

Dyspepsia

From foreign words [meaning bad cook, has come rather to signify bad stomach; for the most common cause of the disease is a predisposing want of vigor and tone in that organ.

No disease makes life more miserable. Its sufferers certainly do not like to eat; they sometimes wonder if they should eat to live.

W. A. Nugent, Belleville, Ont., was greatly troubled with it for years; and Peter R. Gaure, East Claire, Wis., who was so afflicted with it that he was nervous, sleepless, and actually sick most of the time, obtained no relief from medicines professionally prescribed.

They were completely cured, as others have been, by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

according to their own statement voluntarily made. This great medicine strengthens the stomach and the whole digestive system. Be sure to get Hood's.

How Parchment Came to Be Used.

When the literary jealousy of the Egyptians caused them to stop the supply of papyrus, the king of Pergamos, a city in Asia Minor, introduced the use of sheepskin in a form called, from the place of its invention, pergamona, whence our word parchment is believed to be derived. Vellum, a finer article, made from calfskin, was also used. Many of the books done on vellum in the middle ages were transcribed by monks, and often it took years to complete a single copy.

No Danger.

Coal Merchant—I say, Premium, I want to insure my coal yard against fire. What's the cost of a policy for £1,000?

Insurance Agent—What coal is it? Same kind you sent me last?

Merchant—Yes, it is.

Agent—Oh, I wouldn't insure it if I were you. It won't burn!—London Answers.

Elevating.

Northern Colored Man—But you ought to be a lawyer or doctor or something high. Isn't there some way in which you can rise above the cornfield?

Southern Colored Man—Yas, sah; dah's many ways. Dah might be a hurricane, or dis mule might lift me wid his heels.

Chance For Heroism.

Adorer (anxiously)—What did your father say?

Sweet Girl—Oh, he got so angry I was afraid to stay and listen. He's in a perfectly terrible rage. Go in and appease him.

The essential lung-healing principle of the pine tree has finally been successfully separated and refined into a perfect cough medicine—Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction. Price 25 cents.

Lord Strathcona, who appears to have completely recovered his health, presided at a meeting of the Colonial Institute at London, when Hon. J. H. Turner, agent-general for British Columbia, read a paper on that province. Both the High Commissioner and the Agent-General spoke of the loyalty of the Canadian people, and Lord Strathcona was loudly cheered for saying that not a single individual in the whole Dominion could be got to profess himself a pro-Boer. He anticipated that swift communication with Canada would shortly bring the Pacific coast within eight days of England. Admiral Freemantle and Mr. Gilbert Parker, M. P., referred to the strategic advantages of British Columbia to the Empire.

Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders contain neither morphine nor opium. They promptly cure Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Headache, Headache of Grippe, Headache of delicate ladies and Headache from any cause whatever. Price 10c and 25c.

At a meeting of the public library board of Hamilton, Auditor Scott's report showed Librarian Lancefield's total deficit to be \$5,309. Lancefield's friends have not made any proposition to make good his shortage, nor has any information been sworn against him.

After Work or Exercise

POND'S EXTRACT

Don't take the weak, watery which hazel preparations represented to be "the same as" Pond's Extract, which easily sour and generally contain "wood alcohol," a deadly poison.

"STIFFLED" HEART

Ever feel that every breath would be your last—that the thumping, stifling sensations about your heart were crushing your life out?

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is the only absolutely unfailing remedy known and prescribed by eminent physicians. Its claims of potency are not heresy or false hope to the sufferer. It is not a spirit lifter to gather you up to the high pinnacle of expectancy only to drop you into a deeper mire of disease. It gives relief in thirty minutes. A few bottles cure the worst forms of heart malady.

Reformed in 15 Seconds.

'Hello there, bluejeans?' 'How are ye boots?' 'What'a ye go to sell?' These were some of the greetings by a group of well-dressed boys one November morning as Lawrence Jones for the first time approached the door of the Wilson Hollow School. Lawrence, a boy of some fourteen years, was the oldest child of a poor farmer who had moved into the Wilson Hollow District the spring before. Most of the pupils in the school were the children of wealthy parents, as oil had been discovered along Wilson Creek some years before, and there was a very noticeable difference between their aristocratic dress and the heavy boots, jean trousers and home-made blouse that Lawrence wore. Besides, he was homely, awkward and exceedingly backward, and undoubtedly did cut quite a figure as he swung across the play ground that morning with a little home-made dinner basket in one hand and an old carpet bag, containing his books and slate, in the other. The greeting he received when he entered the school house was no more agreeable than the one outside, for the big girls, congregated in the back of the room, eyed him most unmercifully, and gave him to understand that his odd appearance was the cause of their giggles. The teacher, however, an easy-going young man, welcomed him warmly and assigned him to a seat well up in front. 'Books,' was called and Lawrence, seated in his place, was the object of many embarrassing stares as the school filed in. Though Lawrence had never gone to school more than four months in a year, yet he was as far advanced in his studies as most boys of his age, and the pupils were surprised at his reading and at the quickness in answering questions put to him.

