

# THE REVIEW

VOL. 13. NO 26

RICHIBUCTO, NEW BRUNSWICK, THURSDAY AUGUST 21, 1902

1.00 A YEAR

## THE GREAT NORTH SHORE ROUTE!

The Best, Surest, Safest, Quickest Route by which to reach purchasers in the North Shore Counties of New Brunswick, is via

## THE REVIEW

The regular news express to the homes of all the people, and most direct line to the pocketbooks of buyers everywhere.

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## The Crime In The First Smoker.

In the oily darkness of the guard's van, something on his watch chain glistened and sparkled like an eye of pure white fire.

"What have you got there?" I asked him. He took it off his watch chain and handed it to me. It was a heart-shaped diamond—as far as I could judge, one of the purest water, and extremely valuable, and on the plain gold band, which ended in a snap ring, was engraved the one word "Thanks."

"It seems a curious thing for a man like me to wear, doesn't it?" said the guard. "And I've been told that if I sold it I should get as much—or more—for it than the pension which the company, which I hope, will give me one day; but I shall never sell the pendant while I live."

"Of course, it's got a story?" I asked curiously.

The guard laughed. "It very nearly killed me, that thing did," he said—"and killed me on the gal lows, too."

"What ever do you mean?" said I. "You didn't—"

"No," laughed the guard, "it wasn't robbery with violence; but it looked very like it at the time.

"I expect you heard about the murder of Herbert Jeaffreson, M. P., and of the guard who was accused of it? You may have heard, too, of the death of Samuel Finkelstein, the diamond-broker, of Hatton Garden?"

"I heard of both things, certainly," I said. "But Finkelstein, I fancy, was run over by a cab, and—"

"And it never occurred to you to connect the deaths of the two men in any way. This diamond pendant was given to me by Finkelstein, and now I'll tell you the story without more ado.

"When the 9 30 steamed into Hurleyford Station, Mr. Jeaffreson, the M. P. for the district, was lying murdered in a first-class carriage, and I was standing over him. Finkelstein, who was the only other person in the carriage, was lying in a dead faint, half on the seat, half on the floor, and in my turned-up trouser leg, was this diamond pendant—or, rather, this diamond, for the setting was not put on till some time afterwards.

"Mr. Jeaffreson had been killed by strangulation. His watch-glass was broken where the murderer had knelt upon it, and round his neck were the dull purple marks of a strong man's ten fingers. I can see those purple marks now as I think of it.

"I explained that I had heard a faint shout for help coming from the compartment—a first-class one—next the van, and that, not being certain whether anything was really wrong, I had not stopped the train, but had climbed into the first-class carriage to see what was happening. There I found the dead body of Mr. Jeaffreson and the unconscious one of Finkelstein. Need I tell you that nobody believed my story in the least, and when they found this diamond on me, and an open parcel of stones clutched in Finkelstein's hands, matters looked very black indeed against me.

"The little diamond broker, when he was well enough to be questioned, said that he knew nothing whatsoever as to what had happened. He had fallen a sleep soon after the train left London, and when he awoke it was to find a crowd around him and a doctor bending over him. As to the open parcel of diamonds,

## IN STOCK

Paris Green, Bug Death, Cow-Ease, Hay Rakes, Pitch Forks, Fork Handles, Scythes, Scythe Snaths, Scythe Stones, Fly Poison Pads, Tanglefoot Sticky Paper, Insect Powder, Window Screens, Wire Netting.

COW-EASE is a preparation to prevent the fly-pest on Horses and Cattle and when applied with a Sprayer once or twice a day will keep the flies off the cattle and give them a chance to feed.

Have you tried Fishermen's Pride Soap? It is the best laundry soap in the market.

## A. & R. LOGGIE

they were his, of course; but he could not remember having taken them out of his pocket. He was ready, in fact, to swear, he said, that he had not done so.

"My character was, I suppose, at least as good as Mr. Finkelstein's; but the man was such a weak and pitiful little creature that nobody believed it to be possible that he could have strangled Mr. Jeaffreson, and there seemed no reason, either, why he should have done so.

"With me the case was different. I saw that well enough. Everybody thought that I had tried to rob the diamond-broker, and had been interrupted by Mr. Jeaffreson, whom I had strangled; and to cut a long story short, I was taken off to prison.

"A few days afterwards I was taken from prison to St. Thomas's Hospital. A dying man had asked to see me, I was told. When we got to his bedside I found a magistrate there, with his clerk, and, to my surprise, saw that the dying man was little Finkelstein. He had been run over by a hansom, as you know, and the doctors had said he could not live more than an hour or two. The poor little wreck of humanity stretched out a bony hand to me as I came up to the bedside, and pressed my fingers in his clammy ones.

