

Board Drones Office

THE REVIEW

VOL. 7. RICHIBUCTO NEW BRUNSWICK, THURSDAY FEBRUARY 6 1896. NO. 21

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Whitens the Clothes beautifully, without eating any holes in them.

Clothes washed with poor soap don't last long.

Clothes washed with

SUNLIGHT SOAP

will last—a great point gained, and you don't have to rub when you use SUNLIGHT SOAP: It does most all the work itself.

Less Labor!

Greater Comfort!

N. D. HOOPER,
Sole Agent for New Brunswick.
P. O. Box 151. St. John, N. B.

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.

See that your Advertisement is ticketed via THE REVIEW.

A Little Feller.

He was only a little feller an' scarce higher than my knee, but laws—he made more mischief than any child you see. An he kept his mother worryin' from one day to the t'other, fur he was the blatheredst child to get in danger sumhow 'nuther. Mor'n once he'd play some trick o' his an' make me all-fired riled, but I could'n no more whip him than I could a month old child. Fur he'd laugh an' look so innocent with them big eyes of blue, an' most afore I'd know it he would have me laughin' too. Sumtimes he'd come on tiptoe an' get round behind my chair, an' put his hands smack on my eyes fur me to guess "who's there." It wa'n't no use in gettin' mad fur anything he done, fur the chances was forelong he'd have us jimin in his fun. One day sumhow we lost him, an' I looked nigh half a day. An' I found him on the railroad track an' busy at his play. I hadn't more than got him when I heard 't' whistling blow. An' I saw the freight cum rumblin' down 't' that in the bend below, Skered? Why, law sakes, mister, you couldn't skeer that child. He cared no more fur danger than an' Injun runnin wild. But I was skeered, I tell you, when I see what he had done. But pshaw! I soon was laughin' an' a-cryin' all in one. Here now! No, He's been away agoins on two months. An' we miss the merry prattle that we heard around here once. No; don't reckon he'll cum back, fur he has gone away to stay. But wife and me are dotin'-on a seein' him sum day. You see he took the fever arter we had all got well. But sumhow we only reckoned it would hold him down a spell. An' he kept a growin' worse an' sinkin' lower every day, but the doctor couldn't help him an' one day—he went away. Yes, we miss his noisy clatter an' the pranks he used to play. An' wife an' I feel lonesome now since he has gone away. The house seems kind o' still like, an' wife sits thar an' cries. But I tell her thar's no use in—blame! that lamplight hurts my eyes.

—Don Whitney.

Do not dally with rheumatism. Get rid of it at once by purifying the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Be sure to get Hood's.

List of Parish Officers, 1896.
RICHIBUCTO.

