



100 DINNER AND TEA SET AND 48 PIECES SILVERWARE FREE

A rare chance. No deception, we speak nothing but the truth. You can see a full size decorated Dinner and Tea Set (100 pieces) and 12 Silver Plated Knives, 12 Forks, 12 Tea Spoons and 12 Table Spoons, for selling our remedies.

NEW LIFE REMEDY CO., Dear Friend—I received my dishes and silverware. I received, they are very handsome, I beg you to accept my thanks, I will do all I can to introduce

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.

The famous slope presents almost a picture of utter ruin. There are but eight persons living in the old town, while a hundred dead ones sleep in the cemetery.

In 1853 and 1854 there were 2,000 souls in Poker Flat and 15 stores, 5 hotels, 3 dance halls and 7 gambling houses.

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.

The New Rabbit. "Why, where did you come from, Uncle Jasper?" I said to the old dorky who had sent the house girl in to tell me that he wanted to see me.

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.

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

The Sun. Astronomers tell us that refractory elements 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.

His Age. Being asked his age, a colored citizen in a Billville district replied: "Well, sah, I some older dan dat pine tree yander, I'll bet youger dan dat live oak by de gate en not quite so old ez de house whar I livin at. I ain't never on agger myself, but you kin count up en see!"

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 living—

No, hear me out before you speak. 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.

"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, her 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?" he questioned, passing his hand across his forehead.

"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, then he turned and made his way towards the hotel.

He dined with a number of late arrivals in a small room, every seat in the large dining-room being occupied.

The air came cool from off the mountains. Above the snowy peaks, the sky looked black as ink. The stars looked as if they were suspended by invisible threads.

In and out, in and out he threaded his way, searching for the one face that was dearer to him than all else on earth.

She led the way down the steps and he quickly followed. The road wound round through a plantation of pines, then opened 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. "I did not know he had a daughter. I knew he had a son."

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

"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 forgiveness is greater than revenge. You 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 oblivion, to live only for love. Ethel, say you will be mine."

"Will you never regret it?" she whispered, timidly.

"Regret it—never!" and he caught her in his arms and kissed her. "Here, darling, among the eternal hills, and surrounded by those listening pines, I pledge my love to you, my life, my all. Here, with the stars to witness, I vow to be true to you for ever and for ever."

Then she raised bright, happy eyes to his, and whispered: "Darling, I trust you."

The cool winds swept down from the fields of snow and toyed with the brown ringlets on her forehead; but she felt no cold. The encircling pines whispered to each other in the great silence; but she did not catch their whisper. Only the passionate words of her lover fell upon her ears; only his kiss she felt, only his face she saw.

"Darling," he whispered, "this is paradise!" Then she placed her hand upon his arm and they walked away together under the watchful and silent stars.

Months later, when Ethel sat with her mother one evening in their trim little

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 everything?"

"I did make the attempt, but he would 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 everything the next time he comes."

"Oh, no, I shall not," she said, with a 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 ignorance. 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 Trefoil—that 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," Mrs. 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 mentioned 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 Chronic Rheumatism

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 rheumatic remedy. Nerviline cures because it reaches the source of the disease and drives it out of the system. Nerviline is an unusually good rheumatic cure, and makes many unusual cures. Just rub it in to next time you have an attack. The immediate 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 left for their honeymoon in an ox cart soon after the ceremony. We wish the happy couple a long life of joy and happiness. No cards, although we have a job office and offered to print them cheap for cash."—Atlanta Constitution.

After Work or Exercise

POND'S EXTRACT

Softens tired muscles, removes soreness and stiffness and gives the body a feeling of comfort and strength.

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

Months later, when Ethel sat with her mother one evening in their trim little

Advertisement for Pond's Extract.

Advertisement for Pond's Extract.

Advertisement for Pond's Extract.

Advertisement for Pond's Extract.

Advertisement for Pond's Extract.

Advertisement for Pond's Extract.

Advertisement for Pond's Extract.

Advertisement for Pond's Extract.

Advertisement for Pond's Extract.

Advertisement for Pond's Extract.

Advertisement for Pond's Extract.

Advertisement for Pond's Extract.

Advertisement for Pond's Extract.

Advertisement for Pond's Extract.

CARDS.

Commission Merchant.

All kinds of country produce sold on Commission. Quick sales and prompt returns. Highest market prices realized.

O. S. MACGOWAN, P. O. BOX 117, MONCTON, N. B.

R. HUTCHINGS, Clerk of Court.

VICE CONSUL FOR SWEDEN AND NORWAY LLOYD'S SUB-AGENT.

Divisional Registrar Births Marriages and Deaths RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

B. S. BAILEY

NOTARY PUBLIC, STIPENDIARY MAGISTRATE, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, AUCTIONEER & GENERAL AGENT

Weldford, N. B.

O. J. McCully, M. A., M. D.

Memb. Roy. Col. Surg., Eng. SPECIALTY, DISEASES OF EYE, EAR AND THROAT.

