

On and after Sunday, June 15th, 1902 trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows :--

TRAINS LEAVE KENT JUNCTION.

No.	35	Exp	ress	for	Campbellton13.13
	36		ou	64	Moncton
44	40	66	•	**	" 4 15
*					II. poortna

TRAINS LEAVE HARCOURT.

No. 33 for Quebec and Montreal 23.54 " 34 " Moncton, Halifax, St.

John and Sydney 8.37

Stage from Richibucto connects with trains at Harcourt.

All trains run on Atlantic Standard time East of Campbellton. Twenty-four o'clock is midnight.

Vestibule, dining and sleeping cars on through express trains between Montreal and the Maritime Provinces.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., June 10th, 1902.

KENT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

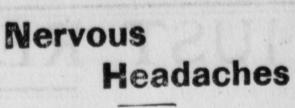
TIME TABLE.

10 30	Dept. Richibucto, Arr.	3.00
10.40	Rexton,	2.40
10.55	Mill Creek,	2.25
11.12	Grumble Road	2.10
11.17	Molus River,	2.05
11.45	McMinn's Mills,	1.38
12.00	Arr. Kent Junction, Dept.	1.23
1		1

Trains are run by Atlantic 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, June 16th, 1902.



232.

Mrs. Balley, 632 Queen's Ave., London, Ont., whose husband is with the Globe Casket Co., states :-- "My nervous system was in an exhausted condition. I could not sleep well and suffered a great deal from headaches. Experience has proven to me the remarkable value of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I have found it a splendid tonic and can now say that I am free from headaches. I rest and sleep better than I have for a long time and feel real well in every way."

Nervous headaches can only be permanently cured by enriching the blood and setting the nervous system in perfect order. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is not a reli i for headache but a thorough and lasting cure. It creates new, rich blood and nerve force and makes the weak and sickly strong, well and vigorous. It is nature's greatest restorative. 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

In order to be in perfect health one

must be temperate in eating. The

meals should be regular. Regularity is

one of the golden rules of a well order

How Victor Hugo Worked.

Victor Hugo always wrote standing

at a high desk especially constructed

for him, throwing off sheet after sheet

as fast as he filled it till he would be

quite snowed up in leaves of foolscap.

He often rose in the middle of the

night to note down an idea or a verse.

He got up for the day usually at 6

o'clock and would devote from six to

eight hours per diem to his work. He

made but few corrections, his poems

being thought out complete in his brain

before he put pen to paper. It is a well

known fact that he indulged in the ar-

duous task of composition while trav-

ersing the streets of Paris on the top

of an omnibus. When working out

some great conception, he would spend

hours in this wey.

Nerve Food

Dr. Chase's

ed life.



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I am not quite sure that I did not fall in love with her just to spite George. We were at a reception one evening, and I was smoking on the front veranda, when he came out for a whiff of air. We fell to talking of some of the ladies-that is, George talked, and I agreed between puffs of my cigar. Presently he remarked in an offhand manner:

"Deucedly fine girl, that Miss Dolly Mayton!"

"Yes," I assented absently.

After awhile he repeated his remark, and I again agreed without great enthusiasm. This seemed to make him angry.

"Confound it, man, don't you know she is the prettiest girl in there?" I tried to soothe him. "Looks mighty sweet with that pink rose in her hair, doesn't she?" I ventured.

He snorted indignantly. "That's her sister with the rose, you fool."

Now, George irritates me. Other people call me a fool, and I don't mind it in the least, but George always sneers in a fashion that suggests I lack even more than brains. On this occasion I decided to irritate George.

"My dear fellow," I said patronizingly-George hates to be patronized-"I don't believe you really know which of the sisters is Miss Dolly, anyhow." I had my hand on his shoulder while I spoke, and now I felt him quiver suddenly with rage. Not minding it in the least, I went on drawlingly:

"I think, on the whole, I know the young lady as well as you. Now, I swear she came to the reception with a pink rose in her hair. If you think otherwise, you don't know Miss Dolly Mayton."

George actually choked with rage. "Not know her! Why, man, I-I expect that girl to be my wife some day." It took me a bit by surprise. I did not wish Dolly to marry George. There

.902

"Dolly, he says he is going to marry

Sometimes I am glad I was created a bit dull witted. George had fled, and Dolly had blushed a doarn times before I comprehended it all. Then the heat of the room stifled me. I turned about despairingly, ran my fingers through my hair and pulled at the collar that was choking me.

you!"

