

RAILROADS.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Sunday, Oct. 20th, 1901 trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:—

LEAVE KENT JUNCTION.

Express for Moncton and St. John... 11.32 Express for Newcastle and Campbellton... 13.05

Vestibule Sleeping and Dining Cars on Through Express trains between Montreal and the Maritime Provinces.

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time. Twenty-four Hour Notation.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B. 16th Oct., 1901

KENT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Table with 3 columns: Time, Station, Time. Rows include: 9.30 Dept. Richibucto, Arr. 14.00; 9.45 Rexton, 13.45; 10.00 Mill Creek, 13.30; 10.15 Grumble Road, 13.15; 10.20 Molus River, 13.10; 10.40 McMinn's Mills, 12.40; 11.00 Arr. Kent Junction, Dept. 12.25

Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

Trains run daily, Sunday excepted. Connect with I. C. R. Day Express trains north and south.

WILMOT BROWN.

General Manager and Lessee, Richibucto, Oct. 21st, 1901.

MONCTON AND BUCTOUCHE RAILWAY.

On and after Monday, OCT. 21st, 1901, trains on this railway will run as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Time, Station, Time. Rows include: 10.00 Arr. Moncton, Dep. 11.30; 7.50 Dep. Buctouche, Arr. 11.00

(Eastern Standard Time)

Train from Buctouche connects at Humphrey's with I. C. R. train for Halifax, and at Moncton with the C. P. R. train for St. John, Montreal and United States points, leaving at 13.10 and I. C. R. train for Campbellton leaving at 10.25.

Train for Buctouche connects at Humphrey's with I. C. R. day express from Halifax, and at Moncton with all I. C. R. trains from east and north arriving not later than 15.15.

E. G. EVANS, Superintendent

Moncton, N. B., Oct. 21st, 1901.

BILLS OF SALE (with affidavit),

LEASES,

COUNTY COURT SUBPENAES,

COUNTY COURT WRITS,

COUNTY COURT EXECUTIONS,

SUPREME COURT SUBPENAES,

BILLS OF LADING,

MAGISTRATE'S FORMS,

MORTGAGES,

DEEDS,

and other forms, for sale at

THE REVIEW Office.

A SPARROW HAWK'S SPEED.

The Bird of Prey Does Not Like a Stern Chase.

The sparrow hawk does not more than any other like a long "stern chase," but prefers to attack with the advantage of a surprise when darting from a tree or around the corner of a wood or when swooping with splendid speed from a perch several hundred yards above the ground.

We, seeing a finch or a starling taken in a moment, often do not weigh the fact that the victim was hardly on the wing and probably rising when the bird of prey came like a whirlwind and overwhelmed it. Even if the hawk discovers its prey when traversing the country at a lower elevation it has still the power of a fair momentum to take full advantage of the chance of a swooping rush at the prey, which is probably on the ground.

Of course, when a rook is watched chasing a sparrow hawk across the sky there is nothing to show that the latter is seriously trying to fly at speed. On the contrary, it generally seems in such a case that the hawk is relying mainly on its soaring powers to avoid the attack. And it is remarkable, indeed, with how little apparent effort the hawk will soar up and up from the rook, which all the while is obviously exerting itself frantically. On the other hand, it is generally to be seen that when the birds are flying at a level the rook has no difficulty in overtaking the hawk, who after a turn or two begins to go up, as already stated. The kestrel seems more often to evade its enemies by a turn of speed, though it also takes to the soar readily. Last autumn I saw a fine female kestrel harried by two peewits, which swooped at it alternately, very prettily and with surprising persistence. At last the hawk, seemingly tired of "putting out," as a falconer would say, of these active birds, went straight ahead apparently as hard as it could, and then one could see that the peewits were not able to overtake it, though they followed to some distance. The same thing happened with the crow. The latter chased the hawk, but was at last outflown in a sheer, straight flight.

FOREIGN FACTS.

London consumes 11 tons of salt a day. Holland has 10,100 windmills, each of which drains on an average 310 acres of land.

