REVIEW. RICHIBUCTO, N. B. JANUARY 2 1901. TH



money, \$2.00, and we guarantee ent. the 12 Knives, 12 Forks, 12 solutely free. We are a mini-Don't Send a Cent. e the dishes and silverware full size for family use. We desire to introduce our Pills i ug in this way. Write at once. NEW LIPE REMEDY CO., Box Toronto, Ont.

Samples of the hundreds of Testimonials we are daily receiving.

 FEW LIFE REMEDY Co.:-Many thanks to you for the lovely Dishes and Silverware I received, they are very handsome, I beg yon to accept my thanks, 1 will do all I can to introduce yo² Pills. MRS, BRUCE GRANT, Canterbury St., York Co., N.B.
 NEW LIFE REMEDY Co., Dear Friend :--I received my dishes to-day, I am more than delighted with them, I cannot express by letter my many thanks to you for then. You are highly esteemed by me for an honest, reliable company that t Tido as they agree.

ESTABLISHED 1889.

The Review,

RICHIBUCTO, NEW BRUNSWIK

Published every Thursday at 1.00 per year in advance; \$1.50 0 no paid within three months.

THE PEOPLE'S PAPER!

THE PEOPLE'S FRIEND

SUBSRIBE NOW

The True Poker Flat.

In 1852 Poker Flat produced \$700,000 in gold bullion in a single month and celebrated the event with a triple hanging. Then came the public spasm of virtue which caused the John Oakhursts and the "outcasts of Poker Flat" to depart from thence and die of cold and starvation on the snow bound road to Sandy Bar. There are no "Oakhursts" nor "Uncle Billys" in Poker Flat today, and when the stranger by a sharp turn in the trail comes upon the famous camp be finds in that huddle of cabins little to remind him of the Poker Flat of 1852.

The famous slope presents almost . picture of utter ruin. There are but eight persons living in the old town, while a hundred dead ones sleep in the cemetery. Some of the graves are marked with wooden headboards, some with stakes, but many have nothing above them. Nearly all of them were laid to rest without religious rites save a Bible reading by old Charlie Pond, who, though a professional gambler, was selected for the religious office owing to his excellent voice and ora-

torical ability. In 1853 and 1854 there were 2,000 souls in Poker Flat and 15 stores, 5 hotels, 3 dance halls and 7 gambling houses. There is but one man left today of that original company. He is an old and grizzled veteran, who delights to tell how in 1856 a circus came to town and sold 1,500 tickets of admission at \$20 each .- W. M. Clemens in Bookman.

A Day Dream of Tennyson. In the "Life of Tennyson" occurs the following:

"A kind of waking trance I have frequently had, up from boyhood, when I have been all alone. This has generally come upon me through repeating my then he turned and made his way towards bwn name two or three times to myself silently, till all at once, as it were out of the intensity of the consciousness of individuality, the individuality itself seemed to dissolve and fade away into boundless being, and this not in a confused state, but the clearest of the clearest, the surest of the surest, the weirdest of the weirdest, utterly beyond words, where death was an almost laughable impossibility, the loss of personality (if so it were) seeming po extinction but the only true life. This might be the state which St. Paul if they were suspended by invisible describes, 'whether in the body I can- threads. not tell, or whether out of the body 1 cannot tell.' I am ashamed of my feeble description. Have I not said the state is utterly beyond words? But in a moment when I come back to my normal state of 'sanity' I am ready to fight for mein liebes Ich and hold that * will last for zons and zons."

A CHRISTMAS LOVE-GIFT.

Continued from Page 4. speaking slowly and earnestly, "that I have been searching for you for months?'

"Searching for me?" "Yes, for you. The truth is I cannot live without you. I've tried it, and I can't do it. Life isn't worth the hving ---- No, hear me out before you speak. makes the slow descent and suddenly I lost my heart to you last summer, and I've seen no face since and heard no voice but yours. I've nothing to offer you but my love. I'm not rich, but I can work, and if you will only share my lot no work shall be too hard for me. Here, among these solemn mountains, I promise ---- " "No, don't," she cried; "don't say another word."

> "Then you do not care for me?" he said, stepping back and looking at her sadly.

"I have not said so," she answered, ber lip trembling. "But there are things you do not know-things that will change everything."

"Nothing can change my love for you," he protested; "nothing, nothing." "You do not know. You may think

so now." "Then tell me what they are," he pleaded, passionately.

