

Board Works Office

# THE REVIEW

VOL. 6.

RICHIBUCTO NEW BRUNSWICK, THURSDAY MAY 23 1895.

NO 39

## THE GREAT NORTH SHORE ROUTE!

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## THE REVIEW.

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### HER MAJESTY'S ELEPHANTS.

They are Court-Martialed Like Human Offenders.

Captain Montague W. Martin, to the Brooklyn 'Eagle' says that of all the animals in the world the elephant is by far the most intelligent. Few people who have not travelled in India are aware of its extraordinary sagacity. Everybody will doubtless admit that he is the strongest animal living and possessed of a most marvellous memory, but beyond this there is very little known or thought about him, excepting that he is exceedingly awkward and ungainly to look at. But those who have lived in India and visited places where the elephant convict stations are and who have met an elephant battery have a little more to say on the matter. Elephants are used for many purposes, but principally for carrying heavy loads from one part of the country to another. The Indian Government procures the best of them, which they use as transports and for their artillery. When garrison artillery go to India they become either mule or elephant batteries. There are elephants to each battery. To each gun (forty pounders) are attached two elephants tandem fashion, and a third elephant follows as a reserve. When they come to a very rough road or steep hill, where the two are unable to pull it, the reserve elephant catches hold of the gun behind with his trunk and pushes it.

Elephants are very particular about their rights. For instance, when formed up on parade, the senior or longest serving elephant takes the right of the rank, the others forming up in succession according to their seniority, just like soldiers, the tallest man always taking the right, the others forming up on his left according to size. If, say, No. 9 elephant by mistake or otherwise, formed up on the right of No. 7, elephants Nos. 7 and 8 would push him boldly out of their way. There is quite frequently a tremendous row in the ranks, occasioned by this sort of thing and only stopped by the officers in command shouting, 'Attention.'

There was one battery in India of which I took particular notice, as I lay in the same station with it for a long time; in fact I became just as well acquainted with the men and elephants as if I really belonged to the battery. It was known as the first battery of the First Brigade of garrison artillery. We were stationed at Campbellpore, near Rowal Pindi, Bengal. On one occasion I noticed, as the battery fell in as usual for the morning parade, a scuffle in the centre between two elephants originating by No. 9 elephant forming up on the right hand side of No. 8 elephant. No. 8 objected to this and by reining back out of the ranks and pushing forward again jammed in between No. 9 and No. 7, being particular to knock as roughly against No. 9 as possible. No. 9 gunner was angry and not easily pacified. He said No. 8 gunner did it himself and not the elephant. The consequence was a fierce fight.

No. 9 proved more than a match for No. 8 and kept hitting him unmercifully, when No. 8 elephant who had lingered behind the other elephants, apparently, suspecting mischief, ran to the rescue and picking up No. 9 gunner with his trunk, threw him up into the air. He was afterwards found in an unconscious condition and revived with difficulty though practically unhurt. No. 8 elephant was brought as a prisoner to orderly room and charged with violent assault. It is a fact that in India elephants are tried and punished by reducing their diet, by terms of imprisonment or by flogging, all according to the merit of their crime.

On a certain occasion there was an afternoon parade ordered. It happened to be

pay day, and, as the canteen had been open all day, some of the men were a little late in turning out, but the one that seemed more troubled than anybody else was No. 5 elephant, who moved about searching for his absent rider. The elephant continually turned his little eye in the direction of the canteen, and was presently rewarded by seeing his worthy master running from there with very unsteady steps, but when within a few feet of the parade ground, the unfortunate gunner fell flat on the ground, and though struggling hard to get up, appeared utterly incapable of doing so. His friend, the elephant, took the position in a glance. In three strides he was at the gunner's side, and, picking him up gently with his trunk and placing him in his correct position on his head, formed up in his proper place on parade, with Burke, the gunner, sitting to attention as if nothing unusual had occurred.

During the afternoon No. 5 elephant went through every movement, including the march past, without a single mistake, although his rider was practically incapable of guiding him. The following morning the lieutenant temporarily in charge of the battery sent for Gunner Burke and addressed him as follows:—'Gunner Burke do not run away with the idea that I did not notice your drunken condition on parade yesterday. By right I should have you confined in the guard-room, but my reasons for not doing so were simply because I knew you to be a clean and in every respect, except being too partial to beer, a good soldier. The noble act performed by your elephant showed that you were kind to it, and, further, should I have had you put in the guard-room, the elephant might possibly have thought that it had done wrong in lifting you up, and perhaps at another time when it might be really the means of saving your life by so doing, the elephant might let you lie to die. Just try and keep sober on the next afternoon parade.'