A restaurant keeper in a German city has testified that he gives his waiters only \$6 a month, whereas, if he forbade fees and undertook to give their equivalent each waiter would cost him \$75 a month.

For 12 consecutive winters a Swiss watchman and family have taken care of the hotel on top of the stormy Pilatus. He says that sometimes for weeks when all below is wrapped in mist and clouds they have sunshine above.

The British girl is getting taller as well as the American. Fifty years ago a medical authority says the height of a very tall British woman was 5 feet 7 inches, while now the height averages 5 feet 8 inches to 5 feet 10 inches.

A rich woman of Moscow left a fund to provide for a prize every five years to the writer of the best play dealing with the question of mothers-in-law, the only proviso being that each piece shall contain the character of a son-in-law who is a villain.

The laws governing the treatment of labor in England are so strictly enforced that employees have exactly the stipulated time for meals. A firm in Leeds, Lancashire, which was discovered cutting the dinner hour short by a half minute each day was fined \$85.

How the Dinner Turned Out.

A tiny girl of 7 gave a dinner party the other day for which 12 covers were laid, and that number of small maidens sat down to dine. It was a real little girls' dinner, and the little hostess herself presided, sitting at the head of the table. She had been very anxious in looking forward to it to do everything as it should be done.

"Mamma," she asked, "shall we say grace?"

"No," said mamma; "it will be a very informal dinner, and I think you need not do that."

That meant one less ceremony to be gone through and was a relief, but the little lady was anxious to have all her small guests understand it. So as they were gathered about the table she explained:

"Mamma says this is such an informal dinner that we need not have any grace today."—"Recollections of Mrs. Minnie E. Leo."

"Honey" an Endearing Term. A correspondent asks if the word "honey" as a term of endearment is peculiar to any section.

Well, it has long been in use in the rural districts of the south, but it is nearly as old as the hills. Shakespeare used it in "Othello," where the Moor says to Desdemona:

Honey, you shall be well desired in Cyprus. Also the poet Coogler, if we are not mistaken, hath a rhyme to this purpose:

In the days when life was sunny Susan smiled and called me "Honey."

We once heard a Billville mater calling to her husband, who was digging bait in the garden, "Honey, ef you don't drap that hoe and fetch me in a cord of wood, I'll break this washtub over your head, honey!"

Washington Souvenirs. "Washington is certainly a city of souvenirs," said an eastern man who is in town for a few days. "You can get the profile of the Father of His Country in chewed up thousand dollar bills for 15 cents or the only 'American national spoon' for \$4.98. Souvenir hats, umbrellas, canes, capitol, library, White House, Washington monument, Mount Vernon and a hundred other varieties of souvenirs are as thick as toothpicks in a cheap lunchroom. When I walk along your business streets, the shop windows remind me of one of the big international expositions."

Runs No Personal Risk. "It seems to me worthy of note," commented the thoughtful man, "that the fellow who is sure the old pistol isn't loaded is seldom so sure of it that he points it at himself when he pulls the trigger. If he did, there would be little cause for complaint."

What He Was After. Mrs. Johnson—Why, Mistah Bones, yo' said yo' was comin' aftah suppah! Mr. Bones—Dat's what I'm aftah, sho nuff. What else yo' s'pose I call roua' heah fo' anyhow, huh?

DOMINION NEWS.

OTTAWA, Dec. 26.—Hon. Joseph Chamberlain cables Minco as follows:—I regret to inform you that Albert Edmonds was dangerously wounded and N. W. Glass wounded. Both received their injuries at Zontpan on 12th December. The fathers respectively are Harry Edmonds, of Balgowrie, Assa, and Wm. Glass, Willoughby, Saskatchewan. Also Sgt. W. H. Rea, of dysentery, 19th December at Bloemfontein. Mrs. Rea resides at Ottawa. A cable from the casualty department also at Cape Town, announces the death of Herbert Rea, of the South African constabulary. Rea was at one time in the mounted police. His father is Wm. Rea, Secretary of Public School Board at Ottawa. He was brother-in-law of Fred Cooke, the well known Ottawa correspondent and president of the Sons of England.