Overseers of Poor—Keady O'Leary, Wm. Scott, Sessime M. Richard.
Commissioners of Roads—Martin Flanagan, Anthony McNairn, Sr., Amie J. L. Babin.
Parish Clerks—Robert Phinney, 1, Peter F. Richard, 2, Frank McInerney, 3, Peter Daigle, 4.
Fence Viewers—Reuben Boucher, Jas. LeBlanc, Thos. Brien, Wm. McBeath, James Dixon, Anthony McNairn, Sr., Peter Barnett, Thos. Dickinson, Robert Clark, Thos. J. Daigle, Robert Main, Simon Allair, Chas. P. Thibideau, Frank Maillet, Peter Gallant, Joseph L. Richard, Dosithee N. Richard, Peter Richard, Placide Cassie.
Hog Reeves—Peter Robichaud, John McLean, W. H. McArthur, Cyril S. Richard, Fred S. Leger, Laurent LeBlanc, Placide Fournier.
Road Surveyors—Thos. Jardine, Bastain Richard, Wm. Parkhill, James Wright, Robert Main, Andrew Dixon, Elwin Smith, Henry Hickey, Alex. Robertson, John O'Leary, John Curwin, Placide Maillet, Robert Little, Thaddy T. Daigle, Dosithee L. Richard, Thos. Girvan, Daniel Young, Adolphe Vantour, John McMurray, Peter J. Richard, David Comeau, Louis Daigle, Alex. C. Daigle.
Surveyors of Creeks—Cyprum LeBlanc, Dosithee Leger, Marcel Arseneau, Peter S. Daigle, Fred Meranda, Dosithee N. Richard, Maxime S. Richard, Fred Davids, Maxime L. Maillet, Hugh McGrath, Maturri Daigle, John P. Bell, S. M. Cormier, Samuel Girvan, Basile Maillet, Chas. P. Thibideau, Dosithee M. Richard, Samuel Finnigan, Fred Daigle, Charles Barnett, Thaddy T. Daigle, Charles A. Richard.
Constables—Thomas Frecker, Allan Haines, Sr., Wm. Parkhill, Thos. Murray, Alex. Haines, Jr., Peter Barnett, Jonathan Forster, James Murray, Oliver Doiron, Jos. F. Richard, Chas. Babineau, Maxime Basterache, W. H. McArthur, Placide Grey, John H. Robicheau, Thaddy T. Daigle, Robert McKinnon, Jas. Jardine, Jas. Fitzpatrick, John Scott, Jos. Doucett, Alex. Wilson, Ben Haines, John Fraser, James Flanagan, C. Carruthers, Amie T. Richard, Cyril J. Babineau, Cyprum LeBlanc, Robert McLelland.
Marsh Commissioners—Amie J. Babineau, Jerry Thibideau, Reuben LeBlanc, Belome Leger, Cyril T. Richard, Frank A. Maillet.
Inspectors of Fish—Alex. Leggatt, Paul Legoff, Geo. Robertson, Jas. White, Frank McInerney.
Collectors of Rates—Robert Cochrane, John D. Richard, Jas. L. Girvan, Melem Daigle.
Revisors—Fred P. Richard, Fred S. Peters, Edmund Bowser.
Fire Wardens—Martin Flanagan, John Stevenson, R. Phinney, R. McDonald, Elias Amireaux, Henry O'Leary, James Fitzpatrick, Thos. Thompson, Wm. Hudson, Fred Ferguson, Thos. Dickinson, David Palmer, E. Hebert, John McInerney, Keady Lanigan, Alex. Carson, J. F. Black.
Assessors of Rates—Jas. McDougall, David Palmer, Fred P. Maillet.
Measurers of Wood and Bark—Joseph C. Richard, Alex. Daigle, Robert McKinnon, Peter Daigle, Geo. Jardine, Jas. Hutchinson, John Cameron, John Fitzpatrick.
Pound Keepers—Thos. J. Daigle, John P. Bell, Wm. Perry, Sr., Robert Clark, Thos. Girvan, Robert Bell, Israel LeBlanc, John C. Richard, Maxime Daigle, Joseph Robicheau, Alex. C. Richard, Luc S. Richard, David Palmer, Leon T. Daigle, Maxime F. Richard, Chas. M. Richard, John H. Robicheau.
Field Drivers—Sam Finnigan, Placide A. Thibideau, Anthony Brien, W. H. McArthur, David Mandle, Peter Barnett, Peter Daigle, Gilbert Richard, Robert Richard, Dosithee M. Richard, Alex. L. Richard.
WELLINGTON.

Assessors of Rates—Calixte L. LeBlanc, Charles K. Hicks, Gilbert S. Richard.
Collectors of Rates—Fred A. Girouard, No. 1, Jude P. Breaux, No. 2.
Revisors—John McKee, E. X. LeBlanc, John Killen.
Bye Road Com.—Wm. Wilbur, Antoine D. Boudreau, Anselme L. Allain.
Parish Clerk—J. P. Leger.
District Clerk—Charles P. Ward.
Lock up Com.—Elzear J. LeBlanc, John O'Leary, John A. Irving.
Com. of Marsh Land—Anselme L. Allain, Pierre M. Allain, Meleme T. LeBlanc.
Overseers of Poor—Ozor Kay, Antoine J. Basterache, Sigfroi L. Sallet.
Surveyors of Dams—James D. Irving, Denis Ryan, Anthony McNairn.
Boom Masters—James D. Irving, Denis Ryan, Charles McManus, Peter King.