At last I found my voice. "Miss Mayton." I begged. "won't you walk outside with me, where I can explain the whole horrible blunder?"

She looked up at me half shyly, half angrily, for a full second. I had almost despaired of gaining an audience, when she rose and without a tremor of embarrassment took my arm.

"Dick," she said kindly, "we were chums together a few years ago. I know you are able to explain this matter."

But I couldn't. A dozen times I began and stopped. At last, shame voiced and halting. I made a last start.

"Dolly," I said, all unconscious of how I addressed her-"Dolly, you-you -know it was a mistake."

I stopped short.

questioned Loliy.

"No-o," I said slowly-"that is, you-I-well"- And I floundered hopelessly. "You didn't mean it?" persisted Dolly. She was shivering with the cool night air.

to have been a noble lie, but somehow there was no sacrifice. I should have given my life just then to have said it truthfully. "Dick," she said after a long silence,

"it is very dark here under the trees." "Yes; it is," I said gloomily.

"And very cold."

from the house," she went on. "George is the only one who would care to." I said, my heart burning with

"I-I don't believe even he is looking."

"Maybe not," I remarked, turning toward her.

"Dick," she pouted, "you are a foolish old dear. Can't you see"-

The moonlight drifted through a rift in the trees overhead, and a ray fell upon her face. It met two pursed lips and lingered there till a great fool in his moment of wisdom blotted it out.

The Sun as a Timepiece. In a Georgia justice court a colored witness was asked to name the time a difficulty occurred.

Hit wuz in fodder pullin' time, suh," he replied. "You don't understand me," said the

judge. "I mean what time was it by the clock?"

"Dey warn't no clock dar, suh," said the witness.

"Well, by the sun, then?" "Now." exclaimed the witness triumphantly, "sence you hez come right down ter business I'll tell you plain. Ef de sun had been a-shinin' hit would er been 'bout two hours en a half by sun, but ez de sun didn't show his face 'tall dat day I couldn't say fer sartin des what time hit wuz!"

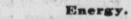
Wrists and Temperature.

Actors and actresses say that if one of their number faints cold water is poured on the wrists. The result is always immediate recovery. Athletes engaged in feats of endurance understand the importance of keeping the wrists cool in summer and warm in winter, but the general public goes on wearing tight gloves and heavy cuffs during the dog days and then wonders why it is hot. Taking off one's gloves, especially in church, makes quite a surprising difference in one's temperature. Tight sleeves, above all "But I did," I said quickly. It ought things, make the wearer hot in oppressive weather.

The Curious Crowd.

"They're raising a safe into the tenth story next door." "Yes?"

"Yes, and there are a lot of people down below who don't seem to realize that the safe side of the street is the side directly opposite to the safe's side."



Strong impulses are but another name for energy. Energy may be turned to bad uses, but more good may always be made of an energetic nature than of an indolent and impassive one.

A June Bride.

Mrs. Dearborn-Was your wedding in June?

Mrs. Wabash-Yes: three of them were.

Time of Anxiety and Fear for Thousands Around Us.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND Will Banish the Summer Blues and Other Distresses That Make Life Miserable and Unhappy.

This is the season when we hear men and women complaining about their unhappy and half-dead condition. They find that physical and mental energy has deserted them, and they are sinking deeply in the pit of despondency.

The hot summer weather always produces thousands of miserable feeling mortals. They lack nerve force, strength and true vitality. They cannot rest day or night, and life becomes a burden.

The great recuperator, builder and strength-giver for all weary, wornout and suffering people is Paine's Celery Compound, now so universally prescribed by medical men. When the great medicine is used at this season, languor, despondency, irritability, nervousness, sleepless-ness, headache, dyspepsia and digestive troubles are permanently banished, and men and women go about their duties and work with a vim, will and energy that indicate health and physical strength. Mrs. Anna Dawson, Wilkesport, Ont., savs.

"I consider it a pleasure to put on rycord what Paine's Celery Compound has done for me. I have been afflicted with nervousness and sleeplessness. All or inary medicines failed, and nothing met ay case until I used Paine's Celery Can. pound. Now I never miss a nigic's sleep. I strongly recommend your medicine to all nervous sufferers."

A ST. STEPHEN MAN KILLED ON THE CANADIAN PACIFIC.

ST. ANDREWS, July 19.- The C. P. R. train in rounding a curve at Bar Road Wednesday. morning struck and killed Robert Stevenson of St. Stephen and his

"Yes." "I don't believe they could see us sullen rage.

MONCTON AND BUCTOUCHE RAILWAY.