Office—Cor. Main and Westmorland Streets, Moncton, N. B.

H. H. JAMES,

Barrister at Law, Notary, SOLICITOR AND CONVEYANCER

Referee in Equity. JUDGE OF PROBATES. BUCTOUCHE, N. B.

H. M. FERGUSON, J. P.

Notary Public, Conveyancer, etc. Issuer of Marriage Licenses, ACCOUNTS COLLECTED AND PROCEEDS PROMPTLY PAID OVER.

Commissioner of the Richibucto Circuit Court. LICENSED AUCTIONEER. REXTON, KENT COUNTY, N. B.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS. Send your business direct to Washington, saves time, costs less, better service.

My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary examinations made. ADV'Y for not one until passed. ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. Book "How to obtain Patent" etc. sent free. Patents procured through E. G. Siggers receive special notice, without charge, in the

INVENTIVE AGE

Illustrated monthly—eleventh year—terms, \$1 a year. Life of C. A. Snow & Co. 913 F. St., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Merchants

with an

Advertisement for merchants.

Advertisement for merchants.

Advertisement for merchants.

Advertisement for merchants.

Advertisement for merchants.

Advertisement for merchants.

Advertisement for merchants.

Advertisement for merchants.

Advertisement for merchants.

Advertisement for merchants.

Advertisement for merchants.

Advertisement for merchants.

Advertisement for merchants.

Advertisement for merchants.

Advertisement for merchants.

Advertisement for merchants.

Advertisement for merchants.

Advertisement for merchants.

Advertisement for merchants.

Advertisement for merchants.

Advertisement for merchants.

The Review,

RICHIBUCTO, NEW BRUNSWIK

Published every Thursday at 1.00 per year in advance; \$1.00 paid within three months.

THE PEOPLE'S PAPER!

THE PEOPLE'S FRIEND

SUBSCRIBE NOW

All Kinds of Printing.

Good Work---Low Rates

Address Labels, Books, Bill-Heads, Bills of Lading, Blanks all kind

Bonds, Blotters, Bills of Fare, Business Cards, Ball Invitations,

Ball Programmes, Catalogues, Circulars, Calendars, Checks,

Certificates, Counter Bills, Charters for Societies,

Dodgers, Drafts, Druggist's printing, Folders, Gang

Saw Bills, Hangers, Hotel Registers, Invoices,

Insurance Printing, Letter Heads, Labels,

Magistrate's Blanks, Memorandums, Menu ards, Note Heads, Note

of Hand, Orders, Posters, Programmes, Pamphlets, Price Lists

Receipts, Reports, Statements, Show Cards, Shipping Tags,

Tickets, Visiting Cards, Wedding Cards, Wedding

Invitations, executed with neatness and despatch.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Dec. 26.—In a general fight between white men and negroes at Childersburg yesterday afternoon, a white man and his son were killed and a white boy and negro wounded.

With great difficulty a general outbreak was prevented. The negroes are now in 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, came up and advised the negroes to stop fighting. Holley, becoming angered at the interference, fired on Bird, mortally wounding him. Bird's two sons, George and Reuben, were with their father, and when he was shot, Reuben went to his side, while George fired at the negro Holley, fatally wounding him. The negroes began firing on both the boys. Reuben was 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 dead. Charnor Woods, father of George Woods, then shot the elder Bird again. George Bird was shot in the legs while escaping. A large crowd of whites quickly gathered, and surrounding the negroes, captured them all and took them to Talladega.

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.

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.

SCRANTON, Pa., Dec. 27.—An explosion in the barrel mill of the Moosic Powder Company, at its Jeremyn works, to-day blew the mill and some adjoining buildings to pieces and broke windows for miles around.

The shock was plainly felt in this city, a distance of fourteen miles.

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 injured. 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 residence in Jeremyn escaped with a whole pane of glass.

A Delaware and Hudson passenger train which passed about a quarter of a mile from the scene of the explosion at the time of the accident, was swayed by the force of the explosion, and the passengers screamed with terror as the train gave a sudden lurch. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

"Would you say that our friend belongs to the codfish aristocracy."

"No," answered Miss Cayenne. "His social pretensions may be a bit fishy, but any one who can make as big a splash as he has caused is really entitled to be considered a whale."—Washington Star.

If your dealer has ever tried them him self he will certainly recommend Magnetic Dyes for home use.

If You Could Look

into the future and see the condition to which your cough, if neglected, will bring you, you would seek relief at once—and that naturally would be through

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

Guaranteed to cure Consumption, 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

Advertisement for Karl's Clover Root Tea.

Advertisement for Karl's Clover Root Tea.

Advertisement for Karl's Clover Root Tea.

Advertisement for Karl's Clover Root Tea.

Advertisement for Karl's Clover Root Tea.

Advertisement for Karl's Clover Root Tea.