Surveyors of Lumber—Leon Leger, Adam Coates and James M. Kennedy, Robert Foley, James McKee, Jude J. LeBlanc, J. W. Hannagan, Francis J. Richard, John McKee, Neil Ross, A. D. Cormier, John A. Irving, Anthony McNairn, Lacenaire Armand, Harry Hutchinson, R. M. Sutton Jr.
Measurers of Wood and Bark—Harry Hutchinson, Adam Coates and James M. Kennedy, James McKee, Robert Foley, Antoine D. Boudreau, Lacenaire Armand.
Constables—Laurent LeBlanc, Wm. Irving, Jude P. Breaux, Max L. D. Cormier, Geo. E. Irving, David Keswick, Joseph Michael Wm. Mooney, Cyrille B. Leger, Honore Babineau, Fred A. Girouard, Isaac Trenholm, John Joe Richard, Antoine Boudreau, Laurent A. Cormier, Abraham Gesner, Adolphe Robichaud, Charles Smith, John Wry, Arcade L. B. Allain, Anthony McNairn, Gilbert Renaud, Oliver V. LeBlanc, Stephen Blockey.
Hog Reeves—Dominique Boudreau, Anselme Allain, Dominique M. Basterache, Hilaire Goguen, Oliver Arseneault, Nicholas P. Collet, James McFadden, red M. Richard, Anselme Basterache, Aime Maillet, Damien Allain, Sylvain Cormier, Felicien T. Allain, Philius Goguen, Dosithe T. LeBlanc, Lucas Richard, Robert Hyslop, Cyrille Richard, Magloire L. LeBlanc, Angus McNeil, John Dollard, Peter Nowlan, Simon J. Basterache.
Field Drivers—Cyrille A. Richard, John P. Bourque, Ed. S. Richard, Dosithe Poirier, George Collet, Daniel J. LeBlanc, Anselme F. Allain, Camille C. Daigle, Edward O. Collet, Edward LeBlanc, Wm. Basterache, Philippe M. Breaux, Vital S. Cormier, William Ayers, Robert Hyslop, Clovis M. Allain, Edouard J. Basterache, Dominique J. F. LeBlanc, Oliver Collet, Raphael Gould Magloire V. LeBlanc, David Keswick, John Babineau, Henry Murray.
Pound Keepers—Archibald McIntosh, Louis D. Bourque, Edouard D. Boudreau, Romain Breaux, Peter Caisy, Placide L. LeBlanc, Louis Despris, Anselme Arseneault, Aime O. Savoy, Olivier Arseneault, Peter Richard, Sylvest Richard, Anselme L. Allain, Pierre M. Allain, Fred J. Cormier.
Fence Viewers—Thadde Melanson, Magloire J. Cormier, Abraham Cormier, Ovid Weldon, Robert Hyslop, Olivier J. L. Basterache, David V. Girouard, Thomas Ward, Meleme T. LeBlanc, Geo. T. Collet, Etienne LeBlanc, Edmund O. Collet, Wm. Ayers, Marcel O. LeBlanc, Beloni H. Girouard, Anselme F. Allain, John J. Richard, Anselme L. Allain.
Surveyors of Roads—Edward Barnes, Wm. Nowlan, John Campbell Jr., Raph. McFadden Wm. McEawn, Edward McDonald, Frank E. Cormier, Vital S. Cormier, Antoine J. Cormier, Dosithe T. LeBlanc, Antoine E. Boudreau, Charles Wallace, John McPhail, Thomas D. Melanson, Joseph J. Melanson, Joseph Michaud and Fred E. LeBlanc, Gilbert J. Cormier, Vital F. LeBlanc, Fabien M. F. LeBlanc, Hugh Cameron Fred E. J. LeBlanc, Jude J. Basterache, Lazare J. LeBlanc, Napoleon T. Collet, Jude Babineau, Thaddi D. Richard John B. S. Cormier, David M. LeBlanc, Anselme D. Cormier, Charles L. Bourque, Onesime P. LeBlanc, James M. Richard, Israel Robichaud, Daniel R. Joillet, Gilbert Deroche, Joseph L. Savoy, Louis L. Allain, Patrick Cadigan Joseph S. LeBlanc, Magloire O. Basterache, Edmond LeBlanc, Damien T. Maillet, Thomas O. Robichaud, David P. Cormier, Aime O. Savoy, Thomas Boudreau, Vital M. Legere, John P. Leger.
ST. LOUIS.