KINCARDINE, Ont., Dec. 26.—Rev. Isaac Striager, Anglican missionary stationed at Kerechell Island, Arctic Ocean, the most northerly mission on the American continent arrived to-day accompanied by Mrs. Striager and two children. The latter were born hundreds of miles north of the Arctic circle.

KINGSTON, Dec. 27.—The Kingston section of the Second Canadian Mounted Rifles left for Halifax early this morning. Each of the twelve men was presented with a silver match-box by Ald. Shaw, Conservative candidate for mayor.

ST. CATHERINES, Ont., Dec. 27.—Fred Haynes was examining a revolver in which his brother had, unknown to him, inserted a cartridge when it was discharged. The bullet passed through a book on the table and glancing lodged in the abdomen of his seven-year-old nephew, Alfred Jackson who died a few hours later.

EDMONTON, N. W. T., Dec. 27.—A. R. McDonald, manager of D. R. Waser's saw-mill committed suicide on Christmas evening. He was shortly to have married a daughter of D. Wade, manager of the Hudson Bay Railway, and left her a check for \$500. No reason can be assigned for the act.

COUGHING ALL NIGHT.

It's this night coughing that breaks us down, keeping us awake most of the time and annoying everybody in the house. Lots of people don't begin to cough until they go to bed. It gets to be so that retiring for the night is an empty form, for they cannot rest.

Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam makes life worth living to such people by its soothing effect on the throat. The "tickling sensation" promptly disappears when the use of the Balsam is begun, and the irritation goes with it. This medicine for cough hasn't a disagreeable thing about it, and it does efficient service in breaking up coughs of long standing. It is prepared from barks and roots and gums of trees, and is a true specific for throat troubles.

Handling coughs is a science that every one should learn. Not knowing how to treat them has cost many fortunes and many lives. In Adamson's Balsam there are the elements which not only heal inflammation, but which protect the inflamed parts from further irritation. The result of this is that the tendency to cough does not manifest itself, and you are surprised at it. Afterward you would not be without Adamson's Balsam at hand. This remedy can be tested. 25 cents at any druggist's.

FRIENDS NO LONGER.

They were good friends, but they are no longer. It all came about through a mistake. One of the women had an old-fashioned harp which had been handed down from her ancestors, and, meeting a friend one day, the latter asked:

"Have you got that old lyre in the house yet?"

"I'll have you know that I do not consider that a respectful way to speak of my husband."

Explanations have never been sufficient to heal the breach.—Yonkers Statesman.

Lumbago is Rheumatism of the back. The cause is Uric Acid in the blood. If the kidneys did their work there would be no Uric Acid and no Lumbago. Make the kidneys do their work. The cure, positive, and only cure for Lumbago is Dodd's Kidney Pills.

CASUALTIES AND CRIMES.

SAULT STE. MARIE, Ont., Dec. 26.—The local express train which runs between the Soo and Webbwood on the Soo branch of the C. P. R. collided with a work train returning from the east near Tessonville at 6.40 last evening. Engineer McDavid, of the work train, belonging to North Bay, was instantly killed. Arthur Curtis, express messenger; Charles Waish, brakeman; David Miller, fireman; M. Christopher, engineer of the express, were seriously injured and are now at the hospital here. Both locomotives were totally wrecked and the cars of both trains badly damaged. The accident was caused by the light freight trying to make Tessonville instead of waiting.

ST. STEPHEN, Dec. 26.—John Lacoste, a well known member of the Passamaquoddy tribe of Indians, was struck by the outgoing train on the Washington county railway last evening as it left the Calais station, and will probably die of his injuries. He was walking on the track on the main street crossing.

GRANDSALINE, Texas, Dec. 26.—In a freight wreck near Silver Lake last night fifteen cars were derailed and five persons more or less injured. The Texas and Pacific "cannon ball" engine, which had been detached and sent on with a wrecking crew, was derailed while returning from the freight wreck and four men were injured, none fatally.

NACOGDOCHES, Texas, Dec. 26.—While a crowd of men were discharging pistols in celebrating Christmas a stray bullet struck Mitchell Bird, aged 12, inflicting a mortal wound. The boy's father then fired into the crowd with a shot gun, seriously wounding Ed. Lee, Reuben Chandler and Oscar Moore, all negroes. The boy is dead and one of the negroes is dying.

