

RAILROADS.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

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

Table with 2 columns: Train Name and Time. Includes 'TRAINS LEAVE KENT JUNCTION' and 'TRAINS LEAVE HARCOURT'.

Stage from Richibucto connects with trains at Harcourt.

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

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

KENT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Table with 3 columns: Time, Station, and Arr. Includes stations like Richibucto, Rexton, Mill Creek, Grumble Road, Molus River, McMinn's Mills, and Arr. Kent Junction.

Trains are run by Atlantic Standard time.

Trains run daily, Sunday excepted. Connect with I. C. R. Day Express trains north and south.

WILMOT BROWN.

General Manager and Lessee Richibucto, June 16th, 1902.

MONCTON AND BUCTOUCHE RAILWAY.

On and after Monday, OCT. 21st, 1901, trains on this railway will run as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Time, Station, and Arr. Includes stations Moncton and Buctouche.

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 eastward 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.

Nervous Headaches

Mrs. Bailey, 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.

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 relief for headache but a thorough and lasting cure.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

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 ordered life.

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.

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.

The Kodiak Bear.

The largest known living carnivorous animal is the Kodiak bear. Although the biggest creature in the western continent, the Kodiak bear has the most limited habitat of any animal in the world.

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.

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 better in health when he is thinner.

Be Lenient.

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

Imitations

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.

D-O-D-D'S KIDNEY PILLS

DOLLY AND I—AND GEORGE

By Leslie W. Quirk

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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.

"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.

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

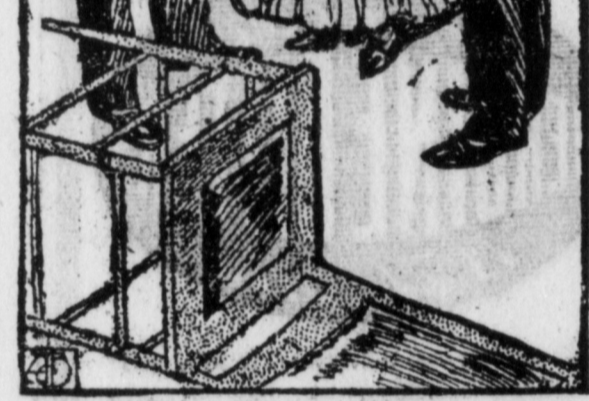
"My dear fellow," I said patronizingly—George hates to be patronized—"I don't believe you really know which of the sisters is Miss Dolly, anyhow."

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



"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.

"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.

Before I could comprehend the situation George had me by the arm and I was half way across the room.

"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.

George smiled to me, and I tried to smile cheerfully to relieve him. Well, that silly smile ended it all.

"Dolly, he says he is going to marry you!" Sometimes I am glad I was created a bit dull witted. George had fled, and Dolly had blushed a dozen times before I comprehended it all.

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. "A mistake about your saying that?" questioned Dolly.

"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.

"But I did," I said quickly. It ought to have been a noble lie, but somehow there was no sacrifice.

"Dick," she said after a long silence, "it is very dark here under the trees."

"Yes; it is," I said gloomily. "And very cold."

"I don't believe they could see us from the house," she went on.

"George is the only one who would care to," I said, my heart burning with sullen rage.

"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.

"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?"

"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?"

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

"It wuz in foddar pullin' time, sub," he replied. "You don't understand me," said the judge.

"Well, by the sun, then?" "Now," exclaimed the witness triumphantly, "sence you hex come right down ter business I'll tell you plain.

Actors and actresses say that if one of their number faints cold water is poured on the wrists. The result is always immediate recovery.

The Curious Crowd. "They're raising a safe into the tenth story next door."

Energy. Strong impulses are but another name for energy. Energy may be turned to bad uses.

A June Bride. Mrs. Dearborn—Was your wedding in June? Mrs. Wabash—Yes: three of them were.

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

A 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.

The hot summer weather always produces thousands of miserable feeling mortals. They lack nerve force, strength and true vitality.

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.

"I consider it a pleasure to put on record what Paine's Celery Compound has done for me. I have been afflicted with nervousness and sleeplessness.

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

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THE REVIEW

Richibucto, N. B.

HOW IS YOUR MOWER?

It doesn't pay to use an old worn out one. It doesn't pay to buy an inferior new one. It pays to buy the best. The best is the McCormick Vertical Lift.

GEO. N. CLARK