"No, not now," she said; "but this evening after dinner I will see you again." "This evening?" be questioned, passing his hand across his forebead.

"We all assemble in the hall or on the

balcony after dinner," she said. "I shall see you then." He watched her as she walked away

among the pines swinging her Alpenstock, the hotel.

He dined with a number of late arrivals in a small room, every seat in the large dining-room being occupied. How slow the waiters seemed? Would the courses never end? He was eager and impatient to know his fate.

The balcony was crowded after dinner.

WOMEN WILL TALK.

Can't Blame them for Telling each other about Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.



THE GREAT REMEDY FOR WEAK NERVOUS WOMEN.

It's only natural that when a woman finds a remedy which cures her of nervousness and weakness, relieves her pains and aches, puts color in her cheek and vitality in her whole system, she should be anxious to let her suffering sisters know of it.

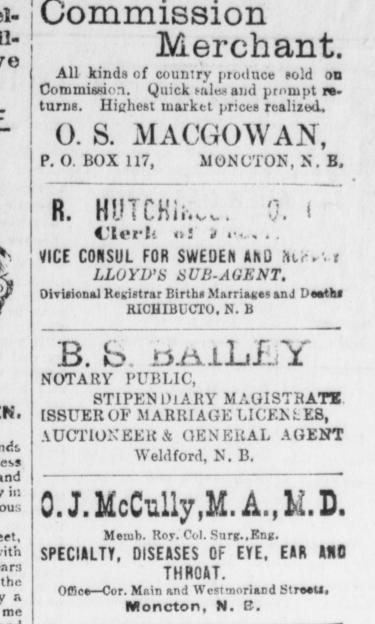
Mrs. Hannah Holmes, St. James Street, St. John, N.B., relates her experience with this remedy as follows :-- "For some years I have been troubled with fluttering of the heart and dizziness, accompanied by a smothering feeling which prevented me from resting. My appetite was poor and I was much run down and debilitated.

"Since I started using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, the smothering feeling has gone, my heart beat is now regular, the fluttering has disappeared, and I have been wonderfully built up through the tonic effect of the pills. I now feel stronger and better than for many years, and cannot say too much in praise of the remedy which restored my long lost health."

house in Finchley busy with her needle, she said:

"Do you know, mother, I believe George thinks that Douglas is alive and living riotously at Warrenhurst." "But I thought you told him every-

thing?" "I did make the attempt, but he would



C'A RESPN.

H. H. JAMES. Rarrister at Law. Notary. SOLICITOR AND CONVEYANCER Referee in Equity. JUDGE OF PROBATES BUCTOUCHE, - - - N, B,

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SCRANTON, Pa., Dec. 27.-An explosion BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Dec. 26.-In a in the barrell mill of the Moosic Powder general fight between white men and Company, at its Jeremyn works, to-day negroes at Childersburg yesterday afternoon, a white man and his son were kill. blew the mill and some adjoining buildings to pieces and broke windows for miles ed and a white boy and negro wounded. With great difficulty a general outbreak around. The shock was plainly felt in this city, was prevented. The negroes are now in a distance of fourteen miles. jail at Talladega.

The dead:

J. Bird, middle aged white man. Reuben Bird, his son, 15 years old. The wounded:

Tom Holley, a negro, probably fatally wounded.

George Bird, white, shot in the legs. It is said the trouble grew out of a crap game, the negroes having quarrelled over the winnings. Tom Holley shot at one of the party when J. Bird, a white man, residence in Jeremyn escaped with a whole came up and advised the negroes to stop fighting. Holley, becoming angered at the interference, fired on Bird, mortally train which passed about a quarter of a wounding him. Bird's two sons, George mile from the scene of the explosion at and Reuben, were with their father, and the time of the accident, was swayed by when he was shot, Reuben went to his side, the force of the explosion, and the paswhile George fired at the negro Holley, sengers screamed with terror as the train fatally wounding him. The negroes be- gave a sudden lurch. The cause of the gan firing on both the boys. Reuben was explosion is unknown. with his father, who was dying, and was ordered by George Woods, a negro, to

run. The boy begged to remain by his father, but on failure to move was shot to the codfish aristocracy. The New Rabbit.

"Why, where did you come from, Uncle Jasper?" I said to the old darky who had sent the house girl in to tell me that he wanted to see me. "I come f'um Decatur, Miss Alice," he said. "I got to Atlanta 'bout two bours ago, but I didn't 'low you wus ready to see nobody."