Overseers of the Poor—Nicolas Richard, Damien Robichaud, Joseph Degrace.
Constables—Hydulphe Barribeau, Isidore Landry, Placide Babineau, Augustine Johnson, Francois M. Robichaud, Isate Johnson, Andre L. Daigle, Hypolite T. Daigle, Isaac Blanchard, Napoleon Gallant, Marcel Poirier, William Doucet.
Bye Road Commissioners—No. 1, Fidele P. Maillet, No. 2, Francois J. Daigle, No. 3, Vital R. Richard.
Fence Viewers—Reni Babineau, David Guimond, Francois D. Robichaud, Ephraim Richard, Vital A. Blanchard, Jean M. Daigle, Anselme A. Daigle.
Pound Keepers—Urban Babineau, Vital Guimond, Antoine Vantour, Joseph Degrace, Sylvestre Maillet, Michael Vantour, Auguste J. Richard, Lucien Daigle, Sylvain Vantour, Urbain J. Richard, Jacques Richard, Ephraim Richard, Honori Chiasson, Michael M. Robichaud, Hubert A. Daigle, Theophile M. Daigle, Valentine Daigle, Luc Barribeau.
Parish Clerks—No. 1, Eugene Daigle, No. 2, Ja. Mazerolle, No. 3, Sylvain Vantour.
Commissioners of Marsh—Dosithee D. Daigle, Marcel Poirier, Oliver Guimond.
Hog Reeves—Sylvain D. Richard,

Patrick Daigle, Joseph Johnson, David Babineau, Augustine Robichaud, Jacques P. Vantour, Pierre Guimond, Luc Blanchard, Julien Guimond, Jacques M. Robichaud, I. u Comeau, Pierre Comeau.
Clerk of the Market—Joseph Allaire.
Boom Masters—Pierre C. Daigle, William Cameron, Hubert A. Daigle.
Surveyors of Dams—Antoine C. Thebault, Hydulphe Barribeau, Beloni Richard, Isaac Daigle.
Assessors of Rates—No. 1, Joseph J. Daigle, No. 2, Pierre L. Richard, No. 3, Eugene Richard.
Surveyors of Roads—David Vantour, Jacques Vantour, Pierre L. Richard, Dominique Babineau, Auguste D. Richard, Sylvain Guimond, Ephraim Richard, Isate Robichaud, Louis Poirier, Urbain, Thebault, Job Richard, John Burns, Sr. Isate Johnson, Joseph LeBlanc, Victor Babineau, Urbain G. Gallant, Luc Guimond, Placide Babineau, Jean Baptiste Poirier, Augustine C. Johnson, Basile Comeau, Thade Arseneau, David Guimond, William Doucet, Pierre Guimond, Anselme Richard, Beloni Thibodeau, Jacques P. Richard, Hypolite T. Daigle, Beloni H. Daigle, Jean Baptiste B. Daigle, Joseph L. Daigle, Adolphe Chevari, Sylvestre Deroche, Jean Baptiste Chevari, Fabien Leger.
Field Drivers—Urbain Belfontaine, Antoine C. Thebault, Ange Barribeau, Pierre Chevari.
Timber Drivers—James Lawson, Hon. Landry, Marcel J. Daigle.
Revisors—Francois M. Richard, Eusebe Comeau, Moise Barribeau.
Measurers of Wood and Bark—Hubert D. Richard, Beloni Richard, Moise Barribeau, Sylvestre Maillet, Alexis Robichaud, Hypolite T. Daigle, Joseph Degrace.
Weighers of Hay and Straw—Honori Chiasson, Ange Barribeau, Elzear Comeau, Sylvestre Maillet.
Collectors of Rates—No. 1, Valentine Daigle, No. 2, Ange Barribeau, No. 3, Olivier L. Richard.

BEYOND RECOVERY.

The Boy LaFlamme—His Cure was a Surprise—A few boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

PAPINEAUVILLE, Feb. 3 (Special)—The father of the boy LaFlamme is one of the leading merchants here and willing to talk of his son's cure, he says—"My little boy Arthur, after scarlet fever about a year ago never recovered and his ailment ran into a kidney trouble. His body was swollen to twice its natural size. The sufferings of the little fellow were very severe and we all had given up hope of him. But three months ago we commenced giving him Dodd's Kidney Pills, and to-day he is romping and playing with other boys." This as an instance of prompt cure is very remarkable.