DUCK BILL, Miss., Dec. 26.—Frank Royal, a young man, was shot and killed last night near this place by the daughter of his brother-in-law, T. S. Mills, whom he and his wife were visiting. Mill's and Royal went to town id the evening and upon their return by way of a joke Royal refused to answer Mrs. Mills, who called to him, as he started to enter the hallway. Beatrice Mills, a 14-year-old girl, thinking it some one on mischief, seized a shot gun and fired, the entire load entering his heart, killing him instantly.

AKRON, O., Dec. 26.—D. P. Wheeler, of the Citizens' National Bank, was found dead in front of the vault in the bank last night. He had been killed by an electric shock through handling a socket of an incandescent lamp and opening the vault door at the same time, thus forming a current, which killed him.

SOMERVILLE, Mass., Dec. 26.—In defending her sister from assault by her drink-crazed father, Florence Dobson, 22 years of age, shot her father last night, and she is now under arrest. The man has a serious wound, but it is thought he will recover. James P. Dobson, the victim, it is said had indulged in liquor yesterday and had been abusing his family at intervals during the whole day. At last he attacked his oldest daughter, who procured a revolver and shot him. Miss Dobson was arrested as soon as the details of the affair were known to the police.

PATIENCE AND PURSE GONE

And still suffered the untold sufferings that are a part of some of the more violent phases of Kidney disorder. Doctors couldn't cure—but South American Kidney Cure put him to rights.

Adam Soper, of Burk's Falls, Ont., was for five years a great sufferer from a most aggravated form of Kidney disease. To use his own words: "I decided to try some of the patent medicines. I was recommended to use South American Kidney Cure. I received great benefit from one bottle, and five bottles completely cured me—and there has never been a symptom of kidney disorder since that time."

THE DEAR THINGS.

Uncle George—Hannah, why is it you always keep that parlor window curtains down.

Hannah—To keep the sun from fading the carpet, of course.

Uncle George—But you keep the carpet covered with matting.

Hannah—Oh, well, that is only to prevent the carpet from being worn threadbare.—Boston Transcript.

\$90 TO THE TON

WOULDN'T BE A RICHER FIND TO A MAN WITH A GOLD CLAIM

Than a Vial of Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills to the same man if his Nerves were all disordered through Over-work and Head Strain. These things induce Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache. The easiest cure is the best cure. The purest cure is the most desirable cure. A vegetable compound is the safest cure. Dr. Agnew's are purely vegetable. You can take them any time without danger. The doses are small. The taste is palatable. 40 pills 10 cts.; 100 pills 25 cts.

HER CALCULATION.

"He told me that I was one woman in a thousand," said the lady who had caused her husband's arrest for bigamy.

"And," she continued while a bitter smile wandered across her face, "from the way the returns are coming in I am inclined to think that he was literally and mathematically correct."—Baltimore American.

RAIN.

The patient rain at early summer dawn; The long, lone autumn drip; the damp, sweet hush. Of springtime, when the glinting drops seem gone into the first notes of the hidden thrush; The solemn, dreary beat Of winter rain and sleet; The mad, sweet, passionate calling of the showers To the unblossomed hours; The driving, restless, midnight sweep of rain; The fitful sobbing and the smile again Of spring's childhood; the fierce, unyielding pour Of long lung laden clouds; the evermore Prophetic beauty of the sunset storm, Transfigured into color and to form Across the sky. O wondrous changing rain! Changeful and full of temper as man's life; Impetuous, fierce; unyielding, kind again; Prophetic, beautiful, soothing, full of strife; Through all thy changing passions learn not we Th' eternal note of the unchanging sea. —Laura Spencer Portor in Atlantic.

A CHIEF DISPATCHER.

One Railroad Official Who Has All Work and No Play.