"Did you come on the train?" I asked.

"No, ma'am; dat I didn't. I come in on de rabbit."

"On what?"

"On de rabbit. You sholy done heerd er de new rabbit dey's got." "Oh." I said, "you mean the rapid

transit?" "Yessum, de rabbit transhunt. Dat's

whut I tol' you. She ain't de color er no rabbit"-bursting into a laugh-"but she sho do git ober de groun' lak one."

A Slander.

Greene-They say that Senator Keener is on the make. They even go so far as to say that that new house of his was given him in payment for his vote.

Gray-It puts me all out of temper to hear such slanders! It is as far as possible from the truth! I know all forgiveness is greater than revenge. You about it. It was this way: Some people who were interested in a certain bill bet him that house that he would vote against the bill, and he didn't and we the house. That was all there was bout it. The idea of Keener's being open to bribery !-

Adjourned Unanimously.

Correspondent (approaching Irish sergeant)-I am told, sergeant, that you had a skirmish with the enemy this morning.

Sergeant-We did that, sor. Correspondent-And did you come of

with flying colors? Sergeant-Floyin colors, is it? Bedad, it wasn't ownly the colors that was floyin, but ivery mother's son of us in the bargain.

The Sun.

The air came cool from off the moun. tains. Above the snowy peaks, the sky looked black as ink. The stars looken as

In and out, in and out he threaded hi way, searching for the one face that was dearer to him than all else on earth. He found her at length at the far end leaning against a pillar. She was very pale, and she shivered a little notwithstanding she had a heavy cape on her shoulders.

"We cannot talk here," he said in a whisper. "Cannot we get beyond the crowd?"

She led the way down the steps and he quickly followed. The road wound round turough a plantation of pines, then open. ed out in a broad green meadow.

"Now tell me," he said, in a hoarse whisper, "why it is that you cannot love me."

"I did not say I could not love you," she answered, bravely; "but when I tell you who I am, you will have no love for me."

"Then who are you?" he questioned. "I am the daughter of Richard Brown, of Warrenhurst," she answered.

"You his daughter!" he exclaimed. " did not know he had a daughter. knew he had a son."

"I am his daughter," she said again. "Now hate me, if you will, and go your wav. "

"My father taught me to hate you all," he said slowly; "but I see now that God meant me to love you-and I do love you. Perhaps you were taught to hate me; but love is stronger than hate, as were meant for me, and you must be mine."

"But I have not told you of my brother yet," she cried. "It is a dreadful story." "You cannot help what your brother has done," he said. "Say no more. I've heard about him from other lips; from your dear lips I want to hear only one thing to-night-that you will love me and will be mine."

"Think again," she said. "You know how long the feud has lasted."

"It is ours to heal the feud." he said. "Ours to forget, to bury all hatred in ob livion, to live only for love. Ethel, say vou will be mine."

"Will you never regret it?" she whis pered, timidly.

"Regret it-never?" and he caught her

not let me. He said he had heard all the story from other lips. But, from little things he has said since, I really believe he doesn't know. He imagines you have a little money of your own and that I get my living painting pictures."

"Then you should tell him everythi the next time he comes."

"Oh, no, I shall not," she said, with laugh; "and mind you do not tell him. I mean to keep it as a surprise for him till after we are married."

"But, Ethel, he ought to know."

"Oh, no. At present he is in a most delightful and engaging condition of ig norance. It is quite refreshing to hear him talk of the little economies he is practicing, and how hard he is working at the law. I know exactly how much I shall have to keep house on at Trefoilthat is, from his point of view-and how much I shall be able to spend on dress Isn't it refreshing?"

"I'm not sure he will like to be kept in the dark in that way," Mis. Brown said, seriously.

"Then he must dislike it," was the laughing answer. "Besides, it is his own fault."

So it came about that Douglas and Warrenhurst were names never mention ed in George's hearing. Ethel and her mother remained in what they called their town house, and George came up from Cornwall as often as he could spare the time and money.

(Continued on Page 7.)

Acute and Chronie Rheutism

are equally influenced by the almost magical pain-subduing power of Polson's Nerviline, equal in medicinal value to five times the quantity of any other rheuma. tic remedy. Nerviline cures because it reaches the source of the disease and drives it out of the system. Nerviline is an un. usually good rheumatic cure, and makes many unusual cures. Just rub it in to next time you have an attack. The inmediate result will surprise you. 25c.