A Russian Hero.

The hero of the Russo-Turkish war of 1877 was General Skobeleff. His great strength lay in his power over his private soldiers. He was their comrade as well as officer, says the author of "Russia and Turkey in the Nineteenth Century," and he was never weary in seeing that his men were well fed, warmly clothed, and comfortable. Countless incidents are told of Skobeleff's kindness—how he would take a wounded soldier beside him in his carriage or fling his cloak over another as he lay on the ground; or how he would dismount from his white charger and march with a weary regiment, riving its spirits with gay talk. Skobeleff always wore a white coat and rode a white horse, that he might be conspicuous to his own men during a battle. He went everywhere, exposing himself. His soldiers believed him invulnerable. One wounded soldier solemnly assured a Sister of Mercy that he had seen the bullet that shattered his own arm pass through the body of his general. "I must show my men how badly the Turks aim," he said once when standing as a target to the enemy. Cruelty to a horse was almost as abhorrent to Skobeleff as brutality to a man. When ordered to retreat he would sheathe his sword, send his white charger to the front, and remain on foot, the last man in the rear, saying, "They may kill me if they like, but they shall not harm my horse unless he is advancing against the enemy." "No man can feel comfortable in facing death," he has been heard to say, "who does not believe in God, and have hope of a life to come." Each evening in the camp he stood bareheaded, taking part in the evening service, which was chanted by fifty or sixty of his soldiers. No wonder this noble, fearless leader was both admired and feared by the enemy and adored by his own soldiers.

K. D. C. Pills cure chronic constipation.

A WONDERFUL BATTLE.

Fight Between a Droive of Wild Horses and Cavalry Horses.

Just at sundown and while we were at supper, a drove of wild horses numbering eighty-eight suddenly emerged from Thatcher's pass and deployed on the level ground of the valley. They had made use of the pass to cross from Climax Valley, where grass and water might have failed them, or horse hunters had appeared to give them a fright. They emerged from the pass in single file, led by a spotted stallion, whose mane reached almost to his knees, and whose tail touched the ground when he was at rest. He was not as handsome as some of the drove leaders to be met with in the days of wild horses, but he was yet a king among horses. Of the remainder of the herd thirty were fine animals. The others would hardly be worth the catching. There or four were recognized as cavalry horses abandoned on the march, and twice that number had collar marks to prove that they were stamped from some immigrant train. When clear of the pass they formed in line and advance upon us to within a quarter of a mile. We had seventy-five horses at the lariat pins, and for half an hour we had all we could do to prevent a stampede. The wild horses were finally driven down the valley by two mounted men, but they did not seem to have much fear of us. On the contrary, the leader of the drove exhibited such temper that the men feared they would have to shoot him. It was an hour before our cavalry horses calmed down in the slightest. Every animal seemed enraged at the sight of the free herd, and the captain's Kentucky stallion seemed as possessed of a fiend. He had been doubly fastened at the beining of the excitement, and later on this proved a fortunate thing. He made the most tremendous efforts to get free, and when at length he realized the futility of further efforts in that direction he uttered shrill screams of rage and lashed out with his heels till no one dared approach him. All night long he stood on his feet pawing and snorting, and the camp sentinels reported the wild horses as hanging about within half a mile of us. Daylight had come and the sentinels of the night were coming into camp, when the wild horses rushed in view a mile below us. On the instant we discovered them, and while four-fifths of the men were yet under their blankets, the captain's horse uttered a scream which must have been taken as a signal. He reared up, shook his head like an angry lion, and freed himself of his halter. In the same instant every other horse in the command secured his liberty, some pulled up the pins, some worked their heads clear of the straps and away went the whole drove down the valley. It was not a stampede, as we naturally feared. Even had our animals desired to join the ranks of the free they would have been rebuffed. Our horses were bunched, and in a solid bunch they drove right through the line of wild horses, and left four of them lying crippled on the grass as they passed. The prairie drove retreated up the valley half a mile and then wheeled about in a single line. When our drove turned there was a distance of three quarters of a mile between the combatants. We were ordered to fall in, with a view of advancing upon the wild horses and driving them off, but before we had gotten into line it was too late. The sight was a wonderful one. The two leaders advanced as if they meant to decide the issue by a fight between them but when within forty yards of each other they wheeled and returned to their respective lines. Then we witnessed something which only a cavalry man will credit. Our horses fell into a double line and dressed to the right perfectly as if a trooper had occupied each saddle, and while we looked the lines suddenly moved forward on a charge. When they swept past us the alignment was absolutely perfect, with the captain's horse on the right and leading about twenty feet. The line of wild horses bent and wavered, but did break until struck. It was like striking a drumhead with a sledge hammer. I believe that fully forty horses went down under the shock, but all except four were speedily on their feet again. From this on it was a melee, the whole drove circling around, and each horse biting and kicking and displaying such ferocity as to astonish us. The mob fought past us down the valley and back, and right in front of the camp the crisis came. The battle had been raging half an hour, when the spotted stallion hobbled off of it on three legs bleeding from half a dozen wounds, and that seemed to take the pluck out of his followers. Some ran up the valley and some down, but of the eighty-eight only fifty-seven got away. When the hottest of it was over we dashed in and secured a horse here and there,

