

## Torpid Liver

Is sometimes responsible for difficult digestion, that is, DYSPEPSIA. When it is, What headache, dizziness, constipation, What fits of despondency, What fears of imaginary evils, conduce with the distress after eating, the sourness of the stomach, the bad taste in the mouth, and so forth, to make the life of the sufferer scarcely worth living!

Dyspepsia resulted from torpid liver in the case of Mrs. Jones, 2320 N. 12th St., Philadelphia, Pa., who was a great sufferer. Her statement made in her 77th year is that she was completely cured of it and all its attendant aches and pains, as others have been, by a faithful use of

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

That acts on all the digestive organs, cures dyspepsia, and gives permanent vigor and tone to the whole system.

## With His Own Weapons.

Supper was over at the Greyson farm. The hired hands were lying at ease under the great shade trees, enjoying the refreshing cool breeze after a hard day's work under an August sun.

Farmer Greyson took his pipe and prepared for a quiet evening with his wife on the veranda. She, hard working woman, sat in unwonted idleness, looking away among the trees to where her only daughter, Kate, could be seen strolling leisurely by the side of a tall, well-formed youth. One would have thought to see the pre-occupied expression in her eyes, that the fate of nations hinged on the decision of the moment. Said Mr. Greyson,—

"I think Mary, I will buy that land of Job Hinton's that jines me on the south. I have always wanted it, and now that Kate is through going to school, I always thought it a foolish notion of yours sending her there, my expense won't be so big, and I can afford to please myself a little—that is, I mean it will be a benefit to me," he hastened to add, for he wouldn't for the world admit that he spent a penny for his own pleasure.

"I thought you said a few weeks ago that you had more land than you could well use, and wanted to sell some," was Mrs. Greyson's quiet reply.

"I remember all that well enough," somewhat nettled at the inopportune reminder, "but I have thought of a thing or two since then—I intend to put the outlying land to pasture and buy some more of those short horns for you. You would like to run a large dairy, wouldn't you, Mary?"

The wife hesitated before replying; already her work overtaken her strength; but on the other hand her dairy was the only means by which she could hope to make a dollar for her own or her daughter's use, and many things were required.

"Yes," she said at last, "I am willing to milk more cows if you will get them; now that Kate is at home we can manage, I think."

"That's right," he replied, heartily. "You know what is the right thing to do and you do it. I will always say that for you, Mary—you have done your share since we were married;" and he smiled on her approvingly.

Mr. Greyson had obtained by his marriage every dollar he possessed, but that was so long ago that he ceased to think of it, particularly as everything was under his own control.

Mrs. Greyson was a judicious woman, and it occurred to her that now while he was in so happy a mood, was the time to make the request that had been trembling on her lips all the evening.

"Can you go to town to-morrow, Len?" she said with commendable calmness, considering the scene that was inevitable.

The farmer seemed to scent the danger, for he looked at her suspiciously and said:

"Why, what's wanted?"

"We need some groceries—the coffee and sugar are getting very low—there's not enough of either to last over Sunday, and besides—"

"Well?" he queried irritably, as she paused.

"Kate's most anxious to accept the invitation to Upton. Every one is going, and I would like her; you had no real objection. She has never attended a real party—"

"Well, I suppose that is not all?" he said, coldly.

"Why, no; if she goes she must have a new dress—the one she wears for Sunday now is getting very shabby; then it is dark and heavy, and nothing but white is suitable for a young girl's first party," said Mrs. Greyson, driven by her mother love to make a request she would never have



**AFTER SHAVING**  
**POND'S EXTRACT**

COOLS, COMFORTS AND HEALS THE SKIN, ENABLING THE MOST TENDER FACE TO ENJOY A CLOSE SHAVE WITHOUT UNPLEASANT RESULTS.

acid dangerous, irritant  
ing Witch Hazel preparations  
represented to be "the same as"  
as "Pond's" Extract, which easily sur- and generally contains "wood alcohol," a deadly poison.

The farmer drew a long breath and leaned back in his chair without speaking. At last he said:

"If money grew on trees, mer might be able to supply all the demands of their women; but as it is it seems a hopeless job. Kate may go to the party if she has a mind to, but if I get her a dress it will be some good to her, not a flimsy white thing that will be all strings in one evening. And as to the groceries—Great Scott! You must feed them to the hogs, they go so fast.

Mrs. Greyson might have reminded him that she herself consumed but a small portion of the provisions she was made responsible for but she wisely said nothing.

Great was the disappointment of Kate on finding that instead of the dainty white frock she had hoped for, her father brought a dark, checked gingham, very suitable for morning wear about the farm but hardly the thing for a girl's first party.