Shortly after this I happened to be appointed a member of a court-martial ordered to assemble at Campbellpore for the purpose of trying Elephant Abdul (No. 15) for causing the death of Syce Ramboucles. This court-martial was certainly the most impressive one I had ever witnessed. The prisoner, with his eyes filled with tears, was marched in front of us between an escort composed of No. 2 and No. 3 elephants. Along with them came all the witnesses. The president of the court-martial was Major Cameron, a gray-haired man of the Thirty-fourth Hogras Native Infantry, who had been for years in India. He read the charges: 'Elephant Abdul is charged with causing the death of Syce Ramboucles by catching him by the legs in his trunk and beating his brains out against the walls of the grain hut.' The first witness called was Bombardier Roberts, who said he was in the lines at twelve o'clock seeing the elephants fed. When the trumpeters sounded 'feed' he saw Syce Ramboucles run with a bag of grain toward Elephant Abdul. At this time all the other elephants were fed consequently Syce Ramboucles was late in feeding Elephant Abdul. He, the bombardier, ordered the Syce to hurry and feed him, but he did not seem to move any quicker. As soon as he approached Elephant Abdul seized him by the legs and dashed his brains out against the little grain hut. Eight Syces and the Jemmodah gave similar statements.

When they had finished the president, who had kept his head down the whole time, with the elephant's defaulter sheet in front of him, suddenly looked up and glared at the prisoner. Seeing the elephant's eyes swimming in tears he said: 'It's no use; that game won't do me. I am quite accustomed to see tears and never take any notice of them. I see by this defaulter book that you have been guilty of no fewer than sixteen crimes of injuring people; and I have not the slightest compassion for you.' We members all agreed with the old major, and after a short adjournment found Abdul guilty, and sentenced him to fifty lashes and two years' imprisonment.

When the elephant was marched back a prisoner he roared, not from grief for having killed Ramboucles, but for his own sake. He anticipated some severe punishment especially as he was matched to the prison shed, where only those who are awarded a long term of imprisonment are taken. Three days after this I was informed the flogging process would take place, and as I was very anxious to see how the gigantic Abdul would stand his punishment I resolved to be an eye witness to this painful, though necessary, mode of enforcing discipline. The whole thing struck me as being a peculiar sight, but rendered very distressing owing to Abdul's pitiful howls, but you could not help laughing occasionally at the comical actions of the flogger. When I arrived on the scene I found the whole battery drawn up in a square, four-

teen elephants forming one side and the non-commissioned officers and men the other three sides. In the centre were two huge elephants, the prisoner Abdul and his flogger, Lalla No. 1. It always falls to the senior elephant's lot to inflict the punishment. Besides these two elephants all the officers of the battery, the provosts, the brigade major, and the doctor, were in the centre, and elephants Nos. 2 and 3 stood on either flank as an escort in case the prisoner might try to escape. There were four great iron pegs driven into the ground, to each of which one of the prisoner's legs were chained. Lalla No. 1 elephant stood by with a huge cable chain fastened round her trunk, waiting further orders. When all was pronounced ready the doctor, who stood with a watch in his hand, gave the signal to begin. Lalla raised her trunk in the air, gave it two turns and down came the cable with terrific force on Abdul's back. A loud thud was heard, followed by an unearthly roar from the unfortunate Abdul. Again the doctor gave the signal and down came the cable with terrific force causing more roaring. Again and again it came down until the full number of lashes were given after which the prisoner was marched back to his quarters trembling from head to foot and having a few lumps on his back as the result of the lashing. The parade was dismissed and things went on as usual.

### A POSSIBLE CANDIDATE.

A Patron Nomination may Possibly be Offered to Mr. Coley, of Somerset, Man.

SOMERSET, Man., May 13.—The item which appeared in several Eastern papers to the effect that Mr. Arthur Coley, a well-known farmer of this place, was asked to accept the Patron nomination for the coming elections, but was forced to decline through ill health, is without foundation. It is true that early in 1894 Mr. Coley was severely afflicted with Bright's disease, but was enabled to restore himself to health by a course of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and is equal to any amount of hard work, even to the extent of fighting the constituency should the nomination be offered him. He speaks in the highest terms of the remedy which cured him.