The chief train dispatcher "handles the power," distributes the cars to the various stations, decides what freight trains shall be run and is in immediate charge of the countless details that arise in the operation of trains. The duties of the superintendent and the trainmaster keep them away from the office about half the time, traveling up and down the line, stopping overnight at important stations and terminals. The chief dispatcher is always at headquarters and is the man of details. He is assisted by a "trick dispatcher" for each dispatching district. Like the sentinels at Gibraltar, the three trick dispatchers never leave their post unguarded. It may happen for a few minutes some Sunday night that there is not a train running, "not a wheel a-turnin on the division," as the men say, but there sits the dispatcher, the ever ready representative of the official staff, the incarnation of alert administration. Where business is heavy and the management is progressive there is a night chief also, who thus renders the position of chief dispatcher uninterrupted.

These chiefs work 12 hours each, as the nervous tension is less than that of a trick dispatcher, who is "glued to the train wire" his entire tour. In the absence of a night chief the details are looked after by the trick dispatcher, whose work becomes much more responsible. The chief in such a case usually comes down after supper and maps out the night work and sometimes breaks in later with instructions on the train wire, which is "cut in" at his room.

The railroad man is seldom entirely out of touch with his work. The telegraph sounder lulls the tired chief to rest and wakes him in the morning. So trained is his ear that if wanted at night the dispatcher has to "sound" the private call on the wire only a few times to elicit a response from the sleeping chief. On Sundays the chief is on hand most of the day in obedience to the unwritten railroad commandment. "Six days shalt thou labor, and the seventh come down to the office and catch up." In most occupations "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," but in railroading it makes him a bright boy, so stimulating and fascinating is the excitement of the work.

Rise of the Mustache.

The custom of wearing mustaches did not prevail in France until the reign of Louis Philippe, when it became obligatory in the whole French army. In England the mustache was worn by hussars after the peace of 1815, and it was not until the close of the Crimean war that English civilians as well as English soldiers in general wore hair on the lip.

Shortly after the mustache came into favor among gentlemen Horace Mayhew was passing through an English country town, and was immediately noted and followed by a small army of children, who pointed to his lip and called out derisively:

"He's got whiskers under his snout! He's got whiskers under his snout!"

For a long time the mustache was the subject of raillery, even after it was becoming common, and the famous caricaturist, Leech, printed in Punch a picture of two old-fashioned women who, when they were spoken to by bearded railway guards, fell on their knees and cried out: "Take all we have, gentlemen, but spare our lives!"

A Difference.

"Sir," he said to the manager of the store, "I want to warn you against that clerk at the ribbon counter. I understand he has a wife in the east and left her on account of his bad habits, and his character, sir, his character!"

The visitor became emphatic and excited.

"I beg your pardon," interrupted the manager. "You were saying something about his character."

"Well, sir, they say"—

"Ah, quite a difference, my dear sir; quite a difference. My friend, such people as you may establish a reputation for a man, but you can't touch his character. A man's character is what he is; his reputation is what people say he is. Good day, sir."

And the young man at the ribbon counter just kept on working and didn't feel a breeze.

Instructed as to His Duties.

A young clerk in a wholesale house has been spending a large portion of his salary for the last few days buying cigars for friends who are "on" to a joke that was perpetrated on him. His employer engaged a new boy, and as soon as the boy came to the establishment he was instructed in his duties by our friend, who had been promoted to the position of assistant bookkeeper and given a small office by himself. About an hour after the boy started in the "boss" came around and, seeing him working, asked:

"Has the assistant bookkeeper told you what to do?"

"Yes, sir," was the prompt reply; "he told me to wake him up when I saw you coming around."—Albany Journal.

A Judicial Mistake.

"Cordin' t' th' statoots," began Judge Wayback as he stood up. "I'll hev 't' giv' y' ten yer'es t' th' pennytenchury."

"But," exclaimed the lawyer for the defendant jumping to his feet, "there are extenuating circumstances."

"They is?" cried the judge in alarm. "Ef I thought thet, durned ef I wouldn't giv' 'im 15 yer'es."

A man may become great by accident, but he never has genuine wisdom and goodness thrust upon him.—Chicago News.

Country people come to town to "trade." Town people visit the stores to "shop."—Arlington Globe.