GEORGIA MARRIAGE NOTICE. This unique marriage notice from a rural exchange:

"Uncle Davy Sprawls, aged ninety, was married to Aunt Sally Higgers, aged seventy, on Wednesday evening last. They

Court. LICENSED AUCTIONEER. REXTON, KENT COUNTY, N B.

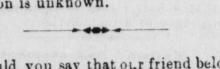




Merchants

with an

to Business



Jacob Hiller, who was in the engine

room in an adjoining building, was burned

beyond recognition and cannot survive.

John Gibbs, George Gebhardt and George

Forkel, who were entering the yard, were

caught by flying debris and badly in jured.

Glass blown from a window in Albert

Caray's house struck his daughter and cut

a deep gash in her neck. It is feared she

is fatally injured. Scarcely a store or

A Delaware and Hudson passenger

pane of glass.

"Would you say that our friend belongs

dead. Charnor Woods, father of George "No," answered Miss Cayenne. "Hi-Woods, then shot the elder Bird again. social pretensions may be a bit fishy, but George Bird was shot in the legs while any one who can make as big a splash as ly gathered, and surrounding the negroes, sidered a whale."-Washington Star ... captured them all and took them to Talladga.

For a while it looked as if serious results would occur, but the quick action of the conservative citizens prevented a further outbreak.

THE MATERIALS USED IN 'THE D. & L." EMULSION are the finest the market affords regardless of expense. Taken in cases of wasting diseases, loss of weight, or loss of appetite, with great benefit. Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., manufacturers.

13

Mrs. Waggs-When my husband sought my hand in marriage, he wrote his proposal on one of his cuffs.

Mrs Naggs-Oh, then you were his washerwoman? How very romantic!-Chicago News.

escaping. A large crowd of whites quick- he has caused is really entitled to be con-If your dealer has ever tried them him

self he will certainly recommend Mag netic Dyes for home use.

You Could Look into the future and see the condition will bring you. you would seek relief at once-and that naturally would be through Shiloh's Consumption Cure Guaranteed to cure Con-sumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all Lung Troubles. Cures Coughs and Colds in a day. 25 cents. Write to S. C. WELLS & Co., Toronto, Can., for free trial bottle.

Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the Blood

Astronomers tell us that refractory dements like iron, silicon and carbon, perhaps dissociated into simpler substances, are present as vapors in the atmosphere of the sun and that many others of our well known elements, including hydrogen, are also present in this glowing atmosphere, while the heat of the sun's surface and that of the hotter stars is vastly higher than you," that of the electric furnace.

His Age.

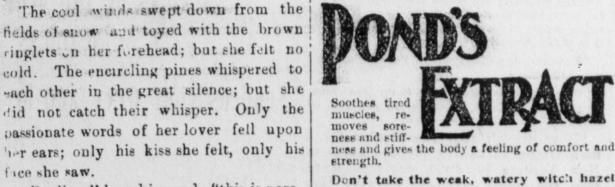
Being asked his age, a colored citlzen in a Billville district replied: "Well, suh. 1 some older dan dat pine tree yander, li'l bit younger dan dat live oak by de gate en not quite so ol' ez de house whar I livin at. I ain't t men ob figger a myse'f, but you hin count up en see!"

The Nearest He Ever Came to It. "Colonel," she asked, "have you ever been up in a balloon?"

"No." he answered, "but I got te talking art to a Beston lady once, and she had me away up in the air inside mother one evening in their trim little of two minutes.".

in his arms and kissed her. "Here, darlleft for their honeymoon in an ox cart soon after the ceremony. We wish the ing, among the eternal hills, and surhappy couple a long life of joy and haprounded by those listening pines, I pledge my love to you, my life, my all. Here, piness. No cards, although we have a with the stars to witness, I vow to be i b office and offered to print them cheap true to you for ever and for ever." for cash."-Atlanta Constitution. Then she raised bright, happy eyes to his, and whi-pered: "Darling, I trust

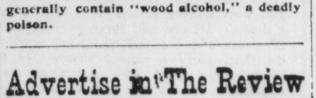
After Work or Exercise



"Darling," he whispered, "this is paralise!" Then she placed her hand apon as" Pond's Extract, which easily sour and his arm and they walked away together under the watchful and silent stars. * * * * *

fice she saw.

Months later, when Ethel sat with her



preparations represented to be "the same

Advertise in

REVIEW. THE