On the play ground the boys found him a good hand in a game, but they could not induce him to join in any of their mean tricks. It should be explained here that the Wilson Hollow School was noted as being the worst school in the township. A half a score of the larger boys seemed bent on giving the teacher as much trouble as they possibly could.

There were the two Gurley boys—George, aged sixteen, a perfect bully, and his brother John, aged fourteen, sons of Squire Gurley, a director in the school and the most prominent man in the district. Then there was Tom Allison, aged fifteen, also a director's son, and the two Kent boys, John and Will, thirteen and fifteen respectively. These five were continually laying plans by which they could annoy the teacher or some pupil. It should be explained also, that this winter's term was young Slayter's first attempt at teaching school. He was a bright young fellow, a recent graduate of the high school in Penfield, but as a disciplinarian he was well-nigh a failure. He was lacking sadly in firmness, and, worst of all, he sought to win the favor of the wealthy and influential men in the district by overlooking the misconduct of their children, while he meted out to others a full measure of punishment. The two Gurley boys and Tom Allison knew well their advantage in being directors' sons, and made use of it at every opportunity. The boys, however, indulged both at home and at school, were not really to blame for their trifling and vicious habits.

But Lawrence's father, poor and ignorant though he was, had trained his boy to be industrious and honest and manly. It was impossible that a boy like Lawrence—straightforward and conscientious, could long attend a school where the ruling spirits were idlers and bullies without there being developed considerable friction. Before he had been in the Wilson Hollow School a week, the boys were given to understand that they could not induce him to join them in any of their nasty mischief. They coaxed, commanded and threatened, called him 'baby,' 'coward,' 'mother's boy,' and 'goody-goody,' but Lawrence was immovable. Since he was not with them, the boys concluded that he must be against them, and so determined to make Lawrence, henceforth, another object of torment. So they stole his pencils and scored his slate, threw paper wads at him in school, and locked him in the coal house at noon and at recess, made fun of his dress and appearance before the girls, and plagued him in every way possible. But Lawrence was good natured and there was no trouble. Indeed it is not likely that there ever would have been a conflict between himself and any of them had it not been for little Charley Morgan. Charley was an orphan boy, eight years old, who was being raised by an uncle—John Morgan, a poor coal digger. Charley was not very bright, in fact many called him "half-witted." Charley was nervous and irritable—just the kind of a boy a bully likes to tease.

Lawrence had not been in school very long until he saw poor Charley teased almost to distraction a number of times by pupils almost twice his size. Time and again he had seen Charley, sobbing with vexation, implore the teacher for protection from his tormenters, and time

and again he had seen the cowardly teacher shove Charley away with the consoling advice that 'he must be a man,' or 'he must learn to take things like that,' or 'he mustn't be a cry-baby,' or 'he oughtn't to get angry at trifles.' Lawrence's soul burned at the sight of such injustice, though for a long while he stood by in silence. At last he began to object to the boys tormenting one incapable of taking care of himself. This brought down upon his own head a double shower of ridicule and scorn, and seemed rather to make the boys more eager than ever to make somebody's life miserable.

Finally one cold, drizzly day, an episode occurred which changed the course of events. School had dismissed and most of the pupils had gone home. Lawrence had remained a few minutes after school to speak to the teacher in regard to a problem. Just as he turned around the corner of the school house when he started home he noticed the two Gurley boys and Will Kent teasing Charley. He stopped a moment to see what they were doing, when George Gurley grabbed Charley's cap from his head and held it out toward the lower end of the conductor, as though he would fill it with water, while the poor boy, bare-headed in the rain, sereamed with grief and anger. It would not have been so bad ordinarily, but this was a brand new cap that Charley had worn to school that day for the first time, probably the only new cap he had ever owned. Lawrence hesitated a moment and then called out, "Give that boy his cap and let him go home!" To this George replied by making a face at Lawrence and at the same time thrusting the cap full under the stream from the conductor. Lawrence's dinner basket dropped to the ground, and George had barely time to straighten up when Lawrence, rushing the length of the school house with his head low in front of him, struck him fairly in the ribs and sent him tumbling into the mud. No sooner had Lawrence disposed of George than he began on Will Kent, whom he succeeded in giving an eye that was black for several days while the younger Gurley took to his heels. Lawrence had hardly expected to accomplish so much in so short a time. In fifteen seconds he was easily master of the situation, for George, by far the larger of the boys, was scarcely able to regain his feet; so stiff was the blow that Lawrence had given him—indeed he was not able to be at school the next day.

On the second day after the episode Lawrence was called up before the teacher's desk and asked whether he was guilty of such things as were charged against him. Lawrence at once told his story with the honesty and earnestness of a true orator pleading the cause of the oppressed. The teacher was astonished at the boy's candor and confused by the clear evidence that he had done the right thing. But with his usual cringing cowardice he feared to let Lawrence go unpunished, lest the Kents and the Gurleys, rich and influential families, should be offended. So he told Lawrence that he was very sorry that such a good pupil as he had always been should be guilty of such a misdemeanor, but that such conduct could not go unpunished; but as to the extent and nature of the punishment he would leave that to the Board of Directors.