"No honest man will shake hands with me when I've told my story!" he groaned, in agony. "And yet it wasn't my fault!" "Waste no words unnecessarily Mr. Finkelstein," said the doctor, who had his fingers on the poor creature's pulse. "Get through what you have to say as quickly as you can, and try not to excite yourself unduly."

"They raised him up a little, and he handed me this heart-shaped pendant.

"Have it engraved with the word 'Thanks,'" he said. "Then he turned towards the magistrate's clerk, who was waiting to take down the deposition he had promised, and in a rattling, broken voice, as though every word was costing him a struggle, he told us the true story of the death of Mr. Jeaffreson, which I will repeat to you in as nearly his own words as I can.

"The other passenger was in the carriage when I entered," he began. "I had arrived at the station at the last moment, and if I had noticed that I was not alone in the compartment I would not have got into it. I'm a nervous man, and I had property upon me worth nearly £40,000. I sat in the far corner of the carriage—opposite, but as far away from my fellow-passenger as I could manage. I could not see his face, for he was wearing, as you know, a large-brimmed soft felt hat; but his appearance inspired me with a vague distrust.

"Whenever I looked down at my newspaper I could feel his eyes upon me, and it seemed to me as though his eyes, although I had not seen them, could see the outline of my pocket-book and of my parcel of diamonds through my coat and overcoat. I got up and pulled down half of the blue shade over the lamp in the ceiling, so that my half of the compartment was in darkness, while his half was brightly lit; then, with one hand inside my pocket, I closed my eyes, and pretend-

ed to sleep. But through my closed eyelids, in the dark, I could feel the gaze of the man in the corner fixed on me. I looked up suddenly, and as I did so he looked down again.

"He does not want me to see his face," I whispered to myself.

"Presently I felt a quiver of apprehension run through me. The man had pulled his soft hat down over his eyes, and I knew he was going to get up and close the other half of the blue shade over the lamp. 'What will he do then?' I thought trembling.

"I could feel my teeth chatter, and I remember muttering to myself that it was cold, and laughing at myself for saying so. I knew it wasn't cold. I knew I was afraid—terribly, dangerously afraid—of that man in the corner. I knew well enough now why he was there. He had come for the diamonds, and as soon as he thought that I was well asleep he would murder me and take them. How would he do it? Would it be a blow with a bludgeon, a revolver shot, chloroform, or a dagger?

"As I thought of these things I went through the sufferings of death in each of the ways in which I feared it. I could feel the crack of the loaded stick upon my skull as the skin broke. I could feel the chloroform gradually steal my senses from me, and in my struggles against its imaginary influence I all but shrieked aloud.

"The man in the corner gave another quick, searching glance at me as I sat there quivering in the blue-black darkness of the carriage, pulled his hat still lower over his eyes, and slipped his right hand into his breast pocket. The time had come for one of us to strike the blow. I struck him first. I hardly know quite how I did it. I was upon my enemy.

"I had my hands upon his throat, and pressed and pressed at it with all the strength which my own terror gave me. Even now, as I tell you about it, I feel the starting veins of that warm, hairy throat beneath my fingers, and the brush of his beard as, once in the struggle, it touched my face. I don't know how long I knelt upon his breast there in the carriage, but it seemed to last a year. From the time I sprang at him I never loosed my grip, but pressed and pressed, until he fell back dead.

"When he ceased to struggle I sat down quietly in my place again, and took my diamonds from my pocket to see if they were safe. Then I suppose I fainted, for I can remember nothing else.

"This man—the guard—is as innocent of the murder of Herbert Jeaffreson as I, in God's sight, am innocent of it. Men would perhaps condemn me. God knows that I was mad with fear, and not responsible.

"Now that I am dying I see things more clearly. I saw the dead man's face when he was taken from the carriage at the station, and when the guard was handcuffed, and the look of surprise upon it has haunted me ever since. It was my fright, my baseless terror, which killed Herbert Jeaffreson; but the terror was beyond my own control, and in God's sight I am quite innocent of murder.

"The last words were more of a supreme appeal than a mere statement.

"The dying man, whose breath came with more difficulty than ever, turned his lack-lustre eyes to me.

"You must forgive me, guard," he said, 'for the suspicion which was thrown upon you. They will set you free now that I have confessed the truth, and you must keep the pendant and try not to think hardly of me. I am a coward—that was my only fault.'

"I bent over poor little Finkelstein and kissed him on the forehead.

"The beard—the dead man's beard!" he shrieked, and died, in an agony of terror.—London Answers.

### People With Bad Breath.

Generally suffer from Catarrh and should use Catarrhzone Inhaler four times daily and be cured. The pleasant scented Catarrhzone vapour spreads through every air passage of the breathing organs, and reaches the very root of the disease at once; it kills the germs, purifies and cleanses the mucous surfaces, and eradicates every vestige of catarrh in a short time.