"It is the very thing you need," he said, as she looked with tearful eyes at the coarse fabric. "I don't care how a thing looks that I wear. You don't hear me complain of the color of my clothes. All I require is strength and durability, and you should learn to feel as I do. Your mother has made a baby of you all your life, but it is high time you began to have womanly notions." And without stopping to note the effect of his words, the farmer strode from the room.

A roguish look had chased the tears from Kate's face, and the corners of her mouth began to curl with suppressed mirth.

The party was of course given up, but Kate was reconciled to that by a new idea that possessed her, driving away every thing of lower interest.

That day she and her mother spent an hour in private consultation, the daughter seeming to urge and the mother to object in some plan, but at last an agreement was reached, for when Kate left the room she said gaily:

"All right, mother mine! I will take all the responsibility; all I ask is your consent."

The next week Mr. Greyson went away on business, to remain several days.

"Take good care of the place Mary," he said at parting; "and don't let the expenses run any higher than you can help. And by the way," he added, "you might get my fall suit started; this coat begins to look bad. I would like something dresy—that is," as he caught Kate's eye, "something that will wear well, that is the main point."

After he was fairly gone, Kate fell to work in good earnest, and with such help as her mother could give, was ready for her father on the time set for his return.

After the greetings were over, and the three father, mother and daughter, were seated at the tea table, Kate said gaily:

"I hope, father, you will be pleased with your new suit, for I made it almost all alone, did I not mother?"

"That is right; I am glad you are taking my advice and settling down to womanly ways. Learning to sew will be of more benefit to you than all your schooling," he replied pleasantly.

"Yes," she said, demurely, "I am taking your advice and trying not to be vain, as I once was, and not to think so much of the looks of things. Come now, if you are through supper, and see the suit."

It was spread out in state on the parlor sofa. Kate took up the coat and vest, which were alike in hue, a dirty brick color with a lauge check of green.

"We bought the cloth very cheap on account of the color—the clerk said he could not sell it for any price as a general thing, and would let it go for almost nothing. So as the cloth was good and durable, and we knew you would not care for looks we took it.

Affecting not to notice her father's displeased looks Kate took up the trousers, which were of a tawny yellow.

"This cloth is even cheaper. It does not match the coat and vest, but of course you won't care for that—it is so firm and strong."

Farmer Greyson turned a wrathful countenance on his wife.

"What do you mean by allowing that child to spend my money for such stuff as this?" he said angrily.

"I am very sorry you are not pleased," began his wife, feeling very doubtful as to the result of Kate's scheme.

But Kate interrupted her.

"Don't blame mother if you are not pleased about it. I did it all, and I am so sorry, for we saved the amount from the egg money, and we meant to surprise you."

"If you wished to surprise me, why did you get such colors as these?"

"You said you did not care what color your clothes were, you know, the day you bought my party dress."

The deacon looked at her steadily for an instant and then a light dawned on him, for he leaned back in his chair with a hearty burst of laughter in which he was joined by his wife and daughter; with all his crusty ways he had a keen sense of humor, and could appreciate a joke even when against himself.

When he could speak, he said:

"That will do, Kate. I think you are about even with me now. We will call it square, eh?"

"Yes," replied Kate, clasping him round

the neck, on one condition.

"What's that? And his eyes twinkled with amusement.

"That you will never do so any more."

"Agreed," he replied. "And while you are making conditions, allow me to add one—that you put that everlasting suit of clothes where I shall never see it or hear of it again as long as I live."

And so the compact was made; although I cannot truthfully say the farmer never offended in the same way again, still, a look from Kate's merry eyes usually brought him to order, and Mrs. Greyson and her daughter enjoy the privilege of buying their own clothing now.

**Are You Deaf?** All deafness is not curable, but doctors state that ninety per cent. of impaired hearing is due inflammation of the Eustachian tubes, and can be treated with certainty of success by Catarrhzone, which gives instant relief to Catarrh in any part of the system. Catarrhzone is extremely pleasant and simple to use, and suffers from any form of deafness are advised to use it. Thousands of cases are on record where Catarrhzone has perfectly restored lost hearing, and what it has done for others it can do for you. Procure Catarrhzone from R. O'Leary, General Merchant, Richibucto, Price \$1, small size 25c. or by mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingson, Ont.

### THE INVENTOR'S WORK.

Below will be found a list of Canadian and American patents recently procured through the agency of Messrs. Marion & Marion, Patent Attorneys, Montreal, Canada and Washington, D. C.

Information regarding any of these patents will be supplied free of charge by applying to the above named firm, New York Life Bldg.

CANADA.

74,864—Benjamin Menard, Farnham, Que., Trap valve.

74,882—Charles Albert Keller, Paris, France, Electric Furnace.

74,911—Archibald Sharp, London, Eng., Continuously variable speed gear.

UNITED STATES.

693,363—Victor Berford, Tara, Ont., Weed cutting and ballast dressing apparatus for railway tracks.