and in this manner we finally got hold of the last one which was the captain's.

Hood's Pills No Equal.
St. John, N. B., Jan. 9, 1896.—I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills in my family for two or three years. I have found that Hood's Sarsaparilla has no equal as a tonic and blood purifier. Mrs. H. E. Berry, 47 Victoria St.

Hood's Pills are especially prepared to be taken with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

BRAINS UNNECESSARY.

This Man Had None, But Retained Most of His Faculties.

WILLIAMSPORT, Jan. 30. Dr. S. S. Koser of this city, has made a wonderful discovery, which will be a theme for discussion among medical men throughout the country. His knife has revealed a medical wonder, in which a man has unimpaired faculties without a brain. At the request of a number of prominent physicians of Philadelphia, Dr. Koser Sunday held a post mortem examination of the remains of John Bly of Watertown, who died Friday night. Bly, who was 20 years of age, for a long time suffered with a tumor, which grew into the base of the brain, and occasioned his death. The growth had a visible effect upon his brain, and the case became a curiosity to the medical profession. The tumor was embedded to deeply into the brain tissue to admit of an operation. It was found that the tumor was nearly as large as a billiard ball. It was so located as to demoralize the nerves of the sight centre, and as a consequence young Bly was blind for over three years. The most singular fact developed was that the entire brain had been hollowed out by the action of the tumor. The cavity was at least three inches in length, and was filled with pus. All that was left of the brain was a thin shell, composed of the tougher tissues where the brain matter gathers into nerves, which were less susceptible to the process of decay. When an incision was made in the shell the whole mass collapsed. The circumstances which made the case almost unprecedented in the annals of medical science was the manner in which the patient retained his rationality and faculties under the circumstances. He had the senses of touch, taste, hearing, and smell, had very tolerable control of his locomotor muscles, could talk, and, in fact, was comparatively discommoded in no other way than by the loss of vision. His retention of memory was remarkable. He was able to memorize poems up to within two weeks of his death.

Hands and Ankles Raw.

For years I have been a great sufferer from itchy skin trouble and salt rheum. My hands and ankles were literally raw. The first application of Dr. Chase's Ointment allayed the burning, itching sensation. One box and a half entirely cured me. It is also instant relief for chilblains. Henry A. Parmenter, St. Catharines, Ont.

Irrigation in Dakota

Is causing that much maligned section of the Western country to blossom like the rose. Quoting from a published article on the subject, it is stated that "Men who are accustomed to farming in non-irrigated districts are slow to believe the reports of enormous yields of all kinds of farm products in those sections of the country where irrigation is practiced." An irrigated 40 acre farm produces greater and better results than a 640 acre farm cultivated in the ordinary way. In a few weeks we hope to be able to publish various items from different individuals giving their personal experience in irrigation farming.

In the meantime send for a free copy of an illustrated pamphlet in reference to Irrigation in Dakota, published by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y Co. Address, A. J. Taylor, Canadian Pass Agent, Toronto, Ont.

La Grippe weakens digestion use K. D. C.