Pure, sweet breath, free from headache, sneezing and discharge are quickly derived from the use of Catarrhzone Inhaler. Complete outfit, guaranteed to cure, costs \$1.00, trial size 25c. Druggists or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont. Sold by R. O'Leary.

DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS STIMULATE THE LIVER.

### STRIKE IS OVER.

#### THE "SCOTIA'S" MEN GET BETTER TERMS.

NORTH SYDNEY, C. B., Aug. 18.—The strike on the government steamer Scotia was adjusted at Mulgrave after midnight last night, when a committee of the P. W. A. and Mr. Y. C. Campbell discussed the trouble. The men will henceforth work twelve hours per day instead of fourteen or sixteen and their pay will be increased in the near future. The men are much gratified and believe if Mr. Campbell had been in charge before no harsh action would have been taken.

### A Red Hot Season.

During the hot season the blood gets over heated, the drain on the system is severe and the appetite is often lost. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies and invigorates the blood, tones up the system and restores the lost appetite.

### THE INVENTOR'S WORK.

Below will be found a list of patents recently granted by the Canadian Government, through the agency of Messrs. Marion & Marion, Patent Attorneys, Montreal, Can. and Washington, D. C.

Information regarding any of these patents will be supplied free of charge by applying to the above named firm.

76,674—Charles Eustache Brodeur, St. Hyacinthe, Que., Milk Aerator.

76,696—Elie Douville, Montreal, Que., Ventilator.

76,742—George E. Jones, Wapella, N. W. T., Grain car.

76,773—Antoine Charon, Montreal, Que., Process of preparing peat for fuel.

76,819—George B. Farmer, Perth, Ont., Ice creeper.

76,835—Albert E. Morissette, Megantic Sta., Que., Coal unloader.

76,836—Hormisdas Denis, Ville St. Louis City, Rotary Steam Engine.

76,844—Frederick C. Harris, Sackville, N. B., Snow clearing machine.

Write for a copy of The Inventor's Help."

### THE SKIN ON FIRE.

So dreadful are the sensations of burning, itching eczema that victims frequently describe their sufferings by saying that the skin is all on fire. The stinging, biting fires of eczema are quenched by the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment. The first few applications may cause a little uneasiness but cure is sure to result and the skin is healed without scar or blemish.

### BRITISH POST OFFICE.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—The annual report of the postmaster general shows that the large total of \$3,375,000 was found in letters undelivered during the past year. The undelivered letters totalled no less than ten millions, while the delivered missives amounted to 2,451,500,000, an average of 58.9 for each person in the United Kingdom. The postmaster general also reports that fresh experiments with motor cars showed that they cannot be relied upon to carry heavy loads of mail matter with the same regularity as wagons drawn by horses.

## WHY IS WOOL SO CHEAP.

By Alfred Mansell, Shrewsbury, Eng.

My attention was first drawn to the extensive adulteration in Woollen goods by an able article headed "Why is Wool so Cheap?" in which the writer, who is well known as a wool expert, boldly states that—"if the wearing apparel, as used by men and women, were only made out of the pure wool fibre expressly given to us by Providence for this sole purpose, instead of being substituted by other foreign materials, then there would be a robust state of affairs, in connection with wool, but, as it is, the use of wool is annulled at every turn by the use of substitutes for the sole purpose of cheapening wool fabrics, with little or no regard to the wearing properties of the same."

The same authority states that in a drive of 30 miles around Bradford, not one, but scores, of mills could be pointed out, where for every bale of wool used, ten bales, and often more of shoddy, mungo stockings and cotton are used, and that, in what is known as the heavy wollen districts of Yorkshire, there are dozens of manufacturers who never buy a single bale of raw wool, and yet are known and acknowledged as influential manufacturers of woollen goods.

This is a very extraordinary statement, and notwithstanding the wide circulation of the article quoted, no refutation has been forthcoming from the manufacturers interested.

The importance of the frequent sales of rags of every description, stockings, mungo and the like, despatched from all parts of the British Isles, and several Continental countries, held at Dewsbury, Batley, Leeds and other centres in the manufacturing districts, prove the truth of the foregoing assertion.

It is further stated that to several large woollen (?) manufacturers, these sales are far more important than any of the great wool sales held in London, Bradford and elsewhere.

Examples of Adulterated goods:—Melton, 42 in. wide, 6d. to 7d. per yard, extensively used for skirts and frocks, contains no wool, being absolutely all cotton warp, the weft being entirely spun from rags and a little raw cotton blended together to give it strength—sold as wollen goods. It is stated that thousands of pieces are sold weekly in the shape of meltons, serges and the like, and that the art of finishing as practised in Yorkshire has reached such a state of perfection, that it is now quite possible to hide from the ultimate buyer the defects of the fabric, particularly hiding the foundation material of the cloth.