1901, trains on this railway will run as follows:

Arr...Moneton...Dep. 15.33 Dep..Buctouche.Arr. 17.00 10.00 7.50 (Eastern Standard Time)

Train from Buctouche connects at Humprev's with I. C. R. train for Halifax, and at Moncton with the C. P. R. train for St. ohn, Montreal and United States points leaving at 13.10 and I. C. R. train for Campbellton leaving at 10.25.

Train for Bactouche connects at Humphrey's with I. C. R. day express from Halifax, and at Moncton with all I. C. R. trains from eastand north arriving not later than 15.15.

> E. G. EVANS, Superintendent

Moncton, N. B., Oct. 21st, 1901.

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BILLS OF SALE (with affidavit),

LEASES,

COUNTY COURT SUBPORNAES.

COUNTY COURT WRITS, COUNTY COURT EXECUTIONS,

SUPREME COURT SUBPŒNAES, BILLS OF LADING, MAGISTRATE'S FORMS,

MORTGAGES. DEEDS,

and other forms, for sale at Office.

The Khedive and the Rascal. Even to the adventurers and downright swindlers who hung about his court at Cairo and afterward pursued his wanderings Ismail extended a good natured, half contemptuous patronage.

He liked a rogue far better than a fool. On and after Monday, OCT. 21st, Once, when he had formally forbidden his door to a flagrant offender, the man, who knew his character, got a ladder and climbed into the viceroy's room, remarking, "I have obeyed your highness' commands and have crossed your threshold by the window and not by the door." The humor of the thing at once appealed to Ismail, and the offender was reinstated in his favor. næum.

The Kadiak Bear.

The largest known living carnivorous animal is the Kadiak bear. Although the biggest creature in the western continent, the Kadiak bear has the most limited habitat of any animal in the world. The island of Kadiak, just off the western coast of Alaska, is the only place where it is found. The largest one killed by a white man measured fifteen feet in length and was six feet high at the shoulders. Standing upon his hind legs, this monster would tower nearly twenty feet in the air.

Saving His Mate.

On one occasion at a crowded performance at the Royal theater in Sydney, N. S. W., a number of years ago a couple of sailors who had been drinking were seated in the gallery. One lost his balance and fell into the stalls. The other immediately cried, "Man overboard!" and dived after his companion. With the proverbial luck of irunken sailors the first escaped with a broken leg and the second without a scratch.

Where the Shoe Pinched.

Valet - Doctor, don't you find that master is growing terribly thin? Doctor-No harm in that, friend. He was getting too fat. He will be much petter in health when he is thinner. Valet (disappointed)-Very likely, only shan't be able to wear his clothes."

Be Lenient.

"You shouldn't judge a man by the igars he gives you," remarked the philosopher. "Some one may have given them to him."-Cincinnati Commerdal Tribune.



"DOLLY, HE SAYS HE IS GOING TO MARRY YOU.

was nothing against him, of course, but- "Am I to offer congratulations?" I asked.

"Not yet," said George sturdily. George always sticks to the truth.

Now, I was foolish in my next remark, I admit. His determination to marry Dolly had dazed me a bit. I meant to make a light observation that would laugh away our little tiff, so I said, very blithely:

"Oh, you merely have hopes. Is that it? Well, some of the rest of us also have hopes."

I swear I never minded how it sounded till George began to curse way down in his throat. After that I was in no mood to explain. So it chanced that when he asked, with fine sarcasm, if I intended to marry Miss Dolly myself I told him flatly that I did. A fool does such things just to be contrary.

Before I could comprehend the situation George had me by the arm and I was half way across the room. A moment later Miss Dolly, without a pink rose-I knew she never wore pink roses-was smiling up into my sullen face, and George was sneering at me loud enough for the girls to hear:

"You see, Brown, Miss Dolly is not the wearer of the pink rose in spite of your declarations."

Dolly glanced up quickly, and I met her eyes squarely. We had beer playmates, Dolly and I, not so many years before. I remember she told me once that she liked my brown eyes; that they were like a horse's, dumb mirrors that revealed my every feeling. Now, as she looked at me, she must have seen something in those same eyes, for she smiled reassuringly.

Then I plucked a pink rose, and after she had twined it in her hair we went in to seek George-poor chap!

Their Relationship.

"There are some queer couples in the world," remarked a real estate agent recently. "The other day a man and woman called to see me about renting a house. The woman did all the talking and turned to the man for confirmation, or corroboration. He always agreed with her and did it very meekly.