The next morning Lawrence was again called up before the teacher's desk—this time in the august presence of the three directors, Squire Gurley, George's father being the most conspicuous figure in the group. He was a very tall man, with grizzly beard and hair and shaggy eyebrows that shaded eyes of piercing blackness. Lawrence was again questioned as to his actions and again told all the facts, denying nothing that he had done. When Squire Gurley had satisfied himself perfectly as to the true nature of the whole affair, he sprang from his chair, grasped Lawrence by the hand and said, "Well done, my boy! well done, sir! Whenever you see injustice strike it your best blow; and if ever you catch a boy of mine doing the cowardly act of a bully thrash him and I'll back you."

This was a surprising and glorious victory for Lawrence, and a stinging rebuke to the teacher and the pupils he indulged. But both profited by it. The teacher learned that the favor of true men is not gained by indulging their children in idleness and vice, and the pupils learned that the boy who stands up for fairness and truth and honesty is the boy that men respect and admire.

And the Wilson Hollow School from that day on bore a different reputation—reformed, it was said, by Lawrence Jones in fifteen seconds.

QUESTIONS FOR WOMEN.

Are you weak, nervous, irritable, easily worried and fatigued? Do you dread your daily work and feel like letting your duties go undone? Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will restore your nervous system and send the thrill of new life and energy through the body. It is above all a woman's medicine, as its invigorating influence on the nerves insures regularity in the functions of the bodily organs.

FREE A SILVER WATCH FREE



LADIES OR GENT'S SIZE

In order to have Dr. Arnold's English Tonic Pills in every home in Canada, we will give to any person who will act as agent for us, and sell only 12 boxes of Dr. Arnold's Tonic Pills, at 25c per box, a **Reliable Silver Watch**, upon five of which we will add Ladies or Gent's size as desired.

We do not want any money until you have sold the Pills. Just send us your name and address and we will send you the Pills post paid with full particulars, together with our illustrated circular, describing the watches. This is the greatest offer ever made by any medicine house in the world. Dr. Arnold's English Tonic Pills are a standard medicine that cures the disease by killing the germs that cause the disease. Thousands of testimonials have been received from all classes of people who have been cured of Kidney Trouble, Rheumatism, Backache, Female Troubles, etc. Any smart person ought to sell 12 boxes in a few evenings. Remember, we don't want any money in advance. If you are willing to act for us send your name and address, and we will send you the Pills with full particulars.

ADDRESS: ARNOLD MEDICINE CO., Dept. W. A. E. For onto.

LYNN, MASS. Feb. 9th, 1902.

To Editor Review: Seeing no news for some time from Lynn, I concluded to write. We are having pleasant but cold weather, still spring will soon be here and the beaches then open for summer.

As fast as the fair down East girl arrives in Mass. the same seems to be eagerly grasped up, there is to be a down East wedding.

Miss Margery Childs was visiting in Concord, N. H. The many friends of Concord welcomed her as she is a general favorite but certain sure attraction brought her back again to Lynn.

A St. John boy is soon to bear off one of our fair ones.

Miss Floe Little, of Concord has been visiting friends here.

Mr. William White, from Moncton, has been visiting his cousins, the Misses Childs here, after going to visit Mr. John Childs, of Concord, we were all glad to see him.

Miss Jennie Little is visiting at Dorchester, Mass.

We have little snow for sleigh driving but considerable excellent skating this winter.

The smallpox is in Boston and also here in Lynn, there are a lot of cases and vaccination is the order of the day.

I am in hopes of seeing dear old Rexton next summer.

GOOD HEALTH IS IMPOSSIBLE
Without regular action of the bowels. Laxa-Liver Pills regulate the bowels, cure constipation, dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, and all affections of the organs of digestion. Price 25 cents. All druggists.

Special From Norwich, Ont. The recovery of Mr. Norman Batty, Hardware Merchant, one of Norwich's oldest and most successful citizens, has excited much comment. For years Mr. Batty has been an unceasing sufferer from Catarrhal Asthma and although no end of time and money was spent relief was not obtained until Mr. Batty commenced Catarrhzone treatment which perfectly cured him. This case is only equalled by that of Mrs. Bannan, wife of J. J. Bannan, Druggist, who was also cured of Asthma and Hay Fever by Catarrhzone and after thirty years' suffering. Fully a hundred persons in this town have been cured of Catarrhal troubles by Catarrhzone which is a remarkable proof of its value. Two months treatment price \$1. Small size 25c. Sold by R. O'Leary, General Merchant, Richibucto.

BRITISH TROOP OIL LINIMENT



FOR

Sprains, Strains, Cuts, Wounds, Ulcers, Open Sores, Bruises, Stiff Joints, Bites 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.
Children Cry for CASTORIA.

J. & T. Jardine,

DIRECT IMPORTERS OF BRITISH AND FOREIGN GOODS,
—AND—
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS
—IN—
FLOUR, 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, CROCKERYWARE, GLASSWARE
BOOTS AND SHOES

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

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.