### Premature Burials.

[From Our Dumb Animals.]

We are receiving from various parts of our country editorials and letters of thanks for what we have done in behalf of our "American Humane Education Society," in bringing the above subject, and the importance of better laws in regard to it, before the legislatures of all our states and the whole American press north of Mexico. Among these letters is one from Mr. J. L. Dow, a prominent citizen of Duluth, Minn., and who is treasurer of the Duluth Humane Society, who states that it has been reported to him that in the removal of bodies from one cemetery to another about fifty were found who had turned, or had their hands clinched in their hair.

The gentleman adds that nine-tenths of those who have been proved to have been buried alive were certified by their physicians to be dead; that the medical profession do not seem to understand the trance conditions in which the heart has apparently ceased to beat, the blood to circulate, respiration to be suspended, and the body become rigid and cold.

He thinks there is only one infallible test, and that is decomposition, and that bodies should be kept until they have begun to decay, or an operation performed which will make burial alive impossible. The supposed dead should be kept in a warm room, he thinks, until the evidences of death become apparent,—even six months, if necessary.

A Boston lawyer sends us several cases in which various persons came near being buried alive while entirely conscious of what was going on about them. In one, fourteen physicians declared the person dead.

Miss Elizabeth Smith, of Germantown, Philadelphia, writes us that she has known of a case where a young girl was buried in a tomb, and when it was opened, long after, her body was found in another part of the tomb, and that she had read a French book, endorsed by physicians, giving some three hundred cases of burial before death. She thanks us and the New York World for bringing this important subject to public attention.

### 2 Neglects and the Result.

Neglect cold in the head and you will surely have catarrh. Neglect nasal catarrh and you will as surely induce pulmonary diseases or catarrh of the stomach with its disgusting attendants, foul breath, hawking, spitting, blowing, &c. Stop it all by using Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, 25 cents, a box cures.

K. D. C. for heartburn and sour stomach.

### The Boys Brigade in Canada.

A conference of officers called by the provisional president, Rev. T. F. Fotheringham, of St. John, N. B., assembled in Toronto on the 26th of March. There were present twenty-two representatives from St. John, N. B., Toronto, Hamilton, Kingston, Niagara Falls, Ottawa and Sarnia, and letters of regret and concurrence were read from Montreal, St. Catharines, Berlin and Victoria, B. C. Rev. T. F. Fotheringham was elected chairman and T. W. Nisbet, of Sarnia, secretary of the meeting, which was opened by prayer by Rev. John Young, of Toronto.

T. W. Nisbet as treasurer of the fund raised towards paying the expense of Mr. W. A. Smith's visit to Canada, reported that contributions amounting to \$311.56 had been received; that this fell short of Mr. Smith's personal expenses by \$34, and that other expenses had to be met which would make the total deficit \$164.88. At a later stage the account was referred to the executive committee to provide ways and means.

The adoption of a constitution for the brigade in Canada was the next order of business; the constitution of the parent brigade with some few alterations was adopted.

The following officers were then elected: President—His Excellency Lord Aberdeen.

Vice-Presidents—Rev. T. F. Fotheringham, M. A., St. John, N. B.; Rev. J. H. Dixon, Montreal; Hon. Senator Allan, Toronto; Major Walker, Calgary.

For Manitoba and British Columbia (the president was asked to nominate men to fill the offices for these provinces.)

Brigade Secretary and Treasurer—T. W. Nisbet, Sarnia

Eastern District Secretary—J. W. Cassidy, St. John, N. B.

Western District Secretary for British Columbia—Referred to the executive to appoint.

Executive Committee—W. B. Rankin, Esq., Halifax; Rev. John Young, Toronto; Major McLaren, Hamilton; Rev. A. J. McLeod, Regina; Rev. J. G. Stuart, London.

The Boys' Brigade hall, Sarnia, Ont., was then adopted as the headquarters of the brigade for the Dominion.

Votes of thanks were passed to Messrs. Manchester, Robertson and Allison, of St. John, N. B., for valuable services rendered; to Rev. T. F. Fotheringham for introducing the brigade into this country and for valuable services during the past six years; to the Bible Society for the use of their rooms for the meeting, and to Mr. W. A. Smith, of Glasgow, the founder of the Boys' Brigade, for the interesting meetings he has held since coming among us, and the interest he has created in the work by his visit to Canada.