In the Yorkshire Daily Observer of March 29th last, reference is made to a cheap class of coverts brought out by some leading manufacturers, composed of a mixture of worsted warp, and a cheap carded weft termed Angola, a high sounding name for a blend of cotton with mungo. Having a satin or Venetian weave, the weft is thrown on the back of the cloth, leaving the face with a worsted appearance. The cloth is well constructed and has a large demand.

An Assize trial at Leeds on March 17th last, has settled the vexed question of the vague terms "All wool" and "woollen" and we now know that "all wool" means all wool, but "woollen" means anything that is composed of shoddy, mungo and cotton.

### FASHION HINTS FOR SEPTEMBER.

The ultra fashionable coat for Autumn will be shaped on loose fitting lines and in three-quarter length.

The frok-frou effect at the lower edge is a marked characteristic of the newest skirts.

The "Gibson" style remains popular in shirt-waists as well as in jackets.

Next in popularity to black for evening gowns comes white in various shades; character is given all-white costumes by the use of lace.

Loose-meshed fabrics are favored for early Autumn tailor gowns.

Faggoting is used with good effect in gowns of all kinds.

The popularity of ping pong has made the way easy for a new shirt-blouse especially designed for devotees of the game. The flat turn-down collar is a feature, with a tie embroidered with miniature rackets and balls and knotted in four-in-hand style.

Sheath skirts have lost none of their popularity.

Norfolk effects are especially becoming to little boys and are thoroughly stylish.—From The Delineator for September.

## TWO LETTERS.

Has Not Changed His Mind in Seven Years.

This Correspondence Tells More Emphatically Than Perhaps Anything Could, the Perfect Permanency of Cures Made by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

GELERT, ONT., Aug. 18, (Special)—Mr. Samuel Kernham, of this place is a wonderful example of what Dodd's Kidney Pills will do for sick and suffering humanity.

Mr. Kernham had been very ill, indeed so ill that the doctors had given him up as incurable. He had spent a great deal of money in trying to obtain a cure, but all in vain, until at last a friend suggested Dodd's Kidney Pills. This wonderful remedy soon made him a well man, and although this was nearly seven years ago, he has scarcely known what illness has been since, and has never had a return of his old trouble. The following letters which he has addressed to the proprietors of Dodd's Kidney Pills, tell the story.—

GELERT, Ont., Oct. 12, 1895.

In Dec. 1893, I was taken sick and laid up, unable to work for 14 months. I was confined to my house and to my bed. I was attended at various times during these months by five different doctors. Three of them decided that my ailment was floating kidney and incurable. The other two said that it was spinal disease, but all five of them pronounced my case absolutely and positively incurable. My money was nearly all gone, for I was not a rich man. Some one advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and as a last hope I did so. After I had taken three boxes I was able to walk about, but I continued the treatment until I had taken eighteen boxes. Now I can say I am entirely cured and able to do my work as well as ever.

SAMUEL KERNAHAM

GELERT, April 24, 1902.

I am as sound as I ever was and have not had the slightest return of my old trouble, since Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me away back in '94. SAMUEL KERNAHAM.

Dodd's cure to stay cured.

DR. PARKIN SAILS.

WILL RETURN TO LONDON IN OCTOBER TO ARRANGE ITINERARY.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—George Robert Parkin, principal of Upper Canada College, Toronto, who was appointed by the trustees of the will of Cecil Rhodes to prepare a plan for the allotment of the Rhodes scholarships, left Liverpool to-day for New York on board the White Star steamship Oceanic. Dr. Parkin will go to Toronto and return to London in October. After his return here he will visit Canada, the United States and Australia in connection with the scholarships provided for in Rhodes's will.

Children are often attacked suddenly by painful and dangerous Colic, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, etc. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Stawberry is a prompt and sure cure which should always be kept in the house.

Queen Alexandra presented medals to the nurses, doctors and men of the Imperial Yeomanry hospital services.

Mr. Kruger and his party are endeavoring to persuade the Boer generals Botha, De Wet and De la Ray not to visit England.

Earl Cadogan, retiring Lord Lieutenant of Ireland and Countess Cadogan took a formal farewell of Ireland at Dublin castle on Tuesday.

The resignation of the Duke of Devonshire from the British Cabinet before October is confidently expected in well informed circles.

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN and be sure that when you ask for Perry Davis' Painkiller you get just that and nothing else. Use it promptly to cure cramps, diarrhoea and all other bowel complaints in summer.

Mr. Earnest P. Schultz, of Hamilton has invented an incandescent electric lamp that is said to be far superior to any other lamp on the market.

Experts pronounce the first crop of flax grown in Essex county, Ont. the finest flax grown in Canada, and the prospects point to flax raising becoming an extensive industry in that county.

Three well known citizens of Hamilton were fined at the Police Court for excess of patriotism in setting off percussion caps, sky-rockets and fire crackers contrary to the city by-law.