on the ground that the eggs were just the worst, stale old eggs that ever had been, whereas none of the eggs was more than 24 hours old, and many of them, as I have said, were not more than three hours old.

"When I cornered them on the freshness of the eggs, these yearners made all sorts of silly complaints. The trouble with them was that they wanted the eggs, but didn't want to pay for them. So they went back to fresh eggs from the cold storage plants—back to eggs that were six months old—and were happy, I hope.

"I had one customer who bought the eggs by advice of a physician. This man had two children who were convalescent after an attack of scarlet fever. The man was in fairly comfortable circumstances, and the physician told him the eggs were doing his children more good than anything else he could get. We were selling him the eggs at 40 cents a dozen, and when the price was raised to 45 cents a dozen this man was up in arms and refused to take any more. I suppose the children came around all right, though I never heard anything more about them.

"Complaints were also made that the eggs were too fresh. Would you believe it? I can show you letters received on that particular subject. The majority of them ran like this:

"Dear Sir—Will you please send us eggs in the future that are not so fresh? We do not like that milky curdle in them. Please keep them a few days before shipping and oblige yours, etc.

"I remember one note in particular that ran this way:

"Dear Sir—Your eggs are too fresh. Send nothing under a week old. If we cannot get what we want, will have to look elsewhere.

"Now, wasn't that an encouraging for a man trying to satisfy the yearnings of New Yorkers for fresh eggs? I could give you many instances showing that New York was willing to buy all the fresh eggs you could send to town if you were willing to sell them at 15 cents a dozen. I have sold them as cheaply as 25 cents a dozen and had hard work to do that, so you cannot blame me for saying New York does not want fresh eggs if it has to pay a few cents more than is charged for stale eggs."

Your really undesirable relatives never see any reason why they should not accept invitations sawily given.—Atlantic City.

The True Poker Flat.

In 1852 Poker Flat produced \$700,000 in gold bullion in a single month and celebrated the event with a triple hanging. Then came the public spasm of virtue which caused the John Oakhursts and the "outcasts of Poker Flat" to depart from thence and die of cold and starvation on the snow bound road to Sandy Bar. There are no "Oakhursts" nor "Uncle Billys" in Poker Flat today, and when the stranger makes the slow descent and suddenly by a sharp turn in the trail comes upon the famous camp he finds in that huddle of cabins little to remind him of the Poker Flat of 1852.

The famous slope presents almost a picture of utter ruin. There are but eight persons living in the old town, while a hundred dead ones sleep in the cemetery. Some of the graves are marked with wooden headboards, some with stakes, but many have nothing above them. Nearly all of them were laid to rest without religious rites save a Bible reading by old Charlie Pond, who, though a professional gambler, was selected for the religious office owing to his excellent voice and oratorical ability.

In 1853 and 1854 there were 2,000 souls in Poker Flat and 15 stores, 5 hotels, 3 dance halls and 7 gambling houses. There is but one man left today of that original company. He is an old and grizzled veteran, who delights to tell how in 1856 a circus came to town and sold 1,500 tickets of admission at \$20 each.—W. M. Clemens in Bookman.

A Day Dream of Tennyson.

In the "Life of Tennyson" occurs the following:

"A kind of waking trance I have frequently had, up from boyhood, when I have been all alone. This has generally come upon me through repeating my own name two or three times to myself silently, till all at once, as it were out of the intensity of the consciousness of individuality, the individuality itself seemed to dissolve and fade away into boundless being, and this not in a confused state, but the clearest of the clearest, the surest of the surest, the weirdest of the weirdest, utterly beyond words, where death was an almost laughable impossibility, the loss of personality (if so it were) seeming no extinction but the only true life. This might be the state which St. Paul describes, 'whether in the body I cannot tell, or whether out of the body I cannot tell.' I am ashamed of my feeble description. Have I not said the state is utterly beyond words? But in a moment when I come back to my normal state of 'sanity' I am ready to fight for mein liebs Ich and hold that it will last for aeons and aeons."

The New Rabbit.

"Why, where did you come from, Uncle Jasper?" I said to the old dorky who had sent the house girl in to tell me that he wanted to see me.

"I come 'um Decatur, Miss Alice," he said. "I got to Atlanta 'bout two hours ago, but I didn't 'low you was ready to see nobody."

"Did you come on the train?" I asked.

"No, ma'am; dat I didn't. I come in on de rabbit."

"On what?"

"On de rabbit. You sholy done heard er de new rabbit dey's got."

"Oh," I said, "you mean the rapid transit?"

"Yessum, de rabbit transhant. Dat's whut I tol' you. She ain't de color er no rabbit—bursting into a laugh—"but she sho do git ober de groun' lak one."

A Slander.

Greene—They say that Senator Keener is on the make. They even go so far as to say that that new house of his was given him in payment for his vote.

Gray—It puts me all out of temper to hear such slanders! It is as far as possible from the truth! I know all about it. It was this way: Some people who were interested in a certain bill bet him that house that he would vote against the bill, and he didn't and won the house. That was all there was about it. The idea of Keener's being open to bribery!

Adjourned Unanimously.

Correspondent (approaching Irish sergeant)—I am told, sergeant, that you had a skirmish with the enemy this morning.

Sergeant—We did that, sir.

Correspondent—And did you come off with flying colors?

Sergeant—Floyin colors, is it? Bedad, it wasn't oonly the colors that was floyin, but ivery mother's son of us in the bargain.

The Sun.

Astronomers tell us that refractory elements like iron, silicon and carbon, perhaps dissociated into simpler substances, are present as vapors in the atmosphere of the sun and that many others of our well known elements, including hydrogen, are also present in this glowing atmosphere, while the heat of the sun's surface and that of the hotter stars is vastly higher than that of the electric furnace.