"'Well,' said the woman, 'I'll give you \$25 for the house. Won't we, John?'

"John-Yes. "'And I'll pay my rent promptly too. Won't we, John?' "'Yes.'

"'And I'll take good care of the house. Won't we. John?' "Yes."

"'And I'll take it for three years. Won't we, John?' " 'Yes.'

"'But,' I inquired, as is usual in such cases, 'are you man and wife?' "'Man and wife!' exclaimed the woman sharply. 'Indeed we are not. Are we, John?'

"'No, my dear.' "'What?' said I. 'Not man and

wife?' "'Not much!' she retorted. 'I'd have you know, too, that in this family we are wife and man. That's so, isn't it, John?

"And John meekly agreed."-Boston Advertiser.

A Lesson to the Inquisitive. A train was just starting out from King's Cross when a shirt sleeved man came rushing down the platform shouting: "Smith! Smith!"

A man in one of the last carriages, which was a corridor one, heard the shout and, being naturally curious, put his head out of the window. As he did so the man running along the platform reached him and struck him a hard blow in the face. By the time he had recovered from his surprise the train was outside the station, so he at once summoned the car attendant.

"What kind of an outrage is this?" he demanded of the attendant. "Here am I, an innocent passenger, sitting in this carriage just as the train pulls out of the station. Suddenly some man runs down the platform shrieking: 'Smith! Smith!' I look out of the window, and he reaches up and almost knocks my head off. Now, I want to"-"Pardon me," interrupted the attend-

ant. "Is your name Smith?" "No, it isn't, and that is just what

makes"-"Well, then, sir, what did you look

A square foot of honeycomb contains about 9,000 cells.

DO YOU GET YOUR

horse. Mr. Stevenson was on his way to Minister's Island and it is thought did not hear the train approaching.

Job Printing

. . . DONE AT THE

Review Office?

All kinds of JOB WORK done at this office with Neatness and Despatch.

HOW IS YOUR MOWER?

It does'nt pay to use an old worn out one. It does'nt pay to

buy an inferior new one. It pays to buy the best. The best is

the McCormick Vertical Lift. With it you can raise your cut-

terbar perpindicular in a moment without getting off your seat,

and in doing so you throw your mower out of gear automatical-

ly. No other mower possesses this feature, no other mower has

Send us your Order and be convinced

of the GOOD SATISFACTION GIVEN

DDRESS: THE REVIEW

Richibucto, N. B.

of Dodd's Kidney Pills are legion. The box is imitated, the outside coating and shape of the pills are imitated and the name-Dodd's Kidney Pills is imitated. Imitations are dangerous. The original is safe. Dodd's Kidney Pills have a reputation. Imitators have none or they wouldn't imitate. So they trade on the reputation of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Do not be deceived. There is only one DODD'S. Dodd's is the original. Dodd's is the name to be careful about-

-0-D-D-'S **KIDNEY** PILLS

"I did wear the rose when I came," she fibbed prettily to George, "but later gave it to my sister."

George swallowed once or twice in helpless stupidity. He knew very well she was not telling the truth, and that she should choose to lie when it would disconcert him made him furious. He grew so red that I began to rack my brain for "first aids in apoplexy." He turned to me, and I tried to smile cheerfully to relieve him. Well, that silly smile ended it all. He turned to her and blurted out like a great school. that I-that I-too-have shipworms." boy:

out of the window for? There wasn't anybody calling you, was there?"-London Chronicle.

Cause of His Troubles.

A youth with an open, ingenuous countenance rose in a Christian Endeavor convention the other evening and made the following speech:

"Dear friends, large ships that look sound-and good-and-and seaworthy -are-sometimes found to be almost ruined-almost, yes-almost-ruinedby-by shipworms. They honeycomb the heavy timbers-and-and although the ship looks as if it might do great things for its masters-it-cannot. It -it-has shipworms.

"Dear friends, it is just so with some Christians. Outwardly a Christian may look like a fair ship. Dear friends, I feel that often I am like the ship and -New York Times.

so strong, simple and serviceable a foot-lift. No other mower has a draft-rod pulling so directly from the inside shoe. No other mower has so strong a frame. No other mower has such perfectgears. No other mower is so easily handled by man and team. No other mower runs in the same class. McCormick Harvesting Machines have been manufactured for seventyone years, and to-day more than two millions of them are in use in every corner of the world. I have McCormick Mowers, Rakes, Reapers and Binders and the price is right. Examine them closely and compare with others. Call and see my stock of repairs.

GEO. N. CLARK