692,389—William Hargrove, Montreal, P. Q., Door spring.

693,999—John Clark, Carman, Man., Agricultural machinery.

Write Messrs. Marion & Marion for a copy of their book on patents, "The Inventor's Help."

### Do You Work For Profit?

If you make butter for profit, you should remember that WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO'S "IMPROVED BUTTER COLOR" will add from 3 to 5 cents per pound to the value of your butter. Cheap and imperfectly prepared butter colors lower the value of butter so much that it cannot be sold. All prize butter-makers use Wells, Richardson & Co's "Improved Butter Color."

A court martial has been ordered to try Major Littleton W. T. Waller and Lieut. John H. A. Day, of the U. S. marine corps, on March 17 next, on the charge of executing natives of the Island of Samar without trial and under the most atrocious circumstances. Friends of the two officers attribute their actions to loss of mind, due to the privations which they suffered in the Island of Samar.

### THE CATHOLIC POPULATION OF THE PROVINCE.

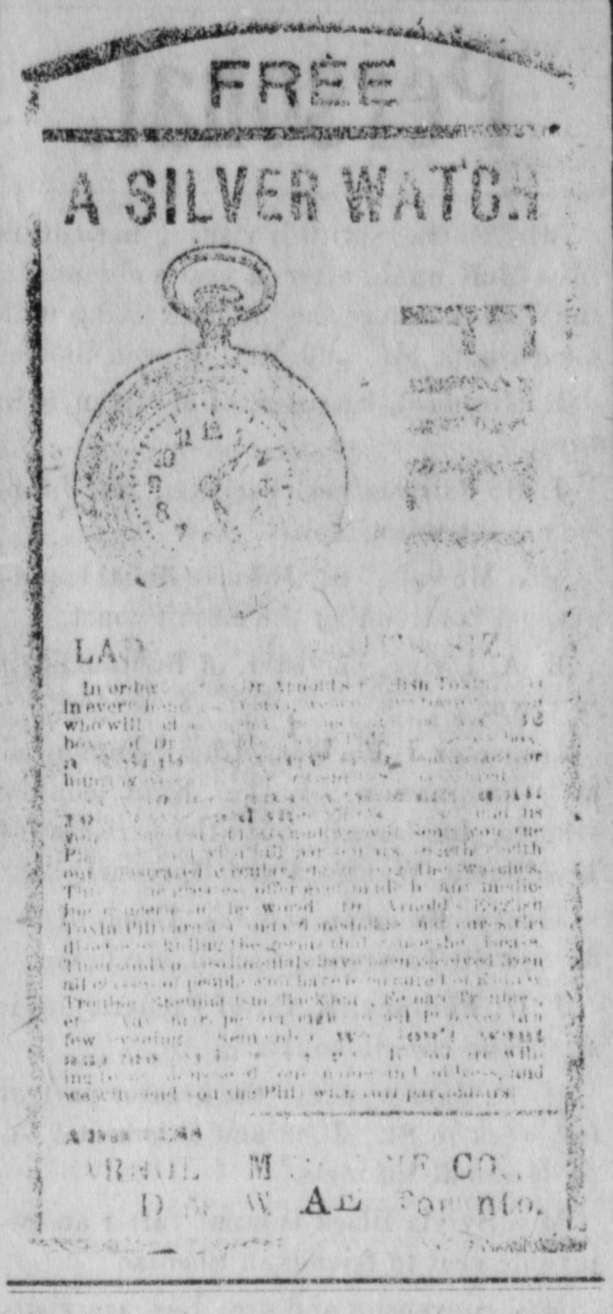
AN OUTLINE OF THE FIGURES FOR THE COUNTIES ARE GIVEN.

The Shediac Moniteur Acadian publishes statistics, from the official returns, of the Catholic population of the province. The figures, by counties, are as follows:

Counties.	Total.	Catholics.
Albert.....	765	153
Carleton.....	2,411	308
Charlotte.....	2,522	189
Gloucester.....	25,301	22,831
Kent.....	18,089	16,063
Kings.....	2,467	193
Restigouche.....	6,129	4,586
St. John City and Co.....	15,360	849
Sunbury and Queens.....	1,616	312
Victoria.....	14,732	13,387
Westmorland.....	17,957	15,030
York.....	3,941	697
Northumberland.....	14,378	5,543
Totals.....	125,698	80,145

It also gives the Catholic population in the two dioceses. The diocese of St. John comprises the Counties of Albert, Carleton, Charlotte, Kings, St. John City and County, Sunbury and Queens, Westmorland, York and a part of Kent, totalling 60,314 of whom 29,736 are French and 30,578 Irish and other races. The portion of Kent in St. John diocese 13,275, of whom 12,000 are French and 1,275 of other races.