After some discussion on the practical work of the brigade the conference was closed by prayer by Rev. T. M. Winfield, chaplain, to His Excellency the Governor General.

The newly elected executive committee afterwards met and took steps to raise a headquarters fund, and instructed the secretary to publish a leaflet containing the constitution as adopted at the conference, and other information, which will be sent to all officers as soon as possible.

Correspondence and contributions to the Headquarters Fund are solicited by T. W. NISBET, Brigade Secretary.

### Justice.

Rev. Thomas Cumming, Truro, N. S.:—'It is only justice to say that your K. D. C. has been several times used by members of my family, and always with good results.'

These burdens of life, palpitation of the heart, nervousness, headache, and gloomy forebodings, will quickly disappear if you use K. D. C. The Greatest Cure of the Age for all forms of Indigestion.

### Bad for France.

Recent investigation shows that in France the actual consumption of alcohol to each inhabitant has more than trebled in the last forty years. In a suburb of Rouen, where exact information was obtained, the average daily consumption of alcohol by each inhabitant is one-half litre, or eighty-eight one-hundredths of a pint to each person. By this is not meant either wine or malt liquor, but pure alcohol. Throughout France, there are 55,000 more liquor shops than before the war of 1870; but there has been little or no increase in the population. There are 32,000 liquor shops in Paris, and 425,000 in the departments, the number of minors under sixteen years of age brought up before the courts for intoxication is frightful.

### Too Mean to Live.

The New York Sun says: A horny-handed workingman in Meriden, whose wages have never been over \$2 a day, has saved \$9,000 from them, which he keeps at interest in the savings bank. He must surely have lived very closely; he must have been mean towards his four children, three girls and one boy; he must have cut down his family supplies to a low notch during the forty years he has been laying up his riches. It is time for us to say that we cannot hold him up as an example to be followed by all other workingmen. It would not be well for them to live as he must have lived all his life, never enjoying a half pint of peanuts or a saucer of icecream, never giving any of his children a stick of candy or a doll, hardly ever buying a new dress for his wife or a suit of clothes for himself, or a copy of a Meriden newspaper. The word in that household from morning till night, at breakfast, dinner and supper, must have been scrimp. He is surely a stingy man, something like a skinflint; or, could he have saved so much out of his small wages? We can't say that we admire his style.

It is good for a man to live pretty well, if he can afford it, and to get the best out of his money as he goes along, always of course, avoiding anything like wastefulness, always practising economy. It is good for him to put some money in the bank if he can; but more than that he can spare. It is right for one to feather his nest, but wrong to stuff it so full of feathers that its occupant cannot breathe freely. Certainly, oh, certainly, he should lay up something against a rainy day; but still you need not squeeze all the juice out of life, like the \$2-a-day man of Meriden.

### B. B. B.

Purifies, renovates and regulates the entire system, thus curing Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Rheumatism, Dropsy and all diseases of the stomach, liver, kidneys, and bowels. It also removes all impurities from the system from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore.

### The Population of the Earth and Leading Religions.

The Deutsche Kirchenzeitung of Berlin has computed on the basis of the latest scientific sources accessible a table of the religious distribution of the peoples of the globe. The population of the Earth is estimated at one and one half thousand million, distributed as follows:

|                |             |
|----------------|-------------|
| Europe.....    | 381,200,000 |
| Africa.....    | 127,000,000 |
| Asia.....      | 854,000,000 |
| Australia..... | 4,730,000   |
| America.....   | 133,670,000 |

Total..... 1,500,000,000

The leading religions are represented by the following figures:

|                                |             |
|--------------------------------|-------------|
| Protestant Christians.....     | 200,000,000 |
| Roman Catholic Christians..... | 195,600,000 |
| Greek Catholic Christians..... | 105,000,000 |

General.

|                       |             |
|-----------------------|-------------|
| Total Christians..... | 500,000,000 |
| Jews.....             | 8,000,000   |
| Mohammedan.....       | 180,000,000 |
| Heathens.....         | 812,000,000 |

Total non-Christians..... 1,000,000,000

### Nervous People

And those who are all tired out and have that tired feeling or sick headache can be relieved of all these symptoms by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives nerve, mental and bodily strength and thoroughly purifies the blood. It also creates a good appetite, cures indigestion, heartburn and dyspepsia.