His Age.

Being asked his age, a colored citizen in a Billville district replied:

"Well, suh, I some older dan dat pine tree yander, I'll bit younger dan dat live oak by de gate en not quite so ol' es de house whar I livin at. I ain't much on fingers myse'f, but you kin count up en see!"

The Nearest He Ever Came to It.

"Colonel," she asked, "have you ever been up in a balloon?"

"No," he answered, "but I got to talking art to a Boston lady once, and she had me away up in the air inside of two minutes."

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 average salaries, some of the graduates after taking a course of nine months' duration securing places as cattle buyers at the stockyards and elsewhere 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 rig."

Ball's Campaign Story.

It is not probable that a better story teller 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 bridle. Just as he was about dead his son cut him down. The old man rubbed his eyes 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 bridle, 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 appears 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 'hallow' 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."

Most of the dandies of the Georgian period took as great a pleasure in seeing themselves caricatured as our generation does in seeing their photographs in the shop windows.

Poor Target Practice.

A general was hard pressed in battle and on the point of giving way when suddenly a sprit soldier came to his rescue and enabled him to win a great victory. Frostrating himself on the ground, he asked the sprit's name.

"I am the god of the target," replied the sprit. "And how have I merited your godship's kind assistance?" inquired the general.

"I am grateful to you," answered the sprit, "because in your days of practice you never once hit me."

It Stands First in the Estimation of a Prominent Justice of the Peace.

Paine's Celery Compound
The Marvellous Spring Medicine Banishes Long Standing Dyspepsia and Stomach Troubles.

Do not allow dyspepsia, indigestion and stomach troubles to continue their body-destroying work as you enter the glad springtime. While nature is arousing from her winter slumber of death and putting on a brighter and more cheerful garb—while the birds, the rills and the brooks are joyously singing their peans of welcome to a new life, so should men and women endeavor to cast off the fetters of disease and put on that new life that enables them to appreciate the joys and beauties of a new-born season.

The great spring emancipator and liberator from the common diseases of life is Paine's Celery Compound. Tested for years by the ablest physicians and always triumphant in overcoming sickness, it is gladly recommended by the great majority of medical men from day to day.

Mr. John Mackenzie, Justice of the Peace, and Clerk of the Township of Sarawak and Brooke, Ont., says:

"You will think me ungrateful in not sooner acknowledging to you my entire cure from dyspepsia through the use of Paine's Celery Compound; but when I tell you that I suffered all the tortures of dyspepsia for five years, and during that time having taken most of the great remedies advertised as the only sure cure for the horrible complaint with little or no benefit, I was determined to be cured before I would be satisfied. Some of the great remedies would give me a little relief while I was taking them, but as soon as I stopped them I was as bad as ever.

"When I commenced taking Paine's Celery Compound I fully expected the same results, as my confidence in all medicines was shaken; but from the first dose of the compound I felt better, and after taking two bottles I thought I was completely cured, but to make the cure certain I took four bottles more. It is now over two years since I took the last dose, and have not had the least symptom of the disease in any way. I can from my own blessed experience, recommend Paine's Celery Compound as a sure cure and a very pleasant medicine to take."

David Sutherland of Montreal who shot his wife Feb. 8, was found guilty of attempted murder and remanded for sentence Friday.

The operators of Altona Mines contend that coal shortage and other conditions have made the coal business less profitable than last year. They want mine wages reduced.

Nervous Dyspepsia.

How it shakes one up, invades sleep, destroys strength, adds a real misery to life. Not the stomach but the nerves are affected. Starved nerves make the whole trouble. You need Ferrozene because it is a nerve food. It supplies the elements that are needed to make rich red blood. This is the savings bank of life. The richer the blood in red cells, the richer you're sure to be in health. Ferrozene quickly makes blood, strengthens the nervous system, strengthens the digestive organs and, presto! the nervous disturbance disappears. Sold by R. O'Leary, General Merchant, Richibucto.

On Tuesday evening March 18, a complimentary dinner will be tendered to Dr. W. H. Drummond by the Canadian Society of New York. C. G. D. Roberts and Bliss Carmen will be present.

It has been recommended by the general committee of the Frederickton Master Cotton Spinners of Lancashire, England, that all mills spinning American cotton immediately close for two days weekly.

To cure Headache in ten minutes use KUMFORT Headache Powders.

Eldon Mullin and Miss Helen E. Mullin, of Frederickton, were among the visitors who registered at the Canadian government offices, London, during the week ended Feb. 25.

Vigorous Womanhood

Made Perfect by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food—A Common Sense Treatment which Does Exactly What is Claimed for it.

The happiness of every home depends very largely on the health of the wife and mother. If she is nervous, peevish and irritable, worried by the little cares of every day life, and tormented by pains and irregularities that are sure to accompany a rundown system, there can be no happiness in the home for husband and children.

Too many women are victims of nervous exhaustion, and do not know it. They suffer from indigestion and dyspepsia, nervous headache and sleeplessness, and drag themselves about the house feeling languid and tired out. You can be healthy and vigorous if you follow the advice of Dr. Chase, the famous Receipt Book author. He would not deceive you, and his treatment never disappoints. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is intended for just such cases as are here described. By supplying to the thin, watery blood and weak, exhausted nerves the very materials of which nature constructs new nerve cells and new bodily tissue it gradually and certainly reconstructs and revitalizes the weakened and debilitated nervous system, cures nervous headaches and dyspepsia, and permanently overcomes weakness and irregularities. 50 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmondson Bates & Co., Toronto.