The diocese of Chatham comprises the Counties of Gloucester, Restigouche, Victoria, Northumberland and a part of Kent, totalling 65,384, of whom 50,400 are French and 14,975 Irish and other races. The part of Kent in Chatham diocese contains 4,814 Catholics, of whom 4,063 are French and 751 of other races.



**FREE**  
**A SILVER WATCH**

Fortifying a Lighthouse.  
A lighthouse at the south cape of Cormosa was built in a part of the island inhabited solely by savages and had, in consequence, to be fortified. The lantern was protected by steel revolving screens, and on the gallery of the tower, which was of cast iron, a machine gun was mounted on racers. Round the base of the tower was built a wrought iron refuge, or fort, communicating by bullet proof passages with all the rooms in the keepers' dwelling houses. Both fort and tower were fitted with suitable accommodation for the staff in a case of siege, had water tanks in the basement and were supplied with a stock of provisions. The station was further protected by a loopholed wall and a dry ditch, flanked by two small towers, or caponiers, armed with eighteen pounder cannon.—Engineering.

**Bulgarian Brigands.**  
The Balkan mountains have been the homes and haunts of many brigands through centuries of Bulgarian history. In the sixteenth century a national movement against the oppression of Turkey fell into the hands of brigand chiefs. They were known by the name of Haidutin. They were represented as friends of the poor, the protectors of the weak, the allies of Christians and the foes of the Mohammedans. In legends and in songs their names and fame were perpetuated. They increased from the ranks of the avengers and the worthless. Once identified with them a brigand's safety consisted in continuing with them. The Turks blocked the way to return to the ranks of common citizenship. Villagers often welcomed them as deliverers from their oppressors.

**Short of Experience.**  
Herbert Gladstone while yet a single man was addressing a woman's suffrage meeting in Leeds one afternoon, and he paid a graceful compliment to the eloquence of the ladies who had addressed the meeting. He gallantly remarked on the great pleasure which it gives the other sex to listen to women talking. Pausing for a moment after this observation, Mr. Gladstone, like his audience, was thrown into an unexpected state of merriment by a male voice which proceeded from the back of the hall and proclaimed in the broadest Yorkshire dialect, "Eh, lad, thou'rt noan wed yet, I see'st!"—London Truth.

**London Street Names.**  
Peerless street, in London, is a corruption of Perilous pool. Golden square was originally Gelding square, and the name was changed at the wish of the inhabitants. Fetter lane has nothing to do with fetters, but only with fewtors (idle fellows), who once loafed in the neighborhood. Gutter lane, in the city, is really Gutheron's lane. Duck's Foot lane, near Cannon street, should be Duke's Foot lane, being so named after the Dukes of Suffolk. Cannon street had nothing to do with guns, but everything with candles, which were made in it when it passed as Candlewick street.

**Women's Ailments.**

Women are coming to understand that the Backaches, Headaches, Tired Feelings and weak Spells from which they suffer are due to wrong action of the kidneys.

**DOAN'S Kidney Pills**

are the most reliable remedy for any form of kidney complaint. They drive away pains and aches, make women healthy and happy—able to enjoy life to the fullest.

Mrs. C. H. Gillespie, 204 Britain Street, St. John, N.B., says:

"I had severe kidney trouble for which I doctored with a number of the best physicians in St. John, but received little relief. Hearing of Doan's Kidney Pills, I began their use. Before taking them I could not stoop to tie my shoes, and at times suffered such torture that I could not turn over in bed without assistance. Doan's Kidney Pills have rescued me from this terrible condition, and removed every pain and ache."

# J. & T. Jardine,

DIRECT IMPORTERS OF BRITISH AND FOREIGN GOODS,  
—AND—  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS  
—IN—

## LOUR CORNMEAL, OATMEAL, COFFEE.

## TEA, SUGAR, TOBACCO,

## COARSE SALT, in bulk and bags, DAIRY SALT,

## Molasses, Biscuits, Cheese,

## PORK AND BEEF,

## HAMS, OATS, BRAN AND SHORTS.

## HARDWARE, CROCKERWARE, CUTLERY

## BOOTS AND SHOES

## DRY GOODS.

Ready-Made Clothing, Scotch Horse Collars,  
IRON, CHAIN, ANCHORS, ROPE,  
NAILS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

## English House Coal.

## blacksmith's Coal

## SHINGLES, DEALS, BOARDS AND SCANTLING,

## PITCH-PINE, HARDWOOD, LATHS, etc.

Rexton, Kent County, N. B.

## Cut this out

and return it to us with a year's subscription to

THE REVIEW.

# The Review

RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

Enclosed find \$1.00 for which send me for one year THE REVIEW.

NAME.....

POST OFFICE ADDRESS.....

ADDRESS :

**THE REVIEW**  
Richibucto, N. B.