NO JOY IN THIS FAMILY.

Illness of the Head of the House makes the Festive Season a Very Sad One.

The Dyspeptic is generally very cross and irritable. It is impossible to be happy or make others happy when diseased and worried by the pains of indigestion. The dyspeptic's family is seldom a happy one, for when the one who should lead the others in all merry making is nursing a pain which racks his body and irritates his brain it is very difficult to get up much enthusiasm.

And there is no reason why this should not be forever banished and at once, for Dyspepsia can be presently relieved and permanently cured by Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Many who have been cured of Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Heartburn and Bloating by Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets have given their testimony. This evidence multiplies as time goes on.

At Milford, Ont., lives Mr. A. D. Miller who for years suffered untold pain through Dyspepsia. His physician treated him for Liver Complaint and he grew worse. He would bloat up terribly after eating; his appetite was capricious, sometimes couldn't eat at all, at others ravenously hungry; his heart suffered also, palpitation being so bad that he could not sleep at night. He was so run down that he was hardly able to get around.

He commenced a treatment of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets and soon began to improve. He says:

"After using two boxes I was well and felt like a new man, and I have had good health ever since."

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets have changed many a miserable victim of stomach troubles into a healthy, happy man or woman and the best of it all is that once cured by Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets means permanently cured.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Dec. 26.—Wm. Kavanaugh and Jack Diegan were fatally shot to-night in Levan's cafe by W. T. Dortic, a bartender. Diegan was the aggressor, and sought to pound Dortic over the counter. Dortic, to defend himself, produced a pistol and fired three shots. One ball struck Diegan's collarbone, broke it and lodged in his right lung. The second struck Kavanaugh, an innocent bystander, penetrating the brain. Kavanaugh was a highly esteemed young man, connected with one of the largest cotton houses in the city. Immediately after the shooting Dortic looked up a policeman and surrendered. The wounded men were taken to hospitals and are dying.

"BED-RIDDEN FOR YEARS"

Such cases are not hopeless when the right treatment is resorted to. South American Rheumatic Cure has cured hundreds of so-called "incurables." Believe in six hours.

The marvellous curative power and effectiveness of South American Rheumatic Cure is in the quickness with which it acts and the almost "lightning change" for the better in the Rheumatic Victim after taking a few doses. It seems next to incredible—but there is no deception—it's work is apparent, and every step taken toward recovery is a permanent one. History repeats itself daily in this wonderful treatment—it never fails.

WHITEFIELD, N. H., Dec. 26.—A man named Morse recently came here from North Lisbon, where there is smallpox, and went to live with a family named Sawyer. Morse is dead. Three Whitefield doctors held an autopsy to determine the cause of death, and their opinion was that of heart disease. Many residents attended the funeral services here. The body was taken to Lancaster for a public funeral, and two lodges attended. Now three members of the Sawyer family are ill with what is believed to be smallpox. The undertaker from Littleton who laid out Morse has been called here to be quarantined. Morse is believed to have had hemorrhage or black smallpox. The community has a mild sort of a scare and vaccination has begun with a rush.

"BLOTCHY" FACES

How many have to say "My pimply face is the bane of my life" — How few would have it to say if they gave Dr. Agnew's Ointment the testing that Mr. Lilly did.

"I have found Dr. Agnew's Ointment the best remedy for pimples and sore faces that I have ever used. I had three trying cases under my care and have cured them with this greatest of skin remedies. All traces of the sores in each case have been cleared off and the skin left as soft as a baby's. I recommend it everywhere." —Clas, H. Lilly, West Harrison. Price 35cts. 87

PERHAPS HE WAS RIGHT.

"Darwin's theory must be correct," remarked Mrs. Enpeck as she stopped in front of the monkey cage. "These little fellows certainly have many actions in common with human beings."

"Pshaw!" exclaimed Enpeck. "A monkey, my dear, is no more human than I am." —Chicago News.

THERE HAS BEEN MUCH TALK

about Pny-Balsam, the greatest modern remedy for coughs and colds. It cures quickly and certainly. 25c. Of all dealers. Made by proprietors of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.