HOOD'S PILLS are easy to take, easy in action and sure in effect. 25c.

### Repartee.

'Now, what do you want?' asked the sharp-nosed woman.

'I called to see if I couldn't sell you some bakin' powder,' said the seedy gentleman with the straggling whiskers.

'Well, you can't sell no bakin' powder here, and I ain't got no time to waste on peddlers, anyway.'

'Come to think of it ma'am,' said the seedy gentleman, as he fastened his valise, 'I wouldn't keer to sell you no powder. This here little dinky kitchen of yours is so low in the ceilin' that the bread wouldn't have no chance to rise.'—Washington Star.

Pulmonary consumption, in its early stages, may be checked by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It stops the distressing cough, soothes irritation of the throat and lungs, and induces much-needed repose. Hundreds have testified to the remarkable virtues of this preparation.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

### Little River.

Spring has come and the farmers have begun the season's work.

There has been a lot of sickness around here this spring, mostly rheumatism.

Miss Lillian Wallace is very sick with rheumatism. Mrs. Israel Hicks is also in failing health.

Our farmers intend doing a large business building this summer. Mr. Israel Hicks is building a fine big barn, also R. McFarlane and C. Hicks are building new barns. Mr. C. Sheridan intends rebuilding his cow barn. Mr. S. remodeled his house and now has one of the finest dwellings in the community.

Mr. Jas. McKee has got a planer up in his saw mill. He is going to export planed lumber to the New York and Boston markets.

Messrs. Mariner and Milton Hicks, Joseph Gesner left this morning for Boston.

Miss Julia Hicks spent last week in Moncton visiting friends.

Mr. Israel McIntyre is in failing health his many friends will be sorry to hear.

Mr. Alfred Sheridan is in Big Buctouche getting his carding mill ready for the summer's work.

Our champion liars have been doing a hustling business of late, the writer hopes that they will get rich.

MAY FLOWER.

It is a fortunate day for a man when he first discovers the value of Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a blood-purifier. With this medicine, he knows he has found a remedy upon which he may rely, and that his life-long madly is at last conquered. Has cured others, will cure you.

### Coal Branch.

MAY 18.—Nancy the correspondent to THE REVIEW last week intimated that Mr. Wilson was very popular with the fair ones. Well, we think he is in his "mind," but since "Sadie" left "AL" hasn't been in it.

Mr. Robert Brown, of Lynn, Mass., returned home on Tuesday last.

Mr. Richard Little and family moved to Woodstock last week. Their many friends wish them success.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kenny are being congratulated—it is a boy.

Miss Annie Brown who has been spending the winter months in Moncton has returned home.

Miss Mary McLeod of Moncton, who has been visiting her aunt Mrs. A. Hudson, has returned home.

Mr. John Brown is getting along splendidly with his new residence. Now for a "house warming," John.

Mr. F. Little visited Moncton one day last week. Mr. Andrew Burgess left for Boston on Friday.

WHISKERS.

### Escuminac.

MAY 13.—I see by notes April 24 Emerson tells us spring has come, and a fine one it is for farming and fishing. The factories are doing well and the roads are getting good.

Bright eyed Ruben made his appearance in the place once more and poor Ton had to take a back seat.

Capt. Maxim Martyn launched his boat the Night Hawk and is bound for the Labrador coast fishing.

Reuben Manuel and Marchel Tebo got their drive down on the Portage River about 1,000,000 feet.

George Lewis is very sick.

Ships are scarce this season, only 2 gone in yet.

VANDIKE.

### A Guilty Conscience.

How true it is that a guilty conscience needs no accuser was well shown by the following little occurrence:—

A gentleman went out of town for a day's fishing, taking a luncheon with him. When he reached the creek he discovered that he had dropped the luncheon somewhere on the way, and hastened back to look for it. By and by he met a burly negro, who looked very well pleased with himself and was picking his teeth.

'Did you pick up anything in the road as you came along?' asked the gentleman.

'No, sah,' answered the colored man, 'I didn't pick up anything. Couldn't a dog have found it and eat it up?'

Word comes from all quarters that the neatest and most satisfactory dye for coloring the beard a brown or black is Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.